

## The Most 591

### Chapter 591: Fork Out

“What do you mean? Li, do you still want to spar with me?” Hearing the retort, Elder Gu was very unhappy. It seemed like in order to take in this disciple today, he had to put in some effort. “Haha, if you want to fight, then fight. Do you think I’m afraid of you?”

For a moment, the two of them were arguing. No one expected the two of them to fight over a disciple. The other new disciples present were extremely jealous. Why weren’t they the ones who were snatched away? They looked at the glorious Gu Jun eagerly. Even Yaya revealed a jealous expression.

“Damn it!” She pouted and silently clenched her fists. In the past, she was loved by everyone wherever she went. She did not expect to have such an encounter today. She felt more or less humiliated and ashamed.

At this moment, the young man called Gu Jun had a careful smile on his face, as if he was very used to the scene in front of him.

He, who was born with a Saint Body, was the center of attention no matter where he went. Naturally, he had some pride. He sneered at the surrounding competitors and revealed a disdainful expression.

This expression made the surrounding people very unhappy, but they were helpless. This was the law of this world. As long as you were outstanding enough, someone would do anything for you.

Seeing that it was difficult to lose control of the situation, an old man in a gray robe walked out with a cold expression. He glanced coldly at the elders below and the atmosphere instantly fell silent.

This person was one of the most respected elders below Qi Huan of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, Ku Muhai. In the Heaven Mending Pavilion, no one other than Qi Huan was not afraid of the First Elder and the elders of the Star Picking Pavilion.

The elders immediately fell silent when they saw him appear.

Ku Muhai glared at them coldly and said, “This child is fated with me. From today onwards, he will become my disciple. Senior Brother Qi, what do you think?”

As soon as Ku Muhai spoke, no one dared to speak. They knew that once he took action, they would almost have nothing to do. Qi Huan also frowned and looked at him, puzzled. This old fellow had not come out for hundreds of years. Why was he suddenly here today? He looked at Gu Jun below and recalled his background. He immediately understood. It turned out that he had come today specially for this child. This was interesting.

Qi Huan smiled and did not refuse. He nodded and said, “Yes, taking in a disciple is a matter of mutual consent. As long as this child is willing, you can take him in.”

Hearing this, the other elders immediately panicked. They all looked at Gu Jun, hoping that he would not choose Ku Muhai as his master. Unexpectedly, he walked forward without even thinking and instantly knelt down. He bowed and said, “Disciple Gu Jun greets my master.”

Seeing this, a smile finally appeared on Ku Muhai's stiff face. "Haha, alright. From today onwards, you are the successor of my Flower Burial lineage and the last disciple of me, Ku Muhai."

After deciding, Gu Jun finally entered the Flower Burial lineage and became the last disciple of Ku Muhai. The elders immediately felt disappointed.

"Sigh... What a pity."

"Such good talent, what a pity..."

No one dared to say anything. Actually, everyone in the Heaven Mending Pavilion knew about the Flower Burial lineage. They were more or less disappointed with Gu Jun's decision.

However, Ku Muhai had already sensed the sighs in the hearts of these elders and his heart turned cold. He knew that most elders had a huge prejudice against his Flower Burial lineage. This was because the cultivation method of their lineage was indeed different from ordinary people. It could even be described as strange.

Therefore, many people had a deep prejudice against their lineage. With a cold laugh, he did not care and began to close his eyes to rest. He watched as these elders began to choose the rest.

In this group of new disciples, other than Gu Jun, there were actually a few talented ones who were also born with Saint Bodies.

Although their bloodline was not as pure, their talents were not much inferior. After Gu Jun was chosen, everyone placed their gazes on them and began a series of snatching. In less than a moment, those talented disciples had already been chosen.

Only Yaya's side did not have anyone visiting. No one even looked at her and she immediately felt incomparably wronged.

Why? Why didn't these people even look at her? Was she really that bad? Back then, didn't the legendary woman of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, Ming Yue, also not reveal her sharpness? Didn't she still soar into the sky and kill her way from the outer sect to the divine mountain, becoming the only Saintess of the Heaven Mending Pavilion?

Yaya was filled with unwillingness, but she also understood that a person like Ming Yue might not appear in ten thousand years. Therefore, these elders were not stupid, but they did not want to waste their energy and time. Who could guarantee that you could become the next Ming Yue?

Yaya was very disappointed. Even the disciples behind her who had not been chosen were also very disappointed. Because if no one chose them today, they would directly enter the outer sect and start from scratch. Although there was already a successful case of Ming Yue, it was the only one in thousands of years.

At this moment, a white figure hurriedly appeared outside the door.

"Phew... I'm sorry I'm late. It's not over yet, right?" Ye Qiu hurriedly walked in, panting. He was exhausted from this trip.

Who would have thought that the Heaven Mending Pavilion would be so big? He strolled around the divine mountain a few times but could not find the location of the Zenith Heaven Hall. In the end, if he hadn't happened to meet Ming Yue, he wouldn't have been able to find the location of the Zenith Heaven Hall.

Everyone was stunned and at a loss when they saw this young man who had suddenly barged in.

"What's going on? Could this person also be this batch of new disciples?"

Clearly, many elders present didn't know Ye Qiu. It was no wonder. They had been in seclusion for hundreds of years. It would be strange if they could get to know a famous young man like Ye Qiu. The young disciples present were even more dumbfounded and at a loss. There was actually someone late for such a grand disciple recruitment meeting?

Just as everyone was stunned, Qi Huan, who had been silent on the stage, suddenly revealed a smile.

Good kid, you're finally here.

However, before he could say anything, Ku Muhai was instantly enraged and shouted coldly, "Who are you? How dare you barge into the hall. Men, get him out."

As soon as these words were spoken, Qi Huan was shocked. Did this old thing eat gunpowder today? Do you know who that is? How dare you shout at him?

This sudden change made everyone at a loss. Ye Qiu was even more dumbfounded. He looked at Ku Muhai and was at a loss.

I didn't offend this old fellow. Why is the smell of gunpowder so strong? Damn it, could it be that he wants to use me to establish my might?

### **Chapter 592: Greetings, Lord Deity**

This sudden action attracted everyone's attention. No one knew who this young man who suddenly barged in was. With a command from Ku Muhai, a few Perfected Immortal disciples instantly walked out from the side.

"Sir, I'm sorry." A disciple said politely and was about to attack. He really wanted to throw Ye Qiu out.

Seeing such a situation, Ye Qiu didn't say anything and silently lowered his head. Those who were familiar with him should be able to tell that he was suppressing his anger.

Ye Qiu looked up at the gray-robed old man above and a trace of anger flashed across his eyes. He was about to flare up.

At this moment, Qi Huan, who had been silent for a long time, spoke. "Wait a minute."

"Hmm?" Seeing him stand up, Ku Muhai was puzzled. He thought to himself, Could it be that Qi Huan wants to speak up for this small new disciple?

Confused, Ku Muhai said gloomily, "Senior Brother Qi, what do you mean?"

Qi Huan turned around and looked at him calmly without answering. In their eyes, Ye Qiu was just an insensible newbie. However, he knew very well that Ye Qiu was the Heaven Mending Deity appointed by the First Elder. His status was even above his.

What kind of existence was the Heaven Mending Deity? It could be said that although Ye Qiu's seniority was very low in name, just this honor alone was above all the elders. He only listened to the First Elder. As for the others, even if they saw him, they had to respectfully call him the Lord Deity.

Just like Ming Yue, she was a supreme existence in the entire Heaven Mending Pavilion. No one dared to provoke her. Even Qi Huan had to respect her. However, Ming Yue was a pure person and did not care about these so-called power. Moreover, she respected her master and was not arrogant or rash. Therefore, these elders could still call themselves elders.

However, Ye Qiu was different. He wasn't nurtured by these elders of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, so he naturally didn't have any feelings for these elders. If he angered him, it was difficult to guarantee that he would not do anything overboard.

Qi Huan did not know what was wrong with Ku Muhai today. The smell of gunpowder was so strong. However, he had to stand up at this time. Otherwise, he really didn't know what Ye Qiu would do later. He knew Ye Qiu's personality very well and didn't doubt his ability at all. If he was angry, he would probably have to ask the First Elder to suppress him.

Qi Huan slowly walked down the stage. A smile suddenly appeared on his indifferent face and he said, "Qi Huan greets Lord Deity."

As soon as these words were spoken, the crowd instantly fell silent, and the air was filled with a strange atmosphere.

Qi Huan's words stunned everyone present. Ku Muhai's face turned pale in disbelief. He had indeed heard that the new Deity of the Heaven Mending Pavilion had moved into the divine mountain, but he had never seen him. Now that he looked at Ye Qiu in front of him, his heart was filled with fear. He couldn't believe that the young man he had offended today was actually the legendary Deity.

At this moment, not only him, but everyone present was shocked.

In the crowd, Yaya was even more shocked. She muttered to herself, "Heavens, he's actually the Heaven Mending Deity? How is this possible? He obtained the highest honor in the Heaven Mending Pavilion at such a young age and advanced to become the Heaven Mending Deity?"

Yaya was incomparably shocked and could not believe her eyes. Before she came, she had understood the rules of the Heaven Mending Pavilion and knew very well what this honor represented. She originally thought that in the history of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, only Ming Yue could obtain this honor. She did not expect there to be a legendary existence.

On the other side, Gu Jun, who was born with a Saint Body, revealed a jealous gaze. He stared fixedly at Ye Qiu, his eyes filled with the intention of replacing him. Ye Qiu's appearance could be said to have snatched away all his halo. No matter how outstanding he was, he seemed very insignificant in front of this honor.

“Senior Brother Qi, are you joking? Is he really the Heaven Mending Deity?” Many elders were shocked by Qi Huan’s words. Someone asked with certainty.

They couldn’t believe that Ye Qiu had obtained the honor of the Heaven Mending Deity at such a young age. They were even more curious. How could Ye Qiu obtain this honor? When did he pass the assessment of the 300 elders of Star Picking Pavilion? Clearly, Ye Qiu didn’t pass the assessment of the 300 elders of Star Picking Pavilion. He was directly promoted by the First Elder.

Ku Muhai also knew some rumors. He was very puzzled. Why did the First Elder think so highly of him? Could it be that he had some special relationship with the First Elder? He guessed in his heart that he didn’t believe that Ye Qiu’s strength could pass the assessment of the three hundred elders. He must have walked some special path.

Facing everyone’s doubts, Qi Huan turned around and looked at them. He naturally knew that they were definitely questioning Ye Qiu’s strength. They were questioning the way Ye Qiu obtained the position of the Deity.

He said coldly, “I don’t want to say too much. This is the Heaven Mending Deity appointed by the First Elder. If you have any doubts, you can personally verify it with the First Elder.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire place fell silent. Although they were unconvinced, they still respected the First Elder in their hearts. How could they dare to really verify it?

Regardless of whether Ye Qiu’s identity was true or not, they couldn’t care less.

Ku Muhai wanted to explain because he had offended Ye Qiu just now. At this moment, Ye Qiu, who had been silent for a long time, finally spoke. He looked coldly at Ku Muhai, then looked at Qi Heng and said, “Elder Qi, looks like I’m not very welcome here. In that case, I’ll take my leave first. Oh, right, remember to explain to the First Elder for me later. I’ve been to the Zenith Heaven Hall, but someone threw me out and I didn’t finish my matter.”

Ye Qiu sneered and was about to turn around to leave when Qi Huan panicked. Who dared to go against the First Elder’s decree? If Ye Qiu really quit, they would be the unlucky ones.

“Don’t...” Qi Huan grabbed Ye Qiu and hurriedly persuaded, “Give me some face. I’ll settle this matter.”

As he spoke, Qi Huan instantly looked coldly at the Perfected Immortal disciples. Those disciples were from the Flower Burial lineage, so Qi Huan did not give them any face. He said coldly, “You have offended your superiors and offended the Deity. Your crimes deserve death. Men, bring them out. Punish them with the sect rules.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Ku Muhai’s expression changed. The disciples’ faces were pale and filled with fear.

“This, Elder Qi, spare my life.” They instantly trembled in fear and knelt on the ground to beg for mercy.

Ku Muhai’s expression was even uglier. He knew that Qi Huan was not trying to make an example out of his disciples, but he wanted to use them as an excuse to suppress his arrogance. He was instantly filled with hatred, but if he didn’t speak now, it would be equivalent to giving his disciples the death penalty.

*"Hmph, Qi Huan, you win."* Ku Muhai cursed in his heart with an incomparably ugly expression. He knew that he had lost all his dignity in front of these new disciples today.

### **Chapter 593: Resentment of Ku Muhai**

A few core disciples of the Zenith Heaven Hall walked forward and were about to take down his beloved disciples.

Ku Muhai walked out with a gloomy face and pleaded, "Senior Brother Qi, it's my fault for offending Lord Deity. I apologize to Your Highness here. However, it's said that the ignorant are innocent. My disciples are only following orders. They don't know the identity of the Deity. I hope Senior Brother will spare their lives on account of their youth and ignorance."

Qi Huan had already achieved his goal when he heard these words. However, he was also an actor. He turned around and sneered at Ku Muhai. "Hmm... What you said makes sense. Those who don't know can't be blamed. On account of their conscientiousness all these years, they have worked hard even if they didn't contribute.

"Death could be exempt, but punishment is inevitable. How about this, I'll punish them to go to the forbidden land and face the wall for a hundred years."

As soon as these words were spoken, Ku Muhai's expression became even more terrifying. Qi Huan sent his beloved disciples to the forbidden land to face the wall for a hundred years with just a few words. Not only could it suppress his arrogance, but it also made him lose a few right-hand men.

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However, at this point, Ku Muhai was helpless and could only nod in tacit agreement. It was already good enough to save their lives. How could he dare to have any other thoughts? He couldn't help but resent Ye Qiu even more. Because of him, he gave Qi Huan an excuse to suppress him.

Qi Huan was secretly delighted when he saw his expression. He had long wanted to deal with this Ku Muhai, but he had never had a reason. This old thing relied on his strength to be arrogant and domineering. He even looked down on him.

All these years, the First Elder did not take charge and had always handed the matters of the sect to Qi Huan to manage. He had always been very unconvinced. He had always wanted to take over this right and control the entire Heaven Mending Pavilion.

Qi Huan had always seen his ambition. However, this old fox was too cautious and he had never found an excuse to suppress him. He didn't expect Ye Qiu to coincidentally give him this opportunity today.

"Haha!" Qi Huan was secretly delighted. He then looked at Ye Qiu and said, "Are you satisfied with this?" It was difficult for Ye Qiu not to see through his thoughts with that scheming gaze. The anger in his heart also decreased a lot.

"Hmm... Yes." Ye Qiu didn't continue to answer. He maintained his calm demeanor and didn't show his emotions. Ordinary people really couldn't tell what he was thinking.

At this moment, Ku Muhai was very unhappy because he had suffered a huge loss just now and walked forward. He asked, "I wonder what instructions Lord Deity has for visiting today?"

As soon as this question was asked, the others also looked over. Yes, they were also curious. This elusive Deity had never appeared in front of everyone after he called himself a Deity. Why did he suddenly appear at this disciple recruitment ceremony today?

Ye Qiu looked at him indifferently and said coldly, "Not really. It's just that the First Elder specially instructed me to choose a few disciples from my cave abode."

"What!"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was shocked. He actually wanted to take in a disciple?

Ku Muhai almost laughed out loud when he heard this. It wasn't that he looked down on Ye Qiu, but he was too young. A person with unknown strength who became a Deity for some reason really thought that he was some otherworldly expert and actually wanted to take in a disciple?

Ku Muhai immediately laughed in his heart, as if he had seen a chance to regain his dignity. His tone was filled with mockery as he said, "I didn't expect Your Highness to be so proficient in Dao techniques at such a young age. You've already begun to take in disciples?"

"I'm ashamed. I've cultivated for tens of thousands of years and have tens of thousands of disciples, but I haven't taught any ancient geniuses. Looks like I have to consult Your Highness when I have time."

Although he said it politely, his heart was filled with disdain. He really didn't know what the First Elder was thinking. Was he old and muddle-headed? He wanted a brat who was still wet behind the ears to take in disciples?

What a joke. Were all the elders of the Heaven Mending Pavilion dead? Why did he have to use a kid when there were so many capable people?

Ye Qiu could hear the sarcasm in his words and didn't care. This plot was more or less familiar! It seemed like he really had to consult Qi Wuhui when he had time. Back then, Qi Wuhui was also mocking him like this. Unfortunately, his face hurt too much and he became autistic.

Ye Qiu smiled and said calmly, "Haha, you flatter me. My cultivation is still shallow. I'm lucky to have the First Elder's favor. I'm extremely grateful for this honor. Since the First Elder trusts me so much, I will definitely teach them with all my might. As for whether I can really teach a peerless genius, only heaven knows."

Ye Qiu was humble and low-key. He didn't go overboard because he didn't want to give the other party a chance to fire. Don't worry, his smug expression now would definitely be very ugly in the future.

Ye Qiu indeed didn't dare to say that he could definitely teach a heaven-defying disciple, but with the help of the system, it was still quite simple to suppress the Flower Burial lineage.

"Oh? Then I'll wait and see." Ku Muhai smiled faintly, as if he had already seen Ye Qiu's joke and was preparing to mock him and regain his dignity.

The two of them echoed each other. The atmosphere in the hall was extremely strange. Everyone was looking at the two of them, wanting to see how they would fight.

“Damn it, this old man is full of evil tricks. He must be thinking about how to get back at him.” Looking at Ku Muhai’s sinister expression, the innocent Princess Yaya couldn’t help but worry for Ye Qiu.

However, after a long time, she realized that she was actually the one she should be most worried about. As the princess of a country, if no one chose her today, she would be integrated into the outer sect and climb up from scratch. What would outsiders think of her father? She couldn’t help but feel disappointed and depressed.

She did not expect the competition of this Heaven Mending Pavilion to be so serious. At home, she was a rare genius. When she came here, she actually fell to the point where no one greeted her.

Seeing that the atmosphere was getting stranger, Qi Huan immediately said, “Alright, the disciple recruitment ceremony continues.”

Because Ye Qiu came late previously, most of the talented disciples had already been chosen by the other elders. Qi Huan originally wanted to start over and let Ye Qiu choose first to prevent him from suffering.

However, Ye Qiu raised his hand and refused. He didn’t care about talent when taking in disciples. Since those people had already been chosen, he might as well choose from the remaining people.

When the elders saw this situation, they wanted to laugh even more. They firmly believed that Ye Qiu really didn’t know anything. Every elder present was an elder with countless disciples and deep experience. They all knew this very well.

There was really a huge difference between this genius and a fool.

They were originally worried that Ye Qiu would pick their chosen disciple, but they didn’t expect Ye Qiu to not even look. They were even more delighted and were already prepared to see Ye Qiu make a fool of himself.

“Haha, this kid is really young and frivolous.”

#### **Chapter 594: Are You Willing to Be My Disciple?**

“Haha!” Seeing Ye Qiu’s actions, Qi Huan shook his head helplessly and smiled bitterly. He really wanted to help Ye Qiu, so he wanted to start the disciple recruitment ceremony again and let him choose first.

Unexpectedly, Ye Qiu ignored his suggestion and walked straight to the remaining disciples. Qi Huan could only give up. Even though he knew that Ye Qiu would suffer, he was helpless. This was good too. He had shown off too much. If he didn’t suppress his arrogance, he might cause a huge disaster in the future. It was good to let him suffer. It could make him restrain himself a little and suffer for free in the future.

Qi Huan thought as he watched Ye Qiu walk straight towards the group of disciples.



Ye Qiu didn't care what they were thinking. He only knew one thing. No matter how outstanding you were, as long as I didn't like you, I wouldn't accept you. If I like you, it doesn't matter how bad your aptitude is.

Ye Qiu sighed and was a little disappointed. Most of these people were descendants of large clans. They were filled with arrogance. Even though they were about to be integrated into the outer sect, they were unwilling to lower their proud heads.

Clearly, Ming Yue's success back then had affected too many people, making everyone think that they could do what Ming Yue could do. Therefore, there was more or less a hint of evasion in their eyes. They didn't want to acknowledge Ye Qiu as their master.

This was because he was the same age as these young people. They questioned Ye Qiu's strength, so how could they acknowledge him as their master?

Disappointed, Ye Qiu was about to leave when he suddenly glanced over and saw a lonely figure behind the crowd.

"Hmm? It's her." Ye Qiu was stunned when he saw that incomparably familiar face. He did not expect the little princess of the Fire Nation who had searched the world for the Heaven Mending Pavilion to really come.

Ye Qiu was a little surprised. There were too many coincidences in this world. Back then, when he had just ascended to the Immortal World, the first person he had met should be Yaya, right?

Ye Qiu hadn't forgotten her bold words back then, saying that she wanted to become the most stunning woman in the world. Unexpectedly, she was buried in the crowd and her light was dim.

The moment he saw her, a faint smile appeared on Ye Qiu's face. Interesting. It would be her. Coincidentally, I didn't expect you to still fall into my hands. Then I won't stand on ceremony.

Hehe...

There weren't many expressions on his face. Ye Qiu walked straight towards the back of the crowd. Everyone's expressions were tense, not wanting Ye Qiu to choose them. Unfortunately, their worries were unnecessary. Ye Qiu didn't even look at them. He calmly walked to Yaya's side. Yaya was incomparably nervous at this moment. Seeing that Ye Qiu was about to brush past her, she couldn't help but clench her fists.

She revealed a disappointed expression as she looked at the gloating expressions of the elders in front of her and the cold-eyed mockery. The shame in her heart was difficult to hide. In the first half of her life, she had never received such treatment.

Right now, she had truly seen what reality was.

If you wanted to become the favored child of heaven, you had to have enough talent. Otherwise, you would be the most inconspicuous existence in the crowd and be looked down on everywhere.

Her pride seemed to have suffered a huge blow. Seeing that her last hope was about to brush past her, she felt even more disappointed. Could it be that she was really inferior to these people?

Yaya was very indignant. She wanted to prove something, but she was very powerless.

Just as she was about to give up, she heard an incomparably calm voice. "Are you... willing to acknowledge me as your master?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the heart that was already prepared to give up seemed to have regained its light.

Yaya was overjoyed. She did not expect that hope would be ignited again at her most embarrassing and darkest moment. At this moment, Ye Qiu had a holy light surrounding him, incomparably dazzling. In Yaya's heart, he was the only light in her heart. It was difficult to suppress the joy in her heart. Yaya bowed without hesitation.

"Disciple Yaya greets Master."

Her thoughts were not as complicated as those people, nor did she think about the pros and cons. She only wanted to find a master who could teach her how to cultivate and enter the Dao.

At this moment, Ye Qiu happened to satisfy all her conditions. How could she give up?

Everyone was stunned when they saw her bow.

"Haha!" Ku Muhai, who had been silent for a long time, laughed at this moment. His laughter was filled with mockery. He originally thought that no matter how willful Ye Qiu was, he would choose the person with the highest aptitude in this group of people, right? Unexpectedly, not only did he not choose, he even chose the worst one. Was he trying to puff himself up at his own cost?

Ku Muhai seemed to have seen Ye Qiu's joke and laughed unkindly.

Facing his mockery, the other elders secretly laughed, but they did not reveal it. Until now, no one knew how strong Ye Qiu was, nor did they know how he became the Deity. Therefore, they were still very cautious. They did not provoke or curry favor with him.

The atmosphere became very strange because Ye Qiu suddenly said that he wanted to take in Yaya.

Ye Qiu didn't care much about this mockery. After all, he liked to speak with his strength. Before proving anything, anything he said was nonsense. However, Yaya did not have such a mentality. The resentment in her heart instantly doubled when she saw the other party mocking her.

She gritted her teeth and clenched her fists. She was very angry, but she controlled it well and did not erupt on the spot. Ye Qiu looked at her with satisfaction and praise in his heart. No matter what, this disciple came from a big clan and knew her propriety.

"Let's go."

As Yaya acknowledged him as her master, Ye Qiu didn't intend to stay any longer.

Just as he was about to leave, Qi Huan suddenly said, "Wait."

"Hmm? Elder Qi, is there anything else?"

Qi Huan smiled and said, "Hehe, Your Highness, the First Elder has instructed you to only accept one?"

Yes, the First Elder had specially instructed Ye Qiu to take in a few more disciples and let him try. However, Qi Huan didn't expect Ye Qiu to want to escape after receiving one. How could he agree? Clearly, Ye Qiu's target hadn't been completed.

Hearing this, Ye Qiu laughed at himself and said, "Elder Qi, do you think they're willing to follow me?"

This sentence was directed at Qi Huan and those disciples. The outcome was obvious. After hearing Ye Qiu's words, they all turned around. They would rather work hard in the outer sect than become Ye Qiu's disciple.

Ye Qiu had long seen through their little tricks. It was all because they thought that Ye Qiu was too inexperienced and his strength was unknown. If he was a piece of trash, then following him would embarrass their family. They could not afford to gamble.

Hearing Ye Qiu's words, Qi Huan's face stiffened. He turned around and looked at those disciples, immediately furious. However, he could not force others to acknowledge him as their master, so he could only give up.

### **Chapter 595: Violet Cloud Training Hall**

"Alright! Since you're unwilling to acknowledge him as your master, I won't force you. I only hope that you won't regret today's decision in the future." Qi Huan shook his head and said, "The world is like this. There's nothing I can do. Then I'll send you off."

Ye Qiu smiled and didn't reveal any anger. He calmly turned around and said to Yaya. "Let's go."

As he spoke, he took a step forward and left the Zenith Heaven Hall.

Yaya remained silent, anger hidden in her heart. She had finally seen the evil of the human heart today. She wanted to refute on behalf of her master, but she did not want to cause trouble for her master, so she could only lower her head and leave.

Just as she was about to leave, a silent sentence came from behind.

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"Haha, a master who got in through the back door and a mediocre disciple. What a wonderful combination."

These words were incomparably ear-piercing to Yaya. She, who had a bad temper to begin with, wished she could go up and fight Ku Muhai one-on-one now. However, after thinking about it, she decided to forget about it. She could only suppress her anger and leave with Ye Qiu.

The two of them left the Zenith Hall one after another and walked on the small mountain path of the divine mountain.

After walking for a long time, Ye Qiu suddenly stopped and said, "You heard what he said just now. What do you think?"

Yaya didn't understand why Ye Qiu suddenly asked. She was silent for a moment and thought seriously. Her eyes were firm as she said, "What happened today made me understand a principle. This is a world where strength is supreme, the law of the Immortal Dao.

"If I want these people to shut up, I have to use my absolute strength. Otherwise, I'll never be able to shut them up. Even if I block their mouths, I can't block their thoughts."

Ye Qiu smiled in satisfaction. He was very satisfied with this disciple. Her answer was similar to Lin Qingzhu's back then.

Ye Qiu deliberately didn't flare up because he wanted to stimulate the fighting spirit in her heart. It would make her angry and turn her anger into a driving force for ascension. That way, she would walk quickly. Therefore, Ye Qiu didn't flare up. Otherwise, he would have enough reason to kill him with Ku Muhai's words.

He didn't care about a mere Ku Muhai, Ye Qiu could kill him easily. However, he didn't plan on doing anything. Ye Qiu's heart was black. What was the point of attacking directly? Since they did not believe it, he would train a disciple who would make their faces ache and humiliate them ruthlessly.

How awesome would that be?

This was a huge move, but before that, he needed to suffer some grievances and endure what ordinary people could not. Ye Qiu himself was fine. He was mainly afraid that his little disciple wouldn't be able to take it, so he stopped and enlightened her.

"Very good." Hearing Yaya's answer, Ye Qiu nodded in satisfaction. Then, he said, "I'm very gratified that you have such a mentality. Those who can achieve great things in the world have to tolerate what others can't. They have to be flexible. The humiliation in front of them is nothing. Since you're confident enough, go and prove it to them. Use the truth to slap them hard."

Hearing Ye Qiu's words, Yaya's heart trembled and she was incomparably moved. She did not expect her master, who was only a few years older than her, to say such exciting words. Her heart was filled with fighting spirit. She clenched her fists. Yaya was already mentally prepared.

Since her master had already spoken, wouldn't they have lost their reputation for nothing if she still didn't improve?

Her heart instantly became firm. Yaya said, "Don't worry, Master. I definitely won't disappoint you. I'll use the truth to slap them ruthlessly."

Hearing this, Ye Qiu nodded in satisfaction. The longest path that Yaya had walked would definitely be her master's trap.

Ye Qiu's few words made her blood boil.

*"Hehe, old thing with the surname Ku, just you wait. You won't be happy for long."* Ye Qiu secretly laughed in his heart. There was no expression on his face. He looked in the direction of the peak and said, "Let's go. We're almost there."

It had to be said that Ye Qiu's trick was a little deep. Almost none of his four disciples could escape his trap. They were all controlled tightly.

Are you furious? Angry? Then turn this anger into motivation. Charge, young girl.

After passing through a misty cloud stream, Ye Qiu and Yaya arrived at the end of an immortal mountain.

After passing through the stone bridge, Yaya was stunned by the scene in front of her. She hurriedly asked, "Master, what is this place?"

Ye Qiu didn't turn around and only said calmly, "Violet Cloud Training Hall."

This was a training hall that the First Elder had instructed Qi Huan to specially set up for him. The training hall was not big. It was in the sea of clouds. Looking down from above, it felt like one could see all the mountains.

After crossing the stone bridge, he saw a sea of flowers all over the mountain. Purple aura surrounded it, and the scenery was moving.

Ye Qiu roughly looked at the scale of this training hall and already knew what was going on. After walking past the stone bridge, there were rows of attics with many rooms inside. There was a building erected on the top of the cloud. Its shape was unique, and it had the aura of a purple aura coming from the east. It could clearly see Star Picking Pavilion's every move.

There were many sub-peaks on this divine mountain. On the series of sub-peaks, there were various collateral mountains. At first glance, the entire divine mountain looked more like a divine tree with branches and leaves.

Such a high and magnificent scene stunned Yaya. She said as if she had never seen the world, "Wow, it's so beautiful. It's too spectacular from here. Master, are we going to live here in the future?"

Her original grievances were swept away. Now, she was incomparably excited. She had never seen such a spectacular immortal scene. When she went up the mountain earlier, she had visited the outer sect.

The scenery there was completely incomparable to the top, and the environment was also bad. There were all kinds of open and hidden struggles everywhere. The various large factions were interspersed, and undercurrents surged. It was extremely cruel.

In comparison, she was very glad and grateful. If her master hadn't chosen her today, she would probably have joined that huge team.

Ye Qiu smiled when he saw her happy and handsome appearance. This fourth disciple was quite a beauty. In terms of figure, she was not inferior to Zhao Wan'er at all. Moreover, she had a cheerful personality, unlike Zhao Wan'er, who was gentle and pleasant and did not like to fight. Her competitive personality was probably about to catch up to Linglong.

*"Hmm, not bad. She's a malleable talent."* Ye Qiu praised her in his heart, then said, "Yes, from now on, this is our Violet Cloud lineage's training hall. And you are the fourth disciple of this generation's successor of Violet Cloud. There are three senior sisters in front of you. You'll see them in the future."

Originally, Ye Qiu didn't intend to take in a disciple, but he didn't expect such a thing to happen today. He might as well take in another one. If he taught her well, hehe... that would really be fun. He would be very proud when he brought her out in the future.

## Chapter 596: Simple Manipulation of the Red Lotus Karmic Flame

“Senior Sisters?”

Hearing this, Yaya was stunned for a moment. Then, she looked at every corner of Violet Cloud Training Hall. She did not expect this young master in front of her to have three disciples. However, she wondered if these three senior sisters she had never met were powerful.

Yaya became even more curious. Then, she asked, “Master, what’s so special about Yaya’s three senior sisters? Can you tell me?”

Seeing that she was interested, Ye Qiu smiled and gestured for her to follow. The two of them arrived at the river beside the stone bridge.

A stone table was quietly placed there, very harmonious with the scenery. It would be a different experience to meditate here when he had nothing to do.

After sitting down, Ye Qiu introduced her three senior sisters and the rules of Violet Cloud Peak.

“My lineage is the Violet Cloud, and you are the nineteenth generation of Violet Cloud. Violet Cloud doesn’t have that many rules. We can do whatever we want. Before you, I already had three disciples under me. Among them, the eldest disciple, Lin Qingzhu, is the nineteenth generation chief disciple of Violet Cloud. Her talent in the Sword Dao is extremely high. She’s quiet and calm. She’s my proudest disciple and has already reached the Perfected Immortal realm.”

“Perfected Immortal!”

Hearing this, Yaya instantly became excited. She did not expect her Eldest Senior Sister, whom she had never met, to be so powerful. She had already reached the Perfected Immortal realm at such a young age. Such talent was an outstanding existence even in the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

Moreover, from Ye Qiu’s praise of her attainments in the Sword Dao, it could be seen that her strength was definitely an extremely stunning existence. She was more or less looking forward to seeing this Eldest Senior Sister.

After thinking about it seriously, Yaya’s interest was piqued. This Eldest Senior Sister was already so powerful, so the remaining two senior sisters should have their own unique sides. Then, she asked anxiously, “Master, Master, what about Second Senior Sister?”

Seeing her impatient appearance, Ye Qiu smiled calmly. Then, he said, “Your Second Senior Sister, Zhao Wan’er, has a gentle personality and doesn’t care about fame and fortune. She cultivated the most terrifying Red Lotus Karmic Flame technique in the world and planted the Dao with her body. She refined the purest Karmic Flame in the world and formed a perfect body. She cultivates alchemy and is extremely intelligent. She has already reached the Deva Realm.”

As Ye Qiu calmly introduced Zhao Wan’er, Yaya stood up in the next second. Her face was filled with fear. What shocked her was not Zhao Wan’er’s cultivation, but the Red Lotus Karmic Flame she cultivated.

As the princess of the Fire Nation, no one knew better than her how terrifying the Red Lotus Karmic Flame was. This was a flame known to devour everything in the world. Over the years, countless experts of the heavens had spent a lot of effort to find this flame.

However, most of them returned empty-handed. There were no clues at all. Her father had even spent more material and financial resources to go to various Immortal Ancient Forbidden Areas to find the Red Lotus Karmic Flame technique.

In the end, they were all wiped out. None of those who barged into the forbidden area returned alive.

Yaya was in disbelief that the Red Lotus Karmic Flame that her father had been searching for all his life was actually in Violet Cloud. It was in the hands of this young master in front of her, and his disciple had already cultivated such a powerful Dao technique.

At this moment, Yaya was completely moved. She was incomparably glad that she had taken Ye Qiu as her master. This was the closest she was to the Red Lotus Karmic Flame, and also her only chance to come into contact with it.

“M-Master, is... is what you said true? Did Second Senior Sister really refine that heaven-defying technique, the Red Lotus Karmic Flame?” Yaya’s nervous tone began to tremble as she looked at Ye Qiu expectantly.

Ye Qiu could roughly tell that this Red Lotus Karmic Flame was extremely attractive to her. Then, he thought about her identity and instantly understood. As the princess of the Fire Nation, clearly, there was nothing in this world that attracted her more.

Ye Qiu smiled faintly and said, “Of course it’s true.”

As he spoke, he gently raised his right hand. In an instant, a terrifying ball of Karmic Flame condensed in his hand.

Yaya’s expression changed drastically. She immediately recognized the powerful flames. It was the legendary Red Lotus Karmic Flame.

At this moment, she was completely shocked. She didn’t expect that she would be so lucky as to become Ye Qiu’s disciple and see the Red Lotus Karmic Flame that her father had been pursuing all his life.

She was very glad, even excited. She thought about how everyone in the hall had laughed and mocked her master. Some people even mocked her for being stupid enough to take Ye Qiu as her master. From the looks of it, her master was not trash. He was clearly an otherworldly expert.

*“Hehe... I’ve picked up a treasure.”* Yaya shouted excitedly in her heart. At this moment, she was completely convinced. Her master was definitely not trash. Instead, he was a completely hidden expert. Previously, he did not say anything when facing the mockery of Ku Muhai. It was not that he was afraid of Ku Muhai, but his noble demeanor made him disdain ants.

Yaya couldn’t help but think. She looked at her master, who was dressed in white and had an immortal aura. Her gaze became even more respectful.

*An expert. He was definitely an expert. I must work hard and perform well. With the guidance of such an expert, wouldn't I be able to become an immortal and attain the Dao??*Yaya silently cheered herself up as she recalled the ugly faces in the Zenith Heaven Hall.

"Hmph, just you wait. One day, I'll make you understand who the true clown is." She, who originally had no hope for anything, was now filled with fighting spirit again.

Thinking of this, Yaya became even more excited and hurriedly said, "Master, can I learn this?"

Seeing her incomparably expectant gaze, Ye Qiu didn't refuse. Then, he said, "Of course."

"Really?" Yaya immediately became even more excited. Her master had actually agreed to teach her such a heaven-defying technique without hesitation.

What kind of treatment was this? If it was in another faction, those old antiques would probably treat it like a treasure and hide it, unwilling to take it out. Generally speaking, no matter who it was, they would leave such a treasure to their most beloved disciple. It was very difficult for others to have the chance to come into contact with it.

Yaya did not expect her master to trust her so much and even dote on her not long after she became his disciple. He was not guarded against her at all. She couldn't help but feel touched. How could she not want to repay such a master?

At that moment, Yaya seemed to have a goal in life. Her master was the person she respected the most other than her father. Although she had a fiery personality and was competitive by nature, she was not an ungrateful person.

Her master treated her sincerely, so she returned the favor a hundredfold. At this moment, it was as if all the humiliation from before had been swept away, and her eyes lit up. Tears welled up in the corners of Yaya's eyes, and the grievance in her heart had already dissipated.

### **Chapter 597: Imparting Dao**

She was not trash.

Her master thought so highly of her. No matter what, she could not embarrass her master in front of those elders. This was the dignity that belonged to her and her master. No matter what, she had to fight for her dignity.

"Yaya will definitely not let Master down. I'll cultivate diligently and strive to make my Violet Cloud lineage famous in the entire Heaven Mending Pavilion as soon as possible." Yaya bowed and said from the bottom of her heart.

Ye Qiu secretly laughed in his heart when he saw her firm gaze.?"*Hehe, she's controlled just like that?*"

This was too simple. There was no challenge.



Ye Qiu was really experienced in controlling his disciples' hearts. With just a few words, Yaya was convinced from the bottom of her heart. She no longer had any ulterior motives and was willing to go through fire and water for her master.

Ye Qiu had always had his own thoughts when taking in disciples. With the experience of the first three disciples, he had already summarized a perfect plan.

He would first obtain her loyalty when taking in disciples, then stimulate her fighting spirit. Finally, he would teach her Dao techniques. His attacks would not stop and directly break through her mental defense. This would be enough.

Of course, Ye Qiu's theory wasn't to use his disciple's filial piety. He just didn't want to nurture a traitor in the future. Therefore, this step was necessary.

With a faint smile, Ye Qiu said, "Alright, get up. Since you've acknowledged me as your master, as long as you're willing to learn, I'll definitely teach you everything and never hide anything. I don't have high expectations of you. I only hope that when you leave the mountain in the future, you won't embarrass my Violet Cloud lineage."

As soon as these words were spoken, Yaya's body trembled. Then, she raised her head and said with an incomparably firm tone, "Don't worry, Master. I will definitely not disappoint you. Those people who look down on us will be shocked and regretful in the future."

Ye Qiu was relieved after hearing her words. He didn't care if she could do it because he believed that he could quickly let her grow up with his methods.

"Alright. I have high expectations for you. I believe you definitely won't embarrass me in front of the elders of the other peaks. Get up first." After gesturing for her to return to her seat, Ye Qiu said, "My Violet Cloud lineage only has four disciples in name so far. You're the fourth. There's still Third Senior Sister above you."

At the mention of Linglong, Ye Qiu revealed a faint smile. Then, he said, "Your Third Senior Sister has a bad temper. In terms of age, she might not be older than you. However, in terms of strength, I'm afraid your Eldest Senior Sister and your Second Senior Sister are not her match."

"What!"

As soon as these words were spoken, Yaya was even more shocked. Her Third Senior Sister was so ruthless? Even Eldest Senior Sister and Second Senior Sister were not her match? How was this possible? Moreover, her master had just said that she was younger than her?

This was even more unbelievable. One had to know that Yaya was only eighteen years old. Didn't that mean that Third Senior Sister wasn't eighteen yet? That was impossible. If Third Senior Sister wasn't eighteen years old, how could she cultivate?

The bones of the human body had yet to fully develop and were not enough to support her cultivation. Unless, she walked the path of body tempering.

Ye Qiu saw her confusion and said, “Your Third Senior Sister’s name is Linglong. She’s the reincarnation of an immortal and has great karma. I’m not sure about her previous life, but I reckon that she should be an invincible Empress who reincarnated to cultivate again.

“She was born with extraordinary strength and an unparalleled physique. She has had extremely strong combat strength since she was young. She is definitely peerless among her peers. Due to her body, she entered the Dao through body tempering and has already reached the Perfected Immortal realm.”

After hearing the introduction of Third Senior Sister, Yaya was stunned. She did not expect there to be so many extraordinary people in this small Violet Cloud lineage. Almost none of the disciples in this sect was simple.

The originally proud and arrogant her thought that her aptitude was not bad. Now, it seemed like she was the worst disciple of Violet Cloud. A huge pressure swept over. Compared to these three senior sisters, she was simply too weak.

The competition of the Violet Cloud lineage did not seem to be weaker than the other lineages. Instead, it was even more intense. What she could not figure out was that her master could actually nurture such outstanding three disciples at such a young age.

Then how terrifying was his strength?

Yaya didn’t dare to think about it. From the looks of it, choosing Ye Qiu as her master today should be the best decision she had made in her life. Her master was definitely not the trash that outsiders said had relied on connections to obtain the title of Heaven Mending Deity.

Instead, it was the honor he had obtained with his strength. Thinking of this, Yaya was delighted and admired her master even more. He was outstanding. He was so young, handsome, and good to his disciples. Where could she find such a good master?

*“Hehe, I’ve picked up a treasure.”*Yaya said excitedly in her heart again. She was filled with anticipation for tomorrow’s beautiful life.

“Okay,” At this moment, Ye Qiu interrupted her reverie. He looked up at the sky and said, “That’s it for today. It’s getting late. Go back and rest for the night. When the sun rises tomorrow, I will teach you Dao techniques here and teach you Dao comprehension and mental cultivation.”

“Okay.” Yaya bowed respectfully and watched her master leave. At this moment, her mood was surging. How could she still sleep? She couldn’t wait for tomorrow to arrive.

Violet Cloud Training Hall had many rooms and beautiful scenery. Ye Qiu entered that building alone and temporarily stayed here.

Yaya lingered beside the training hall for a while. She didn’t directly choose the room closest to the training hall. Instead, she muttered silently, “This is Eldest Senior Sister, this is Second Senior Sister, this is Third Senior Sister. Yes, I’ll stay here.”

In the end, she chose the fourth room and reserved a room for her three senior sisters in advance. After packing up briefly, Yaya moved in. This was her first day in the Heaven Mending Pavilion after passing the layers of tests. However, her nervous and excited mood made her have no mood to sleep.

Soon, the night passed.

Early in the morning, when the fog was thick and the sun had just risen, Yaya was waiting by the stone bridge. Suddenly, a gust of wind blew past. On the cliff in front of her, a white figure stood upright. As the breeze blew, his white clothes fluttered in the wind, making him exceptionally attractive.

“Master.” Yaya came to the edge of the cliff and faced the morning sun. She looked at her master, who had his back facing her, and bowed.

“The plan for a day lies in the morning. Every day, when the sun rises, the spiritual energy is at its most abundant. This is the best time to comprehend the laws of the Heavenly Dao. Disciple, sit down. Today, I’ll teach you how to cultivate and comprehend the Dao.”

### **Chapter 598: Heavenly Fire Lingzhi**

Yaya sat obediently in front of Ye Qiu, looking forward to how Ye Qiu would teach her cultivation. The current her had just turned eighteen. Before that, her father had also found many mighty figures to teach her the Dao scriptures every day.

After days and nights of nurturing, she was actually not a newbie. She did not have much cultivation now, but her father had collected countless treasures in the world for many years and had already molded her body to perfection. Otherwise, she would not have been able to pass the difficult test of the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

To the Fire Nation, her body had already been molded to perfection. But to the Heaven Mending Pavilion, especially in this trial, her aptitude was still not enough compared to the descendants of other large clans. Otherwise, the elders in the Zenith Heaven Hall would not have ignored her.

Ye Qiu glanced at her with his Heavenly Eye and already knew her background. He roughly knew what to do next.

“Haha, yes, I see that your foundation is not bad. I believe the elders in the family have extremely high expectations for you, right?”

!!

Ye Qiu smiled and saw through Yaya’s problem. Hearing this, Yaya was shocked. She did not expect her master’s eyes to be so sharp. He did not even need to touch her bones to know her background. Then, she said obediently, “Yes, Master. My father treats me very well. All these years, he has searched all the forbidden lands in the world for immortal medicines to temper my body. I originally thought that my aptitude had already reached perfection. I didn’t expect that in this trial, I would barely enter the Heaven Mending Pavilion with the lowest ranking.”

At this point, the tears in the corners of her eyes began to well up. She felt very wronged. The proud and arrogant girl who had encouraged herself to compete with the heroes of the world had already been ruthlessly attacked by reality.

Especially Gu Jun. This person really vividly displayed his arrogance. Yaya’s pride was strong to begin with. Such defeat had a huge impact on her.

Ye Qiu looked at her calmly. He didn't comfort her or explain anything. After a long time, he said, "It's a good thing to experience defeat. How can you grow without experiencing storms? Indeed, in this trial, your aptitude is very ordinary. However, since you've become my disciple, I will definitely help you with all my might."

Hearing this, Yaya was touched. Her master had high hopes for her, so how could she disappoint him? She silently cheered herself on in her heart.

Ye Qiu smiled and said, "Alright! Put everything aside and do the things in front of you first."

Yaya nodded seriously and threw away the thoughts in her mind, trying her best to calm down. After she entered a state, Ye Qiu slowly said, "It's actually not difficult for you to enter the Dao and become an immortal with your foundation and potential. But it's difficult to achieve great things. Hmm..."

After pondering for a long time, Ye Qiu suddenly took out a Lingzhi that was emitting flames. He secretly laughed in his heart. "Hehe, looks like this Heavenly Fire Lingzhi can come in handy."

This Lingzhi was obtained by Ye Qiu from Zhao Wan'er. To him, this Lingzhi had no practical effect. It could be used to temper Yaya's body. Not only could she enter the Dao with a perfect body, but she could also digest the useless things in Ye Qiu's inventory.

It was the best of both worlds.

Moreover, Ye Qiu could already imagine that if she ate this Heavenly Fire Lingzhi, the following changes would definitely be world-shaking. At that time, the expressions on those elders' faces would be extremely exciting.

Ye Qiu began to look forward to it. He wondered if this Heavenly Fire Lingzhi was enough. If it wasn't enough, he didn't mind adding a little more. In any case, he did not lack such things the most. He did not mind paying a higher price to vent his anger.

Ye Qiu took out the Heavenly Fire Lingzhi and said calmly, "Disciple, since you've entered my sect, you're my beloved disciple. This is the introductory gift I prepared for you. Eat it."

As he spoke, Ye Qiu handed the Heavenly Fire Lingzhi to Yaya. In an instant, her expression changed.

"This..." Yaya was shocked. She turned around and looked at the Heavenly Fire Lingzhi in fear. She never thought that on the first day she entered the sect, her young master would give her such a huge surprise. "Supreme-supreme-grade longevity medicine. Hiss..."

Yaya was incoherent. She was clearly completely frightened.

Supreme-grade longevity medicine was a supreme treasure that even experts above the Dao Sacrificial realm would covet. Her master actually took it out just like that?

Yaya couldn't believe her eyes. She rubbed them and still felt that this was an illusion. However, the Heavenly Fire Lingzhi was quietly placed in front of her.

Yaya was moved. "Master, this gift is too precious. I feel guilty accepting it."

She subconsciously replied. This favor was too precious. She could not bear it. The Heavenly Fire Lingzhi was a supreme treasure of heaven and earth. Her master was actually willing to take out such a treasure to temper her body. She would never be able to repay such a huge favor in her life.

Seeing her panic, Ye Qiu smiled faintly and said, "It's fine. You're all my good disciples. As long as you're willing to work hard, I'll support you even if I have to go bankrupt. Be it you or your senior sisters, in my heart, this mere longevity medicine is not worth one ten-thousandth of you."

Yaya was so touched that she almost broke down after saying such heavy words. There were tears in the corners of her eyes. Her mental defense completely collapsed. She did not expect that other than her father, there was actually someone in this world who treated her so well. And this person was his master who she had just acknowledged as her master on the first day.

Along the way, she had seen too many people and the dangers of the world. Her sealed heart was pried open again. What reason did she have to not work hard for such a master?

After solemnly taking the Heavenly Fire Lingzhi, Yaya replied in an incomparably sincere and firm tone, "Don't worry, Master. I will definitely not let you down. I will definitely help Master regain our lost dignity in the future against those who looked down on us in the past."

The fighting spirit in her heart was completely ignited. She knew very well that the reason why her master was looked down on was because her aptitude was too poor. Therefore, she had to work hard to improve herself and stop others from looking down on her to boost her master's reputation.

Yaya silently cheered herself on in her heart. Her fighting spirit was high now. Unknowingly, the fire in her body had already begun to burn. This was the best time to temper her body.

Ye Qiu immediately seized the opportunity and didn't say any touching nonsense. "Eat it! Focus and solidify your origin. Temper yourself with the Heart Flame and comprehend the laws of heaven and earth to fuse with your entire body."

Yaya instantly came back to her senses and ate the Heavenly Fire Lingzhi. In an instant, a shocking power surged into her body. At that moment, her entire body seemed to be burned by flames and instantly turned red.

### **Chapter 599: Planting Dao With Heavenly Fire**

"Um," With a soft groan, Yaya's expression was filled with pain. She felt the terrifying heavenly fire burning. It was as if she had lost consciousness. The medicinal effect of a supreme-grade longevity medicine was too terrifying. Her body could not withstand it at all.

Ye Qiu naturally understood this principle, so the moment Yaya ate the Lingzhi, he was already behind her. He gently pushed out his palm, and the incomparably surging immortal power instantly entered her body. He used the Yin-Yang Harmony Technique to mediate the power in her body and let it play its true role.

With Ye Qiu's protection, the following tempering became extremely simple.

Yaya held her breath and began to absorb the medicinal effect of the Heavenly Fire Lingzhi with all her might, using its majestic power to temper her body. In less than a moment, red fire runes began to appear on the surface of her skin, flowing through her limbs and bones.

At this moment, she was like a goddess of flames, incomparably noble and holy.

!!

The medicinal effect of the Heavenly Fire Lingzhi began to take effect. Ye Qiu was silent for a long time before saying, "The time is right. Open the Prefecture Sea." He struck out with his palm again. Using the Heavenly Fire to burn her inner prefecture and open an incomparably strong prefecture sea.

Everything was progressing extremely smoothly, but this was not the time to comprehend the Dao.

Ye Qiu had a lot of experience with his previous three disciples. Yaya had already opened her prefecture sea, but she couldn't start cultivating because Ye Qiu didn't intend to let her walk the conventional path and directly enter the Dao through Qi Refinement.

This was because if she wanted her future path to be smoother, she had to build a firm foundation. Moreover, through his previous experience, Ye Qiu already had a different path in his heart.

That was to plant the Dao with the body.

According to the conventional method, after the prefecture sea was opened, one could reach the heavens to comprehend the Dao and refine Qi to cultivate. He could only attain the Dao after cultivating to the Martial Monarch realm.

This path was too ordinary and risky. This was because on the path to Dao Validation, the potential that erupted was too powerful. It was very easy to attract the punishment of the world. Back then, Ye Qiu was like this and almost fell on the path of Dao Validation.

Therefore, he had another method this time, which was to choose to plant the Dao Fruit before she cultivated. This way, Yaya could save the process of attaining the Dao in the future and be unimpeded.

"Don't be distracted. Try to feel the existence of the heart flame and try to touch it." Ye Qiu whispered in Yaya's heart, although she didn't know why her master wanted her to do this.

In her understanding, shouldn't she be sensing the laws of heaven and earth and comprehending the Dao? In the past, her father had hired many immortal experts to teach her. She roughly knew these processes. But now, the methods of those Immortal Dao mighty figures were clearly different from her master's methods. She hesitated for a moment.

Fortunately, after a while, she still did as her master said. Because she knew that her master would not lie to her or harm her. For her, her master had even taken out such a supreme treasure of the Nine Heavens. What reason did he have to harm her?

"Yes, Master won't be wrong. Listen to Master." She thought to herself. After thinking all of this through, she gradually let down her guard and began to follow Ye Qiu's instructions. Soon, she felt the existence of the Heavenly Fire. In the chaos, she seemed to see herself in a mirror image.

"Is this the Heavenly Fire?"

After the baptism of the Heavenly Fire Lingzhi, the heart flame in her body underwent a tremendous change. The power of her flames was endless and had long surpassed the innate heart flames of her Fire Clan. Such a terrifying change was unexpected to her.

Yaya was overjoyed. She was even more certain that her master was right. After having no worries, she followed her master's instructions and refined this Heavenly Fire with all her might. After circulating her qi for hundreds of cycles, Ye Qiu finally revealed a smile and heaved a sigh of relief.

"Phew, the time is right! The most dangerous moment has passed. Next, you have to fully comprehend the Heavenly Fire technique, comprehend the profundities, and plant the Dao Fruit, then you will succeed."

The violent power in Yaya's body was gradually absorbed into her prefecture sea by the Heart Flame and slowly calmed down. The most dangerous moment had passed. Ye Qiu heaved a sigh of relief and slowly retracted his palm force. He had already done what he needed to do. What kind of earth-shattering changes there would be next would depend on her own luck.

"Hmm..." Ye Qiu let out a long sigh of relief and calmly stood up from the ground. He silently returned to the Cloud Sea Stone Bridge and sat down, quietly waiting for Yaya to wake up. Once she succeeded in the Dao of Heavenly Fire, her potential could instantly rise to the level of heaven's choice and she would be the true favorite of the Heavenly Dao.

At that time, hehe...

He wondered what expression those old things in the Zenith Heaven Hall would have. It must be exciting, right?

Swish!

Just as Ye Qiu was quietly meditating, a gust of wind suddenly blew from the horizon.

"Hmm?"

Ye Qiu slowly opened his eyes and saw a peerless woman sitting quietly opposite the stone table. She was dressed in white and was as cold as ice. She was expressionless and had an otherworldly temperament. She sat quietly, but her gaze was on Yaya, who was on the cliff, and her brows were tightly furrowed.

After a long time, Ye Qiu said with a smile, "Senior Sister is so free today. You actually came to visit my small training hall?"

Ye Qiu was also a little afraid. Why would a cold woman like Ming Yue suddenly visit? Could it be because of Little Senior Sister again? Logically speaking, this was between the two of them. Why was she always holding onto him?

Ye Qiu was very depressed, but Ming Yue wasn't a reasonable person. Nothing he said was useful. However, Ming Yue didn't come this time for Little Senior Sister as Ye Qiu had guessed.

Instead, she had accidentally heard that Ye Qiu had opened a Violet Cloud Training Hall and accepted a disciple while she strolled around the mountain to dispel the frustration from her cultivation.

She heard from those people that Ye Qiu's disciple was the disciple with the worst aptitude. She couldn't help but be curious. Why would Ye Qiu do this? Therefore, she came! She wanted to see who Ye Qiu's disciple was.

Facing Ye Qiu's confusion, Ming Yue turned around and looked at him calmly. This handsome man looked dignified and gentlemanly. But his thoughts were terrible. In the past, she didn't understand and thought that Ye Qiu was really a gentleman. Later on, she realized that this man was unimaginably scheming.

"Um," Ming Yue said indifferently, "I heard that you took in a disciple and happened to pass by here, so I came to see what's so special about a person who can make you, Ye Qiu, take in a disciple."

She didn't have any special thoughts, nor did she like to hide anything. She was straightforward.

The corner of Ye Qiu's mouth twitched. So she was here for his precious disciple. He thought she was here for him.

Sigh, disappointed, too disappointed.

"Haha, Senior Sister, you must be joking. I just have nothing to do and am casually teaching to pass the time. There's nothing extraordinary about her." Ye Qiu smiled faintly.

### **Chapter 600: Just Teaching**

Ye Qiu's words didn't sound wrong.

Ming Yue didn't think too much about it. After all, she had roughly heard about it before she came. Yaya's aptitude was indeed not good. Compared to the geniuses in the same batch, she was not lacking just one or two points.

"Hmm," She did not question him. Instead, she looked at Yaya. She had also roughly taken a look just now. Yaya's foundation was indeed as the rumors said. She was considered an ordinary type. Then, she couldn't help but be curious. "I heard that you embarrassed Ku Muhai in the Zenith Heaven Hall. This person will seek revenge for the smallest grievance. Aren't you afraid that he will humiliate you with your disciple later?"

"Moreover, I seem to have heard that among the new disciples of the Flower Burial lineage, there's an extremely talented person with an innate Saint Body. Such talent will definitely be a hero in the future, an existence that attracts the attention of the world. At that time, Ku Muhai will definitely mock you. Are you mentally prepared?"

Ming Yue knew better than Ye Qiu what kind of person Ku Muhai was. This person was famous for seeking revenge for the smallest grievance. Moreover, he was sinister and cunning by nature and was extremely ambitious.

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She exposed the pros and cons with just a few words. There was a deeper reason. If Ku Muhai used this as an excuse to suppress Ye Qiu's identity, it might really cause a lot of public opinion and make Ye Qiu fall from his pedestal.

Of course, how could Ye Qiu not think of these questions?

He laughed and said, "I didn't expect Senior Sister to care so much about me. I'm so touched. If Senior Sister hadn't reminded me, I wouldn't have known the pros and cons. What right do I, Ye Qiu, have to receive Senior Sister's concern? I can't repay you, so I can only give myself to you."

Ming Yue's originally good mood was swept away when Ye Qiu said such indecent words. The corner of her mouth twitched. She really wanted to slap his handsome face. She didn't say anything else.

Ku Muhai was famous for being ruthless, but the problem was that Ye Qiu wasn't a good person. Do you think he's naive? This guy has a black heart. He's not a good person.

Ming Yue pulled a long face. This detestable fellow. She had kindly reminded him. It was fine if he didn't take it seriously, but he actually wanted to take advantage of her. *You want to give yourself to me? Dream on. You're willing, but I'm not.*

The corner of Ming Yue's mouth twitched and she couldn't help but say coldly, "Move aside." After saying that, she walked straight towards Yaya. She finally understood that she would never get any truth from Ye Qiu. She might as well target Yaya and see what was so special about her.

Ming Yue suddenly frowned as she walked to the edge of the cliff and looked at the girl sitting quietly meditating. She gently stretched out her hand and grabbed at the air. She felt a ball of scorching flames burning in her palm.

"Hmm? Is this... Heart Flame?"

Previously, she had heard that the Fire Nation's inherited heart flame was extremely powerful. It was undoubtedly the Monarch's flame.

In the past, she had seen the Fire Clan's Heart Flame that had been passed down for generations. It was indeed powerful. However, it was as if the ball of flames on Yaya's body was even purer and its power had increased by hundreds of times.

For a moment, Ming Yue was stunned. "No! There's something wrong." She, who was extremely smart, instantly noticed the abnormality. This was definitely not an ordinary heart flame. She could feel that the Heart Flame runes flowing in the sky were extremely pure. The Dao techniques were profound and powerful. She wanted to open her Heavenly Eye to see its roots, but she realized that the ball of Heavenly Fire was covering her eyes.

Ming Yue was incomparably confused. She turned around and said to Ye Qiu, "What did you do to her?"

Ye Qiu smiled and shrugged. "Senior Sister, there's something wrong with what you said. She is my disciple. What can I do? I'm just teaching her cultivation."

"Is it just cultivation?" Ming Yue frowned. This formation didn't seem to be simple cultivation, right? She did not feel any Qi from Yaya, but the majestic power in her body had long surpassed the power that a Qi Mastery realm cultivator should have.

Seeing that she had noticed the abnormality, Ye Qiu didn't hide it anymore. He smiled and said, "Hehe, of course, although I don't have many merits, I'm famous for being good to my disciples. I saw that my disciple's foundation was not good, so I took out all my treasures and prepared to improve her."

Ming Yue immediately understood. So Ye Qiu had really used a great method. This way, everything made sense. Then, she nodded and praised, "I didn't expect you to care so much for your disciple."

She suddenly envied Yaya. Back then, she had never experienced having a master who protected her wholeheartedly. It was her honor to meet such a good master. It could save her many setbacks on the path of cultivation.

Seeing her moved and envious expression, Ye Qiu smiled indifferently and said, "This is nothing. Since they acknowledged me as their master, it's my fate with them. It's my mission to protect them. I don't have any great ideals or ambitions. I only want to protect every one of them within my ability. That's enough."

Ming Yue was moved when she heard this. Her body trembled slightly, and her eyes revealed a strange emotion. She did not expect this extremely black-hearted man to have such a side. It seemed like she had wronged him for all her prejudices.

He was meticulous and willing to pay for the people he cared about. He was not a petty person who only cared about profit. She was very envious of Yaya. She was so lucky to have met a master who treated her sincerely.

"Hmm," Ming Yue didn't say anything else. She admired Ye Qiu from the bottom of her heart. With such a temperament, it was no wonder that he was so outstanding. After a while, Ming Yue continued, "What treasure did you give her? Its power is actually so terrifying."

"There's nothing good either. I just casually gave her a Heavenly Fire Lingzhi to try and improve her."

As soon as these words were spoken, the originally calm Ming Yue's heart was instantly in turmoil.

"What?" She didn't hear it wrong, right? Heavenly Fire Lingzhi? Even the worst quality of such a treasure was at least a longevity medicine. Ye Qiu took it out so easily to improve Yaya's physique? This was called casual?

"You... you..." The corner of Ming Yue's mouth twitched, and she was at a loss. This guy looked so serious that she really wanted to leave a five-finger mark on his face.

"Phew..." Ming Yue was incomparably shocked. She took a deep breath and tried her best to calm down. It was fine. It was just a longevity medicine. To be honest, she could take it out. Then, she asked, "What quality?"

When Ye Qiu heard this, he pondered for a long time and slowly said, "Yes, it's not very great. It's just a very ordinary supreme-grade longevity medicine. Sigh, Senior Sister, I'm just casually teaching. I don't know much. If there's anything I don't understand, I still have to ask you in the future."

Ye Qiu pretended to be humble.

"Pfft..."

