

## The Most 541

### Chapter 541: Linglong's True Body, Ye Qiu's Return

"Senior Sister!"

At that moment, everyone in the Heaven Mending Sect panicked.

Lin Qingzhu suffered this palm strike head-on. That was the palm strike of a Heavenly Venerate expert. Under such power, there was no chance of survival.

Anger surged in everyone's hearts, and they were unable to accept this reality.

Zhao Wan'er broke down. She ignored the obstruction of the others and flew over from afar. She grabbed Lin Qingzhu and hugged her corpse as she cried.

"Senior Sister, wake up! You must be lying to me, right? You'll be fine. Wake up."

No matter how she shook, she could not get a response from Lin Qingzhu. She was like a helpless young girl, how lonely she seemed now.

"Damn it!"

At this moment, everyone from the Heaven Mending Sect was furious. None of them expected Lin Qingzhu to die just like that. They thought that she still had a backup plan. Unexpectedly, she was already prepared to die before the battle began. If they had known earlier, they would not have let Lin Qingzhu go up.

"You dog, I'll fight you to the death!"

Qi Wuhui could no longer suppress the anger in his heart, and he could not accept the fact that Lin Qingzhu was dead. He had promised Ye Qiu to take good care of them, but he went back on his word today. How could he still have the face to face Ye Qiu now? If he was really lucky enough to see Ye Qiu in the future, how should he answer when he asked about his disciples?

Qi Wuhui was furious. He suddenly pulled out his sword and rushed up without caring about anyone stopping him.

"Hmph... A clown."

However, he was too weak and was not even worthy of Torch Dragon personally attacking. Behind Torch Dragon, a black-clothed old man walked out and slapped down.

"Pfft..."

Qi Wuhui spat out a mouthful of blood and fainted.

"Senior Brother Qi!"

Seeing this, everyone from the Heaven Mending Sect was furious. Hundreds of thousands of swords were unsheathed at the same time.

“Let’s fight it out with them!”

Just as everyone was about to rush up to take revenge, suddenly, the world turned dark and a violent wind swept over. The entire pitch-black sky seemed to have entered a world of ink painting. With a light touch of ink, a suffocating terrifying aura crushed over. Everyone instantly lay down.

“What’s going on?” Someone asked in horror.

Suddenly, a huge figure vaguely appeared in the gray sky. She stood in the void and stared at the mortal world. She was like a god that could not be violated. She was cold and aloof. Her eyes were lively, but they were emotionless.

In the void, her face could not be seen clearly, but that incomparably terrifying temperament was terrifying.

As she appeared, Torch Dragon’s expression instantly became terrified.

“It’s her! No... impossible.”

At this moment, Torch Dragon could no longer remain calm because he recognized that incomparably terrifying existence. That woman who should have disappeared thousands of years ago stunned an era.

When he came back to his senses, the spiritual energy of the entire world seemed to have been sucked dry. As the light flickered, a petite loli slowly walked out of the fog with her head lowered and an expressionless face.

She was furious.

A cold and terrifying killing intent enveloped the world, as if it had entered the silent battlefield from ancient times.

Torch Dragon truly felt the aura of death surging towards him. It was that little girl. He immediately saw the little girl standing in front of that terrifying back. It was Linglong. The incomparably terrifying back view behind her with her back facing everyone was the real her.

She did not say a word. She looked at Lin Qingzhu, who had fallen into Zhao Wan’er’s arms, and said word by word.

“I... want... you... to... pay... with... your... life...”

Boom.

The sky flickered with terrifying lightning. At this moment, Linglong had completely stimulated the huge potential hidden in her body. Her strength increased rapidly and had already reached an incomparably terrifying realm.

She had completely gone berserk!

Torch Dragon’s eyes were filled with incomparable fear. He stared blankly at Linglong in front of him, then looked at the terrifying back behind her. At that moment, his heart was like dead ashes.

He never thought that the little fellow in front of him was actually the peerless Great Empress from ancient times. In terms of seniority, he did not even have the qualifications to carry the other party's shoes. She was the true invincible expert of that era. Even in the era of the Ten Fiends, she was someone who left a deep mark.

In an instant, a terrifying power suppressed him. Torch Dragon completely fell into a panic. He stared fixedly at Linglong as she walked over step by step.

At this moment, Torch Dragon instantly understood that the girl just now was the key to unlocking the shackles in her heart.

She was not overestimating herself. It was just a trap she had deliberately designed. She wanted to use her life as a guide and use him to unlock the shackles in Linglong's body.

"Hmph! What a ruthless scheme. In order to unlock this shackle, she's even willing to lose her life?"

At this moment, Torch Dragon could not help but admire Lin Qingzhu's courage. However, he admired her from the bottom of his heart.

At this moment, Linglong's strength had advanced by leaps and bounds, reaching an unimaginable level. The shackles in her heart had already been unlocked. She ignored the restrictions of the world and completely erupted.

The entire world seemed to be about to explode.

"Smash!"

Before Torch Dragon could exclaim, Linglong had already attacked. She, who was incomparably angry, almost did not hold back at all. She attacked with all her might. The ground shook and the world collapsed.

Torch Dragon did not dare to be careless in the face of this hammer. He used the Primordial Heaven Swallowing Technique again. Golden runes flickered all over his body, and the dragon bones grew out of his body.

"Hah!"

With a loud shout, he slapped out with his palm. As the two terrifying forces collided, the mountains and rivers within a hundred miles of Qin Chuan were instantly razed to the ground.

"Gasp... What terrifying power."

The world was shocked by such a destructive collision. Who would have thought that Linglong's small body actually contained such terrifying power?

This was also because her current body could not support her obtaining more power. Otherwise, she, who had truly reached her peak state, would probably be able to destroy the entire world with a light hammer.

The two forces collided violently, and it was difficult to determine the outcome.

Linglong suddenly shouted angrily, "Linglong's true body!" Suddenly, the beautiful body in the void emitted a dazzling light. It was as if a god had descended to the world.

"Pfft..."

The powerful power of laws shattered the world. Torch Dragon spat out a mouthful of blood and his soul almost dissipated. That pressure was too terrifying. When he looked at that true body, it was as if that person was staring at him thousands of years ago.

At this moment, Torch Dragon no longer had the intention to continue fighting.

Run...

He only had this thought. As long as there was life, there was hope. Suddenly, a white figure flashed across the sky. Just as Torch Dragon turned around to escape, the blood-red immortal sword tore through the Nine Heavens and nailed him to the ground in an instant.

Boom!

The ground trembled violently. Torch Dragon was furious and wanted to see who had ambushed him.

After parting the clouds, a young man in white slowly walked over.

"Ye Qiu!"

## **Chapter 542: Shocking the World**

When he saw the figure in the sky, Torch Dragon's expression became incomparably ferocious. That personality that originally belonged to Hua Feiyu was revived again. It came from the anger and hatred in his heart.

At that moment, Torch Dragon could not suppress his anger and fell into madness. The two of them were born together and affected each other.

Originally, this body was completely under the control of the Torch Dragon. Unexpectedly, the moment Ye Qiu appeared, there was another reversal.

On the silent ground, Hua Feiyu fell into a painful meditation. He covered his head and rolled crazily on the ground.

On the other hand, when the others discovered Ye Qiu's return, they could no longer suppress the joy in their hearts.

"It's him. He's really back."

Ming Yue couldn't believe her eyes. She covered her mouth and tears flowed down. She had never dared to ask for a chance to see him again in her life.

As for the others, they cried tears of joy.

"Junior Brother Ye, he's finally back."

“That’s great! Perfected Ye’s return will definitely calm this chaos. The world is saved.”

At that moment, cheers echoed throughout Qin Chuan. Compared to the happiness of the others, Qi Wuhui and Meng Tianzheng were more ashamed. They were too ashamed to face Ye Qiu, let alone tell him that Lin Qingzhu had died in battle.

Thinking back, when Ye Qiu left, he had looked for them and handed his three disciples to them to take good care of. Unexpectedly, not only did they not take good care of them, but Lin Qingzhu even died miserably at the hands of Torch Dragon in order to protect them.

Linglong had completely entered a state of madness. At this moment, it was unknown if she was a human or an immortal, but she seemed to have become a completely different person.

They did not know if she could return to the innocent little loli back then.

“Sigh...” Meng Tianzheng sighed. He was ashamed and had the intention to die. What happened today was something none of them wanted.

On the battlefield, a completely crazy loli’s eyes were filled with a blood-red light, as if she had been completely possessed. As the huge hammer was brandished, a million living beings died tragically in the wasteland without any ability to resist. Her eyes were red from killing. Under Ling Long’s true body, she slaughtered everyone.

On the other side, Zhao Wan’er hugged Lin Qingzhu’s corpse and cried bitterly. She then saw her junior sister slaughtering crazily on the battlefield. She no longer knew what to do. It was as if she had lost her backbone when her senior sister was not around.

It was at this moment that she saw the light in the sky and the familiar figure.

“Master!”

At that moment, the fragile heart that had been holding on for a long time seemed to have collapsed and surged out.

Ye Qiu’s heart ached as he watched the helpless girl sit on the wasteland with her senior sister’s corpse. He looked at Linglong, who had completely lost control, and the anger in his eyes had already reached the limit.

“Unforgivable!”

His killing intent had already been aroused. He had never been so angry in his life.

Ye Qiu was really angry. He looked coldly at the Torch Dragon that was silent in the void. The culprit behind all of this was this ambitious and vicious dragon. And his indirect helper was Mount Yao and Immortal Mountain!

This time, Ye Qiu wanted to completely eliminate them and leave no one alive. No matter who was above them, no one could protect them today.

“Die!”

In her anger, a tender roar spread for thousands of miles, and Linglong's hammer shook the Nine Heavens. She had completely lost her rationality. At this moment, there was only one thought in her mind.

Blood for blood!

Just as she erupted with all her strength and pushed her Linglong True Body to swing her hammer with all her might, preparing to end the million-strong army in front of her, a familiar voice came from behind.

"Linglong!"

Clang...

Hearing that extremely familiar and concerned voice, Linglong seemed to have found her lost self and slowly turned around in disbelief. She saw the familiar man behind her. It was her most beloved master.

The Linglong Hammer immediately fell to the ground. She couldn't hide her sorrow as she rushed into Ye Qiu's arms and wailed, "Master, why did you only come back now?"

Like a complaining child, she pounded Ye Qiu's chest with all her might and cried, "Senior Sister was beaten to death by this bad person. What should I do? I won't have Senior Sister anymore."

Ye Qiu let her beat him and vent her anger. Because of Ye Qiu's appearance, Linglong was pulled back from that crazy state in time, but she forcefully activated her true body. The impact was difficult to make up for. At least for a long time to come, he estimated that she would enter a long recovery period.

Ye Qiu tried his best to comfort her and said softly, "It's fine, Linglong. I'm here. Your senior sister is fine. Master is back. Master won't let anyone bully you. I definitely won't."

Ye Qiu comforted her softly and stared coldly into the distance. After finally comforting Linglong, he brought her to Lin Qingzhu's side. He looked at Lin Qingzhu lying peacefully in Zhao Wan'er's arms.

Ye Qiu felt a sharp pain in his heart. He simply checked her situation and already knew what was going on.

Yes, Ye Qiu was the only one who knew her the best. He could tell at a glance that she had carefully planned all of this. This method suited his personality.

Ye Qiu didn't know what to say. Coupled with the current situation, he understood that Lin Qingzhu had no choice.

Torch Dragon could only blame himself for growing too quickly.

According to Ye Qiu's estimation, Torch Dragon had just woken up and wouldn't be much stronger. Linglong's strength alone was enough to subdue him. Therefore, there wasn't much explanation in the brocade bag Ye Qiu left behind. It only wrote the word Linglong.

However, he never thought that Mount Yao and Immortal Mountain would be so stupid as to feed Torch Dragon for no reason. They fed him till they could not control him, indirectly causing this great calamity. It also indirectly harmed Hua Feiyu.

This group of people was greedy and tried to control the Torch Dragon to dominate the world. What was even crazier was that they actually wanted to encroach on the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

Ye Qiu knew about this through the First Elder of the Heaven Mending Pavilion. It turned out that Mount Yao had secretly planned all of this ten thousand years ago. This actually involved some holy lands that had been hidden for many years in ancient times. The forces behind them were incomparably huge.

If Ye Qiu hadn't specially gone to look for Meng Tianzheng before he descended to the lower realm, he wouldn't have known about these things. Who would have thought that there were so many evil hands hidden behind a small mortal world?

They did not appear at all, but they could easily control the life and death of the world. It could be said that they were very ambitious and had crazy thoughts.

However, Ye Qiu was already prepared to break their dreams this time.

### **Chapter 543: There's Still A Grudge Between Us**

"Master, quickly save senior sister." Zhao Wan'er didn't know what Ye Qiu was thinking. Seeing that he was indifferent, she begged.

Ye Qiu only smiled gently and stroked her head. "It's fine. Your senior sister will wake up soon."

He had already checked just now. Before she died, Lin Qingzhu had eaten the Resurrection Pill he had left behind. Ye Qiu had specially left it for her. He had left in a hurry, so in case of emergencies, he had left behind a Resurrection Pill. His goal was very clear. It was to let Lin Qingzhu use it at the critical moment.

Clearly, this immortal pill came in handy.

Hearing that their master was fine, Zhao Wan'er and Linglong cried with joy and finally relaxed. Their master would not lie to them. If their master said that their senior sister was fine, then she would definitely be fine.

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at the incomparably terrifying back in the sky. He felt a wave of reverence in his heart and cast a grateful gaze. That figure seemed to be responding to Ye Qiu, but he didn't say a word. She silently dissipated the light and dissipated into the world.

She, the lonely soul under the dust of a hundred years, was no longer in the mortal world. Linglong was her incarnation and also her reincarnation. The purpose of that back view was to protect her and let her grow up safely.

"Master, who is that person?" Linglong asked blankly as she watched the figure gradually dissipate. She had never understood why this person had always existed in her mind and kept affecting her. She had guided her all the way and could always help her at critical moments.

However, she could not get a response when she tried to communicate with her. Therefore, she was very confused.

Facing her confusion, Ye Qiu patiently answered, "She... is you. You are her. She is the embodiment of anger in your heart, the embodiment of slaughter. She will appear when you are angry. So she is you, and you are her. She'll only appear if you need her or if you're in danger."

Perhaps, Ye Qiu could only explain it this way for Linglong to barely understand. He did not want to tell Linglong that that was the real her, the true body of her previous life, an incomparably terrifying existence. She was still young and could not understand the karma of this reincarnation, let alone this behavior.

If he told her this, it might affect her future cultivation.

"Oh, so that's me too." Linglong was deep in thought. After a while, she suddenly grinned and said, "Hehe, so I'll be so beautiful when I grow up. I'm even more beautiful than Senior Sister, even bigger than Senior Sister. Hmm... I'll be bigger than Martial Uncle Ming Yue."

"Pfft..."

Ye Qiu staggered and almost fell. Seeing how serious she was, he thought that she could conclude something.

The corner of Ye Qiu's mouth twitched. He patted her little head and said unhappily, "Damn girl, what nonsense are you spouting? Who taught you this?"

How long had he been gone? Why did his precious disciple already learn bad things? She was already comparing this?

Linglong pursed her lips and said unhappily, "Aren't my Senior Sisters discussing this every day? What big one? Why did Master only hit me..."

Ye Qiu sweated. Alright... he had finally found the culprit.

"Uh..." Zhao Wan'er felt a little awkward and speechless when she heard Linglong expose her without any hesitation. When she and Lin Qingzhu were bored, they indeed liked to discuss this. Linglong accidentally heard it. It was definitely not taught by them.

Ye Qiu didn't know whether to laugh or cry, but now wasn't the time to talk about this.

"Alright, stay here obediently and don't run around. I'll be back soon." He stretched. It was time to settle the score.

Ye Qiu suddenly rose from the ground and jumped to the wasteland dozens of kilometers away. He looked at the Torch Dragon rolling crazily on the ground and quietly looked at him. A terrifying sword intent leisurely enveloped the world, locking this world in place.

All the living beings present revealed terrified expressions and did not dare to move. Most of them were creatures of the Great Desolate World and knew very well how terrifying the man standing in front of them was.

Ye Qiu!



He was the symbol of an era, the most terrifying existence in the mortal world. He was the only one standing outside Qin Chuan. No one in the million living beings dared to move.

Their breathing was tense and they were burning with anxiety as they waited for their master to wake up again. Their master clearly did not disappoint them. As expected, he quickly woke up.

However, it did not seem to be the Torch Dragon who woke up this time.

Torch Dragon had already been injured by Linglong. His soul was injured and almost shattered. When he was at his weakest, Ye Qiu suddenly appeared and turned the situation around again. The soul in Hua Feiyu's body was awakened by hatred again. He regained control of his body.

Seeing this, the people of the Immortal Mountain were overjoyed. They did not expect things to turn around like this. In an instant, they felt that they could do it again.

Previously, they had barely survived with the help of the Holy Lands that had left Qin Chuan. They originally wanted to wait for Linglong and Torch Dragon to suffer heavy losses before secretly attacking.

Unexpectedly, Ye Qiu suddenly appeared and Hua Feiyu regained his sovereignty. All their humiliation was rewarded.

"Haha... We did it. This world is ours." The First Elder of Mount Yao shouted excitedly. He flew over from hundreds of miles away and successfully entered the battlefield. He looked at Hua Feiyu, who had stood up again on the wasteland, and asked with concern, "Feiyu, are you alright?"

After this huge change, Hua Feiyu's personality changed drastically. He looked at him with a gloomy expression and killing intent instantly erupted.

"Who are you to call my name?"

The First Elder of Mount Yao spat out a mouthful of blood and was instantly sent flying hundreds of kilometers, ruthlessly colliding with the mountain range.

No one expected that Hua Feiyu, who had always been respectful to his master, would actually fight today and be so ruthless. Clearly, Torch Dragon's personality had affected him too much. His personality had changed drastically.

Such a huge change made the people of the Immortal Mountain even more at a loss and not dare to step forward. Even his master was beaten up by him, let alone the others. Who would have thought that there was actually such a reversal behind this reversal?

"Haha, exciting, too exciting!"

Seeing this, Ye Qiu couldn't help but clap his hands. This show had been too exciting until now. It was satisfying. Poor Mount Yao and Immortal Mountain, they were still dreaming.

"Hua Feiyu, there's still a debt between us. I think today is quite suitable! Then let's end it today." Ye Qiu slowly stopped smiling and revealed cold killing intent.

Hua Feiyu's eyes were filled with anger as he looked at Ye Qiu. This man who he hated to the core had snatched away his love and embarrassed him. He had become dim in the era that should have been his.

“Ye Qiu!”

Killing intent rose everywhere, and a terrifying killing intent enveloped the world. Before they even started fighting, that terrifying killing intent had already injured people.

It was anger and hatred.

Both of them began a silent battle with extreme anger.

#### **Chapter 544: Weak, Too Weak**

“Ah!”

In his extreme anger, Hua Feiyu roared as if he was struggling. The consciousness that came from Torch Dragon began to counterattack. His current state was extremely unstable.

Looking at his current state, Ye Qiu immediately understood that the aura he had left behind back then had finally worked. That aura did not have any fatal use. Its only use was to prevent them from completely fusing and creating a gap between them.

Just like the current scene, the two of them had gone completely crazy in order to fight for sovereignty.

Panting heavily, Hua Feiyu’s eyes were red. After struggling for a long time, he said angrily, “Ye Qiu, I’ll return the humiliation you once gave me twice today. Heaven Upheaval Seal, suppress!”

In the blink of an eye, Hua Feiyu formed a seal. A blood seal condensed in the sky and suddenly smashed down. The ground fluctuated. This swift attack was too fast for anyone to react. There seemed to be a floating figure floating back and forth in the darkness.

Hua Feiyu’s eyes instantly turned cold. He knew that his attack just now couldn’t kill Ye Qiu at all. He was still alive, hiding in the darkness.

“Hmph, hiding everywhere. Do you think you don’t have to die like this?” With a cold snort, Hua Feiyu attacked again. He charged over like a cannonball. He was incomparably ferocious and fast. He charged into the sky and entered the void domain.

Everyone watched as the sky let out rumbling sounds from time to time. A terrifying power spread out, razing the hundred miles of mountains and rivers to the ground.

“This is too terrifying. I’ve never seen such a terrifying battle in my life. Their speed and strength have reached the limit. It’s impossible to see their moves with the naked eye.”

“Hatred and anger seem to have become the core of this battle. Their moves are incomparably ruthless and every move is powerful. They almost don’t leave any chance of survival for the other party.”

This shocking battle shocked the world.

Everyone’s faces turned pale as they stared fixedly, afraid that they would miss this unprecedented battle.

In the vortex, Ye Qiu seemed to be strolling leisurely. He used the Kun Peng Treasure Technique and came and went freely. Hua Feiyu's Heaven Upheaval Seal caused the Nine Heavens to tremble. It was extremely powerful. Unfortunately, it was powerful but not fast enough. No matter how ruthless the hammer was, what was the use if it couldn't hit anyone?

"Hua Feiyu, is this your strength?" As they chatted, Ye Qiu dodged the Heaven Upheaval Seal's attack again. He teased, "Disappointing, too disappointing. Is this the power you spent so much effort and sacrificed the entire world to obtain?"

Ye Qiu's mocking was like a slap ruthlessly landed on Hua Feiyu's face.

"Ah!"

Hua Feiyu was furious as he threw a ferocious punch. His punch instantly pierced through a mountain range.

"Ye Qiu, do you only know how to be a coward?" He roared angrily.

What responded to him was Ye Qiu's ruthless mockery.

"I thought that you would change after obtaining the power of the Torch Dragon. I didn't expect you to still be as weak as before. Weak, too weak. You don't even have the qualifications to be my opponent. From the moment you lost to me, you were destined to never catch up to me in your life."

Ye Qiu used the Kun Peng Treasure Technique with all his might and strolled through the clouds leisurely. He was more like a spectator, watching Hua Feiyu's performance. This time, not only did he want to completely get rid of this scourge, but he also wanted to torture his heart.

He wanted to torture his heart before killing him? How terrifying.

Hua Feiyu, who was furious, could only be incompetent and furious. He couldn't figure out why he would always be suppressed by him. In this era that should have belonged to him, he had gradually dimmed because of him.

He was indignant. He was furious. Impulse had already occupied his heart. He only had one thought now.

That was to kill Ye Qiu.

Thunder rumbled. In the sky, dark clouds rolled. The sky was gloomy, and the smoke of battle had already risen. In this terrifying atmosphere, everyone's breathing became tense. Everyone was looking forward to it.

In that void, no one noticed that a figure was watching them. She was like a fairy from the Nine Heavens, untainted by the world and peerlessly beautiful.

This person was none other than Ming Yue, who had followed Ye Qiu all the way here. She wanted to know what the shackles in her heart were.

Ming Yue praised in her heart as she watched the battle between the two of them. Ye Qiu's strength was too strong. It was bottomless. Until now, she still hadn't seen Ye Qiu's true move. He had played around with that Heavenly Venerable in a leisurely manner.

Of course, one of the reasons was that Hua Feiyu and Torch Dragon's souls had yet to completely fuse. The two of them were still fighting for sovereignty and affecting each other, so their strength was greatly reduced and they were unable to use their full strength.

This was the reason why Ye Qiu was so fearless.

"Ye Qiu, give me your life!"

In his anger, Hua Feiyu couldn't care less. He only wanted to kill Ye Qiu. A terrifying black fog began to erupt from his body, instantly covering the entire sky. The blood soared into the sky. In an instant, the entire mortal world seemed to have become a purgatory.

Amidst their extreme fear, everyone's faces turned pale. They had never seen such a terrifying formation.

A trace of seriousness finally appeared under Ye Qiu's lazy expression. Feeling the changes in the laws of the universe, the faint runes slowly flowed. Ye Qiu reached out and grabbed it.

"Time Technique?"

Ye Qiu frowned and was a little surprised. However, after thinking about it carefully, he immediately understood. It was rumored that the Torch Dragon was a creature born from chaos. Its bloodline might be related to the True Dragon.

In ancient legends, the Torch Dragon lay dormant in the wilderness and slept for tens of thousands of years. An era passed as soon as he blinked his eyes.

Although this legend was more or less exaggerated, it was also based on his ability. From the legends, the moment he blinks, it was an era and a cycle. One could guess that his ability should be related to time.

Now, Ye Qiu clearly felt the change in time and became even more certain of this guess.

"Interesting!" Ye Qiu smiled and immediately became interested. He said, "There's finally something interesting. Then let's see how capable you are."

He did not move and felt that he was in a time domain. He slowly opened his arms, as if he was enduring the baptism of time. His arrogant performance gradually angered Hua Feiyu.

At the same time, it angered Torch Dragon. This was Torch Dragon's strongest method, but he didn't expect to be humiliated by Ye Qiu like this. As an ancient evil dragon, how could he compromise?

"Arrogant!"

Two voices sounded at the same time. Hua Feiyu and Torch Dragon let out furious roars.

**Chapter 545: Slaying the Dragon**

“Time, lock!”

In an instant, Hua Feiyu formed a seal with his hands. The laws instantly condensed, forming a time shackle that suddenly locked towards Ye Qiu.

“Oh no!”

Ming Yue was shocked when she saw this scene. Once this time shackle restricted Ye Qiu, his speed advantage would no longer exist.

For some reason, Ming Yue’s first reaction was to help him out. However, before she could attack, suddenly, a wanton laugh came from the silent void.

“Haha! You’re playing with the law of time in front of me? Today, I’ll let you see what a true time shackle is.” Ye Qiu laughed loudly.

He had finally attacked. This was the first time he truly attacked after playing with Hua Feiyu for a long time. He formed a seal with his hands, and in an instant, a void seal appeared in front of his chest.

At that moment, the Nine Heavens were silent, as if the entire world had stopped.

“This is...”

At this moment, the world was shocked. Everyone looked at the scene in front of them in disbelief. What secret technique was this? It was actually so terrifying. They couldn’t believe that Ye Qiu could master such a profound time technique.

At that moment, even Ming Yue revealed a terrified gaze.

“Nine Nethers Ao Treasure Technique!”

She was shocked. One of the Ten Fiends’ Nine Nethers Ao Treasure Technique was actually in Ye Qiu’s hands. How many trump cards did he have?

Ming Yue couldn’t believe her eyes. Ye Qiu’s Nine Nethers Ao Precious Technique seemed to be even more terrifying than the true Nine Nethers Ao Precious Technique.

This was because there was still sword energy flowing in the time array. It seemed to be the combination of the Nine-leaf Grass precious technique and the Nine Nethers Ao precious technique. Its power had increased by hundreds of times.

At that moment, Ye Qiu seemed to be the master of time. He was the god of this domain.

“Idiot, I’ll let you see what a true time shackle is.”

Ye Qiu’s eyes turned cold. In an instant, a shocking killing intent soared into the sky, cold and bone-chilling. He raised his hand and suppressed it. The void of fear instantly fell silent. Time stopped.

Hua Feiyu fell into extreme fear. It was as if he could see the distant past, two terrifying existences of the overlord level staring at him. It was the gaze of the Nine-Leaf Grass, the gaze of the Nine Nether Ao, it was also known as the gaze of death.

“No... impossible.

At this moment, be it Hua Feiyu or Torch Dragon, they were all in extreme panic. The white figure in the sky was like a mountain that they could not cross, towering into the clouds.

Ye Qiu controlled time with one hand and the universe with the other. What did it mean by time shackles?

This was the Time Shackle.

Under an absolute domain, no matter how strong Hua Feiyu was, he couldn't break free from Ye Qiu's shackles.

Don't underestimate Ye Qiu's move. That was a perfect immortal technique fused with the Nine-Leaf Grass and the Nine Nethers Ao precious technique.

“Imprison!”

With a cold snort, the world instantly began to shrink. The terrifying power of the time law began to gather with all its might, accumulating. In the time domain, Hua Feiyu struggled with all his might. Under Ye Qiu's domain, his domain seemed incomparably small and fragile.

“Roar!”

Suddenly, a dragon roar resounded throughout the entire Great Desolate World. The world trembled violently. The Torch Dragon in Hua Feiyu's body finally began to exert strength. The terrifying power of runes was released. The Nine Heavens trembled. The Torch Dragon emitted a powerful light blade and forcefully cut open the unbreakable cage of time.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu frowned, his eyes incomparably cold. He was already prepared. Although this Time Cage was indestructible, his cultivation was still far inferior to Torch Dragon. Therefore, it was reasonable for him to break it with his great divine power.

However, this didn't mean that Ye Qiu would let him leave. He didn't have the habit of leaving behind future troubles.

“You want to leave? Dream on! Sword... come!”

He instantly stretched out his right hand. In an instant, a blood-red stone sword flew over from the Nine Heavens and instantly landed in Ye Qiu's hand.

At that moment, he seemed to have become a completely different person. The sword intent all over his body suddenly became several times stronger.

“What a terrifying sword force!”

Even Ming Yue revealed a surprised gaze. It turned out that the sword was his strongest technique.

As soon as the Immortal Slayer appeared, Ye Qiu entered the Sword Immortal realm again. He slashed open the Heavenly Gate with a single strike and established the laws with a single strike.

The haze that enveloped the Nine Heavens formed a huge vortex. Ye Qiu entered it alone.

“Slash!”

With another cold shout, he suddenly swung his sword, as if he was cutting through the entire darkness.

Boom!

The violent power shattered the Nine Heavens, and the haze was instantly slashed away by Ye Qiu’s sword. In the violent wind vortex, a brilliant dragon roar sounded.

“Roar!”

The Torch Dragon flew out of Hua Feiyu’s body in intense pain. The two of them were forcefully cut apart by Ye Qiu’s sword, cutting off their connection.

“Pfft...”

Hua Feiyu spat out a mouthful of blood and knelt on the ground unwillingly. He was very lonely. On the other hand, the Torch Dragon broke free from Hua Feiyu’s shackles and wanted to escape into the void to find its host again.

However, how could Ye Qiu let him leave?

“Hmph... You want to leave? I’ll kill you today.”

If the Torch Dragon did not leave Hua Feiyu’s body, he would be immortal and could only be sealed. However, because of his wrong judgment, he chose to leave Hua Feiyu’s body on his own accord, and their agreement was void.

At this moment, he was incomparably weak. He had all his strength, but he could not use it. Ye Qiu had the right time, place, and people. So how could he not lose?

Boom!

A bolt of lightning tore through the long night and broke the silence in the sky.

Ye Qiu held the Immortal Slayer in his hand as if he had entered a magical realm. A shocking sword intent suddenly erupted as the Immortal Slayer stood in front of his chest.

“One strike! Slay evil!”

With a cold shout, Ye Qiu instantly opened his eyes. A sword energy cut through the sky and slashed towards Torch Dragon. The righteous aura of the world represented the justice of the world, and the Torch Dragon was the embodiment of evil.

This was the seventh strike of the Cursive Sword Art! All evil in the world would submit to this strike.

“No! Torch Dragon let out an indignant roar as he looked at the fatal sword slash. He was still unwilling to submit and admit that he had lost. His beautiful dream of trying to rule the world seemed to be completely crushed at this moment. He didn’t understand why he would lose so completely against Ye Qiu.

The reason for all of this was the karma left behind by Ye Qiu. Just as Ye Qiu had guessed back then, this karma might play a decisive role in the future.

Indeed, he was right.

Because of this karma, the two of them were unable to completely fuse. It was also because of its existence that a third voice appeared in the body that was originally dominated by the two of them.

This third voice was the source of their conflict, the culprit of the consciousness conflict.

Boom!

A deafening bang echoed through the Nine Heavens. A hundred miles of mountains and rivers in the world were slashed by Ye Qiu's sword.

The Torch Dragon was slayed under this sword and returned to the Nine Nether. The millions of years of hard work of Mount Yao was finally wasted.

"Damn it!"

Bang!

In the holy land of Mount Yao, Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan angrily smashed the table in front of him.

#### **Chapter 546: Exalted Immortal Nanhua**

The millions of efforts of Mount Yao were wasted just like that. In an instant, a loud bang came from a certain void in the forbidden land of Mount Yao.

"Not good, the Patriarch is angry."

Hearing this voice, Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan was shocked. He looked at the forbidden area behind him and felt a chill run down his spine. He knew that once Torch Dragon died, Mount Yao's plan for millions of years would be completely destroyed, and its providence would be greatly damaged.

The patriarch inside was completely furious.

In an instant, hundreds of figures flew towards the forbidden area. Led by the Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan, they knelt down in unison.

"Patriarch, calm down!"

"Hmph! An incomparably old and furious voice came from inside the tightly shut cave. "You useless thing! Get lost!"

Boom!

With a loud bang, the door to the cave suddenly opened. A terrifying aura instantly slapped over, and Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan was sent flying, ruthlessly smashing into the stone wall behind him.

"Pfft..." He spat out a mouthful of blood and felt the pain in his internal organs. Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan did not dare to cry out in pain and hurriedly knelt down to beg for mercy. "Patriarch, please spare my life."



It was a fear that came from the bottom of his heart. As a Heavenly Venerate, he did not even have the courage to resist in front of the owner of the cave.

It could be seen how terrifying the person in the cave was.

“Patriarch, the First Elder has been working hard for Mount Yao for many years. Even if he didn’t contribute, he has worked hard. I hope Patriarch will spare his life.”

Seeing that the Patriarch was furious, everyone had no choice but to plead for mercy for Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan. Because all these years, he had indeed worked hard for Mount Yao. It would be too unjust for him to die just because of a mistake that was not under his control.

“Hmph! With a cold snort, the owner of the cave said coldly, “On account of so many people pleading for you, I’ll spare your life this time.”

“Thank you for not killing me, Patriarch.”

Hearing this, Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan dragged his heavily injured body and knelt down gratefully. Recalling what had just happened, he was still in a state of shock.

If the Patriarch really went berserk, he would probably have died with Torch Dragon.

After an unknown period of time, a gust of wind suddenly came from the cave. Suddenly, a white-haired old man appeared in front of the cave.

The Patriarch of Mount Yao had come out of seclusion! That sinister and ruthless gaze was extremely terrifying. He had white hair and did not have the temperament of other elders. His personality was unpredictable and filled with killing intent.

As soon as he appeared, everyone present hurriedly lowered their heads, not daring to look up at him. No one expected that the patriarch who had not stepped out of the cave for tens of thousands of years would actually come out today.

It was obvious how angry he was.

Ye Qiu slayed the dragon with his sword. Not only did he slash away a great scourge in the world, but he also slashed away the providence of Mount Yao.

That slash of providence indirectly cut off half of Patriarch of Mount Yao’s lifespan. The karma was connected, causing his providence to decrease greatly and he had no hope of breaking through.

Therefore, at this moment, he was incomparably angry.

“Heaven Mending Pavilion! If I don’t take revenge for this, I, Nanhua, will not be human.”

With a casual wave of his hand, everyone looked at the mountain peak that had been destroyed by the energy with fear.

“Dao Sacrificial Realm!”

“As expected of the Patriarch. His cultivation has actually reached the legendary peak of the Dao Sacrificial realm after tens of thousands of years of seclusion.”

“How many people in the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands can compare to such terrifying strength?”

Everyone was shocked.

Exalted Immortal Nanhua’s cold gaze swept back and forth across everyone’s faces. His gaze was ruthless. Everyone he saw subconsciously lowered their heads, not daring to look straight at him.

“Hmph, my millions of years of hard work was actually destroyed by a junior. Everyone, listen. Find him and kill him.” Patriarch of Mount Yao frowned and said angrily.

Ye Qiu had killed the Torch Dragon and indirectly destroyed his foundation. For millions of years, he had been working hard to revive the Torch Dragon, wanting to use the blood of the Torch Dragon to transcend the Dao Sacrificial and reach the legendary upper realm.

After so many years of hard work, he was about to succeed. He didn’t expect Ye Qiu to suddenly appear and kill Torch Dragon, destroying all his plans.

How could he not be furious?

However, everyone present was a little hesitant and hesitated for a long time.

The Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan said, “Patriarch, this person’s cultivation only knows no bounds and doesn’t pose a threat. However, I’m afraid we can’t afford to offend the person behind him...”

“Hmm?”

As soon as these words were spoken, Exalted Immortal Nanhua’s face darkened. Was there anyone in this world he couldn’t afford to offend? An unhappy expression gradually appeared on his face. Exalted Immortal Nanhua’s anger had already gone to his head. He said coldly, “I don’t care who he is or who’s standing behind him. Find him and kill him!”

As soon as such firm words were spoken, everyone present immediately understood that the Patriarch had already made up his mind. No matter what they said, it was impossible to salvage the situation.

At this moment, Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan sighed secretly. He knew that he had really kicked an iron plate this time.

However, the patriarch did not give him a chance to explain. All he could do was obey. Once he resisted, he would be the one dead. At this moment, he could only pray that everything would go smoothly.

“Yes!”

Everyone responded in unison, not daring to disobey.

Once the Patriarch was angry, the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands would probably be in a bloody storm. The layout of this land that had been silent for many years might undergo a huge change.

While the undercurrents were surging on Mount Yao, on the Divine Mountain, the white-haired old man was guarding the Star Picking Pavilion. As if sensing the aura of an old friend, Meng Tianzheng slowly opened his eyes.

“First Elder!”

The elders below the stage were puzzled when they saw his movements.

He smiled and said, "Interesting kid. I didn't expect him to really succeed. Haha!"

Meng Tianzheng let out a hearty laugh. Originally, he wanted Gu Sanqiu to clean up the mess in the lower realm after Ye Qiu lost. He didn't expect Ye Qiu to do it alone.

That was the Torch Dragon that had devoured hundreds of thousands of living beings. Its strength had already reached the Heavenly Venerate realm, but it was still slashed by Ye Qiu. This kid was giving him more and more surprises.

Meng Tianzheng admired him even more.

When the people below the stage heard Meng Tianzheng's words, they also understood something.

"Haha, I knew it. This kid can do it. He definitely can. I was already prepared to go to the lower realm. I didn't expect him to really deal with Torch Dragon. This time, I can already imagine the expressions of those people on Mount Yao. They must be as ugly as if they ate shit."

Gu Sanqiu also laughed loudly, feeling very gratified.

Meng Tianzheng smiled without saying anything as he watched everyone laugh and chat. He silently stared at Mount Yao in the distance. At that moment, he felt the aura of an old friend, which was why he woke up. He knew his old friend's temper and his style of doing things very well.

Then, he calmly made arrangements to welcome the crazy revenge of Mount Yao.

### **Chapter 547: Two Ming Yues?**

At the same time, in Qin Chuan's realm.

Ye Qiu didn't know about the turmoil in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, nor did he know that a storm was about to arrive. The moment he killed the Torch Dragon, he looked at the void and heard Torch Dragon's indignant roar in the darkness.

"Roar!" With a shocking roar, Torch Dragon roared indignantly, "Ye Qiu, I will remember today's grudge. Just you wait. One day, I will reappear in the world and take revenge!"

Boom!

The ground fluctuated. Torch Dragon was once again sent into the Nine Nether World by Ye Qiu's sword, consigned to eternal damnation. He completely disappeared from the world.

However, everyone present understood that Torch Dragon wasn't dead yet. He was only beaten back to the Nine Nether World by Ye Qiu. If there was another Mount Yao in the future to revive him, he would reappear in the world.

"Alright, I'll wait for you."

Facing his harsh words before he left, Ye Qiu revealed a confident smile. He wasn't afraid at all.

Just as he often said, the enemy who lost to me had never been regarded as my opponent. I can give you time to catch up until I am out of reach.

Ye Qiu was absolutely confident, not because of his excessive conceit, but because he really had the capital to be confident.

Your strength in your first revival was stronger than mine, but you still lost. When you revive next time, I might not be in this realm, but an existence that you can only dream of. At that time, what would you be? You're just an ant that I can crush easily.

The Torch Dragon was dead, and the world was peaceful.

Everyone looked at Hua Feiyu, who was heavily injured and struggling on the ground, as well as the people from Mount Yao.

"Hua Feiyu, do you have any last words?" Ye Qiu looked at him coldly and expressionlessly.

At this moment, Hua Feiyu was incomparably lonely. He did not expect to lose so completely. He was very indignant and complained about the injustice of the heavens. Why had they never stood on his side?

After Torch Dragon left, Hua Feiyu's strength returned to his original realm. There was only loneliness and weakness in his eyes.

"Ye Qiu, you win! The winner takes it all. I have nothing to say. If you want to kill, then kill as you wish. However, I have another request. The disciples of Mount Yao behind me are all innocent. I beg you to spare their lives."

Hua Feiyu calmly accepted reality and wanted to raise a condition before he died.

Hearing this, Qi Wuhui couldn't sit still before Ye Qiu could speak.

"Bullshit! Innocent? Which one of you here is innocent? This chaos was caused by all of you. Open your eyes and see how much this world has been tormented by you. Those living beings who died tragically in this chaos are so innocent. When have you given them a chance? Now you're talking about innocence with us? Hmph! wishful thinking."

A person's words are kind when they are about to die. Before Hua Feiyu died, he still wanted to protect this inheritance. Think about it, those living beings who were killed by them were still floating in the wasteland.

What crime did they commit?

Hua Feiyu had no way to refute Qi Wuhui's curses. The First Elder of Mount Yao behind him wanted to say something.

Before he could step forward, Ye Qiu glanced over coldly and a sword energy instantly pierced through his body.

"Pfft..."

The First Elder of Mount Yao spat out a mouthful of blood. His face was pale and he was extremely powerless.

Ye Qiu said coldly, "Mount Yao has committed a heinous crime. Its crimes should be punished. Anyone who interceded will be punished."

As soon as these words were spoken, those who were tempted and wanted to stand on the moral high ground with him were stopped by Ye Qiu's words.

No one dared to move because they knew in their hearts that Meng Tianzheng was different from Ye Qiu.

Meng Tianzheng cared about the world and shouldered the honor of the Heaven Mending Sect. There was still room for negotiation. However, Ye Qiu was different. He always did things with his heart and didn't care about the consequences. He would kill whoever he said he would. That was definitely not a joke. No one dared to question it.

"Haha! Ye Qiu, you're not from the mortal world to begin with. Do you want to kill hundreds of thousands of my disciples and bear the karma of such punishment?" Suddenly, he laughed wildly. The First Elder of Mount Yao laughed indignantly.

The only thing that could stop Ye Qiu now was the karma that cultivators hated the most. However, was he sure that Ye Qiu was really afraid of this karma?

Clearly, Ye Qiu wasn't afraid. This was because he had the Red Lotus Karmic Flame that could burn all karma in the world.

"If you want to convince me with this, then you've miscalculated." With a cold laugh, Ye Qiu said, "Today is the day your Mount Yao is destroyed. Say all your nonsense, and prepare to go."

Ye Qiu didn't plan on holding back this time. He pulled out his sword, and in an instant, a terrifying sword intent enveloped the sky. A terrifying sword energy instantly condensed. In an instant, the wind and clouds changed, and the world trembled.

"Hmm?"

At this moment, Ming Yue, who had been watching in the dark for a long time, was completely confused. She fell into deep thought as she looked at the hateful face below.

"Qi Wuhui?"

Shouldn't he be in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands? Or did he have a clone in the lower realm like him?

Ming Yue was confused. She had been searching for Qi Wuhui for so long, but she didn't expect him to suddenly jump out when she was about to leave. However, unlike the hateful man she had imagined, this Qi Wuhui... seemed very ordinary. Moreover, from his actions, he seemed to be very familiar with Ye Qiu.

For a moment, Ming Yue was stunned.

Why did it feel like something was wrong? Was there any inevitable connection between these two? Also, in her impression, Qi Wuhui was a ruthless person who could compare to her, not a weakling.

What made her even more dumbfounded was that when Qi Wuhui jumped out, she accidentally saw another woman that she could not look away from.

“Oh... Not good, I’ve become a substitute!”

Ming Yue was shocked. She looked at the woman who looked exactly like her and was completely dumbfounded. Originally, her focus had always been on Ye Qiu, so she didn’t notice this phenomenon.

Now that Torch Dragon was dead, she inadvertently glanced over and was suddenly dumbfounded.

“First... First Elder?”

Ming Yue was even more dumbfounded when she swept her eyes across again! What did she see? Wasn’t that... her most respected First Elder, Meng Tianzheng?

What was going on? There was such a coincidence in this world.

Ming Yue felt like she was doubting life. She couldn’t believe that not only did the Heaven Mending Sect have a woman who looked exactly like her, but there was also someone who looked like the First Elder.

What’s going on? Can anyone explain?

Ming Yue began to doubt life. The battle below could no longer attract her. Looking at Ming Yue below, Ming Yue felt as if her heart and soul were connected. It was as if the person below was her and she was herself.

At the same time, as if sensing her gaze, Ming Yue looked up curiously. Her expression instantly stiffened, and her eyes became incomparably shocked.

“What... what’s going on?”

Hearing her exclamation, everyone’s attention was attracted and they followed her gaze.

“Ah, what’s going on? Two Ming Yues?”

Qi Wuhui was shocked and a little stunned.

## **Chapter 548: Killing Intent Rising**

“What’s going on? Why are there two Martial Uncles?”

For a moment, all the disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect were dumbfounded. They were naturally familiar with their Martial Uncle Ming Yue, but who was the peerless beauty in the sky who had the same face as Ming Yue?

From the moment Ming Yue appeared in the sky, the atmosphere instantly froze. The scene gradually froze, and all the attention was locked on these two Ming Yues.

“Real or fake? Did I get the wrong script.” Qi Wuhui said seriously and fell into deep thought. He knew very well that the Ming Yue beside him was carried up from the foot of the mountain by the previous master of the Heavenly Water Peak on a snowy day.

Actually, her age was similar to Ye Qiu’s. It was just that she entered the sect faster. They didn’t know much about her background, not even Meng Tianzheng. Only the master of the Heavenly Water Peak back then might know some details.

“Junior Sister!”

Seeing that the atmosphere was gradually becoming more and more oppressive, Meng Tianzheng walked to Ming Yue’s side in confusion and wanted to ask her.

However, Ming Yue did not answer. Instead, she stared fixedly at Ming Yue above her head. She was even more confused and puzzled.

“Who is this person?” Ming Yue gently stroked her cheek as she muttered to herself. Ming Yue’s, who was in the sky, heart suddenly trembled.

“Hmm? What’s going on? Why can I easily sense her actions?”

At this moment, the two of them were stunned. Because as they approached each other, they could clearly feel each other’s breathing and various feelings. It was as if they came from the same source. No matter what the Ming Yue below did, the Ming Yue above could clearly feel it.

At this moment, the Ming Yue above panicked.

“No... this is impossible.”

Life seemed to have suffered a huge blow to her. Her face turned incomparably pale, unable to accept this reality. She hammered her chest fiercely.

“Pfft...”

The results were shocking. Not only was she fine, but Ming Yue spat out a mouthful of blood below. Her face was pale, and she had clearly suffered a terrifying attack. Because her cultivation was too weak to withstand a single palm strike.

Her reaction indirectly confirmed Ming Yue’s guess. They could actually feel each other’s pain and various feelings.

“Who exactly are you?”

At this moment, Ming Yue’s killing intent instantly soared. Her cold killing intent instantly covered the sky and locked onto Ming Yue below. She wanted an answer, but it was obvious that Ming Yue below could not give her that answer. Because she was also confused.

Seeing that she was about to flare up and kill Ming Yue, the people from the Heaven Mending Sect instantly panicked.

Qi Wuhui instantly stood in front of him and said angrily, “What do you want?”

It would have been fine if he hadn't appeared. The moment he appeared and saw his hateful face, the anger in Ming Yue's heart became even more uncontrollable.

"Qi Wuhui! I was still looking for you. You came knocking on my door yourself. You're courting death."

Ming Yue's eyes instantly turned cold, and her killing intent soared. A sword light flickered, and an immortal sword appeared in her hand. She seemed to have lost control of her emotions. Her killing intent soared. At this moment, no one could stop her.

Qi Wuhui was shocked and at a loss when he saw this scene. Why did it feel like her hatred was not directed at Ming Yue at all but at him? I didn't offend her. Why are you looking for me?

Qi Wuhui was stunned. He watched as the cold immortal sword was about to slash down.

Meng Tianzheng suddenly stood up and shouted coldly, "Stop!"

His shout finally awakened Ming Yue, who had fallen into madness. She was not afraid of anyone present, except Meng Tianzheng. She was very confused now and could not figure out what was going on. Therefore, she did not dare to attack rashly.

"Ye Qiu!"

With a cold snort, Ming Yue looked at Ye Qiu in front of her. She needed an answer now.

And this answer was clear... only Ye Qiu could give her this answer.

This shout woke Ye Qiu up. At this moment, he was busy executing Yao Shan, but he was called back by her.

"Hmm? Why is she here?"

The moment Ye Qiu turned around and saw Ming Yue, his heart skipped a beat. He knew that something was wrong.

Ming Yue's appearance had completely exceeded his expectations and was not in his plan. This was a change in situation. If this matter could not be appeased, it would probably cause a huge disaster.

On the other side, Ming Yue also looked at Ye Qiu in confusion. She also needed an answer. She said weakly, "Junior Brother Ye, you must know something, right?"

Her eyes were filled with pleading and unwillingness. She seemed to have vaguely guessed something. She thought that she was the other party's pitiful substitute, the clone of her heart, a substitute. She could not accept this reality because her feelings were real, and so were her years of experience.

If her guess was true, then... it meant that everything she had experienced over the years, everything she had, would be lost. What was even more unacceptable to her was how she would face Ye Qiu's feelings once she confirmed that she was Ming Yue's clone.

All of this seemed to be within reach, but also unreachable.

At this moment, Ming Yue's heart was broken and she had gradually lost her rationality.



Ye Qiu fell into deep thought as he looked at these two women. He didn't know how to answer this question.

Be it the Ming Yue in the sky or the Ming Yue in the mortal world, they could not accept the fact that they had another clone. They were both afraid that the other party would replace her, so... there might be a life and death battle. And if such a thing happened, then there would only be one outcome. Only one of them could survive.

Therefore, Ye Qiu had to deal with this matter well. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Originally, Ye Qiu's plan was to wait for Ming Yue to become strong enough to resist before exposing her. However, he was too anxious previously and rushed to the lower realm, so he did not notice that there was a Ming Yue following behind him.

He was the one who indirectly caused today's situation.

"Ye Qiu, answer me. What's going on?" Ming Yue in the sky asked coldly, her eyes filled with killing intent. Once Ye Qiu's answer didn't satisfy her, she would immediately attack.

The pressure instantly came to Ye Qiu. All he could do now was comfort her.

"Senior Sister, don't be rash. Put down your sword. We're family. There's no need to make a fuss."

Ye Qiu smiled calmly and revealed a very natural expression. In reality, he was already panicking. If she really wanted to attack, he might not be able to stop her.

Therefore, Ye Qiu could only do his best to comfort her and calm her down.

#### **Chapter 549: Dissimilar Heavenly Tribulation**

"Hmph, cut the crap. I need an answer." Ming Yue didn't show any mercy and said coldly. She didn't want to hear Ye Qiu's nonsense and only wanted an answer.

But where could Ye Qiu find the answer for her? He could only sigh and say, "I know that the two of you must have many doubts. Unfortunately, I don't know the answer. Instead of asking me, why don't you ask your own heart? Perhaps it will tell you the true answer."

"My heart?"

The two of them were stunned when they heard this. They touched their chests at the same time and felt each other's heartbeats.

"We're all in this together!"

After an unknown period of time, Ming Yue's expression changed to one of fear. She looked at Ming Yue in the mortal world in disbelief. She had carefully sensed it just now. It was as if a voice had been telling her.

If the other party died, she would die too.

“No... impossible.

Ming Yue’s face turned incomparably pale. She could not accept this reality. If she killed the other party, she would die with her. Then she could not attack. Not only could she not attack, but she had to protect her. At least until she figured this out, she needed to ensure the other party’s absolute safety.

“What do you know? Tell me.”

Ming Yue didn’t dare to act rashly and could only aim her anger at Ye Qiu. She firmly believed that Ye Qiu definitely knew some secrets because he knew about Ming Yue from the start. She suddenly remembered the strange expression that appeared when Ye Qiu first saw her. Clearly, he had discovered this secret since then. No wonder he was so close and concerned when he first met her.

The faint karma in her heart that she could not sever was also caused by this Ming Yue.

Ming Yue was confused and urgently needed an answer.

Ye Qiu shrugged. He really wanted to answer this question, but unfortunately, they could only explore this answer themselves. Back then, Ye Qiu had asked Meng Tianzheng about Ming Yue. His answer was that he couldn’t see clearly.

Yes. Meng Tianzheng couldn’t see it clearly either. This was because these two Ming Yues could exist as independent entities and exist together without affecting each other. It was not an ordinary clone. If it was a clone like Meng Tianzheng, things would be easy to resolve.

Back then, Meng Tianzheng purely wanted to find the Heaven Mending Goddess for the sake of the mortal world’s orthodoxy. That was why he used his great divine power and sent his clone into the mortal world to become a guardian.

However, Ming Yue was different. Her background was unknown to begin with. No one knew about her past. They only knew that she had wandered the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands for a period of time and was almost bitten to death by wild dogs.

Later on, she was saved by Meng Tianzheng and brought back to the Heaven Mending Pavilion. At this point, the first half of her life was blank.

Meng Tianzheng had once tried to use his great divine power to see her past, but all he saw was nothingness. He deduced that she was very likely an invincible expert who had been sealed in the Immortal Ancient and had severed her Dao Body to reincarnate.

Back then, Meng Tianzheng had flipped through various ancient books, wanting to find this lost forbidden technique. In the end, he found a similar one.

The One Body Twin Technique which was also known as the Dissimilar Heavenly Tribulation!

This technique was known as the most abnormal technique in history. It used one’s own foundation and Dao Body as the price. She would split her soul into two and enter the mortal world to cultivate again. This technique was extremely dangerous because once one of these two separated souls died, the other would also die.

It could be said to be extremely dangerous.

However, the benefits were also extremely great. Once both of them cultivated to the supreme realm, the moment the two bodies became one, it was the best opportunity for her to break through to the Supreme Longevity Calamity.

This was a forbidden technique that allowed one to find a way out of an impasse. It could be said that no one had dared to try it since ancient times. This was because the risk was too great. Unless one had the providence of heaven and earth, no one would dare to try this path.

Back then, Meng Tianzheng had deduced that their predecessor might have been imprisoned in a forbidden area and suffered torture, unable to escape. Therefore, she used this method to survive and kill herself.

This was also the only way for her to escape. If she succeeded, she would be able to regain her glory and break through the Longevity Calamity known as the Immortal Emperor's tomb. If she lost, she would be consigned to eternal damnation.

Ye Qiu didn't dare to involve himself in the terrifying karma of this matter, nor did he dare to tell them. Because once he told them, it would probably cause a bad impact.

Ye Qiu couldn't bear to see Ming Yue's despairing eyes. He shook his head and said, "Senior Sister, I know you're feeling terrible, but... I'm sorry, I can't answer this question. Only you guys know this question better. If you must have an answer, why don't you ask the First Elder."

Ming Yue's heart sank when she heard this. She looked at Ming Yue below and didn't know what to say.

Looking at her, Ming Yue finally said coldly, "Before I figure out the ins and outs of this matter, I hope you can keep your nose clean. If you do anything out of line and ruin my reputation..."

At this point, Ming Yue took a deep breath and continued coldly, "Even if I die, I will kill you."

Don't doubt Ming Yue's words. She was definitely not joking. What kind of person was she? She was the most holy and flawless woman in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. How could she tolerate others defiling her body?

This Ming Yue was not that Mingyue. The two of them had the same body and the same perception.

No matter who the mortal world Ming Yue liked, she couldn't control it. However, it was only limited to emotional exchanges. If she did anything out of line, it would be equivalent to destroying her innocence.

How could she tolerate such a thing?

She could not accept that an unknown man had touched her body. At that time, Meng Tianzheng might not be able to control her.

"Hmph!"

With that, Ming Yue turned around and was about to leave. She wanted to go back and answer Meng Tianzheng's questions.

Ming Yue, who was stunned on the spot, also understood a principle. She was not the other party's clone, nor was she a substitute.

This seemed like good news. At the very least, from the looks of it, she still had a chance.

Ming Yue felt a surge of anger in her heart when she saw the other party's arrogant appearance. Why was she so much worse than the other party with the same body? One day, she would stand at the same height as her.

Just as Ming Yue was about to leave, Qi Wuhui coincidentally said, "What's so awesome about her? She just has better resources and better cultivation conditions. How is our Junior Sister Ming Yue inferior to her? Look at how arrogant she is."

As soon as these words were spoken, Ming Yue, who was about to leave, staggered and her body trembled slightly. Clearly, anger had already surged in her heart.

"Qi Wuhui! I haven't settled the score with you yet. Do you like to talk nonsense?"

Gritting her teeth in anger, Ming Yue suddenly turned around and slapped him.

"It's over, it's over. Junior Brother Ye, save me."

Qi Wuhui's face instantly turned pale. He couldn't figure out when he had offended this woman. Why did she grit her teeth whenever she saw him?

It was as if she wanted to swallow him alive.

#### **Chapter 550: Enemy From The Heavens**

Qi Wuhui dodged behind Ye Qiu when he saw Ming Yue's sword slashing over.

Ye Qiu took the opportunity to block. Ming Yue said bluntly, "Get out of the way!"

Ye Qiu smiled and said, "Senior Sister, give me some face. Although my senior brother is a little despicable, he hasn't done anything outrageous. There's no need to make such a big fuss."

"Damn, Junior Brother Ye, is this how you publicize me?"

Qi Wuhui was instantly unhappy when he heard this. What did he mean by saying that he was a little despicable?

Was he despicable? How was he despicable?

Ye Qiu secretly laughed in his heart. Qi Wuhui might not know that his reputation had long been ruined in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. How could he have any reputation left?

Hearing Ye Qiu's words, Ming Yue tried her best to control her emotions and looked coldly at Qi Wuhui. She was not sure if the Qi Wuhui in front of her was the Qi Wuhui who made her grit her teeth in the Crimson Dragon Mountain Range with Ming Yue and Meng Tianzheng as the precedent.

Although these two people looked the same, the difference in strength was too great. Back then, Qi Wuhui was an existence that could fight her head-on. She had spent a Herculean effort but had never taken the other party down.

As for the person in front of her, other than being a little wretched, there didn't seem to be anything special. He did not have the aura of being arrogant at all.

In Ming Yue's heart, she could only think that this Qi Wuhui in front of her was just a substitute or a second body like her.

"Hmph! Ming Yue stared coldly at Qi Wuhui and said without giving him any face, "I don't care who you are. If you dare to say another word, I'll kill you."

Ming Yue's killing intent instantly soared. Qi Wuhui was clearly shocked. He shrank his neck and hid behind Ye Qiu, trembling. This woman was too terrifying, and her methods were extraordinary. If he really forced her into a corner, she might really kill him.

As long as there was life, there was hope. A man could submit and stand tall. Qi Wuhui could still bear this grievance. He'll endure it...

With a cold snort, Ming Yue angrily flicked her sleeves and turned to ascend to the sky. She needed to go back and find the First Elder to seek an answer.

After seeing her leave, Qi Wuhui finally heaved a sigh of relief.

"Phew... This is too f\*cking scary. This woman must be crazy. I didn't provoke her. Why do I feel like I have some grudge against her, like I killed her father? She kept wanting to kill me."

The more Qi Wuhui thought about it, the more depressed he became. Logically speaking, he had never offended her. He couldn't figure it out.

At this moment, he was surprised to discover that Ye Qiu revealed a gloating smile. His eyes were a little sinister.

"Junior Brother Ye, why are you smiling so happily when I'm so unlucky? Could it be that you're hiding something from me?"

His innate vigilance told Qi Wuhui that something was wrong. Ye Qiu's abnormality was too strange. It wasn't like him at all.

When Ye Qiu heard Qi Wuhui's words, his body trembled and he hurriedly calmed down.

"How could that be? Senior Brother is extraordinary and unyielding. With such talent, your reputation must have long spread throughout the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. There are followers everywhere. It's actually normal for her to have such a reaction. Senior Brother's reputation alone is worth such treatment."

"Is that so?"

Ye Qiu's bragging made Qi Wuhui instantly feel light.

*Am I that awesome? So my name has already spread throughout the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands? Yo, good, good. When I go to the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands one day, wouldn't everyone be terrified if they heard my name? A group of followers would swarm up if I waved my flag and reached the peak of my life?*

The more he thought about it, the more excited Qi Wuhui became. He even had the thought of going to the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands to show off.

However, Ye Qiu really wanted to persuade him not to think about it. He would die miserably. He had a reputation? Stop fooling around. Apart from his notoriety, he only had enemies, where did those followers come from? Those people were already giving him face by not killing him.

They watched Ming Yue leave. Just as she was about to step into the Heavenly Gate, there was suddenly a loud bang.

“Hmm? What’s going on?”

Such a strange movement instantly attracted the attention of countless people. The Ming Yue in the sky stopped and did not take another step through the Heavenly Gate. Because she felt a terrifying aura approaching.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu’s expression became solemn. He knew that something was wrong. Just now, because of Ming Yue’s farce, this small episode caused Mount Yao and the Immortal Mountain to not be executed. Now that there was another change, it would probably be a little difficult to deal with them.

Thunder rumbled in the sky as rolling dark clouds swept over, covering the sky. A terrifying aura instantly crushed down. At that moment, it was as if the world had fallen silent.

“Who is that?”

In the void, Ye Qiu saw a void figure looking down at the world in the darkness. Judging from his aura, this person’s cultivation was at least at the Heavenly Venerate realm.

“Heavenly Venerate expert, a true Heavenly Venerate expert.”

At this moment, everyone panicked. If Torch Dragon was a pseudo-Heavenly Venerate, then this person was a fully deserving peak-level Heavenly Venerate expert. His strength was not something that Torch Dragon could compare to.

This was because although Torch Dragon had the strength of a Heavenly Venerate, his body was unable to unleash his true strength because his soul was incompatible with Hua Feiyu. The old man in front of him was a true peak-level Heavenly Venerate expert.

In the rolling black clouds, a sage-like old man slowly walked out.

The people from Mount Yao, who were already hopeless and prepared to die at any time, were instantly overjoyed.

The First Elder of Mount Yao cried tears of joy. He ran forward crazily, lowered his head, and knelt down. He shouted, “Greetings, Venerable Master.”

The disciples of Mount Yao instantly responded and knelt down in unison.

“Greetings, Venerable Master.”

“What!”

The crowd erupted as soon as these words were spoken.

This person is the founder of Mount Yao?

Looking at that old figure, everyone was only left with fear. No one expected that this legendary venerable master would appear when Mount Yao was about to be destroyed.

Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan! The legendary figure who established the orthodoxy of Mount Yao. Seeing his arrival, the disciples of Mount Yao instantly understood that they would not die.

“Haha! With a wild laugh, Hua Feiyu seemed to have regained hope and stood up from the ground with difficulty. “Ye Qiu, unfortunately, you missed another opportunity to kill me. If you lose this opportunity again, I’m afraid you won’t be so lucky next time.”

Hua Feiyu smiled arrogantly and stood up from his defeat again.

Ye Qiu had even less of a chance to kill him with him around. He calmly looked at the crazy Hua Feiyu. He didn’t refute and just watched quietly.

Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan?

The situation on the battlefield reversed again. The sudden appearance of Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan broke the deadlock.

Why was he here? Was it for Hua Feiyu?

Ye Qiu’s heart was as clear as a mirror. From his eyes, he could vaguely guess his intentions.

Hua Feiyu was only one of the reasons. The bigger reason might be because of him.