

The Most 561

Chapter 561: Meng Tianzheng Strikes

Gu Sanqiu immediately panicked. He was ordered by the First Elder to help Ye Qiu. How was he going to explain to the First Elder if anything happened to Ye Qiu? Moreover, the potential that Ye Qiu erupted with was no longer inferior to Ming Yue. In fact, it was even greater. How could the Heaven Mending Pavilion not grasp such a talented person?

“Old thief Nanhua, how dare you!”

In a moment of desperation, Gu Sanqiu punched out angrily towards Nanhua’s face, wanting to force him to defend. Even if he didn’t die from such a ferocious punch, he would be seriously injured and would need at least hundreds of years to recover.

Ordinary people would definitely defend against such a huge price. However, Exalted Immortal Nanhua was determined to kill Ye Qiu today. He didn’t even look at Gu Sanqiu’s punch.

“Haha! Gu Sanqiu, watch carefully. Watch how I kill your Heaven Mending’s Deity with my own hands.”

Exalted Immortal Nanhua revealed a deranged smile and gradually went crazy. He ferociously punched towards Ye Qiu. At that moment, the world seemed to have lost its color. The ground collapsed and the mountains and rivers were broken. Under this punch, any exquisite immortal technique in the world seemed to pale in comparison.

Exalted Immortal Nanhua had already used his full strength. Not to mention an Endless cultivator, even a Dao Sacrificial realm expert would not dare to withstand this punch.

Seeing that Ye Qiu was in danger, Ming Yue panicked in her absolute domain. She ignored the siege of the eight people and wanted to retreat to defend. However, even she could not withstand such a ferocious punch.

At this critical moment, there was a loud boom. The world trembled. Under everyone’s gazes, a supreme law suddenly charged over from the Heavenly Gate.

The destructive power collided with Exalted Immortal Nanhua. The world seemed to have collapsed, and the ground trembled. With a shocking bang, Exalted Immortal Nanhua was sent flying.

This sudden change caught everyone off guard. Gu Sanqiu was like this, and so was Ming Yue.

Only Exalted Immortal Nanhua spat out a mouthful of blood. He looked at the Heavenly Gate in disbelief and wailed indignantly.

“Meng... Meng Tianzheng!”

Even though he did not see who attacked, it was not difficult to guess. In this world, other than the person from Star Picking Pavilion, there was no one else who could heavily injure him so easily.

He finally attacked.

It was also because of his actions that he disrupted all Exalted Immortal Nanhua's previous guesses and completely made him despair. Meng Tianzheng was not dead. Not only was he not dead, but his strength had also advanced another step and had already reached that terrifying supreme realm.

As Meng Tianzheng attacked, the figures hidden in the depths of the void trembled. Their cold and gloomy gazes vaguely glanced in the direction of the Heavenly Gate and silently dimmed.

Yes, they had retreated.

The reason was very simple. It was because the person guarding Star Picking Pavilion made them feel afraid. So they retreated. It was that simple.

Just the name Meng Tianzheng was enough to intimidate the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, let alone him personally taking action.

At this moment, no matter how unwilling Exalted Immortal Nanhua was, he did not dare to attack again. This was because once Meng Tianzheng attacked, it meant that he wouldn't have a chance to kill Ye Qiu again. If he continued to tangle, the person who would die might be him.

"Hmph... Heaven Mending Pavilion, one day, I will make you pay a hundredfold." With a furious shout, Exalted Immortal Nanhua hid in the clouds and left with unwillingness.

His departure also announced the death sentence of the disciples of Mount Yao.

"Patriarch, bring us along."

Countless people began to kneel and beg Exalted Immortal Nanhua to bring them along. However, what kind of person was Exalted Immortal Nanhua? He was famous for being ruthless and unreasonable. Not to mention these disciples, even if it was his biological son, he would still ignore him once it affected him.

This mess that was originally impossible to clean up was easily resolved by Meng Tianzheng's light strike.

As soon as Exalted Immortal Nanhua left, Mount Yao was instantly leaderless. Seeing this scene, Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan's expression instantly became incomparably gloomy. He knew very well that the situation had completely reversed.

He looked at Ming Yue coldly and did not attack again because he knew that even if the eight of them joined forces, they would not be able to take down this woman. His eyes darted around and he immediately made a decision. He suddenly withdrew and returned to Mount Yao's team.

Everyone from Mount Yao thought that he would bring them away. Their originally despairing hearts were revived with hope. Just as they were about to speak, he grabbed Hua Feiyu and leaped into the Heavenly Gate, successfully returning to the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

Seeing this scene, everyone was instantly stunned and at a loss. They had actually become abandoned pawns, abandoned by their ancestors. They racked their brains but could not understand that the Holy Land that they were willing to go through hell and high water for would actually abandon them and ignore them.

At this moment, they seemed to have fallen to the bottom of the valley and were in complete despair.

Seeing such a scene, the countless Holy Lands watching could not help but feel sorry for them. At the same time, they felt that it was not worth it for them. They should have been prepared to sacrifice themselves for such an ambitious Holy Land from the moment they entered.

However, as pitiful as they were, they were not worth pitying because they had brought this upon themselves.

Qi Wuhui waved his hand coldly and said, "Take them down!"

In an instant, tens of thousands of figures charged out and controlled the disciples of Mount Yao, surrounding them. They killed all those who resisted.

Ming Yue didn't care about these small fights at all. Her gaze was fixed on that man. Her originally calm heart couldn't help but ache because of Ye Qiu's painful expression.

"Is he really going to break through to the Ten Heavenly Sanctums?" Ming Yue muttered to herself. As an experienced person, she knew very well how difficult it was to establish the Ten Heavenly Sanctums.

That unbearable pain and torture was not something ordinary people could withstand.

At this moment, Ye Qiu was already in a desperate situation. If he stepped over, he would be the one in a million chosen one.

If he couldn't take a step forward, he would fall from the altar. The consequence of failing to break through to the Ten Heavenly Sanctums would be his Dao heart being damaged and his cultivation decreasing greatly. He would completely become a cripple.

This was also the reason why no one dared to rashly try the Ten Heavenly Sanctums for so many years, unless they had the confidence to win or the heart of a brave warrior. The consequences were too cruel.

Everyone present began to become nervous when they saw Ye Qiu's pained expression become even more ferocious. They couldn't imagine what kind of pain Ye Qiu was enduring and how he had endured it.

"Hold on!"

Countless people silently cheered for him. Unknowingly, they were already drenched in sweat and incomparably nervous, even more nervous than they were in that position.

Chapter 562: This Won't Do

At this moment, everyone looked over nervously.

"Master, Master!"

After a quick jog, Lin Qingzhu, who had woken up, ran over with tears in her eyes. She had just experienced a narrow escape and walked through the gates of hell. At this moment, she finally understood her master's difficulties. She also truly experienced the grievance and torture of not having a master.

Back then, in the face of the Tianmeng Calamity and the dark chaos, she truly understood how much pressure her master had endured. The feeling of millions of people looking forward to it was really not something that humans could withstand. Once they could not withstand it, the world would collapse.

Now that Lin Qingzhu had truly experienced it, she knew very well that she respected and loved her master even more. She, who had just woken up, was still very weak. However, when she heard about Ye Qiu's current danger, she couldn't wait to run over.

Zhao Wan'er also jogged over with Linglong in her arms, incomparably worried.

The three of them could not control their emotions and were incomparably worried as they looked at the golden light blooming in the vortex. They wanted to help Ye Qiu share some of the burden, but most of the time, they could only be spectators.

Zhao Wan'er comforted her, "Senior Sister, it's fine. Master will definitely be fine. We have to believe in Master. He never fails."

While comforting Lin Qingzhu, she was also comforting herself.

Little Linglong, who had just woken up, also cast a confused gaze and asked curiously, "Senior Sister, is Master going to croak?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was dumbfounded. What kind of words were these?

"Linglong, don't spout nonsense. Master has the talent of a celestial and gathers the providence of the world into his body. He's undoubtedly peerless in the world. He'll definitely be fine." Lin Qingzhu immediately berated her.

Ming Yue turned around and looked at the three little girls. She pursed her lips and shook her head, carefully sizing them up.

"Could these three little girls be his disciples?"

Ming Yue gave an extremely high evaluation after carefully observing Lin Qingzhu for a long time. This woman was talented and had excellent aptitude. Moreover, her temperament had been tempered to perfection. She was intelligent and had a bright future. If she was nurtured well, she would definitely be an invincible person in the future.

She was shocked. She didn't expect Ye Qiu to nurture such a stunning disciple while he was outstanding.

Ming Yue praised her in her heart and looked at Zhao Wan'er before nodding. Although Zhao Wan'er's strength was a little lacking, her aptitude was not bad at all. As long as she was given time, she could still grow into a supreme expert.

When Ming Yue's last gaze landed on Linglong, her pupils instantly constricted in extreme surprise. She looked over with her Heavenly Eye, but she was actually unable to pry into Linglong's foundation. It was as if there was a ball of fog in front of her that blocked all her vision.

"How is that possible!"

Ming Yue was shocked. She actually couldn't see Linglong's background at all. Vaguely, it was as if a supreme shadow was staring at her, and a terrifying pressure assaulted her. This was a threat and a warning. She knew very well that if she continued to watch, it would probably cause a backlash.

She immediately retracted her gaze and stopped checking. She still had lingering fear. It was as if a myriad of waves had surged in her heart, and she found it difficult to calm down.

Ming Yue did not expect such an extraordinary person to be hidden in this small Great Desolate World. It was because she came later and did not see Linglong's true body. Otherwise, she would not have so many doubts.

Her gaze returned to Ye Qiu. At this moment, he was at the last critical moment of breaking through to the Ten Heavenly Sanctums.

After breaking through that shackle, he would be the chosen one. If he couldn't break through, he might be consigned to eternal damnation.

Everyone was incomparably nervous. Gu Sanqiu also slowly walked over. Seeing that everyone was so nervous, he comforted them, "Everyone, don't be nervous. This kid has never fought a battle he's not confident in. He must be prepared to win with such reckless attacks."

Hearing his words, everyone finally heaved a sigh of relief. They recalled that he had suppressed Exalted Immortal Nanhua and blocked a huge calamity in the world.

Meng Tianzheng slowly walked over on behalf of the mortal world and said gratefully, "Thank you for your help just now, Senior. Otherwise, our mortal world would have long been reduced to ashes. Today, I represent the Great Desolate World to express my gratitude to Senior..."

He was immediately about to bow and kneel to express his sincere gratitude. This frightened Gu Sanqiu so much that he broke out in cold sweat.

"Oh! This won't do, this won't do..."

It would have been fine if it was anyone else, he could accept this big bow righteously. However, this person was Meng Tianzheng. He did not dare to let the First Elder kneel to him. If he knelt, he would be skinned alive when he returned.

Even though Gu Sanqiu was very scheming most of the time, he did not dare to joke around with the First Elder.

Seeing that Meng Tianqiu was about to kneel, Gu Sanqiu stopped him and helped him up. He then said, "What right do I have to accept such a big bow? Just now, it was all Little Friend Ye Qiu and the First Elder's plan. I was just ordered by the First Elder to go to the lower realm to stabilize the situation for Little Friend Ye Qiu."

Gu Sanqiu immediately explained. Ming Yue's heart trembled when she heard this. So all of this was done by the First Elder and Ye Qiu? She carefully recalled. It seemed that when she was in the lower realm, Ye Qiu had indeed gone to Star Picking Pavilion and personally visited the First Elder.

In other words, before he descended to the lower realm, he had already expected what would happen next, so he specially consulted the First Elder and planned all of this?

Thinking of this, Ming Yue was shocked. She didn't expect Ye Qiu to be so considerate. She couldn't help but be shocked. It turned out that Ye Qiu had planned this chaos from the beginning. It didn't matter if she was around or not.

She couldn't help but feel a little disappointed.

"Senior, no matter what the reason is, you are still a great benefactor of our world. You deserve this bow. Please don't refuse anymore."

No matter what Gu Sanqiu said, Meng Tianzheng insisted on thanking him. This made things difficult for Gu Sanqiu.

Damn it, is this gratitude? You're clearly trying to harm me. Don't you know your status? It's easy for you to kneel, but what about me? Once I accepted it, wouldn't the First Elder skin me alive when I return?

He was very depressed, but there were so many people present, so he could not directly explain the reason. He could only say politely.

"You're treating me like an outsider. That old thief Nanhua has a grudge with me to begin with. How can I dare to talk about great kindness over such a small matter? Moreover, compared to my small favors, Young Friend Ye Qiu is my Heaven Mending Pavilion's true benefactor. Alright, there's no need to mention this again. If anyone dares to speak again, I'll curse..."

Gu Sanqiu pulled a long face and pretended to be angry. However, he was afraid and felt a lingering fear.

There were a few people here that he did not dare to provoke easily. One of them was Meng Tianzheng, and the other was the little fellow in Zhao Wan'er's arms.

He was depressed. When did I, Gu, have to listen to others?

Chapter 563: Completely Crazy

While everyone was still discussing, the tense atmosphere was still not over.

At this moment, Ye Qiu was in deep trouble and suffering.

"Remember your origins and plant the Dao with your blood."

"Endless Heavenly Dao, break through with strength!"

"Yin and Yang fused, my Dao is at ease."

Ye Qiu silently chanted the mental cultivation technique of the Dao of Blood in his heart. He kept tempering his body to reach the supreme perfection realm. As the golden blood continued to be refined, it had already reached the most perfect realm. Unfortunately, it did not have enough energy to reach the legendary limit.

In other words, the supreme invincible realm in Celestial Thearch Zhen Wu's theory. This was a path he had studied, but he had never walked it himself. Ye Qiu was the first practitioner. Therefore, he could

only rely on himself to comprehend and ponder. He could not allow any mistakes. Otherwise, once there was a mistake, they would be consigned to eternal damnation.

It could be seen how difficult this path was. It was not as easy as others thought.

Nine Heavenly Sanctums circled above his head, gradually expanding. Once they reached a limit, they would not be able to withstand more power.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu knew that his final impact had arrived. The power of the twelfth-grade Golden Pill was endless. Nine Heavenly Sanctums were not enough to support this power. Therefore, the only way was to continue opening a new Heavenly Sanctum to accommodate more power.

The Ten Heavenly Sanctums would also become Ye Qiu's primary goal.

"Break!"

Everything was prepared. Ye Qiu instantly erupted with all the strength in his body. The golden blood in his body instantly surged crazily, and a powerful force was injected into his prefecture sea, boiling.

In the chaos, his limbs and bones suffered huge injuries. The pain had already made his face ferocious, and his skin was seeping with blood. He was incomparably miserable.

As Ye Qiu shouted, a terrifying force was instantly expelled, causing the entire ground to tremble.

Boom!

With a shocking bang, a violent wind swept past the ten thousand miles of wasteland and instantly turned it into nothingness.

"Oh my god! It succeeded?"

A new Heavenly Sanctum gradually formed in the nine Heavenly Sanctums above Ye Qiu's head.

The tenth Heavenly Sanctum!

In an instant, the thousands of forces that had been expelled were forcefully sucked back. At this moment, Ye Qiu was in the vortex, enduring the impact of thousands of times the power until it filled the tenth Heavenly Sanctum.

"He actually... really succeeded in opening the tenth Heavenly Sanctum."

Seeing this, even the proud Ming Yue could not help but reveal a respectful gaze. She knew better than anyone how difficult it was to break through these ten Heavenly Sanctums.

However, Ye Qiu actually broke through the shackles of the Ten Heavenly Sanctums in front of everyone and successfully became the second person in tens of thousands of years to establish the Ten Heavenly Sanctums.

Once the Ten Heavenly Sanctums were formed, the world instantly trembled. At this moment, be it the mortal world or the experts of the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, they all cast their attention over.

Among them were some super mighty figures from ancient large clans, golden bloodlines, and monarch races.

“Ten Heavenly Sanctums! The Heaven Mending Pavilion actually produced another shocking genius of the Ten Heavenly Sanctums. This is... unbelievable.”

A faint exclamation came from the void and darkness. Immediately after, another doubtful voice filled with disbelief sounded.

“Is the Heaven Mending Pavilion going to rise? How did that old man Meng Tianzheng do it to actually nurture two shocking and heaven-defying geniuses? Could it be that... he wants to break the curse of the Longevity Calamity?”

For a moment, countless gazes focused on him. Ye Qiu gradually appeared in the sight of these invincible experts. From then on, he finally became one of the targets of attention. No matter which era such a genius was in, he would be the center of attention and the light of the world would gather on him.

What Ye Qiu didn't know was that his breakthrough had indirectly caused the undercurrents in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands to surge, and the Immortal Ancient Battlefield was also affected.

However, he was not in the mood to dwell on these things because he had something more important to do.

After opening the tenth Heavenly Sanctum, Ye Qiu was surprised to discover that more than half of the medicinal effect of the twelfth-grade Golden Pill had been consumed. In other words, he still had a chance to take another step forward.

At this moment, a crazy thought continued in his heart, which was to break through to the eleventh Heavenly Sanctum.

You didn't see wrongly. It was to break through to the eleventh Heavenly Sanctum, not directly break through to the Heavenly Venerate realm.

Break through to the eleventh Heavenly Sanctum? What kind of crazy action was this? Ordinary people might not even dare to think about it, but not only did he think about it, he actually did it.

He slowly regulated his breathing and gradually calmed himself down. The golden blood was repairing the injuries in his body. It wasn't until he reached his peak that Ye Qiu finally began to exert strength.

“Hehe... What's the point of being the second best? If you want to do it, you have to be the first in history.”

The crazy thoughts in his mind gradually became impudent. Blood filled his heart, and the crazy fighting spirit in Ye Qiu's body could no longer be suppressed.

The tenth Heavenly Sanctum sounded terrifying, but this record had long been broken by Ming Yue. Therefore, in his current position, he could only submit to Ming Yue.

How could Ye Qiu, who had always wanted to be strong, submit to others? There was no point in being second. If he wanted to do it, he would be first.

Ye Qiu meditated for a moment and instantly began to accumulate strength. In an instant, the wind and clouds in the world changed. The originally calm vortex instantly surged again.

The surrounding crowd was instantly shocked. They thought that Ye Qiu would stop after breaking through to the Ten Heavenly Sanctums and were prepared to congratulate him. Unexpectedly, as soon as they took a step, this sudden change instantly made them stop in their tracks.

“What is he going to do?”

Even the usually calm Ming Yue could not calm down at this moment. If she wasn't wrong, Ye Qiu wanted to break through to the eleventh Heavenly Sanctum?

“No... this is impossible.”

This guess was instantly confirmed. The proud Ming Yue could no longer remain calm. She couldn't accept it. Ye Qiu was actually crazy enough to break through to the eleventh Heavenly Sanctum.

She knew very well how difficult it was to break through to the eleventh Heavenly Sanctum. Actually, according to her original guess, she actually had a chance to break through to the eleventh Heavenly Sanctum.

However, because of the previous battle, she had no choice but to forcefully break through in her realm, indirectly causing her to lose this opportunity.

This could be said to be a karma planted by Ye Qiu. Ming Yue lost this opportunity because she saved him. However, what Ming Yue couldn't accept was that she had lost this opportunity, and Ye Qiu actually wanted to break this limit in one go.

Suddenly, her expression turned a little ugly. She was very indignant, but it had already happened. Ming Yue could only accept this reality. To be honest, she was very happy that Ye Qiu could break through eleven Heavenly Sanctums, but what she couldn't accept was that she was inferior to Ye Qiu.

How proud and arrogant was she? Ever since she debuted, no one had been able to suppress her.

However, because of today's incident, she had indirectly lost her chance to compete fairly with Ye Qiu.

She was very disappointed.

Chapter 564: Shocking the World

No one noticed Ming Yue's complicated thoughts.

At this moment, everyone's gazes stopped on Ye Qiu. They saw the ten Heavenly Sanctums circling above his head emitting a dazzling light. A golden light spread out in the world, and the powerful force gradually formed a huge vortex.

At this moment, everyone was shocked.

“What is he going to do?”

The confused onlookers questioned in surprise, not understanding Ye Qiu's actions. Those with some knowledge instantly turned pale after seeing Ye Qiu's actions.

“No... impossible. That’s absolutely impossible. He actually wants to break through the shackles of the Ten Heavenly Sanctums in one go and open the eleventh Heavenly Sanctum! No one in history has ever been able to do it. How dare he...”

At this moment, even Gu Sanqiu was shocked. He thought that he was quite knowledgeable and had seen all kinds of big scenes. However, today, he still revealed a terrified expression. It was unbelievable.

When everyone present heard Gu Sanqiu’s words, their expressions instantly changed.

“What! He’s actually going to break through to the eleventh Heavenly Sanctum?”

For a moment, the world was shocked. No one expected Ye Qiu to be so crazy. How could he dare?

Over the years, the most terrifying record known was Ming Yue’s Ten Heavenly Sanctums. Just this record was enough to suppress countless people in the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

However, Ye Qiu actually wanted to break this record and rush to the Eleven Heavenly Sanctum in one go. What a crazy action.

“Crazy, this guy is crazy. How heaven-defying are Eleven Heavenly Sanctums? Isn’t he afraid of failure?”

Everyone expressed that their minds were in a mess. Clearly, they could not accept this fact.

Ye Qiu actually dared to break through to the eleventh Heavenly Sanctum.

At this moment, be it the Great Desolate World, the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, or even the supreme experts hidden in the deep sky, all looked over in surprise. They frowned as he looked at this fledgling human youth. They vaguely felt a sense of danger.

“It seems to have been many years since such an outstanding person appeared on the Immortal Ancient Battlefield. His appearance might break the balance of the Immortal Ancient Battlefield. This child... can’t be left alive.”

In the deep sky, a mysterious expert said coldly and was about to suppress him. Suddenly, he felt a gaze lock onto him. He looked up and saw that it was in the direction of the divine mountain.

“Haha... Meng Tianzheng, hmm... This old fart is actually still alive. No wonder this kid is so fearless. Looks like this old thing wants to support this child to ascend to the Deity Position.”

The mysterious expert in the deep sky analyzed indifferently. Then, he slowly put away his killing intent. Clearly, he was very afraid of the old man in the Star Picking Pavilion. He hurriedly faded away and disappeared into deep space. After he disappeared, a mysterious figure appeared in his original position.

From this angle, he could clearly see every move in the lower realm. This was a strange beast with huge fangs on its face and a fierce expression. Its entire body was emitting black aura and was filled with killing intent.

Judging from his appearance, he should not be a creature of the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, but from a foreign land. This was an immortal from a foreign land. He stared coldly at Ye Qiu below, his killing intent gradually revealed.

However, he did not attack because, like the person in front of him, he also felt Meng Tianzheng's aura. He only looked back coldly and watched silently.

He muttered, "There's actually such a rising star in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. It's really unbelievable. Haha... However, after millions of years of accumulation, my junior is not to be trifled with. My foreign realm will eventually flatten the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands and avenge our previous humiliation."

His eyes revealed a disdainful expression. It was as if... in his eyes, Ye Qiu's threat to them wasn't enough to make them unable to sleep. Perhaps on the other side, there were more outstanding rising stars among those foreign creatures who were also not inferior to Ye Qiu.

He finally left. In the Star Picking Pavilion, the white-haired old man finally opened his eyes. He looked helplessly at the void and sighed.

Ye Qiu's risky action could push his reputation to the peak, but the consequences were also fatal. It was not a good thing for him to be exposed to the experts of the heavens like this. A true expert did not need to be famous to be considered an expert. Instead, they had to learn to restrain themselves and hide themselves.

Meng Tianzheng shook his head helplessly. He knew very well that it was impossible for Ye Qiu not to know this principle. However, today's matter was a little complicated. He had no choice. The time was right. If he didn't seize it, he would completely miss it. Therefore, Meng Tianzheng could only do his best to protect him.

The pressure he felt was no less than that of Gu Sanqiu from the lower realm. The enemies Gu Sanqiu faced were all on the surface. And he was facing those incomparably terrifying ultimate experts and immortals hiding in the dark. If those people attacked, the entire world would instantly be reduced to ashes. This was definitely not a joke.

Ye Qiu's crazy actions today were completely famous in the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. His name even appeared in the foreign world.

It was unknown if it would be a blessing or a curse.

At this moment, Ye Qiu didn't realize that his actions could attract the attention of so many people. Even if he knew, he was not in the mood to worry because he was enduring thousands of times the pain and torture. He could not be distracted at all.

Ten Heavenly Sanctums had already reached his limit. However, there was still a limit above this limit. Wanting to break through this limit was comparable to ascending to the heavens.

Ye Qiu had to break all common sense, the shackles of the Great Dao, and the limit of his strength to break through the last shackles. And this price was incomparably heavy and painful.

It circulated crazily in Ye Qiu's body with the Dao of Blood without stopping for a moment. The blood in his entire body began to flow crazily, repairing the injuries in his body as quickly as possible and maintaining his balance. The medicinal effect of the twelfth-grade Golden Pill was still very turbulent, constantly craving Ye Qiu's bloodline.

“Suppress!”

Ye Qiu gritted his teeth and roared angrily. He instantly exerted strength and erupted with all his strength, forcing all the terrifying immortal power into his prefecture sea. The three Dao Flowers in the prefecture sea emitted golden light, like golden flowers, dazzling. After the baptism of thousands of Dao techniques, these three Dao Flowers had already been refined to an extreme perfection.

Dao techniques were hidden within, gathering the providence of heaven and earth, condensing thousands of Dao techniques and cultivating them to fruition.

“Form!”

Ye Qiu seized the opportunity to exert strength again. Three Dao Flowers bloomed at the same time, and thousands of Dao techniques began to deduce, gradually forming a new embryonic form of the Heavenly Sanctum in his body.

Chapter 565: Nine Heavens Divine Punishment

“Is it done?”

At this moment, the world was shocked.

Countless people watched as the dazzling Eleven Heavenly Sanctum above Ye Qiu’s head gradually formed a small embryonic form. The shock in their hearts could no longer be controlled. They all revealed terrified expressions that were indescribable.

“He actually broke through the Eleven Heavenly Sanctums?”

“No... It’s not over yet. This is just the embryonic form. If you want the Heavenly Sanctum to be fully formed, you still need to endure even greater pain.”

Everyone discussed animatedly. At this moment, they were so nervous that their voices began to tremble. At this moment, everyone’s emotions were extremely complicated.

Among them, the most nervous were undoubtedly Ye Qiu’s three disciples, Little Senior Sister, and the Heaven Mending Sect. They were so nervous that they were drenched in sweat. Their bodies began to tremble, as if they were the ones breaking through. They might be even more nervous than Ye Qiu himself.

“Senior Sister!”

Zhao Wan’er’s heart was in a mess. Her voice was trembling as she held Lin Qingzhu’s hand tightly, as if only her senior sister’s cold hand was her last support.

Little Linglong curled up in Zhao Wan’er’s arms. She didn’t dare to look, afraid that her master would be in danger.

As for Lin Qingzhu, she endured the greater pressure and remained silent. She also wanted to express her emotions, but she also understood that she could not show any panic at this time. Otherwise, her two junior sisters would completely collapse. She needed to hold on and act as if nothing had happened.

“It’s fine, it’s definitely fine. We have to believe in Master. He never disappoints us.”

Lin Qingzhu was also comforting herself. Just as she had said, their master would never disappoint them. He didn’t in the past, let alone in the future. Her master would definitely succeed.

Ming Yue looked at the three girls with admiration, especially Lin Qingzhu. This girl was very strong-willed and talented. She couldn’t help but sigh in her heart that Ye Qiu had taken in a good disciple. She also wanted to have such a considerate little darling. Unfortunately, she was as cold as ice and was used to being alone. Not to mention disciples, she didn’t even have a friend.

She suddenly envied Ye Qiu. Not only did he have so many fellow disciples who were worried about him, but he also had three considerate little darlings. There was also a woman who loved him deeply and was constantly worried about him, silently paying attention on the divine mountain.

There were no regrets in such a life.

She turned around and looked at Ye Qiu’s Little Senior Sister. She saw a trace of affection in her eyes. Her heart was very complicated. She understood that one day, she would become one with her. Therefore, she did not know how to accept this reality. She was born alone. Feelings had never appeared in her life, so it was impossible for her to accept such feelings. Therefore, she appeared a little resistant.

As if sensing her abnormality, Little Senior Sister looked over in confusion and revealed vigilance. She understood that this cold woman was warning her with her eyes.

Little Senior Sister also understood her situation. She thought deeply for a moment and did not say much. Because she also understood that no matter what she did, she could not follow her original intentions. Even if she wanted to be with Ye Qiu, the other party wouldn’t agree. In the end, they would still part. They might even create an ill-fated relationship and become enemies.

Therefore, she gave up!

She did not dare to let herself have any desires when she could not guarantee her future and could not take the initiative. Otherwise, these desires might become her fatal flaw.

Thinking of this, Little Senior Sister’s gaze changed, as if she had thought it through. In the end, she let go. Yes, she finally decided to give up on these illusory feelings and face her life squarely.

The atmosphere was extremely oppressive. Under the gazes of everyone, Ye Qiu continuously opened his Eleven Heavenly Sanctum, gradually taking shape. As long as he took that last step, he would be a peerless existence.

He gritted his teeth and endured the incomparably terrifying torture. The ice and fire in his body continuously erupted, making Ye Qiu remain calm. The three Dao Flowers had already taken shape and flashed with golden light.

With a loud bang, the terrifying power reflected by the three Dao Flowers instantly filled the entire prefecture sea.

“Now!”

Ye Qiu seized the opportunity and instantly exerted strength. He squeezed all his strength into the prefecture sea and used thousands of Dao techniques to construct it.

In less than a moment, the Heavenly Sanctum let out a violent bang.

Boom!

The world seemed to have opened up, and a huge Heavenly Sanctum was instantly formed, opening the Heavenly Gate.

For a moment, the world trembled. The violent winds and vortex circling in the sky instantly spread out, and rumbling heavenly lightning sounded, as if a heavenly tribulation was about to arrive.

At this moment, everyone's expressions instantly changed.

"Nine Heavens Divine Punishment? How... How is this possible? He can actually attract the heavenly tribulation. What kind of treatment is this?"

For many years, no one had been able to attract the baptism of the heavenly tribulation because only by reaching an existence that was enough to threaten the Heavenly Dao would they attract the heavenly tribulation.

Only by experiencing the baptism of the heavenly tribulation could one truly obtain the recognition of the Heavenly Dao and finally achieve results.

Ye Qiu's crazy action today directly attracted thousands of bolts of lightning. They poured down and bombarded him like lightning.

That scene shocked everyone. Everyone was stunned. Even Ming Yue's face turned pale when she saw such a terrifying heavenly tribulation. She thought that her body was not enough to withstand this heavenly tribulation.

However, Ye Qiu really relied on his tough body to withstand the lightning strikes one after another.

"This guy's body has actually reached such a terrifying level, comparable to an immortal artifact." Ming Yue exclaimed. He was too fierce. The strength of his body was even more terrifying than an immortal artifact. How could he withstand such punishment?

"Unbelievable, simply unbelievable. What kind of heaven-defying technique did this guy cultivate? Just the strength of his body has already reached such a terrifying realm. Hard, too hard! Such strength... If I become his enemy, do I... have a chance to fight him?"

Ming Yue shook her head, her eyes filled with panic. She couldn't be sure if she could still defeat Ye Qiu because he was too hard.

"Hmm... Hard? What hard..."

Hearing her mutter some strange words, Qi Wuhui, who was not far away, seemed to have heard something. He let out a soul question and kept looking around, as if he was looking for who said this.

Ming Yue's eyes instantly turned cold when she heard this. She didn't understand, but when she saw Qi Wuhui's gritted teeth face, she was furious.

“Hmph!

Because of Ye Qiu, she didn't attack. However, after carefully thinking about Qi Wuhui's words, she felt that it was a little strange.

However, the innocent girl did not notice anything wrong.

However, Little Senior Sister was different. Her pretty face immediately turned red. She looked at Ming Yue and realized that she was so calm as if she didn't know anything. She stuck out her tongue and began to pretend to be confused.

Forget it, I shouldn't explain...

Chapter 566: Mount Yao's Unwillingness

Boom!

Heavenly lightning smashed down ferociously. Ye Qiu was in a sorry state. He endured the torture of the heavenly lightning and struggled bitterly in pain.

As the 3,600th heavenly lightning struck down, “Break!” With a loud shout, an incomparably terrifying power was instantly expelled. In an instant, the mountains and rivers were shattered, and the ten thousand miles of wasteland was razed to the ground.

“Retreat!”

Such a formation came aggressively. Gu Sanqiu retreated and pushed out his hands, blocking this power with a supreme method. It protected everyone. Otherwise, the eruption just now would have already taken many people's lives.

“How terrifying! Is this the power of the Eleven Heavenly Sanctums?”

Countless people said in fear with pale faces. They were already very shocked.

In the sky, Ye Qiu, who was enduring the torture of ten thousand lightning, endured the last bolt of lightning.

Thousands of Dharmic Dao suddenly descended from the sky, and light instantly illuminated the entire world. Enjoying the endless baptism of holy light, Ye Qiu began to close his eyes and meditate.

“The eleventh Heavenly Sanctums! It's the theoretical limit. However, I wonder if there's a limit above this limit?” Ye Qiu asked. After he successfully opened the eleventh Heavenly Sanctum, he was surprised to discover that he hadn't finished this blurry path.

In other words, there was another end above this path. Unfortunately, he had already absorbed all the medicinal effects of the twelfth-grade Golden Pill. He no longer had a chance to try.

Helpless, Ye Qiu could only give up. Overall, it was definitely a miracle that he could break through the Eleven Heavenly Sanctums today. He never dreamed that the opportunity would come so quickly. After resisting that attack, he successfully reached that mysterious domain with the Dao of Blood technique.

Blood had successfully transformed into golden blood. This was a huge improvement.

The Golden Blood successfully transformed. As his body's strength increased, Ye Qiu ate this twelfth-grade Golden Pill in one go and opened the eleventh Heavenly Sanctum.

This was the moment of history. He had successfully broken the legendary record of history and opened up a legend after the Ten Fiends.

Today, Ye Qiu took this step, indicating that this path was completely feasible. In the future, there would be an endless stream of latecomers choosing to step onto this path.

As the light gradually dissipated, everyone saw the ten Heavenly Sanctums circling above Ye Qiu's head. Suddenly, a burst of extreme light flickered. Above the ten Heavenly Sanctums, an even larger Heavenly Sanctum suddenly appeared. It seemed to be endless.

At that moment, the world was shocked.

"He really succeeded!"

In an instant, the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, the Great Desolate World, were in chaos. Everyone let out sounds of disbelief.

In the Star Picking Pavilion, the white-haired old man could not hide his joy.

"Haha! Good kid, you really gave me a big surprise. Eleven Heavenly Sanctums. Such talent is peerless in the world."

Under the immense pressure, Meng Tianzheng finally let out a hearty laugh and heaved a sigh of relief. It was difficult to hide the joy in his heart. Ye Qiu had really broken this record that had never been broken in history.

It could be said to be unprecedented.

And he came from the Heaven Mending Pavilion. At this moment, even the heavens were on the Heaven Mending Pavilion's side. What excuse did the Heaven Mending Pavilion have not to rise?

"That's great! I knew this kid could do it. He really can do it."

At this moment, not only was Meng Tianzheng happy, but even the hundreds of elders in the Star Picking Pavilion let out excited laughter. It was their pride to have such a peerless genius in the Heaven Mending Pavilion. They were proud.

On the other side, Mount Yao, which had long left, had been paying attention to the movements of the world. At this moment, everyone's expressions were incomparably ugly. Especially after seeing Ye Qiu successfully open the eleventh Heavenly Sanctum, his face was terrifyingly ashen.

"Hmph!"

Exalted Immortal Nanhua crushed the spirit bead in his hand. An uncontrollable anger surged into his heart, and his killing intent soared. This time, Mount Yao had completely formed a grudge with Ye Qiu. This grudge had already reached the point of no return.

The greater Ye Qiu's potential was, the more it meant that they would face an incomparably terrifying enemy in the future.

How could they be happy?

Among them, Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan had the most complicated feelings. From the beginning, he had warned Exalted Immortal Nanhua that there was someone behind Ye Qiu that they couldn't afford to offend.

However, he did not listen to his advice and insisted on attacking. Now that they had formed a huge grudge and Ye Qiu had Meng Tianzheng protecting him, they had no chance at all. If he was allowed to continue growing, he would definitely be a fatal threat to Mount Yao in the future.

Feeling incomparably worried, Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan looked at Exalted Immortal Nanhua above and wanted to express the dissatisfaction in his heart. However, the difference in strength made him choose to endure.

Hua Feiyu's expression was even uglier behind him. He could not accept it. Ye Qiu, whose cultivation was once below his, had actually jumped to an existence that he could only look up to. The pride in his heart seemed to have been crushed.

Although he was lucky enough to survive this time, it was difficult to guarantee that he would be so lucky next time.

Everyone from Mount Yao was incomparably solemn. They were all deep in thought, and it was unknown what they were thinking.

After a long time, Exalted Immortal Nanhua coldly watched every move in the lower realm and said fiercely, "Hmph! Ye Qiu! I will remember today's grudge. Just you wait. Next time, I'll see who can protect you."

After saying that, he looked coldly into the depths of the void in the direction of the divine mountain. He could not afford to offend Meng Tianzheng, but it did not mean that everyone was afraid of him.

This world was very big. It was so big that you could not imagine that there were existences stronger than you in places you could not see.

The fact that Exalted Immortal Nanhua chose to swallow his anger did not mean that he would give up. He looked coldly in the direction of the divine mountain and turned around to look at Hua Feiyu.

Then, he said, "Kid, follow me."

As he spoke, he grabbed Hua Feiyu and jumped into the depths of the void. No one knew where they went. They only knew that he had taken Hua Feiyu away before he left.

Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan was very confused. When he was retreating earlier, Exalted Immortal Nanhua specially instructed him to bring Hua Feiyu along. He could not figure out what use Hua Feiyu had now that the Torch Dragon was dead.

However, he could not resist the Patriarch's order. Although he was puzzled, he still obeyed.

Now that Hua Feiyu had been brought into the depths of the void, he had also disappeared. In an instant, the entire Mount Yao became incomparably deserted.

It was as if nothing had happened. It was terrifyingly quiet.

Chapter 567 The Threat of the Immortal Mountain

“First Elder!”

A few elders walked over, wanting to ask Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan what arrangements he had next. However, at this moment, Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan’s heart was in a mess. He could not do anything in the face of this mess.

Exalted Immortal Nanhua had caused the trouble himself. He had left decisively, but Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan was in a worse state. He could not abandon this ancestral foundation and could only stay to clean up the mess.

After a long silence, he waved his hand and sighed. “Sigh... Forget it! I’ll announce that from today onwards, Mount Yao will close its doors and hide from the world for a hundred years.”

He no longer knew how to clean up this mess, so he might as well give up. It was simple and crude, he closed the door. Whether Ye Qiu would personally come to the sect in the future was his business.

However, they closed the mountain gate for the time being to protect themselves. Mount Yao in the lower realm was not so lucky.

The experts who were originally aggressively surrounding the lower realm had all retreated, leaving only some small fries trembling in the encirclement.

At this moment, the First Elder of Mount Yao had already given up hope. He did not expect the Patriarch he had believed in all his life to abandon him and these tens of thousands of disciples.

“Am I really wrong?” The First Elder of Mount Yao questioned with his soul. However, no one could answer his question. He could only think about it himself.

Seeing the current situation of Mount Yao, the Immortal Mountain, who was originally their most loyal ally, seemed to have begun to change sides.

Now, Mount Yao is over. If they continued to fight, what awaited them would only be destruction.

After thinking about it, the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain silently brought his disciples and stood opposite Mount Yao. Their plan was good. However, the eyes of the crowd were bright. How could it be so simple for them to pretend that nothing had happened?

“Haha, old thing! Do you think I’m blind?”

Before the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain could steady himself, a mocking voice sounded. It was Qi Wuhui’s voice. He had been paying attention to the commotion here. He was watching every move of the Immortal Mountain.

“Why? Weren’t you guys very stubborn just now? Why are you starting to change sides now?”

Facing Qi Wuhui’s mockery, the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain blushed, but he pretended to be calm.

“Fellow Daoist Qi, I don’t understand what you mean. My Immortal Mountain doesn’t seem to have done anything harmful, right? This calamity is all because of Mount Yao. What does it have to do with us?”

“Haha! Ridiculous, too ridiculous.” Unexpectedly, Qi Wuhui laughed loudly and continued, “I’ve never seen such a shameless person. You’re so thick-skinned that I’m very surprised.”

“Senior Brother, there’s no need to waste your breath on them! Just kill them.” After holding it in for so long, the seven peak masters could no longer suppress it. Yang Wudi walked up angrily and said coldly.

The others also echoed, “I agree. These two Holy Lands are in cahoots and intend to slaughter the world. Their crimes are unforgivable and should be killed.”

“That’s right, unforgivable.”

As soon as these words were spoken, it instantly attracted the approval of countless Holy Lands. Clearly, these two Holy Lands had completely aroused public anger. It was not easy for such a great world to have a chance to catch its breath. There were a lot of things to do, but they actually did this and almost destroyed the entire world.

In terms of crimes, they were already unforgivable.

What was more unlucky was that the Holy Lands that they had instigated back then had died for them for no reason.

Of course, their deaths were not worth pitying because the Heaven Mending Sect had already given them a chance back then. They were the ones who took the initiative to give up this opportunity and chose to stand opposite the Heaven Mending Sect to be used by the villains.

Their deaths were not worth pitying.

Seeing that the situation was hopeless, the First Elder of Mount Yao had long given up resisting. However, the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain was still unwilling to give up. In this chaos, he was only helping Mount Yao’s plan. He did not obtain anything and lost the entire Immortal Mountain just like that. They had suffered too much.

He quibbled, “Fellow Daoist Qi, I’m very angry about Mount Yao’s actions. We were also deceived by villains. We hope that everyone can forget about the past. Moreover, my Immortal Mountain has never done anything evil.”

“Shut up!” Before he could finish speaking, Qi Wuhui interrupted him with a cold shout. “Deceived? Why didn’t you say so when your Immortal Mountain killed my Heaven Mending Sect’s disciples? It’s too late to tell me this now.”

The two Holy Lands were at each other’s throats. Their crimes were unforgivable. No matter what they said, they could not salvage the calamity they had caused.

Seeing this, the Immortal Mountain elder's heart was like dead ashes and he was filled with regret. However, a huge disaster had already been caused. This situation was irreversible, so he decided to be ruthless.

"Qi Wuhui, don't be too impudent! I'm the First Elder of a faction after all. Who do you think you are to criticize me? Hmph... Even if my Immortal Mountain has made a huge mistake, it's not something you can judge. Your Heaven Mending Sect has people in the Upper Realm. It's not like my Immortal Mountain doesn't have them.

"In terms of seniority and strength, my Immortal Mountain is an ancient orthodoxy, a supreme holy land. Do you dare to touch me?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone's expressions instantly changed and they came to a realization. It seemed like he was right. The Immortal Mountain had an extremely high status in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

This Holy Land was an ancient orthodoxy that had existed since the Immortal Ancient. It was incomparably huge.

The Undying Mountain had the title of Forbidden Area of Life. In terms of strength, even the Heaven Mending Pavilion was afraid. Because this Holy Land rarely came out to walk around, their strength was still a mystery.

Now that they saw that the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain was so confident, everyone could not help but start to feel conflicted. Clearly, they could not afford to offend the power behind the Immortal Mountain. If they destroyed their orthodoxy in the world, it was difficult to guarantee that they would not appear.

The pressure instantly arrived at the Heaven Mending Sect. Hearing the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain's words, Qi Wuhui was stunned for a moment, and his expression became extremely ugly.

Although he liked to act on impulse, he still had basic rationality. After this battle, there were many things to do in the world that could no longer withstand any torture. If such a great chaos erupted again, it was very likely to destroy the entire world.

Seeing that Qi Wuhui was frightened, the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain laughed and said, "Qi Wuhui, I'm not afraid to tell you that my Patriarch has already ascended and successfully entered the Undying Mountain. If you dare to touch us today, he will definitely return in the future to avenge my Immortal Mountain."

The Patriarch he was talking about was none other than the person who had appeared in the underwater immortal palace, Gongsun Baizhi. He had disappeared after the last trip to the Immortal Palace.

Back then, Ye Qiu wanted to settle scores with him, but he couldn't find him. He didn't expect him to have already entered the forbidden area of the Immortal Mountain.

Moreover, from the words of the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain, this old man seemed to have a certain level of authority in the Undying Mountain Holy Land and seemed to be doing well.

For a moment, everyone from the Heaven Mending Sect fell silent.

At this moment, a cold voice sounded.

“Undying Mountain? Who do you think you are? How dare you threaten my Heaven Mending Pavilion?”

Chapter 568: In That Case, I Stand On Ceremony

Hearing the source of the voice, everyone instantly looked over and saw Ming Yue walking over step by step.

Ming Yue looked coldly at the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain and said coldly, “A firefly dares to compete with the bright moon.

“Others fear your Undying Mountain, but my Heaven Mending Pavilion is not. Daring to use this to threaten us is tantamount to courting death.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain’s face turned ashen. If this was said by someone from the Heaven Mending Sect, he could still refute. However, Ming Yue was the one who said this. Who was she? She was the Saintess of the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands’ Heaven Mending Pavilion.

Her words were still quite authoritative.

When the people from the Heaven Mending Sect heard Ming Yue’s words, they instantly felt confident. The Immortal Mountain had an invincible orthodoxy in the Upper Realm, but it wasn’t like their Heaven Mending Sect didn’t have one.

Moreover, the Heaven Mending Sect still had a terrifying old monster, Meng Tianzheng.

The atmosphere instantly fell silent. The First Elder of the Immortal Mountain’s gaze was gloomy, and he did not know what to say to refute.

At this moment, Gu Sanqiu walked over and laughed. “Haha... Yue’er, that’s enough. This is a dispute between mortals. We should let them deal with it personally. It’s better if we don’t interfere. However, there’s something you’re right about. The Undying Mountain is just a bunch of useless people who live in seclusion in troubled times. What’s there to fear.”

Gu Sanqiu did not choose to interfere in this matter because in the end, this matter still belonged to the grudges of the mortal world. Therefore, he would not attack because once he attacked, it would be equivalent to giving the Undying Mountain an excuse to attack.

No matter what, it would be the Heaven Mending Pavilion in the wrong. He stood up and said this because he wanted to reassure the Heaven Mending Sect and let them attack without worry.

If the Undying Mountain dared to attack, the Heaven Mending Pavilion would definitely not sit back and do nothing.

Ming Yue turned around and looked at Gu Sanqiu. She was extremely smart and immediately understood the meaning behind Gu Sanqiu's words. She only nodded lightly. She had never wanted to like these trivial matters, nor did she like to poke her nose into other people's business.

Just now, she only spoke because she felt unhappy after hearing the threat of the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain. Since Gu Sanqiu didn't let her do anything, she couldn't be bothered with these matters. She simply turned around and left.

After she left, the people from the Immortal Mountain were drenched in sweat and finally heaved a sigh of relief. It had to be said that this woman's pressure was too strong, especially that cold aura. It made it difficult for them to breathe.

The matter was over. Gu Sanqiu slowly walked in front of Ye Qiu and looked at the awakened Ye Qiu. He laughed and said, "Haha! Kid, you really gave me a huge surprise. Eleven Heavenly Sanctums. Oh my god, the First Elder is probably smiling crookedly at this moment."

Gu Sanqiu did not hide the joy in his heart at all and praised him generously.

Facing his praise, Ye Qiu also smiled. He didn't expect to have such an unexpected gain today, so he was naturally very surprised. However, seeing that there were so many people present, he could not lose his cool. As he chatted and laughed, he was calm, as if all these results were not worth showing off.

"Haha, Elder Gu, what right does Ye Qiu have to withstand such praise from you? I have to thank Elder Gu for saving today's situation in time. Otherwise, I would have long turned into bones in the tomb."

Ye Qiu bowed respectfully and thanked Gu Sanqiu from the bottom of his heart for saving him today. If he hadn't appeared in time, Exalted Immortal Nanhua would have succeeded and Ye Qiu would have lost his life.

How could he not be grateful for such kindness?

"Haha, kid! You're even being polite to me." Hearing Ye Qiu's gratitude, Gu Sanqiu laughed and didn't say anything. Instead, he turned around and looked at Mount Yao and the people from the Immortal Mountain.

Then, he said, "Alright, there's no need to thank me. This matter is over, and I should go back. It's not appropriate for me to interfere in this world's matters. Do as you see fit. Do whatever you want boldly. You don't have to worry about anything. You only need to understand one thing. Behind you stands my Heaven Mending Pavilion. What you represent is the dignity of my Heaven Mending Pavilion."

At this point, Gu Sanqiu's expression was incomparably serious. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell what he meant.

Ye Qiu was the Heaven Mending Deity. There was no need to mention his status. He had the same authority and supreme status as Ming Yue. His actions were also related to the authority and dignity of the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

Ye Qiu instantly understood the meaning behind Gu Sanqiu's words. He smiled, revealing an evil smile.

Hehe, since you've said so, I won't stand on ceremony.

No way, could it be that someone really thought that Ye Qiu was some great saint? This guy was famous for being two-faced! He had tricked countless people all these years. Do you expect him to be magnanimous and be kind?

Then you must be thinking too much. This guy was famous for doing things based on his mood. He did whatever he wanted. He killed, burned, snatched, and plundered. He had done everything.

The people from the Immortal Mountain thought that Ye Qiu would definitely forgive them just because of his reputation. Little did they know that Ye Qiu had already begun to plan a thousand ways to kill them.

“Haha, since Elder Gu has said so, it would be too disrespectful if I don’t do anything. Elder, don’t worry. I definitely won’t disappoint you.”

The smile on Ye Qiu’s face gradually became impudent. Gu Sanqiu was shocked and had an ominous feeling. He suddenly regretted it. Did he say too much just now? Why did he specially remind Ye Qiu? Wasn’t this encouraging his deranged methods?

Others might not know Ye Qiu’s personality and style, but Gu Sanqiu knew it very well. This guy was famous for being black-hearted.

Back then, he had deceived so many people in the Crimson Dragon Mountain Range. In the end, they couldn’t even find his true body. Instead, they treated him as a Great Saint who saved people. The worst thing was that there was a group of wronged children who had been tricked by him. They still wanted to be his followers and fanboys.

When Gu Sanqiu heard the First Elder mention this magical operation, he was so shocked that his scalp went numb. If the First Elder hadn’t told him himself, he might still believe that there was a demon called Qi Wuhui in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

Who knew that the demon was beside him, and he had a handsome and harmless face. Usually, one could not tell what bad intentions he had. However, once he attacked, his opponents would either die or be injured.

After saying that, Gu Sanqiu suddenly regretted it. If Ye Qiu really did something heartless, would he have to take the blame?

Ah, he was careless.

“You... you...” The more he thought about it, the more afraid he became. Gu Sanqiu’s voice trembled. After a while, he said, “Control yourself. Don’t go overboard.”

Chapter 569: Have Some Conscience, But Not Much

“Hehe, Elder Gu, don’t worry. I know what I’m doing. I definitely won’t disappoint you.” Ye Qiu smiled evilly and didn’t hide anything. Gu Sanqiu knew what he had done back then, and he had long known.

The two of them knew that very well and did not say it openly.

Overall, Ye Qiu still had a little conscience, but not much.

Gu Sanqiu was a little depressed, but he had already said it. It didn't seem easy to take it back. Forget it. In any case, the crimes of these two Holy Lands were unforgivable. So what if they died? He could not control it.

Gu Sanqiu sighed and did not continue. Then, he looked at Ming Yue and said, "Alright, Yue'er, we should go back."

Ming Yue nodded, her expression a little strange. She looked back and forth between the two of them, feeling that they were hiding something from her. Their conversation sounded fine, but after thinking about it carefully, she felt that it was strange. It was as if he was doing something bad. It was very evil.

"Could it be an illusion?" Ming Yue couldn't help but ask herself. She shook her head, puzzled. Then, she looked at Little Senior Sister not far away and said coldly, "Remember what I said. Before the matter between us is completely resolved, you have no right to choose your life, and neither do I."

Little Senior Sister nodded. This was not a threat, but a common thought in their hearts. If it was a taboo for the other party, it was the same for her. Therefore, they easily reached a consensus.

Ye Qiu shook his head helplessly as he looked at his disappointed Little Senior Sister. No matter who it was, they would break down when they encountered such a thing. It was already good enough that she could force herself to remain calm.

In the end, Ming Yue followed Gu Sanqiu and left the mortal world. She stepped into the Heavenly Gate again and disappeared without a trace.

After they left, the entire world returned to its usual silence. Originally, no one dared to speak loudly under their pressure.

After they left, everyone finally heaved a sigh of relief and felt comfortable.

"Phew... They're finally gone." Qi Wuhui also wiped his cold sweat, feeling extremely afraid. He had no idea when he had provoked Ming Yue. Why did she look at him with such killing intent?

Clearly, he didn't know that he had been tricked by Ye Qiu. If he knew, he would probably be fighting Ye Qiu to the death.

"Master."

After Ming Yue left, Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er finally walked up. They were exhausted and their eyes were filled with tears. They looked pitiful. With their master's return, they could finally vent their grievances, as if they had a backbone.

Ye Qiu gently wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes and smiled. "Silly girl, how old are you? You still like to cry so much. Alright, let's talk when we get back. I still have other things to deal with."

After comforting them, Ye Qiu slowly turned around. The smile on his face was immediately retracted and he revealed a cold gaze.

Meng Tianzheng slowly walked up and said, "Junior Brother, how do you plan to deal with these two Holy Lands?"

Just now, they had all heard the First Elder's threat. They were clearly very afraid. However, now that he had the support of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, he felt more confident. No matter what, this chaos had completely angered the entire world. All the Holy Lands were furious.

If these two Holy Lands got away with it in the end, many people might be indignant. Therefore, many people's gazes began to gather on Ye Qiu, wanting to see how he would deal with it. Unknowingly, Ye Qiu had already become the leader of the world, the center of attention.

Ye Qiu felt an indescribable self-deprecation in his heart when he saw their reaction. If he didn't have the system and change his fate, he would probably still be an unknown peak master on Violet Cloud Peak. No one would even recognize him. He had experienced too much to reach this point. His heart had already been tempered thousands of times.

"Hmm," Nodding, Ye Qiu didn't respond directly. He slowly walked in front of the two Holy Lands and looked at their despairing and indignant gazes. Among them, Mount Yao had clearly given up resisting. However, the Immortal Mountain still didn't give up and wanted to threaten Ye Qiu.

The First Elder of the Immortal Mountain said indignantly, "Ye Qiu, there's always someone to blame. This chaos was caused by Mount Yao. All the plans were implemented by them. If you want to vent your anger, you can look for them. What does it have to do with us?"

Ye Qiu sneered and didn't say anything. The First Elder of Mount Yao, who had been silent for a long time, looked at the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain who had betrayed him and felt mocking.

However, this world was just so cruel. There were no eternal friends. When disaster came, even a husband and wife in the same bed could fall out, let alone an ally.

"Haha! Cowardly coward, I was really blind to be associated with you. Ridiculous, ridiculous." He laughed loudly. These words were incomparably ear-piercing to the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain.

With just these few words, the Immortal Mountain's reputation was completely gone. Betrayal and fear of death had almost become their adjectives. However, he did not refute. Compared to reputation, this inheritance was more important.

As long as he could survive, he could endure any humiliation.

"Ye Qiu! Do it. A loss is a loss. I have nothing to say."

The First Elder of Mount Yao was still a man. He calmly faced his outcome. He could actually be considered a pitiful person, a chess piece that could be abandoned at any time. He had planned for half his life for his ancestors' plan, but he did not expect to be abandoned. He was already disheartened and had the intention to die.

It was said that there must be something hateful about pitiful people.

No matter what he said, it couldn't make up for the huge disaster he had caused. Ye Qiu wasn't a saint. He wouldn't forgive his crimes just because of his pity.

“Haha, you have some self-awareness.” Ye Qiu sneered. He wasn’t in a hurry to execute him. Instead, he had a more fun way to play.

From the moment the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain said those words, Ye Qiu already understood that these two Holy Lands had completely turned against each other. Mount Yao’s reaction to the Immortal Mountain was shameful, angry, and filled with hatred.

As for the Immortal Mountain, they would do anything to survive.

In that case, why not let them fight? As soon as this thought appeared, Ye Qiu immediately revealed a strange smile. Hehe, this must be fun. Let’s do it.

He did not know how the Immortal Mountain would react. In any case, Mount Yao wanted to kill them now. They would definitely do their best. If they were given the chance to vent their anger before they died, they would definitely be critically injured.

“Hmm, from the looks of it, you also hate the Immortal Mountain to the bone! How about this? I’ll give you a chance to drag someone down with you before you die.” Looking at the Immortal Mountain, Ye Qiu smiled evilly and said, “I’ll open a battlefield for you so that you can take revenge for this backstabbing before you die.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the First Elder of Mount Yao, whose heart was like dead ashes, was instantly delighted.

“Good! That’s great!”

He gritted his teeth, filled with anger and hatred. In any case, they wouldn’t be able to survive. Ye Qiu gave them a chance to take revenge for their backstabbing before they died, instantly making them excited.

Hatred turned into incomparably crazy power. Everyone instantly revealed murderous gazes.

It had to be said that Ye Qiu had a conscience, but not much.

Chapter 570: Borrowing Someone Else’s Hand To Kill

Ye Qiu raised his hand and waved it. In an instant, a huge battlefield domain formed and swept the two Holy Lands in.

The entire Mount Yao was instantly excited. They hated the Immortal Mountain’s backstabbing to the bone and wished they could swallow them alive.

Immortal Mountain, on the other hand, panicked. They didn’t expect Ye Qiu to use this method to deal with them.

The people of Mount Yao had already been sentenced to death, but he did not attack the Immortal Mountain directly. Instead, he used these people who were about to die to bring them away before they died.

Even if the Undying Mountain wanted to pursue the matter in the end, he could throw away the responsibility completely.

He didn't kill them. They were killed by the people from Mount Yao. What did it have to do with him? If Mount Yao won and he dealt with Mount Yao in the end, wouldn't that be equivalent to Ye Qiu avenging them in the end? Logically speaking, not only did he not harm the Immortal Mountain, but he even took revenge for them in the end. How great of a favor was this?

Thinking of the profundity of this, the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain instantly turned red and was incomparably furious.

"Ye Qiu! You treacherous villain, I'll fight it out with you!"

The First Elder of the Immortal Mountain was furious. He ignored the threat of Mount Yao and charged towards Ye Qiu.

Facing his anger, Ye Qiu sneered and didn't say anything. He was calm and didn't even stop him.

The moment the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain was about to attack, the First Elder of Mount Yao attacked.

"Old thing, give me your life!"

Anger turned into power. The First Elder of Mount Yao slapped out with endless anger, almost holding nothing back.

At that moment, the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain's heart was like dead ashes. He knew that Ye Qiu had achieved his goal.

As expected, Mount Yao transferred all its hatred to him. This was because they knew that they had no ability to resist Ye Qiu, and the orthodoxy of the Upper Realm had given up on them. They no longer had any worries. It was useless even if the Immortal Mountain used the deterrence of the Upper Realm orthodoxy to threaten them. This was because they had already been sentenced to death. How could they care about these so-called threats?

Ye Qiu's actions threw away all the cause and effect. He could really watch an exciting performance without any bloodshed.

The First Elder of the Immortal Mountain was slapped hundreds of meters away and panted heavily. He glared at Ye Qiu and refused to give up. "Ye Qiu, you're targeting my Immortal Mountain like this. When my ancestor comes personally, he will definitely make your Heaven Mending Sect pay a heavy price."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone from the Heaven Mending Sect immediately laughed. Ye Qiu also laughed.

"Haha, what do you mean? I don't understand. The one who wants your life is Mount Yao. What does it have to do with my Heaven Mending Sect?"

"You!" The First Elder of the Immortal Mountain was so angry that he almost vomited blood. How could Ye Qiu say such shameless words? Wasn't he the one who instructed Mount Yao to do this? He turned around and spoke as if he didn't know anything. He looked very innocent.

“Haha! Amazing, too amazing.” Qi Wuhui applauded Ye Qiu’s series of actions. Why didn’t he think of playing like this with his smart brain? With just a few words, he could complete the matter and throw away the responsibility. He immediately felt relieved when he saw the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain crying for his parents.

At this moment, Qi Wuhui admired Ye Qiu from the bottom of his heart. What was this move called? Killing with someone else’s hand?

It was terrifying.

At this moment, be it Qi Wuhui or the people from the Heaven Mending Sect, they all revealed admiration. They were shocked by Ye Qiu’s actions.

The other Holy Lands present revealed fear and were very glad that they were on the right side. Otherwise, what kind of torture would it be if they were the ones in that position? The more they thought about it, the more afraid they became. Their fear of Ye Qiu increased. Be it his strength or his methods, they were incomparably afraid.

At this moment, the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain was already ashen. He knew that no matter what he said, he could not salvage this situation.

Ye Qiu had already thrown away all responsibility. Even if the higher-ups wanted to pursue the matter, they couldn’t pursue it to him. His gaze instantly landed on Mount Yao. As a former ally, he knew Mount Yao’s strength very well and deliberated for a long time.

He spoke shamelessly. “Fellow Daoist, don’t fall for the evil scheme of others. We’re allies.”

Hearing this, the First Elder of Mount Yao felt a wave of mockery and laughed loudly. “Ally? Ridiculous. You ungrateful and treacherous villains are worthy of being called allies? Old thing, from beginning to end, my Mount Yao has never done anything to let your Immortal Mountain down, nor have we mistreated you. Yet, you did such a sneaky thing and betrayed us when a great calamity arrived. How can such an ungrateful person be worthy of my ally?”

The First Elder of Mount Yao was burning with anger. Even though he knew that Ye Qiu was using him to kill, he didn’t care. This was Ye Qiu’s last favor to them, allowing them to execute the traitor before they died. He was already grateful. He didn’t care about the conspiracy.

Hearing the First Elder of Mount Yao’s determined words, the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain immediately understood that there was no room for negotiation.

“Damn it!” With an angry shout, the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain was still struggling. The elders behind him said nervously, “First Elder, what should we do now? This barrier is too strong. We can’t break out at all.”

“What to do? What else can we do? The only thing we can do now is fight like trapped beasts.” The First Elder of the Immortal Mountain said angrily. Ye Qiu used a formation to block this battlefield. They couldn’t rush out of the domain at all. The only way to survive was to fight to the death with Mount Yao. If they won, they still had a chance of survival. If they lost, they would only die.

“Too vicious. I originally thought that this kid was a gentleman. I didn’t expect him to think of such a sinister plan to deal with us.”

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. Mount Yao was stubborn and wanted to get rid of them. He could not listen to any persuasion. In that case, he would risk it. It was still uncertain who would win.

After making up his mind, the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain shouted angrily, “Damn it, disciples, listen up. Kill! Flatten Mount Yao and strengthen the might of my Immortal Mountain.”

Anger occupied his heart, and that grievance surged into his heart. He could no longer care less, so he might as well let go and fight to the death.

With his order, tens of thousands of disciples in the entire Immortal Mountain instantly swarmed forward and began a desperate battle with Mount Yao.

For a moment, the entire battlefield was incomparably tragic.

Blood dyed the ground red. The battlefield of tens of thousands of people was incomparably chaotic. All kinds of precious techniques were used, and it was dazzling.