

The Most 531

Chapter 531: Ye Qiu Appears, Let's See Who Dares

The atmosphere became even more anxious. Be it the Heaven Mending Sect or the other side, no one dared to make the first move.

As for the people from the Immortal Mountain outside the mountain, they became spectators. They are very happy now. Yes... this was a conflict that they had created, causing Qin Chuan's inner circle to disintegrate and create chaos. Because the Heaven Mending Sect would definitely not take them in, they could only create chaos and survive in the chaos.

"Haha, Fellow Daoist, this move of yours is indeed superb. I'm impressed, very impressed."

The elders of the Immortal Mountain were dumbfounded by the First Elder's move and said with admiration. This old fellow was too scheming. He could even think of such a method.

Creating chaos from within Qin Chuan would be beneficial to them no matter what.

"Haha! A small trick, a small trick." The First Elder of Mount Yao laughed heartily when he heard everyone's flattery.

They were already prepared to watch an ugly show of the Heaven Mending Sect later. This fire might not be strong enough.

The First Elder of Mount Yao added, "Fellow Daoist Meng, I know that you hate me to the bone. However, these children are innocent! If you can't let go of your grudge against me, I'm willing to exchange my life for yours to comfort those innocent disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect who died tragically because of me. I only hope that Fellow Daoist Meng will show mercy and give these children a chance to live."

His sincere and generous words made the hearts of the group of people palpitate. His performance was too real. Even Meng Tianzheng and the others couldn't see anything wrong with his words.

"Hmph, what bullsh*t Heaven Mending Sect! For their own selfish desires, they abandoned all living beings in the world and wanted these innocent disciples to die tragically in the wasteland. What number one holy land in the world for such a holy land?"

Indeed, public resentment had arisen. More and more people joined this team. Those hot-blooded youths had clearly lost their rationality. They were hot-blooded and had the ambition to save the common people, but they did not have the ability to think at all. It was precisely because of their fatal flaw that they happened to fall into the First Elder's trap.

Looking at their performance, Meng Tianzheng smiled and shook his head. The situation was getting out of control.

A chaos was about to erupt.

Someone in the crowd suddenly shouted, "Everyone, attack together and overturn this dogsh*t Holy Land."

In an instant, chaos erupted. Everyone rushed forward, and a battle was about to erupt.

At this critical moment, a sword flew over from the sky.

In an instant, the power of a thousand pounds instantly condensed. A terrifying sword intent enveloped down. Everyone's bodies subconsciously trembled, and their entire bodies trembled under this pressure.

Under everyone's gaze, a white figure slowly appeared from the sky.

"That's..."

Everyone was shocked as they looked at the incomparably terrifying figure in the sky. The fog in front of him gradually dissipated, and the blurry figure gradually appeared.

"Junior Brother Ye!"

At that moment, Qi Wuhui and the others were overjoyed and incomparably excited.

The person from beyond the heavens was actually Ye Qiu, who had disappeared for a long time.

He hadn't left?

At this moment, everyone panicked. No one expected Ye Qiu to return at this critical moment.

The originally rioting crowd fell silent the moment Ye Qiu appeared. Everyone looked terrified. The man standing in front of them was not a pushover. That was a ruthless person who dared to kill an immortal and slash open the path to immortality. Who in the world didn't know?

At that moment, the world seemed to have fallen silent. Everyone's expressions became incomparably solemn.

Especially the people from the Immortal Mountain and Mount Yao.

Ye Qiu's appearance completely exceeded their expectations and completely disrupted their original plan.

"Ye Qiu! Damn it, why is he back?"

His body trembling slightly, the First Elder of Mount Yao gritted his teeth and clenched his fists. He was indignant because his plan had almost been completed. Who would have thought that Ye Qiu would suddenly charge back and suppress everyone with a single strike?

For a moment, the atmosphere became incomparably oppressive. They only looked at the white figure in the sky and did not dare to speak. He did not say a word. Just standing there was the greatest deterrence.

"That's great! Junior Brother Ye is back. The world is saved." After a long silence, Qi Wuhui slapped his thigh and said excitedly.

The other elders of the Heaven Mending Sect were overjoyed. However, the meticulous Ming Yue discovered that something was wrong with Ye Qiu.

Yes, she was one of the people who understood Ye Qiu the best. After spending a long time with him, she could clearly feel that the man standing in front of her was not the man in her heart. Because his aura was too cold and lifeless.

Even though he hid it well, Ming Yue still felt it.

“What’s wrong with Junior Brother Ye? Why isn’t he saying anything?”

As Ye Qiu appeared, the atmosphere became quieter and quieter. However, everyone waited for a long time, but he didn’t say anything.

Seeing Qi Wuhui ask, Ming Yue became even more determined and whispered, “Don’t speak. Wait and see.”

Hearing this, everyone immediately understood something. They had been companions for many years, so they still had this tacit understanding.

Meng Tianzheng also vaguely guessed something and did not speak.

Lin Qingzhu came alone with Cloudy Heavens in her hand. She stood in front of Ye Qiu expressionlessly and said coldly, “I’ll see who dares to cause trouble in my Heaven Mending Sect.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire place fell silent.

“Perfected Immortal! This... How is this possible?”

At this moment, everyone panicked. Lin Qingzhu’s cultivation had actually increased to the Perfected Immortal realm? That was a Perfected Immortal! She alone could probably suppress everyone. Not to mention that there was that terrifying man behind her.

At this moment, the originally proud and uneasy crowd became incomparably solemn.

No one expected Lin Qingzhu to break through to the Perfected Immortal realm. At this moment, even the geniuses who had walked beside her back then revealed terrified expressions.

They had gone through countless hardships to break through to the Deva Realm, but Lin Qingzhu had actually entered the Perfected Immortal Realm before them.

The situation in the arena reversed again.

Lin Qingzhu entered the arena with her sword. She stared coldly at everyone below and said, “I’ll give you one minute to get out of Qin Chuan! Otherwise, I’ll kill without mercy. Get lost!”

With a cold word, her sword intent instantly soared, and her cold killing intent locked onto those rioters.

At this moment, no one dared to resist. Resistance was equivalent to death. Leaving was their only way out.

In a moment of hot-bloodedness, they chose to stand on the side of Mount Yao, destined to be incompatible with the Heaven Mending Sect. No matter how ambitious the Heaven Mending Sect was, it was impossible for them to take them in.

“Hmph... If you don’t keep me here, others will. Let’s go.” An old man said angrily.

Lin Qingzhu forcefully held the fort. This battle was destined to be a crushing massacre. They did not dare to fight because they feared the one in the sky.

Chapter 532: He’s Here

“Let’s go. I don’t believe that we can’t survive without their Heaven Mending Sect.”

An elder of the Holy Land said angrily. After saying that, he left with the majestic team.

Not long after they left, the originally crowded Qin Chuan relaxed. Within the borders, other than some citizens of Liyang, there were also a few Holy Lands of the Eastern Wasteland and a few Holy Lands of the Eight Desolates.

There was no problem with their numbers and strength for the time being. As they watched this group of people leave, everyone in Qin Chuan’s eyes were cold and incomparably furious.

“Hmph, a bunch of brainless things. They fell into that old fellow’s trap. Just you wait. Your outcome won’t be any better.” Qi Wuhui cursed angrily.

At this moment, most of the people who could stay in Qin Chuan could tell that this was the First Elder’s scheme. Therefore, they did not choose to stand up. It had to be said that they were smart and glad for their intelligence.

After chasing this group of people out of Qin Chuan, Lin Qingzhu slowly descended from the sky. In the blink of an eye, the figure in the sky gradually faded and dissipated in the air.

When everyone saw this, they were very confused. Why did Ye Qiu appear in a hurry and leave in a hurry?

Only Lin Qingzhu knew about this.

“Qingzhu, what’s going on? Your master...” Qi Wuhui asked anxiously when he saw Lin Qingzhu walking over.

If Ye Qiu returned after the calamity, it would be too beneficial to them. Therefore, they were all very concerned about this problem.

Lin Qingzhu shook her head and looked at her surroundings. She explained in a low voice, “That was just a clone I created with Linglong Driving Shadow. Master hasn’t returned.”

Hearing this, Ming Yue felt disappointed. She looked up at the sky and revealed a bitter smile. As expected, he didn’t come back. She was thinking too much.

“Sigh... Unfortunately, if Junior Brother Ye came personally, why should we fear that Torch Dragon?” Qi Wuhui sighed, and everyone was very depressed.

However, Lin Qingzhu said mercilessly, “No, even if Master returns to the mortal world, he can’t kill the current Torch Dragon. He has completely transformed! After devouring the power of so many experts, his body has already changed and formed an immortal body. Master can still fight him, but it’s absolutely impossible to kill him. There’s only one way, and that is to seal him again.”

“What!”

Hearing this, everyone was shocked. Has the Torch Dragon grown to this extent? Everyone was even more puzzled. How did Lin Qingzhu know these things?

Lin Qingzhu looked at their surprised expressions and shook her head. “Linglong told me about this. The moment Torch Dragon revived, she saw its future. She told me all of this. Martial Uncle, the most important thing now is to guard Qin Chuan’s defense line and this final pure land. As for Torch Dragon, perhaps we can only place our hopes on Linglong.”

Lin Qingzhu did not know what to do. She opened the brocade pouch that her master had left behind. There were only two words written inside.

And these two words were Linglong. Perhaps, she was the most important factor in calming this calamity.

Meng Tianzheng pondered for a long time. At this moment, he looked extremely tired and worried. After thinking for a long time, he finally said, “Qingzhu, don’t worry. We’re here. As long as we old fellows are still breathing, we won’t let the Torch Dragon take a step past Qin Chuan.”

Qi Wuhui echoed, “That’s right. I’ve already died once, so I’m not afraid of dying again. If he dares to come, I’ll fight him to the death.”

After instructing her, Lin Qingzhu hurriedly returned to Violet Cloud Peak.

At this moment, outside the mountain.

Looking at the dense crowd surging out of Qin Chuan, the First Elder of Mount Yao immediately understood that his plan had been completed. He immediately revealed a smile.

“Haha! Fellow Daoist Gongsun, looks like we aren’t destined to die.”

The First Elder of Mount Yao teased. With the addition of these experts, they could rest easy.

Seeing such a scene, Gongsun Bai Tu also laughed loudly and echoed, “Haha... wonderful, really wonderful. Fellow Daoist, this move of yours is simply superb. This way, we can borrow the power of these people to occupy a dangerous place and defend it to the death. We only need to slowly wait for the Heaven Mending Sect and the Torch Dragon to fight to the death.

“If the Heaven Mending Sect really has the strength to fight the Torch Dragon and suffer heavy losses, we will attack forcefully and control the Torch Dragon again. This world will be ours.”

The two of them had a huge plan. They had yet to give up their control over the Torch Dragon.

Little did they know that a calamity was about to befall them.

The two of them were both shrewd old foxes. In just a few minutes, they became friends with those Holy Lands and successfully formed an alliance. In the end, they went deep into the East Sea and temporarily stationed themselves with the East Sea's natural barrier as a defense line.

Time passed bit by bit. The entire world was dim. Blood dyed the ground red, and the people were plunged into misery and suffering.

Under the Torch Dragon's control, a million living beings broke through Mount Yao and headed straight for the Eastern Wasteland.

Sitting on the throne and looking down on the world, Torch Dragon was proud and stepped onto the path of revenge.

"Haha! This long-awaited feeling is finally back. This time, I will make this world submit to me."

With a wild laugh, the Torch Dragon sat on the throne. The nine red fiery phoenixes pulled the throne and flew towards the Eastern Wasteland.

A million living beings were majestic. Wherever they passed, not a blade of grass grew. When they arrived at Shanhai Pass, a black-clothed old man emitting black aura came to Torch Dragon's side and knelt down respectfully.

"Reporting to my lord, I've already obtained news. Currently, all the Holy Lands in the Eastern Wasteland have already gathered in the direction of Qin Chuan. They have formed a thick defense line and are prepared to fight us to the death.

"In addition, we've also obtained the information that Master asked us to investigate. The people who fled from Wolf Attack Peak also headed towards Qin Chuan. However, Qin Chuan's Heaven Mending Sect didn't take them in.

"They seemed to have had some disputes. The alliance formed by Qin Chuan's various Holy Lands collapsed and split into two. A portion of them followed the people from Mount Yao to the East Sea.

"The remaining portion is left in Qin Chuan. His strength has greatly decreased."

Hearing this news, Torch Dragon smiled evilly and said, "Hmph, escape? Even if you escape to the ends of the earth, you won't be able to escape from me."

He wasn't very interested in Qin Chuan, but he was very interested in the group of people from Mount Yao. He hated these people incomparably. They tortured him to death and tried to control him.

This time, he was here for revenge.

Then, he looked coldly at the black-robed old man and said, "You... bring a portion of them to Qin Chuan to meet the Heaven Mending Sect. The rest of you, follow me to flatten the East Sea. I want those who have bullied me to pay the price with their blood."

"As you wish."

The black-clothed old man accepted the order and did not dare to refuse.

Chapter 533: Heavenly Mirror! A Great Calamity Is Coming

“Wait...”

The black-clothed old man turned around and was about to leave when Torch Dragon suddenly stopped him. He saw a flash of light, and suddenly, a mirror emitting a blood-red light appeared in front of the old man.

“Take this Heavenly Mirror with you. With this mirror, breaking through Qin Chuan will be a piece of cake.”

It was a supreme-grade immortal artifact, one of Torch Dragon’s treasures back then. It was an incomparably evil treasure.

The Heavenly Mirror contained endless Dao techniques and was incomparably magical. It contained nine words of truth. Anyone who saw the words inside would fall into it and be unable to extricate themselves.

Slowly, they would be devoured by the mirror and be trapped in it for eternity, unable to escape. He wanted to use this mirror to let the black-robed old man flatten Qin Chuan.

Looking at the treasure in front of him, the old man revealed an excited smile. His originally proud and uneasy heart was instantly overjoyed. He had never seen such a supreme-grade immortal artifact in his life, let alone possess it. He began to rejoice that he had followed the right person. As long as he did not make any mistakes and followed such a powerful existence, his future would be limitless.

“Thank you for the treasure, Master.” The black-clothed old man replied excitedly. He took the Heavenly Mirror and led the large team towards Qin Chuan.

As for Torch Dragon, he brought the remaining people to the East Sea.

At this moment, the people from Mount Yao did not know that they had miscalculated the anger the Torch Dragon had for them and was headed straight for them.

The snow sealed the mountain, and the north wind passed through. The bone-chilling cold wind could not blow away the blood energy in the sky. Under the incomparably oppressive atmosphere, the entire sky became gloomy and dark.

Qin Chuan’s Juelling was safe and sound for the past few days, making everyone lower their guard. Many people gradually lost their patience after the boring days of guarding.

Qi Wuhui was incomparably furious when he saw such a lazy scene. He led a group of law-enforcement disciples and grabbed and beat up anyone who was lazy.

After patrolling around, Qi Wuhui suddenly felt that something was wrong. He looked up at the sky.

“What’s that?”

The sky was filled with rolling dark clouds and black aura. The air was filled with the smell of blood. At this moment, everyone in Qin Chuan instantly perked up. They were on guard as they looked warily at the horizon.

“They’re here! They’re here!” A flustered cry came from the crowd, and the scene instantly erupted.

Boom!

Suddenly, there was a loud bang in the sky. The thick lightning of the bucket streaked across the sky, shattering the silence of the past few days. Hundreds of figures instantly flew out from the peak. All the elders and experts of the Holy Lands were present.

Everyone’s expressions were solemn as they looked at the dense black clouds. They felt their scalps go numb.

“They came in the end.”

Qi Wuhui hurriedly arrived beside Meng Tianzheng and lost his composure. He hurriedly asked, “Senior Brother, what should we do now?”

Meng Tianzheng also had a worried expression. The other elders looked at him. At this moment, Lin Qingzhu had yet to come out of seclusion. They only had one path to take, and that was to defend to the death.

Ming Yue observed for a long time as she looked at the dim sky. Suddenly, she said in surprise, “Look, that Torch Dragon didn’t come.”

“What!”

Everyone was instantly delighted when they heard this. Torch Dragon didn’t come? This meant that they still had a chance. Immediately, everyone looked at the sky in unison and saw only a black-robed old man holding a mirror in front of the team.

“Who is that person? He seems to be an elder from a hidden holy land. His cultivation is already in the Deva realm.”

After carefully observing and discovering that the other party was only at the Deva realm, everyone immediately calmed down.

“Haha, that’s great! There’s only one Deva Realm expert. Then this matter will be simple.”

Qi Wuhui slapped his thigh. If the other party was only at the Deva Realm, they would definitely not be able to step over Qin Chuan. This was because there were hundreds of Deva Realm experts on Qin Chuan’s side.

After Ye Qiu opened up the path to immortality, countless young geniuses surged in and underwent the baptism of blood.

Many Deva Realm experts had already been born. Among them, the geniuses led by Xiao Hanyi, Yi Tianqi, and Zhe Xian had even reached the terrifying peak of the Deva Realm. It was impossible for a mere Deva Realm expert to take down Qin Chuan.

Hearing this news, everyone present revealed excited smiles. As for those geniuses in the Deva Realm, they liked to laugh and say that they finally had a use to show off.

Dark clouds surged as a dense army pressed over. A huge battle was about to erupt.

Meng Tianzheng stood on the ridge and looked coldly at the old man in the lead. He said coldly, "Sir, you have enjoyed the merit and providence of our world and cultivated for several years to obtain this cultivation. You don't want to make a life for the people, but do such a thing and work for the Torch Dragon?"

"Haha! The black-robed old man laughed loudly and said, "Cut the crap. The Heavenly Dao is like this. We are all members of the common people. In the face of the situation, we should recognize the situation. I'm just fighting for a chance of survival for my descendants. Cut the crap."

After a simple conversation, the old man gloomily glanced at the entire Qin Chuan's defense line and sneered. "Today, on my master's orders, I will flatten Qin Chuan. If you know what's good for you, give up resisting, abandon the darkness, and submit to my lord, you can still keep your lives. I'll kill anyone who refuses."

As soon as such murderous words were spoken, the crowd erupted.

Qi Wuhui cursed angrily and shouted, "F*ck you. My head can be broken and my blood can be shed. But I can't be spineless. Do you think we're like you, submitting to others like dogs to survive? How can we face our ancestors in the future with such despicable actions?"

Qi Wuhui's curse had hit everyone's hearts. It was as if he had finally vented their anger. Although his words were crude, they were the voice in everyone's hearts.

Awesome.

The black-clothed old man's face turned red and his expression became incomparably gloomy.

"Hmph... Since you want to die, I'll fulfill your wish." The old man shouted angrily and couldn't be bothered to waste his breath on them. His aura instantly soared. The might of a Deva Realm expert instantly erupted, and a terrifying killing intent enveloped Qin Chuan.

A person stepped out and flew out.

"Shameless old thief, I'll spar with you."

Everyone's hearts trembled when they saw the white-clothed young man slowly fly out.

"It's Zhe Xian!"

He was the first to fly out and respond to the black-clothed old man. This was the first battle. If he could win in one battle, he could stabilize the morale of the army. Therefore, he was the first to go up.

"Hmph... A brat who's still wet behind the ears actually dares to act rashly in front of me."

The old man smiled disdainfully at Zhe Xian's provocation. He could feel that the aura of Zhe Xian was even more terrifying than his. However, if it was before, he would be a little afraid, but it was different now.

With the Heavenly Mirror, he had absolute confidence that he could take down Zhe Xian without any effort.

Chapter 534: The Might of the Heavenly Mirror, Qin Chuan's Danger

The black-robed old man instantly summoned his Heavenly Mirror. With a raise of his hand, he made the million-strong army behind him retreat.

This action attracted everyone's attention.

"What is he doing?"

"Could it be that he wants to take down Qin Chuan with just this mirror?"

Everyone guessed and discussed. They really could not understand the black-robed old man's actions. His every move was very strange.

After taking out that mirror, he let out an evil laugh, extremely impudent.

Meng Tianzheng frowned and carefully observed for a long time, but he still couldn't see any clues. Qi Wuhui and the others were the same.

"Strange, does this mirror have any strange abilities? Why is he so confident?" Ming Yue asked curiously.

"I don't know. In short, everyone, be careful. They must have come prepared. Don't be careless and fall into their trap."

Meng Tianzheng instructed, and the young geniuses behind him nodded repeatedly. They were already prepared. This battle would be started by Zhe Xian. If he lost, they would swarm forward to ensure that Zhe Xian was safe.

In that anxious atmosphere, the air gradually condensed, and cold killing intent enveloped the sky.

Zhe Xian stood in the sky, his brows tightly furrowed as he stared fixedly at the mirror in the old man's hand.

"A mirror?" He muttered under his breath. After a while, he said coldly, "Are you so angry that you want to defeat me with a mirror? If you didn't lose your mind from anger, then your mirror must have its uses. I'm quite curious what supports you to be so fearless."

He was very smart, unlike the other geniuses who were arrogant. He was proud, but at the same time, he was very cautious. He did not choose to attack rashly. Instead, he waited and watched, wanting to pry into the other party's background.

"Haha! Looking at the young man in front of him, the old man laughed loudly and said, "As expected of the best of the younger generation. You have some judgment. However, it's useless no matter how careful you are. Prepare to die.

"Hah!"

With a loud shout, the black-robed old man's aura instantly erupted, and a shocking force covered the sky. At that moment, a blood-red light screen occupied the sky, and the ground was desolate.

This sudden change made everyone panic.

The mirror emitted an extreme light that contained an ancient aura. The cold wind that blew towards him made Zhe Xian's heart tremble. He instantly circulated his strength.

"Heart Cleansing Technique, freeze!"

In an instant, he activated the Heart Cleansing Technique to calm himself down. However, in the next moment, as light appeared, gorgeous scenes began to appear in the mirror. Golden runes flowed out one after another. Zhe Xian's eyes gradually became infatuated and he could not extricate himself.

"Do you think you can be safe and sound after enhancing your inner self? The terrifying aspect of this mirror far exceeds your imagination."

The black-robed old man laughed loudly and used his full strength. In an instant, a golden word appeared in the sky.

"Illusion!"

In an instant, the word 'Illusion' shone brightly. The moment Zhe Xian saw that word, his expression flickered and he gradually lost himself.

"Oh my god... What is that?"

"Supreme immortal technique?"

"Great Dao True Record?"

For a moment, everyone was shocked. The golden runes that appeared in the mirror contained an endless immortal aura. That was the power of a supreme immortal technique. They could not see what was inside, but they could feel this power.

Zhe Xian, who was in the vortex, truly felt this power. After being affected by the Illusion Art, Zhe Xian saw many things. These things did not really exist, but were derived from the desire of his inner world.

"Ten Fiends Treasure Technique!"

One after another, the Great Dao True Record flashed past, and even the Ten Fiends Treasure Technique appeared.

Zhe Xian's eyes instantly became infatuated. He realized that he could not control his vision and prevent him from looking at these scriptures. He deeply understood that this was definitely not some supreme immortal technique or Ten Fiends Treasure Technique.

Instead, it was the bewitching technique created by the mirror. It followed everyone's inner desires and gradually magnified. It made it impossible to break free from this temptation. Even though you knew it was fake, you still couldn't stop yourself from looking.

In just a moment, Zhe Xian fell. He didn't even have a chance to draw his sword. In that illusion, he lost himself.

"Haha! Collect!"

Seeing this scene, the black-robed old man laughed wildly. He shone the mirror and instantly sucked Zhe Xian in.

In just a breath's time, a peak-level Deva Realm expert was captured.

Qi Wuhui angrily slapped a rock and shattered it. He cursed, "Shameless old thing, where did you get such an evil mirror?"

At this moment, everyone truly realized how terrifying that mirror was. This mirror was called the Heavenly Mirror, and it could also be said to be a mirror that reflected the truest inner world. It could make you sink into it without any resistance, gradually lose yourself, and be trapped in the mirror forever.

Once one had fallen into its path, it was impossible to break free unless one did not have any desire. However, how could there be anyone in this world without desire? As long as one was human, they would have desire.

"What a sinister method. The plan has already determined the outcome of this battle from the beginning. From the first word, illusion, it is the beginning of the following series of changes. Once you see this word, you will fall into it." Meng Tianzheng exclaimed, feeling terrified.

If they were unable to break through the other party's Heavenly Mirror at this rate, then Qin Chuan would be in danger.

"Hmph, what a pretentious thing. I want to see how it will bewitch me."

Qin Chuan's Juelling was silent as Zhe Xian was trapped. Suddenly, a voice broke the original silence.

Everyone looked over in surprise and saw Xiao Hanyi leap into the air.

"Come back! Don't be rash!" Seeing this, Qi Wuhui hurriedly shouted. However, Xiao Hanyi had his own pride and did not listen. He did not believe that he would be trapped by the other party's Heavenly Mirror.

"Let me try too!"

In unison, several more figures appeared. Clearly, the defeat of Zhe Xian had caused the dissatisfaction of all the geniuses present. They refused to believe that this mirror was really so strange that it could make Zhe Xian unable to resist. They also wanted to try how terrifying this mirror was.

"Haha!

"All of you can come at me together. I'll take in one of you. In any case, you're all trash in my eyes."

The black-robed old man benefited from the first victory and immediately became confident. The moment Xiao Hanyi flew into the sky, the power in his hand slowly pushed out.

In an instant, a terrifying power condensed again, and the Heavenly Mirror emitted a dazzling light.

Chapter 535: I Can't Read

A huge word appeared in Xiao Hanyi's vision. He closed his eyes and sneered. "Hmph, I want to see how you trap me."

With the previous precedent of Zhe Xian, he already understood that the most important factor of this mirror was the nine golden words. Zhe Xian was trapped because he had seen that word. Therefore, this time, he closed his eyes and did not look at those words, directly eliminating the bewitchment of the Heavenly Mirror.

He was absolutely confident that he could kill the black-robed old man with his peak of the Deva Realm strength.

"Haha! You're still too young. Your thoughts are so pure."

The black-robed old man did not panic at all when he saw Xiao Hanyi close his eyes. Instead, he laughed even more excitedly.

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was shocked. Could it be that they couldn't block this mirror even if they closed their eyes? Or was there something else?

Xiao Hanyi immediately frowned, then sneered. "Haha, do you think I'll fall for such a despicable trick?"

That old thing wanted to trick him into opening his eyes, but he refused. He gently grabbed with his right hand, and in an instant, a King Halberd appeared in his hand. Xiao Hanyi's aura instantly soared.

"Old thing, die."

He used his soul to sense the black-robed old man's exact location. He instantly exerted strength and swept his halberd over.

Bang!

There was a clear sound like glass shattering.

Xiao Hanyi frowned. Suddenly, surprised images appeared in his mind, images that he could not abandon.

"Oh no!"

At that moment, nine golden words appeared in his mind. At this moment, Xiao Hanyi immediately understood that he had been tricked.

"Haha! Kid, you're still too young. Do you really think you can ignore the bewitchment of my Heavenly Mirror by closing your eyes?" The black-robed old man laughed wildly.

Xiao Hanyi gradually lost himself in the illusion. With a wave of his hand, he sent Xiao Hanyi into the mirror.

“Stop!”

At such a critical moment, Yi Tianqi and the others charged out at lightning speed, wanting to save Xiao Hanyi. Unexpectedly, as soon as they entered that domain, they gradually lost themselves and lost their combat strength.

In just a moment, dozens of geniuses were trapped in the mirror and sent into it by the black-robed old man.

“Damn it!”

Seeing this, Qi Wuhui roared angrily, his heart already in despair.

No one expected this ordinary mirror to be so strange. He couldn't even escape with his eyes closed. If this continued, how would Qin Chuan resolve the danger?

“It's over... It's really over now.”

The morale of the army instantly collapsed after losing so much powerful combat strength in one go. There was only despair in everyone's eyes.

How could they fight this battle?

“Heavens, are you really going to forget about the Great Desolate and let the mortal world die?”

Someone criticized the heavens in extreme despair.

Grief and indignation swept through the entire Qin Chuan. The morale of the army completely collapsed, and the defense line was useless.

The black-robed old man only used a mirror to completely disintegrate Qin Chuan. What hope was there in the world? Once this defense line fell, the entire Eight Desolates Region would become a dark purgatory under the rule of the Torch Dragon.

“F*ck, I don't believe this.”

Seeing such a scene, Qi Wuhui flew into a rage out of humiliation. He stood up and roared angrily, “Even if I die, I will bite off a piece of flesh from your body.”

“Senior Brother Qi!”

Everyone saw Qi Wuhui charge out angrily. The six peak masters were instantly shocked. No one expected Qi Wuhui to be so unyielding. Seeing him charge out, the fighting spirit of the other masters was aroused. Lu Feng also rushed up.

“Senior Brother Qi, I'll help you!”

“I'll do it too.”

In unison, the five peak masters charged out at the same time.

Boom!

The Nine Heavens was in an uproar. After entering that domain, the aggressive five people did not have a chance to attack at all. Before they reached the black-robed old man, they had already lost themselves.

Another wave of people was sent in.

“Damn it!”

Suppressing the anger in his heart, Meng Tianzheng watched helplessly as his junior brothers and sisters were sucked into the mirror one by one. He blamed himself incomparably. His eyes turned red, but he could not move because he still needed to preside over the situation.

Once he made a mistake, the entire Qin Chuan would completely disintegrate and become someone else’s fish to be slaughtered.

Darkness covered the entire Qin Chuan. His hope had been completely killed. The other party only used a mirror to completely disintegrate Qin Chuan.

“Haha!”

At this moment, the black-robed old man was incomparably excited. He did not expect this mirror to be so terrifying.

It seemed like he had to make this great contribution.

“Heaven Mending Sect! The game is over. Prepare to die...”

After laughing crazily for a long time, the black-robed old man stopped smiling and revealed terrifying killing intent. His gaze locked onto Qin Chuan, wanting to take it down in one go.

The mirror emitted a shocking light. At that moment, the entire Qin Chuan was enveloped. The aura of death was approaching, gradually spreading throughout Qin Chuan’s sky.

Everyone closed their eyes and welcomed their deaths. They were already powerless to resist.

At this moment...

“Smash!”

Bang!

With a clear sound, a huge hammer smashed open the mirror that enveloped the world.

Boom!

The sky emitted a violent sound. Such a strange movement shook the world. Everyone hurriedly opened their eyes and saw a little loli holding a huge hammer. She jumped into the sky and smashed the hammer down.

In an instant, she smashed the illusion into pieces.

“It’s Linglong!”

Meng Tianzheng's tears flowed when he saw that incomparably familiar face, and the hope in his heart ignited again.

Linglong flew over with a fierce expression. With just a hammer, she disintegrated the black-robed old man's massacre.

Such a reversal shocked the black-robed old man. He said in disbelief, "Who-who are you? How can you break my mirror image?"

The black-robed old man was shocked. His mirror image was pervasive. Anyone who saw the Nine Symbolic Words would be trapped. Because that truth contained a supreme Dao technique. As long as a cultivator saw that Dao technique, they would be deeply immersed without exception.

However, Linglong could ignore it as if she was not affected at all.

The black-robed old man's question was also a question in everyone's hearts. So many people had fallen, but why was Little Linglong the only one who was fine?

Hearing his words, Linglong immediately lowered her head. Her expression was a little ugly, as if she was a little embarrassed. Gritting her teeth and hesitating for a long time, she shouted angrily, "I can't read, okay? Do you have to make me say it?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire place fell silent.

"Can't read?"

The corner of Meng Tianzheng's mouth twitched, and he suddenly found it funny.

"F*ck, can't read? So the key to cracking this mirror is to be illiterate?"

At this moment, everyone seemed to be shocked.

It was precisely because Linglong could not read that she could not understand the profundities of the Nine Symbolic Words. She could not understand that meaning, so she was not bewitched.

Who would have thought that the greatest nemesis of such an awesome immortal treasure was its inability to read?

Chapter 536: Martial Monarch Linglong Can't Read

"Haha!"

At this moment, even the usually steady Meng Tianzheng couldn't help but laugh. The disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect roared with laughter when they recalled the difficult process of Linglong learning.

It turned out that being illiterate was not necessarily a bad thing these days.

Linglong did not recognize her own words at all, let alone understand the so-called Dao technique in the mirror. This was because Ye Qiu had only taught her body tempering techniques to strengthen her body and refine her body. He did not teach her how to comprehend Dao techniques at all, so she could not understand those so-called profound Dao techniques.

Who would have thought that something that gave Ye Qiu an incomparable headache back then would become the greatest factor in saving the world today?

“I’m so angry. Not many people know that I can’t read. Now, everyone in the world knows.”

She was furious. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became.

When her senior sister asked her to come out just now, she didn’t tell her that she had to read here. This time, everyone knew that she couldn’t read. It was extremely embarrassing.

“It’s all this smelly old man’s fault. He didn’t want to say it and insisted on asking. He kept asking. It’s so annoying.”

Linglong was so angry that she was about to explode. As for everyone present, because of her sudden appearance, the atmosphere eased a little and they fell into laughter.

“This is unbelievable. So the famous Martial Monarch Linglong can’t read.”

“What shocking news. Martial Monarch Linglong can’t read?”

Questioning, disbelief, and all kinds of teasing echoed.

The news that Martial Monarch Linglong could not read quickly spread throughout Qin Chuan.

What kind of person was she? She was the most ferocious existence in the entire world so far. Her talent could be said to be the strongest in the world. However, what was incomprehensible was that such a powerful person like her could not even recognize a few small words.

This contrast was too great.

“No, that’s impossible...”

Other than the onlookers who were laughing loudly, the black-robed old man had the most exciting expression. He could not believe that the greatest nemesis of such a powerful immortal treasure was actually a small and illiterate person.

How comical was it to break his Heavenly Mirror illusion with just an illiterate person?

Perhaps it also fulfilled the old saying that anything that was theoretically invincible had its fatal nemesis.

Logically speaking, how could people who could cultivate to this realm not be able to read, even if they were body cultivators? Wasn’t this the most basic thing in the world?

However, Linglong really couldn’t read.

The black-robed old man went crazy. He could not accept that the immortal treasure he relied on had lost its effect just like that. In that case, how could he fight Linglong without the help of the immortal treasures?

The black-robed old man’s face turned pale as if he could already see his outcome.

“All of you, attack together and kill her!” He roared crazily. He had already lost his rationality. The only way now was to kill Linglong. As long as Linglong was around, his Heavenly Mirror would not be effective, so he had to get rid of Linglong.

Once Linglong died in battle, then... no one would be able to restrain the Heavenly Mirror anymore.

“Kill!”

With a shocking roar, millions of troops instantly pressed down on the border. They were dense, incomparably terrifying and shocking.

That formation terrified everyone, and their faces turned pale.

Could Linglong withstand such a crazy attack?

Under everyone’s gaze, the petite figure in the sky lowered her head slightly and revealed a strange smile. Linglong, who was already extremely unhappy, was holding her breath and had nowhere to vent. At this moment, it was time for her to vent.

Boom!

A bolt of lightning flashed across the clear sky, and dark clouds rolled over.

Standing in the sky, she was like an invincible god of war as a destructive force swept over. She finally attacked again after so many years.

“My senior sister said that I don’t need to pay for the medicinal soup to beat you up. You’re dead this time...”

Her expression gradually turned crazy, and Ling Long’s aura instantly soared. In an instant, the power of a Perfected Immortal erupted.

“It’s starting!”

Everyone watched as she suddenly rose from the ground. Suddenly, the huge hammer in her hand enlarged. Terrifying lightning flickered and rumbled. The terrifying power seemed to want to shake the entire world.

“Linglong, don’t hold back. Kill them.”

The sky kept flickering, and three figures appeared in the sky. They were Lin Qingzhu, Zhao Wan’er, and Little Mengli. They were worried about Linglong and came to help.

“Little Martial Uncle, charge and kill them.”

Little Mengli’s eyes were filled with admiration as she looked at that mighty and domineering Little Martial Uncle.

Boom!

As soon as Little Mengli finished speaking, she heard a loud bang. Linglong had smashed her hammer over. A ferocious beast was instantly smashed into pieces, turning into a ball of blood that scattered in the sky.

Not to mention a Martial Monarch ferocious beast, even a Deva Realm expert would have to lie down under such a ferocious hammer.

Linglong, who had now reached the Perfected Immortal realm, had already reached a level of destructive power. Unless it was one of the Ten Fiends, the Heavenly Horned Ant, no one dared to collide with her in terms of strength.

That shocking hammer strike displayed the elegance of the mortal world.

“Beautiful!”

Meng Tianzheng slapped his thigh. The anger he had held in for so long seemed to have been vented. Everyone cheered in unison. Qin Chuan had suffered heavy losses in this battle. Now... It was finally their turn.

At this moment, the morale of the army seemed to have been called back. Everyone was in high spirits.

On the other side, the black-robed old man’s expression was incomparably ugly. The smugness from before was swept away, leaving only anger and fear.

“Attack, all of you, attack! Kill her!” He roared!

With a furious roar, a Deva Realm beast suddenly charged forward and was about to bite Linglong. She didn’t move. Her expression didn’t change.

In a casual manner, she withdrew her hammer and the huge Linglong Hammer tore through the sky.

“Smash!”

With a loud shout, the delicate little loli suddenly smashed her hammer over.

Boom!

The Nine Heavens trembled, and a huge crack appeared on the ground. Amidst the cries of the mountains and tsunamis, the Deva Realm beast was directly shattered by this hammer. She carried the Linglong Hammer and charged towards the million-strong army like a god of war.

Ordinary people could only be forced to deal with such a huge battle formation, but she rushed up.

Such a ferocious loli shocked the Nine Heavens. She had the aura of someone who would face ten million people.

The scene was extremely chaotic. Linglong gradually became bloodthirsty. There was an extremely violent personality suppressed in her body.

Under the baptism of this blood, it gradually became more and more violent.

Chapter 537: Berserk Linglong

“Crazy. She’s just crazy.”

The black-robed old man roared from the bottom of his heart in fear as he looked at the bloody scene. He had never seen such a fierce loli in his thousands of years of cultivation. She was a complete lunatic.

Whose little loli was this? Did anyone care?

The black-robed old man's heart was like dead ashes as he watched the million-strong army weaken at an extremely fast speed. He knew that if this continued, even if he won this battle in the end, he would not be able to escape the judgment of the Torch Dragon. He fell into deep fear when he thought of Torch Dragon's torture.

"No... I would never let such a thing happen."

His eyes gradually became fierce, gloomy, and cold. No one knew what he wanted to do. Everyone's attention was on the bloody battlefield.

"I'll smash, I'll smash, I'll smash you to death." Linglong said one sentence after another. In just a few minutes, she had cleared more than half of the dense battlefield. Such a terrifying result shocked everyone present.

"Oh my god, this is too fierce. If anyone dares to tell me that little loli is cute again, I'll fight him to the death."

"This is simply killing me."

In just a few minutes, Linglong smashed through the entire battlefield as if she had entered an uninhabited place.

At this moment, the entire Torch Dragon Army began to collapse, and the morale of the army was terrified.

Seeing this, the black-robed old man knew that his chance had come.

"Heavenly Mirror! Shield!"

In an instant, the Heavenly Mirror that emitted a dazzling golden light enveloped Linglong.

"Haha! Little fellow, do you think you can escape from my grasp just because you can't read? Prepare to die.

The terrifying power of the Heavenly Mirror instantly enveloped her, imprisoning Linglong in the sky and preventing her from moving. Because all her attention was on the others just now, she did not notice the black-robed old man's actions at all.

He took advantage of Linglong's carelessness and restrained her, preparing to put her into the mirror.

"Not good, Linglong is in danger."

Seeing this, Lin Qingzhu was shocked and instantly drew her sword to slash.

"Senior Sister."

Seeing this scene, Zhao Wan'er's heart tightened. She wanted to stop her, but when she saw Linglong trapped inside, she felt worried.

“Mengli, stay here and don’t run around.”

Zhao Wan’er’s heart was in a mess. She was afraid that Linglong would be in danger. A ball of Karmic Flame instantly soared into the sky and charged forward, preparing to save Linglong.

Lin Qingzhu drew her sword from the Nine Heavens and instantly swept through the million people on the wasteland, passing through the layers of obstruction to save Linglong.

Zhao Wan’er drew the heavenly flames over. In an instant, the world changed. Heavenly lightning surged, flames soared, and sword energy flew.

At that moment, the entire sky was incomparably dazzling. Three great immortal techniques appeared at the same time, dazzling the world.

Everyone tensed up and looked nervously at the situation in the sky. At this critical moment, if Linglong was in danger, Qin Chuan would also announce that it was about to collapse.

The black-robed old man was shocked when he saw the two of them charging over at the same time. He could sense the terrifying aura on their bodies and was incomparably terrified. However, when he saw the Heavenly Mirror in his hand, confidence instantly surged in his heart.

“Haha, you came at the right time. I’ll take it for you too. Nine Symbolic Words, borrow the laws of heaven and earth, suppress!”

With a furious shout, nine golden words enveloped her. In just an instant, Lin Qingzhu’s expression shook and she gradually lost her rationality.

Zhao Wan’er was the same. They were unable to resist the bewitchment of the Heavenly Mirror and were controlled by it at the same time. At this moment, the three people from Violet Cloud Peak were in danger at the same time. The scales of victory seemed to be moving towards them.

The black-robed old man let out a deranged laugh.

“Haha, collect!”

The Heavenly Mirror instantly exerted strength, and a terrifying suction force swept over. Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan’er were unable to resist at all. They were sucked into the Heavenly Mirror like Ming Yue and Qi Wuhui.

As for Linglong, she was still struggling bitterly. She had not lost herself, but she was imprisoned by the law of the Heavenly Mirror and could not break free for a moment. While she was struggling bitterly, she suddenly saw her two senior sisters being sucked into the mirror. The sleeping beast seemed to have awakened.

In an instant, Linglong’s eyes turned red, and an incomparably cold murderous intent enveloped the sky.

“What’s going on?”

The pitch-black sky instantly turned blood red, as if it was raining blood.

Drip...

Drip...

The air seemed to have frozen. Everything became strange and quiet.

The girl, who had her head lowered and was silent, her eyes red and filled with tears, suddenly raised her head.

“I’m going to... kill you.”

Boom... A bolt of lightning tore through the sky and broke the calm world.

The black-robed old man, who was originally confident of victory, now revealed a terrified expression.

“No, that’s impossible...”

He watched as the petite figure broke free and walked towards him step by step.

The black-robed old man fell into complete panic. The terrifying power of the laws of the Heavenly Mirror was actually unable to control this girl. She casually waved her fist and shattered the laws.

She walked over angrily, as if her suppressed anger had completely erupted at this moment.

“Block her!” The black-robed old man roared in fear.

However, no one dared to move under this incomparably cold and terrifying killing intent. As if sensing this world-destroying killing intent, Torch Dragon, who was far away in the Eastern Sea, cast an unbelievable gaze.

“How is this possible? There’s actually such a terrifying expert in the mortal world?”

He looked into the distance in disbelief. He could feel that it was an incomparably terrifying existence. An existence that the entire world could not withstand.

That direction seemed to be Qin Chuan’s direction.

Torch Dragon was very curious. Who was this person? He turned around and looked at the East Sea that was already filled with corpses. After hesitating for a moment, he led the main army to fight Qin Chuan.

He wanted to see who emitted this terrifying aura. If nothing went wrong, this person would be his greatest obstacle to ruling the world.

This concerned his dream for many years. At this moment, the people living on the East Sea were no longer important.

“Don’t... don’t come over.”

Qin Chuan’s Ridge, above the Nine Heavens.

The black-robed old man shouted in panic as he watched the little loli walk towards him step by step. However, no matter what he said, he could not make Linglong calm down again. She originally wanted to fight them to her heart’s content as an ordinary person. She did not expect the other party to attack her senior sisters.

Linglong could no longer control herself.

“You... are unforgivable.”

Suddenly, she stretched out her right hand and looked coldly at the black-robed old man. In just a moment, she grabbed him and raised him up.

“No... you can’t kill me.”

Chapter 538: Heavenly Mirror Shattered, Everyone Returns

The black-robed old man struggled with all his might to escape, but Linglong held onto him tightly. No matter how he swayed, he could not escape. At this point, he no longer had any worries.

“Little Martial Uncle, kill him!”

Little Mengli roared with red eyes. She was unable to accept the fact that her master was gone. Just like Linglong, she gradually lost her rationality.

The demon sleeping in her heart showed signs of recovery. A powerful magic spread from her heart. Anger had already occupied her heart, completely turning into revenge.

Seeing this, Meng Tianzheng was a little worried. He knew Little Mengli’s background very well. The reason why Linglong often entered a berserk state was because she had reincarnated with great karma, and her body contained the power of her previous life. However, in essence, she was an incomparably powerful immortal in her previous life.

But Mengli was different. She was the reincarnation of a demon seed. If the demonic blood in her body revived, it would activate her demonic nature and she would completely become a demon.

Thinking of this, Meng Tianzheng was incomparably worried. Taking advantage of her carelessness, he walked behind Mengli and knocked her unconscious.

The situation was gradually getting out of control. All Meng Tianzheng could do was try his best not to make things worse.

“Old thing, return my senior sisters.”

In the sky, the incomparably angry Linglong suddenly kicked out, smashing the black-robed old man down from the sky as if he was kicking a ball. The ground was smashed open, and the mountains shook. It was obvious how terrifying its power was.

“Pfft...”

The black-robed old man spat out a mouthful of blood. At this moment, he finally realized how terrifying this little girl was. He could clearly feel that all the bones in his body had been broken. The pain numbed his nerves and he fell into extreme fear.

Run...

This was the only thought in his mind. He had no ability to fight back against this half-grown child. If he didn't escape now, Qin Chuan would become his last grave. His eyes were filled with panic. The black-robed old man stood up again and was about to escape this troublesome place.

Before he left the huge pit, a little loli with an incomparably gloomy expression had already appeared behind him. She stared at him from behind with an incomparably cold gaze and said in an incomparably cold tone, "Return... my... senior sisters... to me."

Boom!

She threw another punch. She almost didn't hold back and instantly sent the black-robed old man flying into the sky.

At this moment, there was no way to stop Linglong. She had completely gone crazy.

Countless experts wanted to stop her, but they were all sent flying by her hammer. It was a one-sided massacre. In front of the absolutely furious Linglong, they had no way of fighting back.

The black-robed old man was beaten until he doubted his life. He had no choice but to compromise.

"Pfft..." The black-robed old man spat out another mouthful of blood and begged miserably, "Stop hitting me, stop hitting. I'll let them go, I'll let them go..."

At this moment, there was only fear in his eyes. Incomparable fear. He only wanted to send this little girl away as soon as possible and leave this troublesome place.

With great unwillingness, the black-robed old man activated the Heavenly Mirror again. The Nine Heavens flickered, and in an instant, the order of the world suddenly changed.

The powerful laws enveloped the ground, and the sky emitted an extreme light.

"Heavenly Mirror, open..."

With his last bit of strength, the black-robed old man roared. In an instant, the Heavenly Mirror illusion opened. The first to appear was Zhao Wan'er, who was the last to enter.

"Senior Sister..."

Seeing Zhao Wan'er appear again, Linglong's emotions were instantly controlled. She was like a little loli who had suffered enough and went to wheedle to her senior sister.

Seeing this, the black-robed old man almost cried.

I didn't bully her. She was the one who bullied me. Why is she acting like she's the victim now? What kind of logic was that?

The black-robed old man wanted to cry, but he didn't dare to say anything. At this moment, he was only afraid of Little Linglong. Extremely afraid. The wave of torture just now had truly shown him what it meant to be better off dead.

Boom!

The Heavenly Mirror emitted another intense light. Then, figures walked out.

“Senior Sister.”

Lin Qingzhu was among them. When she saw her come out, Linglong immediately couldn't control her emotions and pounced over.

Zhao Wan'er stood rooted to the ground. The corner of her mouth twitched, and she felt like she had been neglected. Alright! So she only has Eldest Senior Sister in her heart and not me, her second senior sister. In the end, she gave her feelings to the wrong person.

As more and more people appeared, the entire sky was densely packed. The people that the black-robed old man had trapped had already come out.

Seeing this, Lin Qingzhu looked at everyone behind her and counted in her heart.

After confirming that he didn't miss anyone, she said to Linglong, “Linglong, smash that mirror! Don't let it harm anyone else.”

“Okay!

Linglong instantly understood and carried her Linglong Hammer again. However, the black-robed old man was anxious. It wasn't easy for him to obtain such a precious treasure that could allow him to compete with all the experts in the world.

If she smashed it just like that, what would happen to him in the future?

The black-robed old man didn't agree. He hurriedly put away the Heavenly Mirror and said angrily, “I've already done what I promised you. You still want to destroy my Heavenly Mirror? No way. I definitely won't agree.”

His expression was so firm that Linglong shook her head proudly and said, “Do I need you to agree? What has this got to do with you? Get lost, or I'll smash you too...”

As soon as these words were spoken, a wave of anger surged into the black-robed old man's heart. However, after thinking about it carefully, it seemed to make sense.

Yes, she really didn't need him to agree.

“Damn it, I'll fight it out with you!”

The black-robed old man couldn't bear to see his treasure destroyed just like that. He still wanted to resist, but Ling Long smashed her fist over and knocked him to the ground.

In the blink of an eye, the Heavenly Mirror flew into the sky, emitting an extreme light.

Linglong suddenly gathered strength in her hands. In the sky, lightning instantly surged, emitting a loud bang.

At that moment, the Linglong Hammer that was filled with extreme electric current completely erupted with destructive power. That incomparably terrifying power seemed to want to push open the world.

“Smash!”

After shouting the last sentence in that tender voice, Linglong suddenly swung her hammer.

Boom!

The world trembled. With a crisp sound, the Heavenly Mirror shattered.

Such a supreme-grade immortal treasure was actually shattered by Linglong with a brute force hammer. In an instant, the Heavenly Mirror emitted its last light. Fragments scattered to the ground, turning into thousands of fragments that scattered all over the world.

“What a pity. If we can use such an immortal treasure, it will definitely help us protect Qin Chuan.”

Seeing this, everyone was incomparably disappointed.

Unfortunately, the Heavenly Mirror was the treasure of the Torch Dragon. Only he knew how to use it. The black-robed old man only temporarily had the right to use it.

In fact, he did not know how to crack the profundity of the Heavenly Mirror.

Chapter 539: Torch Dragon Arrived

Therefore, they could only destroy it to prevent them from making a comeback.

“Well done!”

Seeing that the Heavenly Mirror had shattered, Qi Wuhui shouted, “Damn it, such a bastard thing shouldn’t exist in the world. It’s best if it’s destroyed.”

“Damn it, I almost couldn’t come back after being tortured.”

The more he spoke, the angrier he became. At this moment, Qi Wuhui was really angry. He had never felt so aggrieved after cultivating for so many years.

The black-robed old man only used a mirror and almost took away the entire Qin Chuan. The black-robed old man let out a hysterical cry of unwillingness as he watched the Heavenly Mirror shatter.

“No!

In the end, he was still unwilling to part with this immortal treasure. However, as soon as he shouted, a hoe smashed over and smashed his head with a clang.

“What are you screaming for? What the hell are you screaming for?” Qi Wuhui held a hoe in his hand and roared aggressively. “Damn it, I haven’t settled the score with you yet, and you’re already shouting.”

Thinking of the torture he had suffered previously, Old Qi was furious and vented his anger on him. In an instant, another hoe smashed over. He didn’t know where he picked up such a hoe, but it was awesome when he smashed it.

Not long after, the black-robed old man was smashed into a pig’s head.

Everyone roared with laughter. At this moment...

“Hmm?”

Ming Yue looked up at the sky and was instantly stunned, revealing a terrified gaze.

Seeing this, Lin Qingzhu also looked over. She was stunned and her expression was incomparably solemn.

Dark clouds rolled over from the sky. A suffocating terrifying pressure swept over.

At that moment, everyone's faces were filled with fear and disbelief. Everyone understood that an incomparably terrifying existence was heading in this direction.

In an instant, nine divine birds flew up and were the first to reveal their heads from the black fog. It emitted a seven-colored light that enveloped the entire Qin Chuan. That incomparably terrifying pressure instantly pressed down, and everyone's breathing became tense.

"Hua Feiyu!"

Lin Qingzhu's expression was solemn as she looked at the beautiful man on the throne and muttered coldly.

"No, it should be called Torch Dragon..."

Lin Qingzhu subconsciously called out as she looked at that incomparably familiar face. However, on second thought, he was no longer Hua Feiyu, but the Torch Dragon True Body.

He... had come in the end.

Lin Qingzhu gently walked to Linglong's side and whispered, "Linglong, it's up to you now."

Looking up at the Torch Dragon in the sky, Linglong nodded. During this period of time, Lin Qingzhu had been secretly training her. At this moment, her strength had already advanced by leaps and bounds. It all depended on whether she could block Torch Dragon's attack today. If she couldn't stop it, then the mortal world would really be destroyed.

The black clouds rolled over and stood in the sky. Torch Dragon looked at the black-robed old man who had been beaten into a pig's head by Qi Wuhui.

He sneered and said unhappily, "Trash! I thought so highly of you in vain. You can't even take down this small Qin Chuan and even break my Heavenly Mirror. What use do I have for you?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Torch Dragon's killing intent instantly soared. He suddenly raised his hand, and a terrifying aurora instantly rushed over.

Everyone was shocked. They did not expect him to be so ruthless towards his subordinates. Just a pillar of light instantly killed the black-robed old man, not even giving him a chance to redeem himself. In his eyes, anyone was a chess piece. Once he lost the value he should have, there was only death.

The black-robed old man's dream was shattered. He originally thought that he would be able to survive until the end while leading his clansmen to follow the Torch Dragon. Unexpectedly, because of his failure, he was killed and his clansmen were implicated one after another.

Seeing this, the experts under Torch Dragon felt even more insecure. They knew in their hearts that as his subordinates, they could not afford to make any mistakes. Otherwise, only death would await them.

“What a ruthless method!”

At this moment, Lin Qingzhu couldn't help but praise. Facing such an enemy was too terrifying.

When he attacked just now, Lin Qingzhu could vaguely sense that his strength had already reached the peak of the Heavenly Venerate realm.

Qin Chuan was probably in danger from this calamity.

“Pheh...”

Taking a deep breath, Lin Qingzhu was already prepared to sacrifice herself. She wanted to fight this first battle and create an opportunity for Linglong.

There was a world of difference between her and Torch Dragon. Therefore, even the third strike of the Cursive Sword Technique probably could not exchange for one. The mortal world was in danger. All she could do now was try her best to fight for an opportunity for Linglong.

“Linglong, don't be distracted. Focus on observing his flaws.”

Linglong's expression was incomparably solemn as she nodded seriously. “Alright.”

At this moment, the atmosphere was incomparably solemn. Torch Dragon slowly arrived and looked straight at Linglong. He looked at her with an incomparably arrogant gaze and slowly said, “You're the one who destroyed my Heavenly Mirror? Interesting. I didn't expect such a person to exist in the world. Looks like I'm not destined to be alone.”

Torch Dragon smiled evilly. He used an incomparably arrogant gaze as if he was looking at a plaything, admiring his prey.

“Torch Dragon! Your opponent is me.”

Seeing his invasive gaze examining Linglong, Lin Qingzhu panicked and took a step forward. As the sword energy reverberated, an immortal sword suddenly appeared in her hand.

Torch Dragon looked over and felt that terrifying sword intent. He nodded and said, “You... are too weak. Your attainments in the Sword Dao are not bad, but unfortunately, your cultivation is too low. Hmm... You're not worthy of being my opponent.”

Everyone was instantly furious after hearing such disdainful words.

“Arrogant, too arrogant.”

Who was Lin Qingzhu? She was the strongest person in the entire world other than Linglong, this bug. They did not expect her to be so unbearable in his eyes. However, he had the right to be arrogant.

No one dared to refute, not even Lin Qingzhu. Yes, she knew in her heart that she was no match for him. However, this did not mean that she was of no value.

“You're right. I'm indeed very weak.”

Lin Qingzhu did not refute. She only sneered and looked at the confused Linglong. The purpose of her existence might not be to deal with Torch Dragon. However, she could make the combat strength of the person dealing with the Torch Dragon soar.

That's right, this was her original plan.

Senior Sister sacrificed herself to the heavens! Her Dharmic powers were boundless.

She planned to completely stimulate all the power in Linglong's body by sacrificing herself. This might be the true profundity of the brocade pouch left behind by her master.

Once Linglong's true body reappeared, she would be the most terrifying existence in the world. Even the immortals in the sky and the old man from the Heaven Mending Pavilion had to be respectful.

Lin Qingzhu was not afraid of death. As long as she could protect this last piece of pure land, so what if she sacrificed herself? Moreover, in the brocade bag left behind by her master, other than a note, there was also something special inside.

Resurrection Pill!

Yes... the Resurrection Pill that could revive the dead...

This was the source of Lin Qingzhu's crazy idea.

Chapter 540: One World for One Flower

Lin Qingzhu had already made up her mind. Her eyes were incomparably firm, and there was a trace of hidden killing intent hidden under her beautiful face.

"Cut the crap! Bring it on!"

Cloudy Heavens waved horizontally. She looked valiant and heroic, her white dress fluttering in the wind. As she took a step into the sky, an incomparably terrifying sword intent instantly erupted.

"What astonishing sword energy! Martial Niece Lin's comprehension of the Sword Dao is becoming more and more unfathomable."

Qi Wuhui praised from the bottom of his heart. The more he looked at Lin Qingzhu, the more she resembled Ye Qiu. She was the person who resembled Ye Qiu the most among his three disciples.

The atmosphere became even more anxious. Lin Qingzhu stood alone in the sky and shouted at Torch Dragon from afar.

He did not stand up from his seat. Instead, he looked at her disdainfully.

"Sword cultivator? Hmm... Interesting. Since you want to die so much, I'll fulfill your wish."

With a cold laugh, Torch Dragon did not move and faced Lin Qingzhu. He wanted to see what shocking methods this girl could have.

Lin Qingzhu's heart was incomparably cold and furious as she looked at his disdainful and arrogant expression. However, she also understood that she only had one chance to kill such an opponent.

Yes, she could only use one strike at most!

What awaited her after that strike was a storm of suppression. Therefore, she had to use her full strength and strongest strike to probe his foundation and let Linglong understand his methods better.

She... fell silent in the air for a long time before slowly closing her eyes. The moment she closed her eyes, the sky seemed to quiet down.

"What is she doing?"

Everyone was puzzled and questioned.

Zhe Xian explained with a solemn tone, "She's trying to sense the existence of the surrounding sky and borrow the laws of heaven and earth to make her sword intent reach its strongest state."

When everyone heard this, they finally understood.

However, the meticulous Ming Yue discovered that after closing her eyes, Lin Qingzhu's face turned slightly pale, as if she was enduring some immense pain.

She questioned, "What are the consequences of this method?"

Zhe Xian shook his head. He didn't answer. Instead, Xiao Hanyi answered this question.

"Every person has a limit to their power. After reaching this limit, they can no longer increase it. She wants to borrow the power of heaven and earth to gather thousands of Dharmic Dao into her body. The power and pressure she has to withstand is incomparably huge. If she doesn't control it well, she might explode."

As soon as these words were spoken, the elders of the Heaven Mending Sect immediately became nervous.

Ye Qiu had entrusted his disciples to them after he left. If anything happened to Lin Qingzhu, how could they have the face to see Ye Qiu again?

For a moment, the six peak masters were burning with anxiety as they stared fixedly at the white figure in the sky.

Boom!

Suddenly, a bolt of lightning tore through the sky, and an incomparably cold sword intent enveloped over. The sky seemed to have opened up, and the mountains shook.

"Interesting! What kind of sword technique is this? It can actually forcefully increase one's strength in a short period of time, allowing one's sword intent to reach such a terrifying realm."

At this moment, Torch Dragon stood up from his seat in surprise. Even though he was filled with disdain, he had no choice but to express his admiration for Lin Qingzhu's sword.

An extreme cold light scattered in the sky. They watched as the dazzling galaxy suddenly bloomed.

“One World for One Flower!”

The people from the Heaven Mending Sect were shocked and instantly recognized that sword technique. It was the sword technique that Ye Qiu had used back then. One sword, one thought...

This was the Sword of Time. A single flower was a world. It controlled time and reincarnation.

“What a terrifying sword energy domain! She actually grasped the true profundity of this sword technique.”

“One World for One Flower. As a Perfected Immortal, she can actually increase the power of this sword technique to such a level. If the sword in her hand is not Cloudy Heavens but the Immortal Slayer, how terrifying would she be?”

At this moment, everyone was shocked!

They let out a shocked cry as they watched the white figure in the sky.

Suddenly, she opened her eyes. At that moment, it was as if a line had been cut open in the world. A sword energy tore through the sky and suddenly slashed over.

“Slash!”

Lin Qingzhu almost did not hold back at all as she slashed out with all her might. In an instant, the entire world changed.

Her beauty stunned the entire world.

At this moment, even Torch Dragon revealed a terrified expression. He could not imagine that there was such a magical sword technique in the world. In terms of the exquisiteness of the sword technique, Lin Qingzhu had already won. At least in this domain, Torch Dragon felt inferior.

However, this did not mean that Lin Qingzhu had already won. Even though her strike was stunning, it was still useless in front of absolute strength.

Looking at the approaching sword, Torch Dragon did not dare to be careless and instantly flew out of his throne.

“Roar!”

A dragon roar shook the sky. Suddenly, a turbid aura enveloped the sky. He had finally used his inherited precious technique.

Primordial Heaven Swallowing Technique!

A terrifying suction force instantly enveloped over, filled with supreme Great Dao laws. Torch Dragon raised his hand and used his full strength to receive Lin Qingzhu’s sword.

Boom!

The world fell silent. The mountains shook and a hole appeared in the chaos.

“Pfft...”

In the scene, the woman in white slowly fell from the sky. That strike had almost sucked away all her strength and blood energy. On the other side, Torch Dragon was panting heavily. He did not expect Lin Qingzhu to be able to unleash the power of this sword to such an extent. He was still in a state of shock.

Fortunately, she was only a small Perfected Immortal. If she was in the same realm as him, he would probably have lost today.

“Pheh...”

Sighing in relief, Torch Dragon was just about to raise his hand to suppress Lin Qingzhu and completely deal with her to prevent future trouble.

Suddenly, a drop of blood fell from the flower hidden in the chaos.

Drip...

A faint sound sounded. Torch Dragon frowned and looked over in confusion.

“Oh no!”

In an instant, his innate vigilance told him that something was wrong. However, just as he reacted, a sword suddenly appeared in the chaos.

“Pfft...”

Almost instantly, a bloody immortal sword passed through his chest, leaving a bloody wound.

Torch Dragon was instantly enraged. He held his chest and was incomparably furious. Ever since he was revived, he had never suffered such a heavy injury. There was actually a killing move hidden behind Lin Qingzhu’s sword.

If he hadn’t been vigilant and realized that something was wrong just now, the power of this sword would have already taken most of his life.

“Damn it! How dare you hurt me! Unforgivable!”

At this moment, Torch Dragon was completely furious! Although Lin Qingzhu’s strike did not heavily injure him, it still injured him. The arrogance in his heart surged, and a thought flashed across his mind.

Kill her!

He suddenly slapped down, not giving anyone a chance to react.

Boom!

The white figure floating in the air suffered this heavy palm strike.

Lin Qingzhu spat out a mouthful of blood and her consciousness began to blur. She slowly closed her eyes.