

The Most 581

Chapter 581: Everyone Is Excited

“F*ck, no way?”

As soon as this thought appeared, everyone felt that they were about to go crazy. Was Violet Cloud Peak that rich? Two supreme-grade immortal artifacts? He was simply a local tycoon. He was too rich.

Lin Qingzhu slowly walked out and gently stretched out her right hand. In an instant, a scarlet blood screen enveloped her, and a shocking murderous aura instantly erupted. It was as if an Asura sleeping in the Nine Nether was restless. The sky was covered in a blood-red screen, and cold killing intent surged over. The air was filled with the smell of blood, and the wind trembled with the sound of swords.

Bang!

A blood screen flashed past and a stone sword appeared in Lin Qingzhu’s hand.

“Immortal Slayer!”

That incomparably familiar stone sword instantly caused the entire venue to erupt. The weapon in Lin Qingzhu’s hand was actually the Immortal Slayer! Everyone was stunned. Wasn’t that Ye Qiu’s weapon? Why was it in Lin Qingzhu’s hand?

“H-how is this possible? Junior Brother Ye, you actually passed the Immortal Slayer to Martial Niece Lin. That’s your Intrinsic Immortal Sword that has fought with you for many years! You!”

At this moment, all the masters could no longer remain calm. Ye Qiu actually passed down the Immortal Slayer. Wasn’t he too generous?

The successors of the other peak masters revealed envious gazes and disbelief. They did not even have a low-grade immortal artifact in their hands, and Violet Cloud Peak was already about to have a supreme-grade immortal artifact each.

Was the difference between people that great? They looked at each other’s masters and watched eagerly. They were both masters, but look at him. Can’t you work hard and get me one too?

The few masters felt a little embarrassed and began to blame their masters, who had been dead for many years. If they had worked hard back then, wouldn’t they have been able to live a good life?

At this moment, many elders and peak masters felt a little embarrassed. Fortunately, they were thick-skinned and pretended not to see their disciples’ expectant gazes. Perhaps they were still thinking, I’m still counting on your grandmaster to climb out of his grave and work hard. You’re counting on me? What a joke.

“Phew...” Ming Yue took a deep breath and looked at the Immortal Slayer in Lin Qingzhu’s hand in shock. Then, she looked at the Heaven Burning Twin Spears in Zhao Wan’er’s hand and felt incredulous.

Ye Qiu actually passed down his intrinsic Dharma treasure today. She couldn’t help but start to worry.

“Junior Brother Ye, you actually passed down your Intrinsic Immortal Sword. Doesn’t that mean you won’t have any weapons to use in the future?”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone immediately came to a realization.

That’s right. Without the immortal artifact, what would Ye Qiu use in the future? He couldn’t rely on his fists to be invincible, right? It was unrealistic.

Seeing everyone’s puzzled gazes, Ye Qiu rubbed his nose and smiled faintly without answering.

Immediately after, Qi Wuhui said, “Junior Brother Ye, you’re too generous. Everyone says that you’re selfless to your disciples. A few years ago, I thought you were pretending, but now I believe it. Damn it, you can even give her your Intrinsic Immortal Sword. You’re a ruthless person. I’m convinced.”

Qi Wuhui was really convinced at this moment. In any case, he couldn’t do what Ye Qiu did.

He gave away two supreme-grade immortal artifacts just like that. His selflessness to his disciples was out of the world.

The disciples of the other peaks present all revealed envious gazes. They wished they could kneel in front of Violet Cloud Peak. If Ye Qiu didn’t accept them, they wouldn’t leave.

Hearing Qi Wuhui’s admiration, Ye Qiu laughed and said, “Senior Brother must be joking. It’s just two weapons. It’s not worth mentioning.”

Pretentious, too pretentious.

A supreme-grade immortal artifact was not worth mentioning? How arrogant are you to not even take a supreme-grade immortal artifact seriously?

At this moment, the meticulous Ming Yue seemed to have sensed that something was wrong. After carefully comparing the auras of the two weapons, she asked in confusion, “No, that formation just now was extremely domineering. It’s completely different from these two weapons. That phenomenon just now was definitely not caused by these two weapons.”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone instantly reacted.

Ye Qiu still had a divine weapon! As this thought appeared, everyone instantly looked at Ye Qiu, wanting an answer.

Ye Qiu naturally knew that this matter couldn’t be hidden. He might as well not hide it anymore. He had to show off today.

“Haha, Senior Sister is indeed Senior Sister. You’re indeed smart and witty.” Ye Qiu praised, then said, “Just as you said, I’ve already passed down the Immortal Slayer. Then I should have a weapon I can use, right?”

“What weapon? Quickly take it out and let us see.”

When everyone heard that there was indeed a divine weapon, they were immediately interested.

Ye Qiu smiled faintly and said, “I don’t have any weapons, so I casually picked one up and used it.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Qiu took out the Overlord Halberd. An incomparably domineering aura swept through the entire Violet Cloud Peak immediately. At this moment, everyone was extremely excited. It was this aura, the invincible aura of a ruler.

Everyone was stunned when they saw the Overlord Halberd in Ye Qiu's hand.

Ye Qiu was dressed in white and held the Overlord Halberd in his hand. He was like a god as he stood in the center of the square, forming an incomparably terrifying God of War Domain.

"Heavens, this... This is called casually picking up a weapon and using it?" Qi Wuhui directly cursed. Where the hell did you pick it up? Tell me, I'll pick it up too. Damn, he was too pretentious.

As soon as the Overlord Halberd appeared, it swept through the surroundings. The powerful aura instantly pressed down on everyone until their breathing tightened and they almost suffocated. Even the Immortal Slayer and the Heaven Burning Twin Spears were not a match for that aura.

"Oh my god, this has probably already exceeded the domain of an immortal artifact, right?"

Everyone could not hide their fear and disbelief.

The knowledgeable Meng Tianzheng immediately said, "Chaos Immortal Treasure! This is a Chaos Immortal Treasure, a supreme immortal treasure that surpasses immortal artifacts. Heavens... How is this possible?"

His heart raced and he found it difficult to breathe. Meng Tianzheng couldn't believe his eyes.

Ye Qiu actually had a Chaos Immortal Treasure. Everyone present was even more shocked after hearing Meng Tianzheng's explanation of the Chaos Immortal Treasure. They recalled Ye Qiu's calm appearance just now. He said that he would just make do with it, but he took out such a terrifying thing.

This is too much. When will you make do with me? You're inhumane.

Seeing that the aura was about to spread throughout Qin Chuan, Ye Qiu immediately retracted his aura, afraid that it would cause unnecessary trouble. The power of this immortal treasure was too shocking. Unless it was absolutely necessary, it was better not to use it easily.

Looking at his senior brothers and sisters' confused expressions, Ye Qiu secretly laughed in his heart.

Hey, you forced me to show off. You can't blame me.

Sigh, this was the first time he had encountered such a request. It would be difficult not to fulfill it.

Chapter 582: Make Do This Time

"Oh my god! This is unbelievable."

"Such a holy artifact is shocking! How can the mortal world tolerate it?"

"How terrifying. Just from the aura alone, it makes one feel a fear from the bottom of their hearts. Such pressure is really despairing. If we fight it, I'm afraid we won't even be able to withstand the aftershock."

Everyone looked at the halberd in Ye Qiu's hand in shock. Their faces were filled with fear and disbelief. Usually, they could not even see an immortal artifact, let alone a Chaos Immortal Treasure. Ye Qiu's actions today had completely blinded them. For a moment, their admiration for Ye Qiu was like a surging river.

How ruthless! Why did he have everything? A few years ago, he was just a poor kid guarding a godforsaken Violet Cloud Peak. Now, the tables had turned, he had become an existence that many people could only look up to.

Ye Qiu was also happy to see their performance. Haha, awesome. This was too f*cking awesome. This bragging was really too awesome. It had been many years since I had bragged so perfectly. It really made me miss it.

The Overlord Halberd shocked everyone. Ye Qiu spun it around and dissipated that terrifying aura. He put away the Overlord Halberd again. Everyone finally heaved a long sigh of relief and sighed from the bottom of their hearts.

"Junior Brother is really a celestial being. Such a holy artifact is rare in history. I'm convinced today." Qi Wuhui said from the bottom of his heart.

Why did such dog shit luck always fall on Ye Qiu? Couldn't he let Old Qi have a good time too? The difference between people was too great. It hurt.

Hearing the praise of his senior brothers, Ye Qiu smiled indifferently, indicating that he didn't care. "Haha, thank you, thank you. I'm just casually using it. It's not worth mentioning."

Everyone's mouths twitched and their faces darkened after hearing Ye Qiu's words. Alright, he had benefited from it. He was a typical local tycoon. This was too much.

"Ah... I'm so angry." Ming Yue was shouting and was a little angry. She panted heavily. The great evil was bouncing was exceptionally moving.

Ye Qiu's eyes widened. Senior Sister was indeed Senior Sister. She had never lost in this aspect.

Only now did everyone finally understand why Ye Qiu had imparted the Immortal Slayer and Heaven Burning Twin Spears to his two disciples. It turned out that he already had an even more terrifying weapon.

At this moment, the masters were also a little embarrassed. Look at the treasures in the hands of the disciples of Violet Cloud Peak. Then look at them. What kind of trash were they giving to their disciples? Moreover, the disciples beside them were all drooling with envious gazes. They were even more ashamed to stay.

However, they still comforted themselves in their hearts, "However, it's not that everyone on Violet Cloud Peak has an immortal artifact.

"Martial Niece Lin can have an immortal sword because she inherited the mantle as the chief disciple. Martial Niece Zhao has contributed greatly to the sect. She has worked hard for so many years, so it's reasonable to reward her.

“It’s just two. It’s not a big problem. Violet Cloud Peak might look glorious on the surface and everyone seems to have an immortal artifact, actually, that’s because they have fewer disciples. If their number of disciples is similar to the other peaks, do you think he can still take out so many immortal artifacts? That’s impossible. Didn’t you see that Linglong is still holding that lousy hammer?”

The few masters comforted themselves. This was how they explained to their disciples to prevent them from thinking too much.

Violet Cloud Peak’s treatment was so good because their mountain range was not exuberant and they had too few disciples. They only integrated all their resources into one or two people. When the disciples heard this explanation, they felt relieved. Thinking about it, it made sense.

Seeing that they had calmed down, the few peak masters finally heaved a sigh of relief. At this moment, a very inappropriate voice sounded.

Little Linglong suddenly said aggrievedly, “Master is biased. Senior Sisters all have new weapons, so why don’t I have any? Master doesn’t like Linglong anymore.”

The strange little girl’s eyes were red. She liked the immortal artifact in her senior sisters’ hands very much. However, she didn’t want to snatch it from her senior sisters as she was afraid that her senior sisters would be sad, so she directly aimed it at Ye Qiu and began to wheedle.

Ye Qiu couldn’t help but laugh when he saw her pouting mouth and aggrieved look. Good lord, so many things had happened at once. He had almost forgotten about her.

Ye Qiu stroked her little head in amusement and said, “Who said that Master doesn’t like Linglong? Master has never forgotten to prepare a gift for Linglong.”

After comforting her, Linglong’s eyes suddenly lit up and a surprised smile appeared on her unhappy face.

“Really? What gift did Master prepare for me?” As she spoke, Linglong immediately jumped up happily. She also had a new weapon? Was it powerful? Was it as domineering as Second Senior Sister’s weapon? She liked domineering weapons, such as hammers and spears. The more domineering, the better.

When everyone saw this formation, their hearts suddenly trembled. They had an ominous feeling.

“No way, he still has an immortal artifact? That shouldn’t be the case...”

It wasn’t easy for them to calm the disciples down. Why did it feel like Ye Qiu was going to stimulate their fragile hearts again?

Qi Wuhui turned around and looked at his precious son, who had just calmed down. He had a headache and thought to himself, Why don’t I chase him back first to prevent him from seeing anything bad that would affect his mentality and be disadvantageous to his future cultivation?

However, Qi Hao’s curious gaze was filled with anticipation as he watched every move in front of him. He had no intention of leaving.

Old Qi immediately had a headache. That was a supreme-grade immortal artifact. I couldn’t get one even if I sold everything. Don’t look at me like that. I’m in a difficult position too. I also want it. Why

don't we discuss going to the Netherworld to find your grandfather and let him climb out of his grave before working hard to let the two of us live a good life?

For a moment, the masters also had a headache. They wondered if Ye Qiu would cause any big commotion again. Their little hearts could not withstand such stimulation.

"Master, what kind of gift are you preparing for Linglong?" Hearing that her master had prepared a gift for her, Linglong was no longer sleepy. She perked up and waited silently.

Ye Qiu smiled and turned around to look at the ugly expressions of his senior brothers. He was secretly delighted.

"Ahem ahem..." Ye Qiu coughed lightly and said, "I came back in a hurry this time and didn't prepare well. Make do with it this time. I'll give you another one next time. I guarantee that you'll be satisfied."

Ye Qiu first apologized. When everyone heard this, they immediately heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed like Ye Qiu was also poor and didn't have anything to give. This time, he would draw a pancake and prepare to deal with his little disciple.

Thinking of this, everyone laughed heartily. Unexpectedly, in the next second, their laughter stopped.

Chapter 583: Be a Human, Okay?

Ye Qiu suddenly took out a trident with a faint smile. The light of the Sea God instantly bloomed, and in an instant, a terrifying aura spread out.

"Hiss..."

In an instant, everyone's faces turned incomparably pale. They stared in disbelief at the trident in Ye Qiu's hand.

"Heavens, this is... the once glorious Immortal Ancient divine weapon, the Trident!"

"How... how is this possible?"

"F*ck, be a human, okay? This is called 'making do'?"

For a moment, everyone was dumbfounded and in disbelief. So this was what Ye Qiu meant by making do? He was too f*cking pretentious. They couldn't take it anymore. Originally, they really believed in Ye Qiu. That he would casually take out a weapon to brush Linglong off and play with children.

Unexpectedly, he really took out a supreme-grade immortal artifact. Moreover, from the looks of it, this weapon seemed to be even more terrifying than the one in Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er's hands.

At this moment, everyone could no longer remain calm.

"Phew, this is too terrifying. This terrifying suppression makes it difficult to breathe..."

"Could this be the legendary divine weapon, the Trident?"

“Didn’t this divine weapon fall into the hands of the Nine Nether Ao Clan during the chaotic battle of the Immortal Ancient? It’s an inheritance treasure that has been passed down for generations. Why is it in his hands?”

For a moment, everyone was stunned. Most of them had learned the story of this divine weapon from ancient books and knew very well the origin of this divine weapon. What they couldn’t figure out was that this divine weapon of ancient inheritance actually appeared in Ye Qiu’s hands.

They could clearly feel an especially strange array order coming from the trident. It was the Nine Nether Ao Clan’s intrinsic inherited precious technique, the spatial order runes. This was because this divine weapon had gradually been tainted by the power of space and time laws after many years of nurturing by this clan. If this clan used this weapon, it could better match their own laws and better unleash the power of the trident.

Back then, Ye Qiu had spent a lot of effort to take this thing from Ao Han.

Ye Qiu was considered someone who had truly seen the power of the trident and understood it deeply. He had roughly estimated that the power of this divine weapon was definitely not as simple as a supreme-grade immortal artifact.

After obtaining this divine weapon, Ye Qiu had studied it many times and discovered that for so many years, the Searing Golden Ao Clan had always used this divine weapon wrongly. It was not a nomological divine weapon at all, but a pure strength-type divine weapon. Its weight had reached a terrifying 100 million pounds.

How much did the Linglong Hammer weigh? That was only a million pounds. It was a hundred times more than it. If it was placed on the ground, it could easily create a bottomless pit. Moreover, that divine weapon contained an endless power sealed in shackles.

Ye Qiu had tried to undo that seal, but he discovered that he couldn’t undo it at all. This was because the seal was very special. Only the person it acknowledged could resonate with it and unleash its true power.

Clearly, Ye Qiu wasn’t this person. No one knew the true origin of the trident. He only knew that it had once appeared in the Immortal Ancient Battlefield, but after that battle, it had fallen into the hands of the Searing Golden Ao Clan.

Ye Qiu also wanted to see if Linglong could stimulate the true power of this trident. If she could, he would really be rich.

“Come! Linglong, from today onwards, this weapon is yours.”

Linglong was overjoyed when she heard Ye Qiu’s loud announcement.

“Yeah, Master is the best.” Linglong looked at the trident in her master’s hand excitedly. She rubbed her palms together and liked it very much. She took a fancy to this weapon at first glance. It felt like it was tailor-made for her. Its appearance was mighty and domineering, and it had a domineering aura. It should be very fierce to use this thing to smash people, right?

“Hehe...” A happy smile appeared on her face. Linglong took the trident and suddenly felt a force of gravity. She staggered and almost fell into the snow.

“Ah...” Fortunately, Linglong reacted quickly and exerted strength in time to stabilize the situation. Otherwise, it would be extremely embarrassing.

“What a heavy club.” Linglong commented seriously. Her face turned red as she looked at the trident in her hand. Clearly, she was using all her strength.

The corners of everyone’s mouths twitched and three black lines seemed to appear on their faces.

Club? Was this a f*cking club?

Everyone was shocked and stared fixedly at Linglong. The moment she held the trident, suddenly, a strong light erupted.

“This is...”

In an instant, everyone’s expressions changed drastically. Ye Qiu was overjoyed. There was really a change? He was in disbelief. It was as if his guess had been verified. He immediately became excited.

In less than a moment, Linglong had a resonance with the trident, and she adapted to the weight of the trident.

Suddenly, a terrifying power erupted from the trident. A soaring aura suppressed the Nine Heavens. The light covered Qin Chuan. That world-shaking power attracted ten thousands of lightning bolts.

Ye Qiu was incomparably shocked when he saw this commotion. He deeply understood that the power that had been sealed in the trident for many years had really been activated by Linglong.

Yes, the moment Linglong held the trident, she felt the connection of blood and soul. It was as if the trident was her weapon. She did not need to spend any effort to refine it. As soon as she obtained it, she obtained the recognition of the trident.

“Ah!” Suddenly, Linglong, who had been silent for a long time, let out a furious roar, as if she was enduring some pain. That terrifying power was a little unbearable for her body. She waved her hand with all her might and instantly released a destructive power.

“Oh no!”

The sudden change shocked Ye Qiu. He looked in the direction Linglong slashed. Fortunately, it wasn’t the Great Desolate World, but the sky. However, a crack suddenly appeared in the distorted void and a natural chasm was forcefully cut down by Linglong.

“This...”

Seeing this scene, everyone present was instantly shocked. They could not believe that the power of this trident was actually so terrifying. Just as they were feeling puzzled, the trident suddenly emitted a blue light that was dazzling.

As that terrifying immortal power spread out, the entire venue instantly stirred.

“Chaos Immortal Treasure! Hiss...”

Wasn't that incomparably familiar aura the aura emitted by the Overlord Halberd in Ye Qiu's hand? In terms of aura, it seemed to be much weaker than the Overlord Halberd, but it already had some immortal power of a chaotic immortal treasure.

“H-how is this possible?”

At this moment, no one could remain calm. It turned out that this trident was not a supreme-grade immortal artifact, but a fully deserving Chaos Immortal Treasure.

To be precise, it happened to be between a supreme-grade immortal artifact and a Chaos Immortal Treasure. After Linglong stimulated its sealed power, it directly sublimated and reached the level of a Chaos Immortal Treasure.

Chapter 584: Exasperated

“This is f*cking making do?” Qi Wuhui couldn't help but curse. You're too f*cking pretentious. Why did I even believe you? You're talking so seriously, so I thought you were really making do.

As the trident erupted with supreme light, the entire Violet Cloud Peak was surrounded by this holy light. The entire venue erupted.

“Heavens! Another Chaos Immortal Treasure...”

No one dared to believe that the 'making do' Ye Qiu mentioned was like this. That was a Chaos Immortal Treasure. How could he dare?

Not to mention them, even Ye Qiu was shocked. He could not believe that this trident was actually the legendary Chaos Immortal Treasure.

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No, to be precise, it was only a Chaos Immortal Treasure in Linglong's hands. If it was in the hands of others, it would still be a supreme-grade immortal artifact, far from reaching the level of a Chaos Immortal Treasure.

It could be said that Linglong had unleashed its potential, completely stimulating the terrifying power sealed in the artifact.

At this moment, Ye Qiu was shocked! He looked at Linglong in disbelief. Her petite body used all her strength, and her face was red. She almost couldn't hold this trident.

“Phew...” After taking a deep breath, Linglong removed the weight on her body. The trident regained its peace and its aura was restrained. Its aura had also returned to the level of a supreme-grade immortal artifact, unable to continue pushing the power in the weapon.

Because her cultivation level was too low, she was unable to support this huge power. It almost exhausted all the power in her body in just a few minutes.

Ye Qiu's heart ached when he saw that her face was covered in sweat and she looked like she was struggling. He saw that she still wanted to try.

Ye Qiu hurriedly stopped her and said, "Alright, Linglong, there's no need to try anymore."

Linglong was puzzled. She looked up at her master in confusion. She had yet to have enough fun. Just now, she had already sensed that the origin power in the trident was connected to the power in her body by blood. She was very excited. She still wanted to completely stimulate the power in the weapon and see how powerful it was.

Unexpectedly, her master interrupted her and stopped her from trying. She could not help but feel disappointed. However, she did not hesitate. Since her master did not let her try, she would secretly try when her master was not around.

Hehe...

She was secretly delighted. Her big watery eyes darted around as if she was thinking about something. No matter what, she liked this trident very much. It was as if this weapon was tailor-made for her and she could not bear to part with it. With this weapon, she could bid farewell to the label of Violent Bobby in the future.

"Hehe, it should hurt a lot to hit someone with this, right?" Linglong wanted to find someone to try the damage, but after walking around and not finding a suitable candidate, she reluctantly dispelled this thought for the time being.

If everyone knew what she was thinking, they would probably vomit blood from anger. Damn it, you actually just want to use such a divine weapon to smash people? What a waste!

"Phew..."

Taking a deep breath, the masters felt their scalps go numb and the pressure multiply as they looked at the divine weapon in Linglong's hand. It seemed difficult to gloss over what they had said just now.

They could feel the burning gazes of the disciples behind them. They wished they could come forward and pull them apart to see if they still had any treasures hidden but were unwilling to take them out.

"It's fine, it's fine. Isn't there another one? Not everyone on Violet Cloud Peak has an immortal artifact."

At this moment, Qi Wuhui felt guilty and looked at the innocent Little Mengli. Everyone's eyes lit up when they heard this. That's right, there was another one who was alone.

"Yes, yes, yes. Senior Brother, I think what you said makes sense."

"No matter what, this Linglong is still our savior. How many times has she saved the world?"

"She deserves this gain. It's not too much to give her a holy artifact."

The few masters spoke confidently and guiltily.

That expression seemed to be saying, "Don't just watch. That's what she deserves. If you want it, go and save the common people if you have the ability."

The corners of the disciples' mouths twitched and they sweated when they saw their masters' guilty expressions. Shameless old thieves. So what if they were poor? Why didn't they admit it and find such an excuse?

However, they felt much better when they saw that Little Mengli did not have a decent weapon. This statement seemed to convince the crowd.

However, in the next second,

"Oh, right..." Ye Qiu suddenly woke up and said.

Everyone's originally calm hearts immediately had an ominous feeling when they heard his shout.

No way? No one played like this. Are you done? You're making things difficult for us.

Ye Qiu secretly laughed in his heart when he saw their ugly expressions. Originally, he had planned to give these things to his disciples and trap them. However, if this kind of thing was made public, it would more or less forcefully show off. Ye Qiu was too embarrassed to invite them over to take a look.

Unexpectedly, they came knocking on his door. Then there was no choice. He had to show off today.

Ye Qiu looked at the innocent Little Mengli and smiled. "Mengli, Grandmaster came back in a hurry this time and didn't prepare any gifts for you."

As he spoke, he took out a Demon Subduing Pestle and said, "Coincidentally, some time ago, when Grandmaster was exploring the True Dragon Lair, I was lucky enough to obtain this Dharma treasure. I'll give it to you today to use."

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

After a short silence, Qi Wuhui cursed, "Ye Qiu, that's enough. Damn it, let's go!"

They couldn't sit still anymore when they saw the Demon Subduing Pestle in Ye Qiu's hand. If this continued, their status and dignity in the hearts of the disciples would be completely overturned.

Qi Wuhui was furious. He turned around and pulled Qi Hao away, but Qi Hao looked at him eagerly and did not want to leave.

In a fit of anger, Qi Wuhui slapped him. Qi Hao was stunned. He was carried away by his father aggrievedly.

"Pfft..." Seeing this scene, Lin Qingzhu couldn't help but laugh. This Martial Uncle Qi's temper was still the same as before.

Seeing Qi Wuhui slip away, Meng Tianzheng also smiled awkwardly and turned around to look at his precious disciple, Liu Qingfeng. Fortunately, Liu Qingfeng was indeed the Eldest Senior Brother. His mentality was quite good. His expression did not change at all. He understood his master.

Meng Tianzheng's tears streamed down his face. He was very gratified. Just as he was about to speak, Liu Qingfeng suddenly said, "Master, it's fine. I know that you're very poor and can't take out any powerful Dharma treasures. I don't care at all."

With this sudden sound, Meng Tianzheng staggered and almost fell.

“Rascal!”

Who was poor? Damn it, just you wait. I’ll sell everything to prove my strength.

Chapter 585: Holy Sword! Godslayer

Meng Tianzheng was furious. He did not expect this honest and precious disciple to learn from his Martial Uncle Ye. He wanted to anger his old master to death.

“Hmph, let’s go.” Meng Tianzheng felt a little embarrassed. He turned around and left.

Liu Qingfeng watched him leave and revealed a malicious smile. Clearly, he had done it on purpose. If he angered his competitive master, he might even be able to obtain a treasure.

It had to be said that Liu Qingfeng had really inherited some of Ye Qiu’s teachings. However, it was a little biased. He didn’t learn Ye Qiu’s strengths, but he learned his scheming thoughts.

As soon as these words were spoken, even Ye Qiu looked at him in a different light.

“Good kid! You have guts.” Ye Qiu praised.

Liu Qingfeng smiled shamelessly and tacitly agreed. He said, “Hehe, it’s all thanks to Martial Uncle’s guidance. I’m just learning a little.”

The corner of Ye Qiu’s mouth twitched. This brat was indirectly scolding him for being black-hearted. However, he did not mind. He just did not know if the Sect Master would put in a lot of effort next. He suddenly wanted to laugh in his heart. Meng Tianzheng originally wanted to sigh with emotion and let Liu Qingfeng look at the bright side, but he didn’t expect him to defeat him. If he didn’t sell everything to prove his strength, wouldn’t that confirm the fact that he was poor? How could he establish his might in the Heaven Mending Sect in the future?

Liu Qingfeng’s show instantly made the eyes of the other disciples light up, and the masters were even more shocked. They turned around and looked at their precious disciples. Their hearts trembled.

“Let’s go.” Without giving them a chance, they turned around and left, leaving the disciples alone in the wind.

Soon, the entire Violet Cloud Peak was empty, leaving only Ming Yue and her precious disciple, Liu Ruyan, standing on the spot.

Liu Ruyan had a good personality. She didn’t say a word or beg for anything, nor did she ask her master to give her anything. Perhaps she was really sensible, or perhaps Ming Yue treated her very well. Therefore, she was very content and did not make things difficult for her master in public.

Ming Yue turned around and looked at her with relief. Her heart warmed. As expected, her little darling was considerate, obedient, and sensible. However, the more obedient and sensible Liu Ruyan appeared, the more upset she felt. She felt that she owed her too much.

Look at Violet Cloud Peak. They were also from the same lineage. What kind of treatment did their disciples receive? What kind of treatment did her disciples receive? She felt bitter and her desire to become stronger became stronger. She knew very well that she was not only carrying herself, but also everyone she cherished, as well as these precious disciples.

If she was really devoured by Ming Yue in the upper realm in the future, she did not know what the other party would do to her precious disciple. She was incomparably worried. Therefore, she had no choice but to work hard. At the very least, she had to occupy a certain level of sovereignty after the future fusion.

After a long time, seeing that Ming Yue was feeling uneasy, Ye Qiu said, "Senior Sister, is there something on your mind?"

Ming Yue was awakened by Ye Qiu's reminder. She glanced at him and pouted. "You already know the answer."

Ye Qiu sweated. Of course, he knew what Ming Yue was thinking, but he couldn't help at all. Little Senior Sister did not accept his help, so he was quite helpless.

Ming Yue seemed to have thought of something and asked again, "Junior Brother, when will you set off?"

Yes, she knew very well that Ye Qiu no longer belonged to this world. He was an immortal respected by everyone. He had to leave this world sooner or later. She was very reluctant but she was helpless. She thought about sending Ye Qiu off one last time.

However, Ye Qiu refused. He said, "I'll set off immediately after I'm done with the matters in the mortal world. As for when I'm leaving, well, it's better not to alarm the others."

Ye Qiu's thoughts were very simple. This time, he still didn't choose to tell others. Instead, he chose to leave silently. This way, as long as the news of him leaving the mortal world did not spread, there would be peace in the mortal world. After these calamities, there were many things to do in the world that could no longer withstand any torture.

Ming Yue nodded and left with Liu Ruyan reluctantly. She only had one thought now, and that was cultivation. She focused all her attention on cultivation and strived to catch up to Ye Qiu as soon as possible.

Ever since she met Ming Yue of the upper realm, the potential in her body seemed to have been affected by her and underwent a tremendous change. If nothing unexpected happened, she would soon be able to break through her shackles and ascend to the Immortal World.

After she left, Ye Qiu was silent for a long time and let out a long sigh. "Sigh..."

The path to immortality was endless. Only by following the same path could they accompany each other for the rest of their lives. Parting was the most common thing on the path of cultivation. Ye Qiu had long gotten over it.

Turning around to look at his three precious disciples and then at Little Mengli, Ye Qiu said, "Alright, Mengli, from today onwards, this weapon is yours."

As he spoke, Ye Qiu solemnly handed the Demon Subduing Pestle to Little Mengli. The Demon Subduing Pestle contained the noble aura of the Great Dao. It was the nemesis of demonic energy and was very suitable for Mengli. Because her demonic nature had yet to be destroyed, this divine weapon happened to restrain her demonic nature, allowing her to truly become an upright person. It could be considered to have resolved the worries in Ye Qiu's heart and completely cut off this karma.

Little Mengli happily took the Demon Subduing Pestle and solemnly knelt on the ground to thank him. She said, "Mengli thanks Grandmaster for the treasure."

She was very happy. She did not expect to obtain such a divine weapon. The fear in her heart towards her grandmaster lessened and she licked her lips.

Lin Qingzhu looked at her happy precious disciple and gently stroked her pretty face. She was very considerate.

After the trap ended, Ye Qiu smiled when he saw their happy expressions. He was secretly delighted. This last eruption was finally coming.

"Hehe... System."

[Ding...]

[You gave your disciple Linglong a Chaos Immortal Treasure Trident, triggering a Critical Hit Return.]

[Ding...]

[You gave your grand-disciple Mengli a Demon Subduing Pestle, triggering a Critical Hit Return.]

[Do you wish to activate?]

Here it comes. This exciting moment had finally arrived. Ye Qiu couldn't hide the joy in his heart. After working hard for so long, the time to repay was finally coming. What really moved him was not the Demon Subduing Pestle, but Linglong's Chaos Immortal Treasure, the Trident. That was a Chaos Immortal Treasure! Even a casual critical hit was a heaven-defying divine item.

Ye Qiu didn't expect such an unexpected gain.

What kind of Critical Hit Return would a Chaos Immortal Treasure trigger? Was it a supreme Chaos Immortal Treasure, or a legendary divine weapon? A holy artifact?

"Activate!"

Ye Qiu became even more impatient. He couldn't sleep today if he didn't activate it. He might as well go all out today. He didn't need any cushions and went all out.

With a cold ding, [Ding...]

[Congratulations, you have triggered ten thousand times critical strike and obtained a holy sword, Godslayer!]

"Holy... Holy Sword?"

Chapter 586: Demon Sword! Heavenly Evil

“F*ck!” Ye Qiu suddenly stood up in shock. “Holy sword? Oh my god, did it return a legendary divine weapon?”

Ye Qiu couldn’t believe that a holy sword had dropped this time. His eyes were filled with fear and disbelief as he looked at the rotten Godslayer Sword lying quietly in the system space.

This sword emitted a rotten and turbid aura, as if it was an ancient holy artifact that had once created an immortal legend. In terms of aura, the Overlord Halberd was completely unable to match it. It did not even have the qualifications to carry its shoes.

Ye Qiu was already very satisfied with the Overlord Halberd. He didn’t expect an even more terrifying holy sword to appear. How could he remain calm at this moment?

Sensing her master’s abnormality, Lin Qingzhu looked at him with concern and said, “Master, what’s wrong?”

!!

Ye Qiu came back to his senses. His eyes gradually calmed down. He pretended to be calm and smiled faintly. “I’m fine.”

Ye Qiu didn’t intend to tell anyone about the Holy Sword because it was too important. Unless he had no choice, it was better not to take out this sword easily. Otherwise, it might involve a lot of karma and attract the evil intentions of some people.

At the very least, Ye Qiu’s current strength wasn’t enough to control this legendary divine weapon.

After dispelling Lin Qingzhu’s doubts, Ye Qiu immediately said, “Alright, it’s getting late. You should go back and rest. We’ll talk tomorrow.”

After a day, although they were still very excited about obtaining the treasure, Ye Qiu still let them go back and rest. Hearing Ye Qiu’s words, they didn’t refute. They nodded and obediently returned to their rooms.

Seeing that night was falling, Ye Qiu returned to the Qianqing Hall and his room. He set up a formation in his room and completely isolated himself from the outside world.

After doing all of this, Ye Qiu wasn’t in a hurry to take out the holy sword. Instead, he continued to shout, “System. Continue to activate.”

This return was not over yet. Linglong’s trident returned a holy sword, but Little Mengli’s Demon Subduing Pestle had yet to return. Currently, Ye Qiu couldn’t completely control the Holy Sword, so he could only place his hopes on the Demon Subduing Pestle. He wanted to see if it could return a good divine weapon and use it for the time being.

[Ding...]

With a ding, the system’s cold voice sounded again.

[Congratulations, you have triggered a thousand-fold critical strike and obtained a Chaos Immortal Treasure, the Heavenly Evil Sword.]

“Hmm... Heavenly Evil?”

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qiu’s heart trembled. He didn’t expect the Demon Subduing Pestle to return such a thing.

Heavenly Evil? The legendary demon sword divine weapon was the divine weapon of the Nine Nether Demon God at the beginning of the Immortal Ancient.

This sword was like a demon and was incomparably evil. It was forged from the foundation of the Demon World and contained endless ruthlessness. If an ordinary person had this sword, they would easily be corroded by the demonic energy and become a great demon.

Ever since the Nine Nether Demon God died in battle, this sword had been suppressed by a human mighty figure under the Demon Spirit Tower and disappeared for tens of thousands of years.

Ye Qiu didn’t expect that this Demon Subduing Pestle would trigger a return and actually get it out. He was more or less overjoyed.

“Hehe, demon sword? Interesting. I want to see how evil it is.”

Because he had previously set up a forbidden technique in his room to block contact with the outside world, he did not have any worries and directly took out the demon sword.

As Heavenly Evil appeared, a shocking demonic aura instantly spread out, and a bone-chilling ruthlessness filled the entire room.

Ye Qiu was a little abnormal for a moment, but he quickly calmed down. This was because he had eaten a Chaos Green Lotus before. Its medicinal effects were extremely cleansing and could completely ignore this demonic energy.

Heavenly Evil had a spirit. It wanted to occupy Ye Qiu’s heart and corrode his mind. Unexpectedly, it kicked an iron plate and wanted to take the opportunity to slip away. But how could Ye Qiu let it do as it wished? Since it was already his divine weapon, Ye Qiu couldn’t let it continue to do whatever it wanted.

Chapter 587: This Is The First Time I’ve Met Such a Request

Under the pressure of the Red Lotus Karmic Flame, it finally lowered its noble head and submitted.

However, Ye Qiu wasn’t a fool. He could tell that its so-called submission was forced. Don’t trust these evil thoughts because such a thing had never existed in its eyes. If you believed its nonsense, you would be a complete idiot. What trust was there to talk about with such a thing? Was it trustworthy?

As expected, after it said this, Ye Qiu’s hand paused for a second. The sword spirit with its head lowered found the opportunity and instantly pounced over.

“Haha!” The sword spirit was filled with confidence as if it had already seen its scheme succeed. However, in the next second, it was surprised to discover that its black aura was blocked by a layer of flames.

Ye Qiu looked at it with a faint smile and sneered, “Do you think I’m that inexperienced kid? You’re still inexperienced to play tricks with me.”

Ye Qiu was already on guard. Who was he? He was Ye Qiu, known as the slyest person in the Great Desolate World. He had always been the one plotting against others. When had it been anyone else’s turn to scheme against him?

If it were anyone else, they would probably really believe its nonsense. However, Ye Qiu had never believed that this thing would sincerely submit.

Seeing that its sneak attack had failed, the sword spirit instantly revealed a terrified gaze. It was afraid. It originally thought that its sneak attack would definitely succeed, but it did not expect the young man in front of it to sense its plan in advance.

“Damn it!” The sword spirit cursed in its heart. It could not accept why this young man was so shrewd and had been guarding against it. Feeling like it had suffered a great humiliation, the sword spirit suddenly attacked. It gave up on itself and charged towards Ye Qiu.

Unexpectedly, Ye Qiu raised his hand and suppressed it. He sneered and said, “Since you’re courting death, I’ll fulfill your wish. In any case, your existence in the world is also a scourge. It can be considered to have eliminated evil for the world. There’s no difference whether you’re in this demon sword or not.”

Looking at Ye Qiu’s gloomy sneer, this was the first time the sword spirit felt the suffocation of death. This young man was different from those in the past. He did not have the conceit and arrogance of those so-called geniuses. He would not give it any chance. He could even do it flawlessly without any flaws.

Ye Qiu suddenly slapped down with his palm. In an instant, the world-destroying karmic flames suddenly burned and instantly covered the sword spirit.

In the fire, the sword spirit let out a desperate roar. The Karmic Flame burned away all the evil thoughts in its body, causing its power to rapidly weaken until it disappeared.

In his pain, the sword spirit roared angrily, “Ant, kill me if you have the guts. Otherwise, I will make you pay a heavy price one day.”

“Hmm? Threatening me?” Ye Qiu immediately smiled. This was the first time he had met someone with such a request.

In an instant, Ye Qiu increased his strength and the Red Lotus Karmic Flame burned down again. Under the devouring of the Karmic Flame, it quickly turned into ashes. It completely disappeared from the world.

Looking at the messy floor, Ye Qiu shook his head and said, “You refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit. This is the first time I’ve met someone so stubborn. You’re about to die, yet you’re still challenging me. Come on, take revenge on me. If you have the guts, climb out from the ground and continue to challenge me.”

Ye Qiu pointed at the ashes on the ground and said disdainfully. He felt that it wasn't enough and spat on the ashes. The sword spirit disappeared. In an instant, the demonic energy on the Heavenly Evil Sword began to dissipate, gradually revealing its original appearance.

He looked at the Heavenly Evil Sword in his hand. Its power was not reduced by the death of the sword spirit because it did not have a sword spirit.

The reason why there was a sword spirit in its body was because it was affected by the Nine Nether Demon God. An evil thought existed in it. After many years of battle, massacre, and contamination with many resentments in the world, a sword spirit was gradually born.

Not only did the existence of that sword spirit not have any benefits, but it also devoured its master. This was because it was the incarnation of the evil of the world. How could it cooperate with people? As long as this thing existed, it would not give up on devouring its master.

Therefore, Ye Qiu's method was simple and crude. He eliminated the sword spirit and let the demon sword regain its original appearance.

Ye Qiu smiled as he held Heavenly Evil and felt the terrifying demonic energy. Without the sword spirit, the demonic energy no longer had the ability to bewitch the mind. It had ordinary immortal power and was an offensive sword. Moreover, in terms of power, there was an uncertainty about demonic power. Sometimes, under certain circumstances, it might be even more terrifying than immortal power.

To be precise, the power of this demon sword had already surpassed the Overlord Halberd. With this sword, it could be considered to have filled Ye Qiu's current situation of not having a sword to use.

"Hehe... Not bad. Overall, the gains this time are quite good." Ye Qiu chuckled, feeling very excited. He didn't expect his gains to be so great this time. Not only did he obtain a few longevity medicines, but he also obtained two chaotic immortal treasures and a holy sword.

Ye Qiu happily held the Heavenly Evil Sword in his hand and played with it. He sucked in a breath of cold air. In terms of killing intent, this was not something that the Immortal Slayer could compare to.

This was good stuff!

With it, the power of the Cursive Sword Art increased by hundreds of times. Even when facing a Heavenly Venerate expert, Ye Qiu dared to say that he was invincible. If he encountered the White Tiger Li Tian, the Immortal Mountain, and those old things on Mount Yao again, Ye Qiu would definitely kill them.

After simply sensing the power of the demon sword, Ye Qiu put it away. Overall, this sword was temporarily used as a trump card. As the identity of the demon sword was sensitive, it was better not to take it out to show off. The Overlord Halberd in his hand was enough for the time being. At least for now, Ye Qiu didn't care about Heavenly Venerate experts when he used the Overlord Halberd.

It was enough. It was definitely enough.

After tidying up all of this, Ye Qiu placed his gaze on the holy sword that emitted a rotten aura in the system space.

"Godslayer? Good lord, this name sounds really domineering."

Ye Qiu took a deep breath and took out the Godslayer under immense pressure. The moment the Godslayer appeared, a rotten aura instantly spread out.

“Oh, f*ck.”

Ye Qiu’s face turned pale. He instantly suppressed it with all his might to prevent the aura of this holy sword from being exposed. His dark room emitted an extreme light, as if holy light had descended, dazzling.

The pure and noble aura of heaven and earth continuously expelled the terrifying pressure of killing ghosts and gods.

Ye Qiu was terrified. He held the Godslayer Sword in his hand for only a second, and the immortal power in his body seems to have been sucked dry. His face turned pale and he was traumatized. Cold sweat flowed down his face as he put away the holy sword and didn’t dare to rashly try again.

Chapter 588: Leaving Silently

“Phew...” Taking a deep breath, Ye Qiu was still in shock and felt a lingering fear. This Godslayer Sword was too terrifying. It had already injured someone before it was unsheathed.

At least so far, Ye Qiu wasn’t qualified to use this weapon. At the very least, he had to reach the Dao Sacrificial realm to have the qualifications to use it. Although it was a pity, it wasn’t unacceptable. At the very least, Ye Qiu now had the Heavenly Evil Sword and the Overlord Halberd. Overall, it was enough.

After putting away the holy sword, Ye Qiu let out a long sigh of relief. He was exhausted after a day. He lay down on the bed and fell asleep.

The next morning, Linglong ran to Ye Qiu’s room early and waited, wanting Ye Qiu to bring her out to play. Perhaps the little girl was afraid that her master would slip away without saying a word, so she ran to her master’s door early in the morning to guard it.

Ye Qiu didn’t know whether to laugh or cry at her reaction. He was very gratified.

In the following days, Ye Qiu finally relaxed. He accompanied his disciples on the mountain to cultivate and brought them to travel the Great Desolate World.

The quiet and steady days passed quickly.

This morning, it was snowing heavily. Violet Cloud Peak was covered in snow. The cold wind of winter blew, causing one’s face to hurt and be bone-chilling. Her entire body was wrapped in a thick cotton robe. Early in the morning, Linglong’s petite body quickly passed through the square and headed straight for the Qianqing Hall.

“Huu, huu...” She panted heavily, her white breath almost turning into frost. Linglong’s face was red from the cold. She tidied up the snow on her body in the hall and looked into the depths of the hall.

Unlike before, the hall today was exceptionally quiet. There was no sound at all. Linglong frowned and had an ominous feeling.

“Master?” Out of habit, she called out, but there was no response. Linglong was very confused. She silently walked to the back hall and arrived outside Ye Qiu’s room. She gently pushed open the door. The inside was already empty.

Linglong’s body trembled. At that moment, she suddenly understood that her master had left in the end. Just as she was feeling down, a white figure appeared behind her and gently hugged her without saying a word. The depressed Linglong turned around and looked at her senior sister, her tears flowing.

“Alright, Linglong, don’t cry. Master is gone, but there’s still Senior Sister.” Lin Qingzhu comforted her softly. Actually, how could she not be sad? Originally, according to usual practice, she should be preaching to Little Mengli at this time. However, for some reason, when she woke up today, she suddenly felt disappointed, as if she had lost something important. The smart her instantly understood something, so she came to the Qianqing Hall.

Just as she had guessed, Ye Qiu still left without saying goodbye. He was afraid that they would be sad, so he chose to leave without saying goodbye and returned to the Upper Realm last night.

Lin Qingzhu was very envious as she looked at Linglong, who could vent her emotions freely. Many times, she also wanted to vent her emotions. However, she could not vent her anger like a little girl. She had to bear something. This was her responsibility.

“Senior Sister, Master is lying! He said he wouldn’t leave. Master is a big liar.” Linglong said with a sobbing tone.

Lin Qingzhu gently stroked her head and comforted her, “Linglong, Master is not a big liar. You can’t say that about him. Linglong is already an adult. You can’t throw a tantrum anymore. Master is going to the Heavens alone to open a path for us to prepare for our safe ascension in the future.”

Hearing her senior sister’s explanation, Linglong’s mood improved. She said pitifully, “Really?”

Lin Qingzhu nodded with a smile and said, “Of course it’s true. Linglong, be good and cultivate well. When you become strong enough, you can go to the Heavens to help Master.”

Her guidance gave Linglong a huge motivation. She clenched her fists and looked full of energy. She said firmly, “Alright, Linglong will definitely cultivate well and strive to ascend as soon as possible to help Master beat people up.”

Hearing this, Lin Qingzhu didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, but she finally calmed her down.

A cold wind blew. In the misty snow, the wind chime tree swayed with the wind and stood alone in the cold wind.

Zhao Wan’er stood alone under the tree in red. She looked at the immortal cranes flying across the sky and felt melancholic. She did not choose to enter the hall and talk to her senior sister. Instead, she remained silent and looked at the sky in a daze.

After a long time, she returned to her room and began her day of cultivation. Time waited for no one. In such an era of great competition, everyone was racing against time to ascend as soon as possible. It was useless no matter how much she sighed. It was better to focus more on cultivation and strive to catch up to her senior sister as soon as possible.

The world was peaceful. Winter passed and the Great Desolate World had a hundred things to do. It was only when spring arrived that it gradually revealed its exuberant vitality. All living beings woke up from their sleep, crawled out of their cave abodes, and began to forage for food and cultivate. Everything seemed to be thriving. The forest was incomparably lively. On the wasteland, a hundred beasts crossed the border and began their hunting journey.

Everything had already begun to get on track. There was no calamity in the world, and everything had revived.

At this moment, in the sky, Ye Qiu strolled through the void alone. The moment he stepped through the Heavenly Gate, he appeared in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands and returned to the divine mountain.

After returning to the Heaven Mending Pavilion, Ye Qiu wasn't in a hurry to return to his training hall. Instead, he came to Star Picking Pavilion and personally visited the First Elder.

At the Star Picking Pavilion, Ye Qiu sighed with emotion as he looked at the white-haired old man above. He was still sitting cross-legged in the void like before, as if he was comprehending the sun, moon, stars, Great Dao techniques, and the profundities of life.

Seeing Ye Qiu come, Meng Tianzheng slowly opened his eyes and revealed an amiable smile.

"Did you gain any insights from this trip to the mortal world?" Meng Tianzheng teased. This time, Ye Qiu's descent into the lower realm had caused too much of a commotion. If he hadn't helped with all his might, those old monsters in the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands would probably have noticed his existence.

It was said that geniuses were easy to die. If one exposed their talent too much before they had enough strength to ensure their safety, they would only fall into a perilous situation.

Ye Qiu's brilliance was too great. Fortunately, he had Meng Tianzheng's protection, so he could walk so smoothly. He naturally understood this principle and knew very well what Meng Tianzheng had done for him. While he was grateful, he answered Meng Tianzheng's question.

"The Immortal Dao is uncertain. Under the myriad worlds, we are just a speck of dust in the sea, insignificant. There's a sky above the sky and a person above. The path ahead is long and there's still a long way for me to go. Thank you for your protection, First Elder. Otherwise, I would have died long ago." Ye Qiu smiled and replied.

Chapter 589: Old Fox and Little Fox

"Haha!" Meng Tianzheng nodded in satisfaction at Ye Qiu's answer and said, "To be able to have such comprehension means that you already know your future path. "Since you know your path clearly, feel free to boldly barge in. I've been sitting in this building for a million years. In the blink of an eye, my good friends from back then have long turned to dust. My only wish in this life is to see what kind of new world you young people can create in this future golden age."

Meng Tianzheng said earnestly. Before Ye Qiu came, his greatest wish was to let the Heaven Mending Goddess appear in the world. But now, he had another wish. He wanted to see how exciting the future

would be. He wanted to see what kind of new world Ye Qiu would create and what kind of miracle he would create.

As soon as he said this, Ye Qiu immediately calmed down. Originally, Ye Qiu still had some concerns, but with Meng Tianzheng's full support, it was enough. Since he had said so, wouldn't he be letting down his cheat if he didn't make a new world?

"Hehe... First Elder, since you've said so, I won't stand on ceremony." Ye Qiu smiled evilly, his smile gradually becoming impudent.

Meng Tianzheng looked at his strange smile and the corner of his mouth twitched. He had an ominous feeling. However, he didn't care. He waved his hand and said, "By the way, I've seen your three disciples. Their talent is not bad. If possible, pick them up as soon as possible. Haha, kid, you're really surprising. It's fine if your talent is so abnormal, but those three disciples are each more terrifying than the other."

!!

This was Meng Tianzheng's admiration from the bottom of his heart. He had taught for so many years and thought that there was nothing wrong with his teachings. There was nothing wrong with taking in disciples. All of them were one in a million geniuses.

However, among his disciples, none of them could be compared to Ye Qiu's three disciples. He was also very depressed. How did Ye Qiu teach his disciples? He was still fumbling around cultivating, but he could actually teach such an outstanding disciple. He was also curious. Could it be that Ye Qiu had such talent?

Meng Tianzheng guessed in his heart and became even more determined. Perhaps Ye Qiu was really good at teaching disciples.

An idea appeared in his heart. Perhaps he could let Ye Qiu give it a try and teach those so-called geniuses of the Heaven Mending Pavilion. At the same time, he could suppress their arrogance.

These genius disciples were all incomparably arrogant and condescending. It was time to suppress them. Otherwise, they might cause some huge trouble in the future.

Ye Qiu was instantly amused when Meng Tianzheng suddenly mentioned his three disciples. He felt proud and extremely happy. One had to know that his three precious disciples were the apple of his eye. If his disciples won honor, it would be equivalent to raising his reputation as a master.

It seemed like Meng Tianzheng's suggestion was not bad. It was time to pick them up.

"Yes, the First Elder is right. I'm also considering this problem, but the situation hasn't stabilized yet, so this idea has been put aside."

Meng Tianzheng stroked his beard and smiled. "I know what you're worried about. How about this... later, I'll get Qi Huan to open a training hall for you on the divine mountain. You can't waste your good talent. My Heaven Mending Pavilion has many disciples with good aptitude. Take in a few more and see what you can nurture."

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qiu's heart tightened. He knew that he had fallen for this old fox's trap. This old fellow actually wanted to treat him as a free laborer and teach him to the disciples of the sect to strengthen the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

Although it didn't do Ye Qiu any harm, he wouldn't take in just anyone.

"Haha!" Ye Qiu laughed and prepared to brush it off. He said, "First Elder, you must be joking. How can I teach any disciple? I just have nothing to do and casually guide them. The reason why my three disciples have such achievements is all because of their hard work. Their success has nothing to do with me."

Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that Ye Qiu was rejecting. How could Meng Tianzheng not tell? This little fox was sly. He wanted to trick him with just a few words? Dream on.

Chapter 590: Princess Yaya

Yes, Ye Qiu had long decided not to take in a disciple. It was because it was very easy for problems to arise if he took in too many disciples. Perhaps one day, he would really nurture a backstabbing prince. That would not be too happy.

Although Ye Qiu had the ability to clean up the sect nurtured by him, it was still very annoying that such a person had appeared. Therefore, in order to eliminate this possibility, Ye Qiu directly gave up on taking in a disciple.

After all, he already had three disciples under him, and their behavior was not bad. It was also enough for him to use them. Therefore, the thing he promised Meng Tianzheng this time could only be as an in-name disciple. Ye Qiu could guide them and use them to trap the children and obtain some benefits.

However, if he really encountered disciples with good character, he could still consider it. It would depend on their performance.

It was hard to say for sure.

!!

"Alright, do as you see fit. Coincidentally, there's a group of new disciples entering the sect today. You can go and see if there's anyone suitable."

Meng Tianzheng felt a little tired and didn't argue about this problem. In any case, he had let Ye Qiu play on a whim. In reality, he didn't have much hope that he could really teach a peerless genius.

Waving his hand, Meng Tianzheng gestured for Ye Qiu to help himself. Then, he closed his eyes and entered a meditative state.

Ye Qiu bade farewell and silently left the First Elder's training hall. As soon as he walked out, Gu Sanqiu stood at the door and looked at him with a smile. "Hehe, brat. What benefits did you obtain in the lower realm this time? Quick, no matter what, I've contributed a lot. Don't you think you should express your gratitude?"

Ye Qiu's heart turned cold when he saw his evil smile. Then, he laughed and said, "What are you saying? Elder Gu, you're peerless and your magic power is boundless. How can this piece of scrap metal in my hand catch your eye?"

After casually perfunctory, Ye Qiu panicked and said, "Elder Gu, the First Elder instructed me to bring a few disciples. I have to get busy first. We'll talk later."

"Bringing disciples?" Hearing this, Gu Sanqiu was stunned and at a loss. He was confused. What did he mean? He had just entered the sect, but he was already teaching new people? Was the First Elder doing this without consideration?

The corner of Gu Sanqiu's mouth twitched. He was quite familiar with Ye Qiu's personality and was a little worried. Would those outstanding disciples be led astray by him?

Ye Qiu couldn't care less about his worries. At this moment, he had already left Star Picking Pavilion and arrived at the divine mountain alone. He walked on the huge square in front of the Grand Heaven Hall and looked at the misty immortal holy land in front of him. He felt incomparably emotional.

At this moment, in the hall, Qi Huan was sitting high in the support seat. The seat in front of the hall was empty. Because Meng Tianzheng had not been in charge for many years, the person in charge of the Heaven Mending Pavilion was Qi Huan. He sat in the supplementary seat beside the main seat and silently watched the many people below the stage. He nodded secretly.

This time, the new batch of disciples from the Heaven Mending Pavilion had a good foundation, and all of them had powerful backgrounds. Among them, there were many talented geniuses with noble bloodlines.

At this moment, the elders in the hall had already begun to fight over the disciples.

The entire hall seemed especially silent at this moment. The disciples who had just passed the entrance examination stood in the hall and looked blankly at the glorious scene in front of them, their hearts filled with yearning.

In order to enter the Heaven Mending Pavilion, they had gone through countless hardships and passed through layers of tests before finally arriving here. Now, seeing that they were about to step into the immortal sect and start their own journey to immortality, everyone was very hesitant.

In the crowd, there was an intelligent and active girl like an elf. Her eyes were incomparably lively, and she was filled with curiosity about everything in front of her. She looked back and forth in the crowd, her face filled with a happy smile.

"Hehe, so this is the Heaven Mending Pavilion. I'm finally in." She was secretly delighted. After searching for almost a year for the Heaven Mending Pavilion, Princess Yaya finally lived up to expectations and came to this Holy Land that she yearned for.

She still vaguely remembered meeting that disciple of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, Qi Wuhui, in the Fire Domain a year ago. After seeing Qi Wuhui's extraordinary temperament, elegant demeanor, and calm performance, she became even more determined to enter the Heaven Mending Pavilion. Now, she lived up to expectations and passed a series of assessments to enter the final stage. That was to choose a good master and enter the sect.

In the hall stood many sage-like elders. All of them had unfathomable strength, and it was obvious that they were experts. However, it was not easy to find a good master. There were too many people more outstanding than her in this crowd.

Most of the elders' gazes stopped on the descendants of the Monarch's bloodline. All of their gazes were like torches, and very few people paid attention to her. She was more or less depressed. She was not bad to begin with. In the Fire Nation, she was even one of the best.

However, her aptitude was really not good enough here. It was also because of this that she, who was originally a little smug about her excellence, felt inferior after seeing so many people who were more outstanding than her.

"Senior Brother Qi, can we begin?"

In the hall that had been silent for a long time, the elders could not wait anymore. Then, he gestured to Qi Huan and prepared to start snatching disciples.

Qi Huan looked at him, then at the restless disciples below. After a while, he silently looked at the empty door. Shaking his head, he said, "Okay, let's begin."

Just now, the First Elder had already sent a voice transmission to tell him that Ye Qiu was coming. However, after waiting for so long, he still didn't see him. He decided to start first. After all, Ye Qiu was still young and his experience in imparting disciples might not be mature. He was indeed a little worried about handing these outstanding disciples to him.

Even now, he could not figure out why the First Elder would do this. However, since the First Elder had spoken, Qi Huan did not dare to object. He could only reduce the losses. He would let these experienced elders take it first before choosing the rest for Ye Qiu. After he was done choosing, if there was still any left, it would all belong to the outer sect.

According to the rules of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, they would start from the outer sect and walk the path of Ming Yue back then. She had fought her way up step by step until she became the Heaven Mending Saintess.

As Qi Huan gave the order, the elders were overjoyed and began to rub their palms together.

"Hehe... Senior Brothers, since Senior Brother Qi has spoken, I won't stand on ceremony." A middle-aged man with a rough appearance said excitedly. Then, he looked at a handsome young man with an extraordinary temperament in the crowd. He said, "I think this child is fated with me. Then become my disciple."

"Why! Dream on..."

As soon as he finished speaking, he immediately heard objections.

The disciple that Elder Gu chose was the disciple with the most stunning performance in this entrance examination. All the elders were envious.

How could they let Elder Gu get him so easily?