

The Most 611

Chapter 611: Heaven Burial God

The extreme power impact made his body feel like he had been violently collided by a truck. Ku Muhai ruthlessly smashed into the cliff, creating a huge hole.

“Hiss...”

Everyone was shocked when they saw this. Ye Qiu’s speed was too fast. They didn’t even see what happened before Ku Muhai was seriously injured.

What kind of battle was this?

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Among the people present, even Qi Huan, who was the strongest, broke out in cold sweat. It was too cruel. The power of this guy’s body had already reached the limit, exceeding the limit of this realm. He did not use any precious techniques and only relied on his strength to reach such a terrifying level.

What kind of existence would he be if he used the Overlord Halberd? Qi Huan did not dare to think about it, let alone Ku Muhai on the battlefield. It wasn’t until the moment they really fought that he finally understood how terrifying Ye Qiu was. He was definitely not as refined and easygoing as he usually was. His eruption was like a ferocious beast. It was extremely violent and surging.

“Ahem ahem...” With a heavy cough, Ku Muhai stood up again with difficulty. He looked up at the surrounding crowd, his heart incomparably cold. This battle was no longer a simple small friction, but a battle that concerned the dignity of his Flower Burial lineage.

No matter what, he had to hold on. Even if he couldn’t defeat Ye Qiu, he had to at least survive the incense stick.

“Ye Qiu! Bring it on. I can still hold on.” With a furious shout, Ku Muhai exerted strength. He pushed with both hands, and in an instant, shocking rune power surged.

When the wind and clouds changed, a sea of flowers was buried around him. The fragrance of the flowers drifted through the world, having a bewitching effect. Anyone who entered the Sea of Flowers would be affected. If they were not careful, they would lose their nature and their Dao hearts would be damaged.

This was a divine power unique to the Flower Burial lineage. It was also because the methods of this lineage were too sinister and evil that they were despised by the other factions. Many people despised them from the bottom of their hearts.

Everyone present couldn’t help but sweat for Ye Qiu when they saw Ku Muhai activate the Sea of Flowers. If there was no special restraining method, this strange method would easily be affected.

However, their worries were clearly unnecessary.

Ye Qiu looked at all of this coldly and sneered, "Is this the divine power of the Flower Burial lineage? I think it's nothing much." With a cold smile, Ye Qiu took a step into the Sea of Flowers. He didn't even use any divine power and walked straight in.

As if he had suffered a great humiliation, Ku Muhai roared angrily, "Kid, how dare you humiliate me."

In his anger, Ku Muhai exerted strength again. The sky was dotted with stars. In the haze, the Sea of Flowers lay dormant, and the fragrance of flowers drifted over, completely dyeing the sky red.

Ye Qiu felt this shocking bewitching power in the Sea of Flowers. However, his heart wasn't affected at all.

Clearly, this move was useless to him because Ye Qiu didn't have any mental demons to begin with. Moreover, he had the powerful essence of the Chaos Green Lotus. How could this mere bewitching power shake his determination?

Walking among the thousands of flowers, Ye Qiu ignored them and walked straight towards Ku Muhai. As he walked, he said, "Sigh, I thought you would have some powerful moves, but this is it? That's it?"

When Ku Muhai heard these extremely humiliating words, his blood instantly rushed to his head.

"Pfft..." He was already seriously injured. After being agitated by Ye Qiu, his blood attacked his heart and he instantly spat out a mouthful of blood.

Humiliation, a great humiliation.

Ku Muhai was furious. He didn't expect his Sea of Flowers to be useless to Ye Qiu. Seeing that Ye Qiu was about to walk over, he made up his mind and said angrily, "Kid, you asked for it. Heaven Burial God! Come out!"

With a furious roar, the wind and clouds in the Sea of Flowers suddenly changed and underwent a tremendous change. The situation reversed again. Ye Qiu frowned and looked at the center of the Sea of Flowers. He saw a powerful aura gradually exposed from the depths of the Sea of Flowers.

"Hmm?" Ye Qiu was stunned. There was a secret in this Sea of Flowers? Under his puzzled gaze, he saw a terrifying figure appear under the soil. That shocking aura instantly enveloped the sky. Ye Qiu was instantly shocked.

"Burial Earth Reincarnation?"

Under that burial ground, Ku Muhai had trained hard for many years and developed an unprecedented terrifying monster. He was an ancient supreme expert who was sleeping under the Burial Earth and was summoned by him.

This was an incomparably terrifying monster. Its strength had long surpassed the limit of a Heavenly Venerate.

At this moment, Ku Muhai let out an arrogant laugh. "Haha! Ignorant child, prepare to pay the price for your ignorance."

Looking at the Heaven Burial God in the Sea of Flowers, Ku Muhai laughed arrogantly. This was a heaven-defying technique that he had finally developed after he was defeated by Ming Yue back then and spent many years cultivating.

Burial Earth Reincarnation. It was the supreme divine power of the Flower Burial lineage. It could summon the ancient God of War who had long died to fight for him. This heaven-defying evil technique could be said to be the supreme divine power of the Flower Burial lineage.

Originally, Ku Muhai wanted to use this move to deal with Ming Yue. He didn't expect to meet Ye Qiu and use it in advance. This was his killing move. Unfortunately, the opponent he encountered this time was not a good person. Otherwise, this move might still be useful.

"Haha... Interesting." Ye Qiu said with a faint smile as he looked at the Heaven Burial God in the depths of the Sea of Flowers. He could feel the blood in his body gradually boiling from the terrifying murderous aura coming from the other party. A shocking battle intent rose from his heart, as if he was affected by the other party.

After Ye Qiu mastered the Dao of Blood, it had been a long time since he had met an opponent who could make the blood in his entire body boil.

Ye Qiu slowly raised his hand. In an instant, the blood energy in his body flowed crazily, and violent power began to boil. He slowly closed his eyes and suddenly exerted strength. Twelve Heavenly Gods descended.

"Divine Sun!"

As soon as this technique was used, Ming Yue, who was hiding in the dark and silently observing this battle, was shocked. She knew very well how terrifying this move was. She also knew very well who this move came from.

It was Qi Wuhui, who she hated to death. However, she couldn't figure out why Ye Qiu also knew this move. On second thought, perhaps this move came from the Heaven Mending Sect? Qi Wuhui knew it, and so did Ye Qiu. Perhaps it wasn't a rare thing.

However, how could she have thought that Qi Wuhui didn't know this move at all? From beginning to end, it was all Ye Qiu's doing.

The Divine Sun was instantly activated. Ye Qiu was like a peerless god of war, and the aura all over his body instantly underwent a heaven-defying change.

"Heaven Burial God? I want to see how you bury me today." Ye Qiu replied coldly. Suddenly, the Heaven Burial God seemed to have sensed the deterrence of the Twelve Heavenly Gods and let out a shocking roar.

"Roar!"

The soaring power shook the Nine Heavens, and the world shook.

A huge battle was about to begin.

Chapter 612: Pure Crushing

In the storm, Ye Qiu's Divine Sun went all out. A shocking power went berserk in their bodies. This surging aura made his blood boil.

"Haha!" As he laughed wildly, he was like a demon god that had been sleeping for many years, slowly waking up. The blood in his entire body was boiling. The long-lost smell of blood made Ye Qiu even more excited.

"Roar!" Heaven Burial God instantly charged over with a furious roar. The world trembled. Heaven Burial God charged over with invincible might, and a shocking murderous aura covered the sky.

Ye Qiu looked over coldly and said, "A useless dog is worthy of being called a god?"

With a bang, Ye Qiu instantly rose from the ground and charged over like a cannonball. He did not use any weapons, nor did he use any precious techniques. He only activated a Divine Sun and relied on his unreasonable strength to suddenly attack.

The other party was not a pushover either. That was a true demon god, a demon god that had slept in the Netherworld for thousands of years. The murderous aura on his entire body was so cold that everyone within a radius of hundreds of miles trembled.

The situation on the battlefield changed. The two of them began an intense melee in the sky. That feeling of fists hitting flesh made everyone tremble in fear. They had never seen such a ferocious battle. Their faces were filled with disbelief.

"Too cruel. There was no precious technique battle throughout the entire process. They were actually fighting so intensely with just their unreasonable strength. This is the true peak of a battle. It's the nature of a man."

This battle changed rapidly. The two of them were extremely fast. They fought from the sky to the ground and then to the sky. They left almost no room for negotiation and attacked with killing moves.

At this moment, no precious technique could compare to the feeling of punching his body again and again.

With the advantage of speed, Ye Qiu temporarily had the upper hand. Not only could the other party's attack not wear down his fighting spirit, but it also made him even more excited.

Ye Qiu held his forehead and laughed into the sky. The blood energy in his body was already boiling to the extreme.

"Lowly ant, kneel at my feet." Heaven Burial God shouted coldly in the face of Ye Qiu's arrogant laughter. Anger surged into his heart and his iron fist smashed over again.

Not to be outdone, Ye Qiu punched back. Two powerful forces shook the world.

Ye Qiu retreated several kilometers and replied, "You're just trash. You're not worth my full strength."

"Arrogant." Ye Qiu's words angered Heaven Burial God. He was formed from the fusion of the resentment of the world. The murderous aura in his body was shocking. How could he tolerate such provocation?

Heaven Burial God was furious. He used all his strength to suppress Ye Qiu. Unexpectedly, no matter how hard he tried, Ye Qiu was as steady as a mountain. He stood there like an uncrossable mountain, incomparably firm in the violent wind. He had a strong aura.

One had to know that the current Ye Qiu had mastered the Dao of Blood technique. The strength of his body had long reached a perfect level. He did not care about a mere Heaven Burial God. It was just his first time seeing such a magical method. He was curious and wanted to see what was so special about him. After seeing it, Ye Qiu gradually lost interest.

Facing Heaven Burial God's attack, he did not move at all. He only coldly looked at Ku Muhai that controlled everything behind him.

"Elder Ku, is this your confidence? I think you're nothing much. I originally thought that your Flower Burial lineage would have some extraordinary divine power. Now that I see it... I'm very disappointed."

Ye Qiu's words were like a sharp sword that ruthlessly pierced through Ku Muhai's heart.

"Pfft..." Ku Muhai spat out a mouthful of blood, his face extremely distorted.

"A great humiliation." He roared angrily. Ku Muhai couldn't withstand humiliation. He never thought that the secret weapon he had studied for many years couldn't do anything to Ye Qiu. His pride had been severely damaged. At this moment, his Dao heart had also been affected.

However, this wasn't enough to appease the anger in Ye Qiu's heart. Today, he would definitely make him completely convinced.

"Old thing! Don't shout. Didn't you want to see what divine powers my Violet Cloud has? Alright, I'll satisfy you today. I'll let you see what divine power my Violet Cloud lineage has."

Ye Qiu looked up at the surrounding crowd. He knew very well that many of the disciples present were unwilling to choose him as their master in the Zenith Heaven Hall. Today, he had to let them know how wrong their decision was back then.

Ye Qiu turned around again and looked coldly at Heaven Burial God. He only said, "Dirty thing, trash in the darkness, go back underground."

Ye Qiu suddenly stretched out his hand. Suddenly, a dragon claw grabbed towards Heaven Burial God.

"Hiss..."

As that shocking power erupted, the True Dragon Rune appeared. At that moment, everyone was shocked.

"Ten Fiends Treasure Technique!"

Everyone was shocked. No one expected Ye Qiu to have grasped one of the Ten Fiends' True Dragon Treasure Technique, and it was the most offensive Divine Dragon's Hand. Not only Qi Huan and the others, but even Ming Yue, who was secretly observing, exclaimed.

During her trip to the Crimson Dragon Lair, she had also obtained a True Dragon's precious bone. Unfortunately, the bone she obtained was not an offensive precious bone, but a defensive precious bone. She couldn't help but feel envious when she saw Ye Qiu gain so much.

The Divine Dragon's Hand was one of the most offensive methods in the True Dragon Treasure Technique. As soon as this precious technique appeared, the scene instantly erupted.

Ku Muhai's face was extremely pale. Compared to Ye Qiu's Divine Dragon's Hand, his Heaven Burial God was nothing.

The Divine Dragon's Hand instantly grabbed over. It firmly grabbed Heaven Burial God like a small bug. He wanted to break free, but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't break free in the face of an incomparably terrifying existence like Ye Qiu.

"Haha, struggle. It's useless no matter how you struggle." Ye Qiu sneered as he looked at the terrified gaze. Unless he had any special methods to escape, it was impossible for him to escape from him with his strength.

Competing in strength? In this aspect, Ye Qiu dared to say that other than the Heavenly Horned Ant and the immature Linglong, Ye Qiu had never been afraid of anyone in the world. Moreover, Ye Qiu wasn't a pure strength-type warrior to begin with. Instead, he was a true sword cultivator. It was just that he was too playful today and did not use a sword.

"Die!" With a cold shout, Ye Qiu instantly exerted strength. He instantly squeezed with his Divine Hand, and Heaven Burial God instantly let out a tearing roar.

In his despair, he was completely crushed by Ye Qiu. The Heaven Burial God that Ku Muhai had high hopes for had already turned into a pool of blood, and the fragrance of flowers instantly spread out.

It indicated that this battle had finally come to an end.

"Pfft..."

He spat out a mouthful of blood and fell weakly. He did not expect himself to lose so completely. There was almost no chance of resistance.

Chapter 613: Big Reversal

Ye Qiu walked over step by step as he looked at the heavily injured Ku Muhai. He maintained that faint smile on his face as he looked at his indignant gaze.

Ye Qiu didn't understand why this old thing was very unwilling. Yes, he still could not accept that he had lost so completely. Unfortunately, from beginning to end, Ye Qiu had never truly treated him as an opponent as he had never posed a threat.

Ye Qiu looked at him coldly and said calmly, "I'm disappointed. I thought that the Flower Burial lineage had some extraordinary divine power. From the looks of it, it's nothing much. Sigh... The young one can't do it, and the old one isn't much."

The extreme humiliation had already made Ku Muhai ashamed. He wanted to refute, but he was very powerless. In his heart, he was very angry. He made up his mind and said, "My skills are inferior. I admit

defeat. Ye Qiu, kill me if you have the guts. Otherwise, I will definitely make you repay today's humiliation a hundredfold in the future."

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"Haha, looks like you're still very unconvinced?" Hearing this, Ye Qiu was amused. He was stubborn. He still dared to shout at this point. Did he really think that Ye Qiu didn't dare to kill him?

Ye Qiu's eyes turned cold and he was about to slap him, other than this threat.

Suddenly, Qi Huan shouted from the side, "Stop!"

"Hmm?" Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment and asked curiously, "What do you mean? Elder Qi, are you planning to plead for him?"

Qi Huan smiled awkwardly when he heard this. He didn't want to offend Ye Qiu. However, the identity of Ku Muhai was special. No matter what, he was still the master of a lineage. If he died, this lineage would really decline in the future.

Qi Huan had no choice but to stand up and remind him, "Your Highness, the time for an incense to burn has passed."

Ye Qiu was stunned. Damn, how could he have forgotten about this? He turned around and looked at the incense on the ground. It had already burned out. He immediately felt depressed. He stopped resentfully. He was the one who set the rules. He could not disobey them, or he would be slapping his own face.

He was very depressed, but Ye Qiu didn't take it to heart. He didn't want to kill Ku Muhai to begin with. It was said that this person was sinister and cunning by nature and was very ambitious.

However, he had also worked hard for the Heaven Mending Pavilion. Ye Qiu would feel more comfortable if he killed him like this, but he would be disappointing the Heaven Mending Pavilion, especially those elders. This might cause unnecessary trouble and make things difficult for the First Elder.

After thinking about it seriously, Ye Qiu removed his strength and calmed down. Then, he smiled at Ku Muhai and changed his expression. "Haha, Elder Ku, today's spar is just for the two factions to have a friendly exchange and improve together. Elder, please don't take offense if I was careless and accidentally injured you."

Everyone was stunned when they saw Ye Qiu's shocking turn of events.

"Hmm? What kind of show is this?"

Not only were they stunned, but even Ku Muhai was stunned. How was this a f*cking friendly exchange?

Ye Qiu smiled amiably and stretched out his hand. "Come, come, Elder Ku. The ground is cold. Hurry up and get up. Don't catch a cold. If the disciples of the other factions see this, they will think that our Violet Cloud lineage treats guests like this. How bad would that be?"

Ye Qiu's friendly expression stunned Ku Muhai. Those who didn't know might really think that they were good friends. However, because of his reputation, Ku Muhai still borrowed Ye Qiu's strength and stood up from the ground. He had completely embarrassed himself today, although he didn't know why Ye Qiu suddenly changed his tone.

Ku Muhai wasn't in the mood to figure it out. He only knew that Ye Qiu had given him a way out and he had to go down. Otherwise, he would still be the one embarrassed.

After pulling him up from the ground, Ye Qiu smiled and said to everyone present, "Everyone, don't take offense. What happened just now wasn't a battle between our two factions. Please don't spread rumors that aren't beneficial to unity in the future.

"I'm just very interested in the divine powers of the Flower Burial lineage, so I specially asked Elder Ku to teach me a few moves. This is a friendly spar. There are no conflicts or grudges. Therefore, everyone, don't go out and spread rumors. My Violet Cloud lineage has always been very friendly and kind to our guests.

"Don't you think so, Elder Ku?" Ye Qiu explained as he smiled at Ku Muhai.

Ku Muhai was shocked and couldn't figure out what Ye Qiu was doing. However, his heart trembled when he saw his faint smile. He felt a fear from the bottom of his heart.

"Oh, right, right, right... Violet Cloud is very kind." Ku Muhai hurriedly replied. He was very kind and was especially friendly to guests. He convinced others with virtue.

"That's right. Come and play often in the future." Hearing his words, Ye Qiu smiled in satisfaction. Then, he patted his chest and patted the dust off his clothes.

"Ahem ahem..." Ku Muhai almost vomited blood from this slap. Fortunately, he held it in.

Come and play often? F*ck you, I'll never come again. Ku Muhai cursed in his heart and cursed Ye Qiu hundreds of times.

The others could not tell anything. They thought that the two of them had really made up and were getting along like old friends. The scene was very harmonious.

Ku Muhai looked at Ye Qiu's back with resentment. He knew that he couldn't stay here anymore. Then, he bid farewell to Qi Huan and left in a hurry with the heavily injured Gu Jun.

Ye Qiu didn't stop him as he watched him leave. He just wanted to laugh in his heart. His sudden reversal just now might make this old fellow fall into self-doubt and become autistic for a period of time. Perhaps he would still be thinking about a problem when he returned. Why was Ye Qiu like this? What right did he have? He hit me and even wanted to kill me. But he gave me a candy too. What did he want?

No matter what he thought, Ye Qiu didn't care because his original intention wasn't with him. Instead, it was on the surrounding people.

Everyone was very surprised to see Ye Qiu so magnanimous. They discussed it secretly.

“I didn’t expect Lord Deity to be so broad-minded. It’s really admirable. If it was an ordinary person, I’m afraid even if Elder Qi stopped him, he wouldn’t be able to save Ku Muhai’s life, right?”

Everyone was in disbelief. In their hearts, they knew very little about Lord Deity. Now, after seeing his strength and magnanimity, their initial guess about him was gradually denied. He was not a person who relied on connections to become the Deity as the rumors said. He was not as arrogant as the rumors said.

From the looks of it, he was more like an expert. From beginning to end, he was calm and composed. His expression did not change no matter what threat he faced. Such talent should be known as the Deity.

For a moment, Ye Qiu’s image in everyone’s hearts underwent a tremendous change.

As for the disciples who had taken the initiative to give up on joining Violet Cloud in the Zenith Heaven Hall, they were even more regretful. There was no harm without comparison. Compared to the sinister and cunningness of the Flower Burial lineage, Violet Cloud’s magnanimity and freedom were more attractive.

Chapter 614: I Have Always Convinced People With Virtue

Ye Qiu’s magical actions stunned everyone. Even Ming Yue, who was secretly observing, could not understand this behavior.

“Strange, what is this guy doing?” Ming Yue pursed her lips and muttered. She couldn’t figure out Ye Qiu’s thoughts. It wasn’t that she was stupid, but she preferred the most direct method, so she couldn’t understand Ye Qiu’s actions. She couldn’t figure it out, so she decided not to think about it and turned to leave.

On the other side, Qi Huan was also at a loss in the face of Ye Qiu’s sudden reversal. After a while, the corner of his mouth twitched as he watched Ku Muhai leave in a sorry state.

“What the hell?” Qi Huan needed to rack his brains to think about what Ye Qiu wanted to do. He could not figure it out. Not only could he not figure it out, but so could Ku Muhai. Clearly, after this contact, they had already seen how terrifying Ye Qiu was. His scheming, shrewdness, and various schemes were above them. Therefore, he would definitely not do such a ridiculous thing. There must be a reason.

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However, no matter how they thought about it, they couldn’t understand what Ye Qiu was plotting. As a result, they fell into a dead end. That was, you knew that there was a high chance that he was plotting against you, and this scheme was very likely to be fatal. Therefore, you had to be wary of him and rack your brains to think of what he was plotting. Prevention was better than cure.

However, in reality, Ye Qiu didn’t plan at all. All his actions just now were to make them feel that he was plotting something. Once they successfully felt that he was plotting something, Ye Qiu’s goal would be achieved.

Once he achieved this goal, Ye Qiu could rest easy. However, they would doubt themselves for a moment and keep thinking. It was better to prevent trouble than to be vigilant and guard against any possibility of being schemed against.

This way, Ye Qiu wouldn't have to worry about being retaliated against by Ku Muhai every day. This was because he didn't have time to think about how to deal with Ye Qiu. Instead, he was thinking about how to deal with Ye Qiu's scheme.

Ye Qiu was almost amused by their various reactions.

"Haha, it's fun. It's getting more and more fun." Ye Qiu laughed in his heart and found it even more interesting.

The most oppressive thing in this world doesn't come from me threatening you in person, but from you thinking that I might want to attack you. This possibility would make you unable to sleep and eat in peace. Because you're not sure if I'm really going to attack in any way.

Compared to a more direct threat, Ye Qiu preferred this kind of mentality. Speculation is enough to achieve all the intimidating effects.

Qi Huan couldn't figure it out, Ming Yue couldn't figure it out, and Ku Muhai couldn't figure it out either. They all felt that Ye Qiu must be hiding some killing move since he was so abnormal. However, the truth was that Ye Qiu didn't have any killing moves, but he didn't say anything. They could only let their imagination run wild and think about what killing moves he was hiding.

"Haha!" At this moment, the white-haired old man in the Star Picking Pavilion suddenly laughed loudly.

This smile attracted Gu Sanqiu's confusion. "First Elder, why are you laughing?" Standing by the window and watching Violet Cloud Training Hall's every move, Gu Sanqiu was also very puzzled by Ye Qiu's actions. Now that he saw Meng Tianzheng suddenly laugh, he couldn't help but wonder. Could it be that the First Elder had already seen through Ye Qiu's thoughts?

Clearly, he had guessed correctly. In this world, only Meng Tianzheng could see the profundity of Ye Qiu's move.

"Haha, this kid is getting more and more interesting." Facing Gu Sanqiu's doubts, Meng Tianzheng smiled and did not answer.

Meng Tianzheng's answer made Gu Sanqiu's heart itch even more. What was going on? With great curiosity, Gu Sanqiu asked, "First Elder, did you see something?"

Meng Tianzheng looked at him and shook his head. "I can't say, I can't say."

The corner of Gu Sanqiu's mouth twitched. Meng Tianzheng's mysterious appearance made him even more curious. If he couldn't figure it out, he might not be able to sleep himself. "Ah, brat, what is he doing?"

Meng Tianzheng refused to say, and Gu Sanqiu didn't dare to ask. He could only target Ye Qiu. No, he had to ask clearly. He would look for Ye Qiu later. If he didn't explain clearly, he would beat him up.

At this moment, in Violet Cloud Training Hall, everything returned to peace after Ku Muhai left. Seeing that the onlookers on the mountain were still unwilling to leave, Ye Qiu shook his head. At this moment, Yaya walked up.

Looking at the sorry figure of Ku Muhai, she asked curiously, “Master, you’re letting him leave just like that?”

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at her. He smiled and said, “Disciple, I’ll teach you a lesson today. There are many things in this world that don’t necessarily need you to personally resolve. You will understand the profundity of this in the future. You only need to remember that my Violet Cloud lineage has always convinced others with virtue.”

“Using virtue to convince others?” Yaya was stunned for a moment before she understood and said, “I will follow Master’s teachings. I understand.”

Although she didn’t understand, Yaya still acted like she did. She kept muttering about using virtue to convince people. Could it be that the name of the halberd in Master’s hand was Virtue? It seemed like she still had many things to learn from her master. Otherwise, with her usual personality, she would have already killed him under those circumstances. If the same thing were to happen to her master, he would be able to resolve it calmly and freely. It would even be resolved before it caused any impact.

Ye Qiu smiled faintly as he looked at his little disciple in front of him. He thought to himself that it wouldn’t be good if he taught such an innocent little girl to be as scheming as him. Forget it, he shouldn’t teach her. This was good.

“Haha, Your Highness is divine. I admire you. I’m finally lucky enough to see the divine might of the Lord Deity today. It’s really an eye-opener.” As the battle ended, the elders hurriedly walked up and said respectfully. At this moment, they were no longer as disdainful as before.

After seeing Ye Qiu’s lightning methods, they were already afraid. They originally thought that Ye Qiu was just a Deity who used connections. They didn’t expect his strength to be even stronger than Ming Yue’s pressure back then. They couldn’t help but rejoice in their hearts. Fortunately, they didn’t provoke Ye Qiu. Otherwise, their outcome would be the same as Ku Muhai. They had witnessed all of this just now and were sweating in their hearts.

Even a Heavenly Venerate expert like Ku Muhai had suffered a huge loss at Ye Qiu’s hands. If it were them, they would only be in an even worse state. No one expected the usually gentle and elegant young Deity to be so terrifying when he fought.

Facing their flattery, Ye Qiu smiled and said humbly, “No, no. Elders, please excuse me. My methods are just insignificant. How can I dare to show off in front of you?”

As soon as these words were spoken, the corner of everyone’s mouths twitched. They felt humiliated.

Chapter 615: I Never Hide Anything

Ye Qiu claimed that his methods were insignificant, so what were theirs? This was too humiliating. However, they had no reason to refute and could only silently suffer. After all, they couldn’t stop him from being humble.

“Haha... Your Highness is really a straightforward person. You have such an arrogant appearance, but you’re not arrogant or rash. You’re shocking. I’m completely convinced today.” Wu Changfeng’s face darkened as he suddenly laughed and praised generously. His heart couldn’t help but ache for Ku Muhai. It was fine if you were usually lawless and arrogant. Of all people, you had to provoke him.

Facing their praise, Ye Qiu was easygoing. He smiled calmly and said, "You flatter me." After a while, he said, "I wonder why the elders came to my Violet Cloud Training Hall today? You're not here to catch up with me, right?"

After the pleasantries, he went straight to the point. Ye Qiu didn't have anything to talk about with them. Clearly, they were here for something. However, Qi Huan might be the only one who was here for something. As for the other elders, most of them joined in the fun to take a look at the young disciples of the various factions to see their exact strength.

Among them, the one who made them the most curious was Violet Cloud's Yaya. Her special identity as Ye Qiu's disciple naturally attracted a lot of attention. They had finally seen how terrifying Ye Qiu was and clearly knew how terrifying his disciples were. They were shocked. No one expected that Gu Jun, who was the most favored, and Yaya, who was the least favored, were now worlds apart.

Although Gu Jun's performance had fulfilled his talent, what about Yaya? She had performed exceptionally. Everyone had misjudged her. No one would have thought that she would be at the front of this batch of disciples.

They were very shocked, but these elders did not say it explicitly. They were thinking about something.

On the other hand, Qi Huan was the first to walk up and say, "Your Highness, I'm here this time because the First Elder asked me to give you a gift." As he spoke, he took out a storage jade and said, "There are many natural treasures inside. They are all high-grade treasures that I carefully chose from the Star Picking Pavilion.

Hearing this, Ye Qiu's interest was piqued. One had to know that what he lacked the most now was these things. He didn't expect the First Elder to act so quickly. In the beginning, Ye Qiu thought that he was joking and patronizing him. He was still preparing to go to Star Picking Pavilion in a few days to play some tricks and see if he could get it.

Unexpectedly, the First Elder asked Qi Huan to send it over. It saved Ye Qiu a lot of trouble.

"Haha, alright."

As expected of the First Elder, he was so generous. Ye Qiu had a rough look just now. There were countless immortal artifacts and immortal medicines in the storage jade. Although these treasures were not very useful to him, it was too useful to his disciples. Moreover, this was not something that had been returned. If he used these things and had great returns, he would be super happy.

"Hehe... Good, good. This time, I don't have to think about how to get these things." Ye Qiu smiled in satisfaction and accepted these gifts with a calm expression. He then said, "Elder Qi, you're too kind. In that case, I won't stand on ceremony."

Qi Huan also laughed and said, "This is the first time I've seen someone fish for treasures from the First Elder in so many years. You're the first. If it were anyone else, they would probably have their skin skinned."

"Haha!" Ye Qiu laughed loudly and said, "What are you saying? We're all nurturing talents for Heaven Mending Holy Land. What do you mean by you and me? This thing is just there. It's better to use it where it's used to unleash its value, right?"

Ye Qiu's selfless appearance stunned everyone. What nurturing talents for the Heaven Mending Holy Land? Wasn't this too shameless? So many rare treasures have probably entered your pocket. You still want to nurture talents? It's already not bad for your disciple to be allocated one.

The surrounding disciples were not newbies. They were all old foxes. They knew very well that these elders of the Heaven Mending Pavilion were each more stingy than the other. Usually, those natural treasures were extremely precious. They could not even bear to use them, let alone nurture their disciples. They didn't believe Ye Qiu's nonsense of using it to nurture talents. It sounded nice. They couldn't help but look down on Ye Qiu. The elders present also abandoned him and were extremely jealous.

Seeing that the atmosphere was a little off, Ye Qiu could roughly tell what they were thinking. He couldn't help but smile in his heart. Then, he sorted out the treasures in the storage jade. After seriously tidying up, Ye Qiu took out a medium-grade immortal artifact, the Violent Flame Saber.

This weapon was filled with murderous aura and was covered in intense flames. It was extremely powerful. It was even more terrifying than ordinary high-grade immortal artifacts. If the user was also a fire-attribute cultivator, they would be able to unleash their greatest power.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu revealed a smile. Then, he turned around and said to Yaya, "Disciple, the First Elder happened to send over many treasures. I see that you don't have a suitable weapon. Take this saber and use it first. Make do for the time being. I'll find you a better one later."

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

"F*ck, he's really giving it?"

"Hiss..."

"F*ck, I thought he was joking. Is he really giving it?"

At this moment, everyone was stunned. They watched helplessly as Yaya successfully took the Violent Flame Saber. Jealousy had completely occupied their hearts. They had been in the sect for so many years, but they had never seen a master of that lineage take the initiative to give immortal artifacts. It was all thanks to their families spending a huge amount of financial and material resources to get them a suitable weapon.

It would be a lie to say that they weren't jealous when they saw this scene and thought about their treatment. They were so jealous that they wanted to kill someone.

"Thank you, Master." Yaya was overjoyed as she played with the Violent Flame Saber in her hand and thanked him with a smile. This saber was just right for her current strength. Her master was too good. He gave her longevity medicine as soon as she entered the sect, and now, he even gave her an immortal artifact. Where could she find such a good master?

Ye Qiu's actions stunned everyone. The corner of Qi Huan's mouth twitched. He didn't expect Ye Qiu to be so casual. Since it wasn't his treasure, so he didn't even hesitate to give it to her?

After a while, Qi Huan said, "Haha, Your Highness, you really never hide anything. You gave away such an immortal artifact just like that. I'm impressed, impressed."

Ye Qiu agreed, "That's right. My greatest strength is that I never hide anything from my disciples."

Chapter 616: I Won't Accept

As soon as Ye Qiu said this, the entire place fell silent. No one doubted Ye Qiu's words. There was only envy in their eyes as they looked at Yaya. Back then, in the Zenith Heaven Hall, they clearly had a chance to become Ye Qiu's disciples, but they refused. Now, they could no longer suppress the jealousy and envy in their eyes when they saw that Yaya, who had the worst aptitude among their group, was now walking in front of everyone.

At this moment, in the crowd, a handsome young man with firm eyes and dark skin looked at Ye Qiu with a burning gaze. He was one of the disciples from back then.

His surname was Ye and his name was Chen. He came from a large clan, but he had suffered greatly. His status in the clan was extremely low, and he was a concubine's son. This time, he joined the Heaven Mending Pavilion because he wanted to find a chance to make a comeback and clear his name.

His father had died since he was young, and there was only his mother in the family. After his father died, his status plummeted, and his mother and him became a joke for everyone in the family.

!!

His desire for revenge was extremely strong. He wanted to achieve great things and wash away the humiliation he had endured all these years. But now, after seeing Ye Qiu, he seemed to see hope.

If he could acknowledge Ye Qiu as his master and become a member of Violet Cloud Training Hall, he would definitely be able to soar into the sky with such a selfless master. Thinking of this, Ye Chen instantly made up his mind. No matter what, he had to enter the Violet Cloud Training Hall.

When no one was paying attention, he suddenly rushed down.

"Hmm?" Ye Qiu was the first to notice the abnormality. He looked at the slightly immature young man in confusion. With just a glance, he saw the obvious King's seal on his forehead.

"Disciple Ye Chen greets Master. Master, please take me in as your disciple." Ye Chen was very decisive. After attracting Ye Qiu's attention, he instantly knelt down.

This action also attracted the attention of countless people. Everyone felt that this kid was crazy.

"Ye Chen?" When he first heard this name, Ye Qiu was stunned. He didn't expect to meet the main family. This was the first time Ye Qiu had met someone with the surname Ye after so many years. Moreover, he was shocked by this kid's firm gaze.

His shout also attracted the attention of Qi Huan and the others, who surrounded him. Everyone present looked at him nervously. They were also looking forward to it. If Ye Qiu accepted Ye Chen, it would mean that he wouldn't care about what happened in the Zenith Heaven Hall. Then, they all had a chance to enter Violet Cloud Training Hall. This was a huge opportunity for them. They were very concerned.

Seeing Qi Huan walk over, Ye Qiu said, "Elder Qi, what is he doing?" Ye Qiu didn't agree to him becoming his disciple. Instead, he asked.

Qi Huan looked at Ye Chen and said, “Ye Chen, what are you doing?”

Ye Chen raised his head and looked at Qi Huan, saying with a firm gaze, “Elder Qi, I was blind back then and didn’t know about the divine might of the Deity. I missed the immortal encounter. I came here today with regret. I only hope that Your Highness will ignore the past and take me in as your disciple. I will definitely be grateful and repay Your Highness’s kindness.”

His eyes did not look like he was lying. They were incomparably pious. However, no matter how sincere he was, Ye Qiu still didn’t look at him.

Qi Huan could also tell that Ye Qiu had given them a chance in the Zenith Heaven Hall, but they didn’t cherish it. It would probably be a little difficult for him to take in another disciple now. However, seeing that this disciple was so pious and repentant, Qi Huan felt compassionate and wanted to value this talent.

Today, he could throw away his dignity and acknowledge Ye Qiu as his master in front of so many people. It was enough to make Qi Huan look at him in a different light. Then, he said, “Your Highness, this child’s talent is not bad, and he has a firm temperament. He knows how to repay kindness and is a good talent. What do you think?”

He wanted to persuade him, but Ye Qiu only smiled and didn’t say anything. The meaning behind his words was obvious. He won’t accept him.

Yes, Ye Qiu had his own way of doing things. He had given them a chance back then, but they didn’t cherish it. Now that they had seen his strength, they wanted to acknowledge him as their master?

There was no medicine for regret in the world. Everyone had to bear the consequences of their choice. Ye Qiu had never forced others, nor did he want to be forced by others. Since they did not acknowledge him as their master back then, it meant that there was no need for the two of them to take in a disciple since they were not fated to be master and disciple.

With a laugh, Ye Qiu said, “Haha, Elder Qi, if you think this is a talent, then accept him. My Violet Cloud won’t accept him.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Qi Huan instantly understood Ye Qiu’s determination. As for Ye Chen, his heart was like dead ashes. He only felt regret in his heart. He regretted not choosing to enter Violet Cloud Training Hall back then. He felt powerless and regretted his wrong decision. Once he missed this immortal encounter, when would he be able to make a comeback? His mother was still waiting for him to bring honor to his ancestors. If he could not make a name for himself in the Heaven Mending Pavilion, he could forget about making a comeback.

Qi Huan knew his encounter very well. As the nominal ruler of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, he had a deep understanding of every disciple. He knew Ye Chen’s fate very well and couldn’t bear it. However, he had no choice since Ye Qiu wasn’t willing to take in a disciple. He could only shake his head and say, “Sigh... What a pity. Although this child came from a big clan, he has a bitter life. His father died in a chaos. There was only his old mother in the family with no one to support her. His status in the family was extremely low, and he was bullied and not valued.

“He bears a blood feud, but he’s helpless. It wasn’t easy for him to pass these layers of assessments and enter the Heaven Mending Pavilion, but he missed the opportunity to become his disciple. What a pity, what a pity...”

Ye Qiu was stunned when he heard Qi Huan’s explanation. Then, he looked at Ye Chen and discovered that this child had a good heart. On the surface, his talent was average, but he was a genius with incomparably great potential. He couldn’t help but be shocked.

“F*ck, the protagonist?”

He had lost his father in his early years and was born into a big clan, but he had suffered and suffered from cold eyes. He had a tragic experience. His surname was Ye. It was obvious that he was the protagonist. Moreover, he had a firm personality and a pure heart. He wasn’t handsome, but he was still considered good. His skin was a little dark, caused by years of bitter training.

Such a persona was the setting of a protagonist.

“Oh my god, have I met the protagonist?”

Ye Qiu was shocked. From his many years of reading novels, this kid looked more and more like the protagonist of a traditional novel.

His family had fallen and his father had passed away early. He had an unwavering determination and could submit and stand tall. Once he encountered the heavenly secrets, he would transform into a dragon.

The more he thought about it, the more ridiculous it became. Seeing that Ye Qiu’s expression had softened, Qi Huan thought that there was a turning point. He still wanted to say something.

Unexpectedly, Ye Qiu suddenly waved his hand and said, “Elder Qi, there’s no need to say anything. I won’t accept.”

Who cares who you are? I said I won’t accept him. Ye Qiu didn’t care who you were. Even if the system told him that this person was the protagonist, he still wouldn’t accept him. There was no other reason than not wanting to accept him. Moreover, this kid was definitely not as innocent as he looked.

“Everyone, please leave. Yaya, send the guests off.” Ye Qiu said coldly, not giving Qi Huan a chance to plead for mercy at all. He directly told Yaya to send the guest off.

Seeing Ye Qiu so heartless, everyone present couldn’t help but feel sorry for Ye Chen.

Chapter 617: Heaven Mending Competition

Ye Qiu was such a casual person. He didn’t accept it just like that.

Qi Huan could not say anything when he saw this. Shaking his head, he said, “Sigh... Child, you saw it too. It’s not that I don’t want to help you, but you’re not fated to be in Violet Cloud. Go back. There are thousands of Great Dao in the world. You will eventually find an immortal encounter that belongs to you. There’s no need to waste your time here.”

This was the path of cultivation. The bumps, tribulations, and various encounters along the way. Once you missed it at a certain point, there was no way to salvage it in the future.

Ye Chen looked at Ye Qiu's back and was unwilling to leave. He kept kneeling on the ground. He seemed to have made a difficult decision. "If Your Highness refuses to take me in as your disciple today, I will never get up."

!!

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qiu immediately frowned and was a little unhappy. Is he using his life to threaten him?

"Kneel if you want. No one will care about you." Ye Qiu replied coldly, feeling very unhappy. If there was still room for persuasion before, there was no turning back now.

He hated being threatened. Did he think this was a movie? Kneel for a long time and Ye Qiu would be moved by his pure heart and change his mind? What a joke. Ye Qiu had seen more movies than he had eaten salt. He was thinking too much if he wanted to use this trick to threaten him. Moreover, Ye Qiu wasn't blind. He could tell what Ye Chen wanted.

Ye Qiu could tell what kind of person he was from his every move and word. There was no doubt that Ye Qiu was definitely an expert in this aspect.

Facing Ye Qiu's cold response, Ye Chen was still stubborn and unwilling to leave. Under everyone's gaze, he knelt on the stone bridge of the sea of clouds.

Everyone's hearts ached when they saw this. Unfortunately, the Immortal Dao was heartless, and Ye Qiu was even more heartless. He never looked at him and let him kneel just like that. Seeing this scene, the elders were moved by his pure heart and could not bear it.

Wu Changfeng walked up and said, "Child, there are thousands of paths to immortality. There's no need to be stubborn here. If you really want to learn, I can take you in as my disciple. Follow me back to the mountain."

Wu Changfeng was moved by his pure heart. However, Ye Chen's heart was incomparably firm. Only Ye Qiu would refuse. He refused Wu Changfeng and said, "I've already made up my mind. I only want to enter the Violet Cloud Training Hall. Thank you for your kindness, Elder Wu. I'm extremely grateful."

Hearing this, Wu Changfeng blew at his beard and was slightly unhappy. Was this kid a donkey? He was so stubborn. He doesn't even want to take you in anymore, yet you still shamelessly kneel here. There are clearly more opportunities in front of you, but you don't cherish them.

Wu Changfeng, who had been rejected, was very unhappy.

"Alright, continue kneeling if you want. I don't care." Wu Changfeng blew his beard and left angrily.

Seeing this, everyone also understood Ye Chen's determination. They knew that he was determined to take Ye Qiu as his master, so they silently left, not planning to interfere.

Qi Huan also saw something out of it, so his pity was instantly swept away. This kid didn't purely want to acknowledge Ye Qiu as his master. He was here because of Ye Qiu's attitude towards his disciples.

Perhaps only Ye Qiu's style of doing things could make him turn things around quickly. He thought a lot, but unfortunately, Ye Qiu didn't accept him.

Shaking his head, Qi Huan immediately understood why Ye Qiu wasn't willing to accept Ye Chen. It turned out that he had seen through Ye Chen's thoughts from the beginning. Everything he did was an act, so Ye Qiu refused to accept him. He couldn't help but be secretly shocked. Ye Qiu's eyes were too sharp. The elders present even wanted to stand up for Ye Chen at this time. They could not tell what this kid was thinking.

Ye Chen didn't realize that his little trick had been seen through by Ye Qiu. He still refused to leave and knelt on the ground.

Soon, the onlookers gradually dispersed, and Violet Cloud Training Hall regained its usual calm. Only a few elders silently looked at Ye Chen's back, not knowing what to say.

After a while, Qi Huan said, "Alright, let's get back to the topic. Your Highness, apart from sending some gifts to Violet Cloud Training Hall on behalf of the First Elder, I also have a message to convey.

"In three years, my Heaven Mending Holy Land will hold the once-in-a-century inner sect competition. This is the grandest event of my Heaven Mending Holy Land. Be it the outer sect, inner sect, core disciples, or personal disciples, they can participate.

"This grand meeting is a competition for promotion. Those who perform well in the grand meeting can obtain rich rewards. Other than the disciples obtaining rewards, their lineage will also obtain the corresponding rewards and honor."

Hearing this, Ye Qiu immediately understood why Ku Muhai and the others would suddenly visit.

So it was because of this. They all wanted to take the opportunity to inquire about the situation of the disciples of the various factions. As his sworn enemy, Violet Cloud Training Hall was naturally the faction he wanted to inquire about the most.

He hadn't forgotten how Ye Qiu had embarrassed him in the Zenith Heaven Hall. Therefore, he wanted to humiliate Ye Qiu in this grand meeting and embarrass him. He specially came to Violet Cloud Training Hall to gather information and prepare in advance.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu couldn't help but frown. If Qi Huan hadn't mentioned this, he wouldn't have known the hidden profundities.

"Haha, interesting! The Grand Competition of the Holy Land?" Ye Qiu immediately revealed a faint smile. He had also heard of the detailed rules of this competition. This was a competition of the entire Holy Land.

They would spar and obtain a huge reputation, honor, and rewards to motivate their disciples and stimulate their competitiveness.

This was also a chance for the outer sect and inner sect disciples to make a comeback. If they could perform well in the competition, they could advance to the inner sect, or the core disciples, or even the outstanding ones could directly enter the forbidden land to cultivate.

Therefore, everyone placed great importance on this competition. Although Yaya was already Ye Qiu's personal disciple, she really needed this competition to gain a foothold in the Heaven Mending Pavilion and make Violet Cloud Training Hall famous in the Heaven Mending Holy Land.

Only by displaying her astonishing talent in this competition could she completely stand firm and stabilize Violet Cloud Training Hall's status. If Yaya obtained good results, Violet Cloud Training Hall would receive better treatment next. At that time, even if the First Elder wanted to give Ye Qiu special treatment, no one would object.

Clearly, this competition had already piqued Ye Qiu's interest. It would be a pity not to show off on such a good stage.

"Hehe... Interesting. Three years later? Yes, there's plenty of time. If my little disciple's ability suppresses the crowd and amazes the world, my Violet Cloud Training Hall will completely have a foothold in the future. At that time, my other disciples will be able to successfully ascend to the upper realm." After thinking for a moment, Ye Qiu revealed a smile. He had thought a lot and thought a lot.

After a while, he said, "Alright, Elder Qi, I already know about this. Don't worry, my Violet Cloud Training Hall will participate."

Chapter 618: Poisonous Chicken Soup Is Still Very Effective

Qi Huan smiled in relief after getting the reply he wanted. He was also looking forward to what kind of earth-shattering changes Yaya would undergo in Ye Qiu's hands three years later. However, her performance in the past month was already stunning enough. He really didn't know what kind of terrifying realm she could reach in three years.

"Haha, I'm relieved to hear that." Qi Huan laughed, then said, "Then we won't disturb you anymore. I hope that in three years, I can see the disciples of Violet Cloud Training Hall amaze the world during the Heaven Mending Grand Competition. I believe it will be very exciting then."

After exchanging pleasantries, Qi Huan and the elders prepared to bid farewell. Ye Qiu smiled and replied, "Then we'll wait and see. Elders, take care. I won't send you off."

After watching them leave, Violet Cloud Training Hall returned to normal. In the entire training hall, other than Ye Qiu and Yaya, there was only the young man kneeling alone on the other side of the stone bridge.

Seeing that he was still unwilling to leave, Yaya couldn't help but ask, "Master, what about him? What should I do?"

Ye Qiu smiled and said indifferently, "Ignore him. If he doesn't feel tired, let him continue kneeling."

Hearing her master's heartless words, Yaya's heart trembled and she could not help but rejoice. Fortunately, she had firmly chosen to enter Violet Cloud Training Hall. Otherwise, her current situation might not be much better than Ye Chen's.

Looking at Ye Chen's jealous gaze, she sneered in her heart. "Serves you right. Back then, all of you looked down on me and my master. Do you regret it now? It's too late."

Yaya did not feel much pity when she thought of the scenes in the Zenith Heaven Hall. Her master had once given them a chance. Not only did they not choose to acknowledge him as their master, but they also mocked him. Now that he had seen his master's strength, he shamelessly wanted to acknowledge him as his master? How could there be such a good thing in the world?

No matter what the reason was, from the moment you took sides back then, it had already been decided that you would never be able to take a step into Violet Cloud Training Hall in your life.

Ye Chen didn't understand at all. He only thought that as long as he kept kneeling, Ye Qiu would be moved by his sincerity one day. He was still hoping that an expert like Ye Qiu wouldn't mind his mistakes back then. Seeing that he was a promising talent, he would take him in as a disciple after testing him. How could he have known that such a melodramatic plot wouldn't happen to Ye Qiu?

Ye Qiu had always had his own standards for taking in disciples. If he missed that opportunity, he would never be able to make up for it.

"Alright." Ye Qiu turned around and looked at Yaya. "Disciple, you heard what was said just now, right? Three years later, it will be the grandest event of my Heaven Mending Holy Land, the Heaven Mending Grand Competition.

"As the only disciple of my Violet Cloud Training Hall currently, you should know how heavy your responsibility is. Many lineages are waiting to see us make a fool of ourselves. You saw it just now. The Flower Burial lineage and many elders of the lineages are here to inquire about your strength.

"I don't care what they think of me, but you have to shoulder the responsibility that should have belonged to you because you are a disciple of my Violet Cloud Training Hall. The honor of my Violet Cloud Training Hall should be protected by you."

Hearing this, Yaya's body trembled, and a pressure surged into her heart. She knew that her three senior sisters were not in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, so she could only rely on her alone for the battle of honor. If she did not achieve a good result in this competition, Violet Cloud Training Hall would not be able to gain a foothold in the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

Therefore, she was under immense pressure.

Yaya was touched when she saw her master's expectant gaze. She clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. "Don't worry, Master. I will definitely clear my Violet Cloud Training Hall's name in this competition and not let you down."

It was as if she had made a difficult decision in her heart. Her master's kindness to her was as heavy as a mountain. He had given her such high hopes. If she did not perform well, how could she live up to his master's expectations? How could she live up to her master's meticulous nurturing after spending so many natural treasures?

Her gaze became even more determined. Countless figures flashed across her eyes. Those figures that attracted the attention of the world were her future opponents.

Seeing that she was so determined, Ye Qiu smiled in his heart. "Hehe, as expected, the divine medicine that will never change is this poisonous chicken soup. One mouth makes her cry out."

Ye Qiu was an expert at stewing chicken soup for the soul. Back then, Lin Qingzhu relied on this bowl of chicken soup to advance. Now, she has become the strongest expert in the world, an existence respected by everyone. Ye Qiu used the same chicken soup on Yaya.

Hearing her answer, Ye Qiu was very satisfied. Then, he said, "Very good. I'm very gratified that you're so determined. Back then, your Eldest Senior Sister also carried the honor of my Violet Cloud Training Hall alone and advanced with difficulty. Her name shook the world. I believe you can do it too."

"Really?" Hearing her master's encouragement, Yaya was delighted and immediately filled with energy. She believed that she could do what Eldest Senior Sister could do. She couldn't help but be curious. What kind of difficult torture did Eldest Senior Sister experience back then? How did she get to where she was today?

Looking at her gaze filled with endless expectations for the future, Ye Qiu smiled faintly and said, "Your talent isn't inferior to your Eldest Senior Sister. It even surpasses her. As long as you're willing to work hard, I believe you can definitely do it. Moreover, your Eldest Senior Sister only had three months back then, but you have three years now. This time is very sufficient.

"Don't worry, I will help you. You should shoulder this heavy responsibility for this battle, for you and for my Violet Cloud Training Hall."

As soon as Ye Qiu finished speaking, Yaya instantly seemed to have been injected with chicken blood and hurriedly replied, "Don't worry, Master. I will definitely not disappoint you. This time, I'll let those people who look down on us know that our Violet Cloud Training Hall could do it."

Yaya's fighting spirit was completely aroused by Ye Qiu. She believed that with her current cultivation speed, she would definitely be able to catch up to the top batch of people in three years. At that time, she would let those who had once looked down on them know that she, Yaya, was not trash and the Violet Cloud Training Hall could do it.

Seeing that his goal had been achieved, Ye Qiu smiled in satisfaction. He looked at the stubborn girl in front of him and said, "Alright, that's it for today. Go back and rest first. We'll continue our daily homework tomorrow."

"Okay." Yaya bid farewell solemnly and dragged her tired body back to her room. After she left, the entire Violet Cloud Training Hall instantly became incomparably quiet and cold.

Ye Qiu looked at the young man on the stone bridge and left without saying anything. He did not return to the training hall. Instead, he flew towards the divine mountain.

Chapter 619: I'm Not Someone To Be Trifled With

Ye Qiu was filled with emotions as he walked towards the divine mountain and looked at the long-lost cave abode. He had been back in the Heaven Mending Pavilion for more than a month, but he did not have time to visit his wife. He really missed her.

Ever since Ye Qiu descended to the lower realm, Lian Feng had been in seclusion. Her goal was to break through to her Ninth Heavenly Sanctum. He counted the days. She should have broken through, right?

With her talent, it was definitely not a problem. Moreover, she had the inheritance of the Lord of Jade Platform, so her cultivation speed was incomparably shocking. Back then, Ye Qiu was shocked by her cultivation speed. He didn't expect the inheritance of the Lord of Jade Platform to be so compatible with her. In addition to Linglong's help back then, Lian Feng had already undergone a tremendous change in essence. Her talent was already on par with Ming Yue.

Ye Qiu stopped in front of Violet Cloud Cave Abode. He looked at the dust in front of the cave abode and shook his head. Clearly, after he left, the door of this cave abode had never opened, and Lian Feng had never come out.

!!

Feeling guilty, Ye Qiu was about to open the door of Violet Cloud Cave Abode when a breeze suddenly blew past. "Hmm?"

He turned around and saw a green-robed and white-shirt figure flying past. It was a young man with an excellent temperament and an arrogant bearing. That carefree and handsome figure made people take a few more glances.

"Who is this?" Ye Qiu was stunned. This was the first time he had seen such an outstanding person after entering the Heaven Mending Pavilion for so long. He did not expect there to be such a person on this divine mountain other than Ming Yue.

In terms of aura, he was even stronger than Ye Qiu, giving off an unfathomable feeling.

Ye Qiu took a look. His cave abode was under Violet Cloud Cave Abode. Ye Qiu had noticed that cave abode when he first came.

At that time, the cave abode was filled with dust. It was obvious that it hadn't been opened for many years. At first, Ye Qiu thought that no one lived there. He didn't expect that it wasn't that no one lived there, but that the owner of the cave abode had been in seclusion and hadn't come out to walk around.

"Hmm? Ten Heavenly Sanctums?"

Suddenly, the shocking Ten Heavenly Sanctums were instantly exposed when the young man suddenly drew his sword and slashed at a mountain in the sky as if he had spread his wings.

At this moment, Ye Qiu was shocked. Didn't they say that Ming Yue was the only one from the Ten Heavenly Sanctums in the entire Heaven Mending Pavilion? Where did this expert come from?

Such a commotion also attracted the attention of many people. Even the door of Ming Yue's cave abode opposite opened.

Ming Yue slowly walked out and frowned as she looked at the man in the sky. "Ye Qingxuan!"

Ye Qiu was stunned when he said the man's name. Another Ye! What was going on? In the past, when he was in the Great Desolate World, there were very few experts with the surname Ye. Why did the surname Ye start to increase the moment he came to the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands? Moreover, each was more ruthless than the other. They were all one in a million existences.

Ming Yue slowly walked to Ye Qiu's side and frowned at Ye Qingxuan. She said coldly, "I didn't expect him to really break through to the Ten Heavenly Sanctums and successfully enter the Heavenly Venerate realm after ten years of seclusion."

At this point, Ming Yue suddenly looked at Ye Qiu meaningfully and didn't say anything. This sudden gaze gave Ye Qiu a bad feeling.

Back then, Ming Yue had broken through the Ten Heavenly Sanctums and could be said to have been in the limelight for a while, taking down the position of the Heaven Mending Saintess in one go.

All these years, she was the first to overcome all obstacles and kill her way from the outer sect to the forbidden land. She even passed the test of the three hundred elders of Star Picking Pavilion and successfully obtained the position of Saintess.

After she succeeded, more and more people gradually revealed their ambitions, wanting to challenge the test of the three hundred elders of Star Picking Pavilion.

So far, the Goddess of the Heaven Mending Pavilion has yet to be decided. The Saintess was Ming Yue, and Ye Qiu was the only Deity. However, Ye Qiu's advancement hadn't obtained everyone's approval, so Ming Yue's gaze was very meaningful. It indirectly reminded Ye Qiu that this Ye Qingxuan might be his future opponent.

That's right, the position of Deity was an existence above everyone in the Heaven Mending Holy Land. Any man with courage would definitely fight.

Ming Yue looked at Ye Qiu with a faint smile. After a while, she realized that Ye Qiu's eyes didn't change at all and was a little puzzled. "You don't seem worried at all? Do you know that Ye Qingxuan's strength is unfathomable and he's ambitious? Behind him stands an incomparably huge family with extraordinary methods? I once fought him ten years ago. At that time, I could temporarily use the extra Heavenly Sanctum to suppress him.

"Now, he has been in seclusion for ten years, and his strength is already no different from mine. If we fight again, I don't have the confidence to definitely defeat him."

Hearing her words, Ye Qiu shrugged and said, "So what?"

Ming Yue frowned, looking slightly unhappy. She then said, "This person is very ambitious and shrewd. He must have come out of seclusion to take back the honor that belongs to him. And now, you're the only obstacle in his path. Aren't you worried at all?"

Ming Yue directly exposed Ye Qiu's crisis with a few words.

As the Deity, Ye Qiu naturally couldn't avoid the challenges of others who wanted to replace him. This was something he could not avoid. Now that Ye Qingxuan had successfully broken through to the Ten Heavenly Sanctums and broken through to the Heavenly Venerate realm, Ming Yue did not dare to say that she could take him down with such terrifying strength.

Once he challenged Ye Qiu, this would definitely be a fierce battle. If Ye Qiu lost, he would fall off the altar. At this time, anyone would be on guard. However, she couldn't figure out why Ye Qiu was so calm.

Ye Qiu smiled and replied thoughtfully, "Senior Sister, my Violet Cloud is not to be trifled with. I, Ye Qiu, am not to be trifled with."

Ten Heavenly Sanctums? Was that very powerful? Clearly, such a terrifying existence would definitely be a huge threat in the eyes of others. However, it was no threat to Ye Qiu. With his current strength, he was invincible under the Dao Sacrificial realm.

Ye Qiu was not joking. He had the Godslayer in his left hand and Heavenly Evil in his right. He killed gods and Buddhas alike. Once the Cursive Sword was activated, he would be the most ruthless butcher.

Was he to be trifled with? Clearly, he wasn't. Ever since he debuted, he had never tasted defeat. This record was not just for show, but one strike after another.

Ye Qingxuan was famous, and Ye Qiu was not a nameless person.

Ming Yue's worry was clearly unnecessary.

Ming Yue was stunned when she saw Ye Qiu's faint smile. She slowly thought through his words and could not help but smile. "That seems to be the case! You've never been a good person."

In the entire Heaven Mending Pavilion, other than Lian Feng, she should be the person who understood Ye Qiu the best and had the most contact with him. She knew very well that Ye Qiu wasn't a good person. She suddenly looked forward to it. If Ye Qiu and Ye Qingxuan really fought one day, what kind of situation would it be?

It should be a very exciting battle, right?

Chapter 620: Ye Qingxuan

Ye Qiu didn't have the heart to care what Ming Yue was thinking. He only felt that today was very interesting. He did not expect to meet a more interesting person when he returned to Violet Cloud Cave Abode.

"Ye Qingxuan? Haha... Interesting." He stared at the green-robed man in the horizon. That handsome and ethereal immortal aura was very eye-catching.

Ye Qiu was puzzled when he saw that there was an identical mark on his forehead. The mark between his brows was in the shape of tears. It appeared when he became a King. Usually, such a King's seal could only be obtained by obtaining the recognition of the Heavenly Dao. However, the Dao that everyone attained was different. Unless it was a bloodline inheritance, this mark could not be the same.

Therefore, Ye Qiu was stunned when he saw this mark. "Impossible. Why is this kid's mark so similar to mine?"

!!

Ye Qiu roughly understood Ye Qingxuan's background from Ming Yue's words. This person was a direct disciple of the Ye Clan, one of the strongest monarch races in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. This clan had extremely high influence and power in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. His ancestor was an invincible immortal who had existed since ancient times. It could be said to be extremely terrifying.

Ye Qiu was just an ordinary person in the mortal world. Back then, when he was wandering the Great Desolate World, he was saved by Daoist Xuantian and brought back to the Heaven Mending Sect. No matter how Ye Qiu thinks, he couldn't link himself to this huge family.

"Haha, this is really a wonderful misunderstanding." Thinking of this, Ye Qiu smiled.

He imagined a series of melodramatic plots in his mind. Some big clans abandoned their children and let them wander the world. A hundred years later, the king returned and began his revenge.

No way. Such a melodramatic plot shouldn't have happened to him. Ye Qiu shook his head. This world was too big. It was normal to have a few coincidences. He stared at the immortal appearance in the sky and slashed at a huge mountain. With a loud bang, the mountain fell. Such a shocking sword energy instantly shocked everyone.

On the divine mountain, countless cave abodes jumped out. Many onlookers were amazed by Ye Qingxuan's performance.

"Heavens, his strength has actually reached such a terrifying level after breaking through to the Heavenly Venerate realm in the Ten Heavenly Sanctums. Is this guy a monster?"

"Unbelievable. All these years, other than that abnormal Ming Yue, there's actually someone in my Heaven Mending Pavilion who can break through the limit of ten Heavenly Sanctums."

"Is this guy trying to get that supreme throne?"

For a moment, everyone was incoherent and discussing. They were incomparably shocked by Ye Qingxuan's performance.

Seeing that more and more people were looking at him with admiration, Ye Qingxuan, who was in the sky, revealed a satisfied smile.

He had just come out of seclusion today and was in a good mood because he had successfully broken through to the Ten Heavenly Sanctums. He was very satisfied with everything in front of him. Even the opponents he had not dealt with in the past were much more pleasing to the eye.

His face was filled with a confident smile. As he chatted, his gaze suddenly swept across the white-robed figure on the divine mountain.

"Ming Yue!"

The fighting spirit in his heart rose spontaneously. This woman could be said to be his greatest mental demon on his path forward. She was also a high mountain that he could not love and climb. Back then, he had expressed his admiration for Ming Yue many times, but he did not expect that he would only receive Ming Yue's cold gaze. He even lost to Ming Yue in the final battle.

From that moment on, Ming Yue became his mental demon.

How could he accept the outcome of his defeat? As a direct descendant of the Ye Clan, he had his own conceit and pride. Every time he thought of Ming Yue's cold face, his heart seemed to have suffered a huge blow.

Ten years. He had been in seclusion for ten years to prove that he, Ye Qingxuan, was not inferior to Ming Yue. He also wanted to prove to her through his hard work that he was completely worthy of her. This might have been Ye Qingxuan's original thought. Unfortunately, he had used the wrong method. If it were any other woman, they might have been touched by his persistence.

Unfortunately, this woman was Ming Yue. She was stubborn. She was a straight woman. In her eyes, there was no emotion at all. She was only focused on cultivating. Other than that, there was nothing else that could attract her attention. Therefore, Ye Qingxuan was destined to be disappointed.

Of course, Ye Qingxuan did not understand this at all. After so many years, he was delighted to see Ming Yue's familiar face again. In a moment, he had already flown over. He wondered if his outstanding performance just now could stir Ming Yue's cold heart.

He smiled and said, "Senior Sister Ming Yue, long time no see."

"Un,

He originally thought that Ming Yue would say a few more words to him after not seeing him for ten years. He didn't expect Ming Yue to reply with a 'un' and that was it. The smile on his face instantly stiffened. He was a little embarrassed and did not know how to reply.

Ye Qiu happened to witness this awkward scene with his own eyes and laughed unkindly. "Haha!"

This was too funny. If it were me, I would be so embarrassed that I would dig out a three-bedroom apartment with my toes. Indeed, it had to be Ming Yue. This unexpected response was indeed a little unexpected.

Ye Qiu's sudden laughter broke the awkward stalemate. Ye Qingxuan was snubbed by Ming Yue and didn't know who to vent his anger on. When he saw Ye Qiu laughing unkindly, his eyes turned cold, as if he had found a punching bag. "Who are you? How dare you be so impudent."

Ye Qiu was stunned when he saw him pointing the spear at him. Damn, this kid got the cold shoulder from Ming Yue and used me as a punching bag?

Ye Qiu instantly understood his intentions. He immediately put away his unkind laughter and calmed down. "Impudent? You should be the impudent one, right? How dare you be so rude when you see the Deity? Are you courting death?"

Ye Qiu's expression turned cold, and his soaring aura instantly erupted. At that moment, Ye Qingxuan's expression changed and his eyes were filled with surprise.

Ye Qiu's terrifying aura and the faint King's seal on his forehead were incomparably shocking. He also had Ye Qiu's doubts just now. He stared fixedly at the King's seal on Ye Qiu's forehead and was very puzzled. Was there really such a coincidence in this world? He was puzzled, but after hearing Ye Qiu's words and seeing him, his expression suddenly changed.

"What! Deity?" Ye Qingxuan was stunned. His eyes were filled with shock. He could not believe that someone from the Heaven Mending Pavilion had already ascended to the Deity Position after he had been in seclusion for ten years. "Impossible, this is absolutely impossible. In the entire Heaven Mending Holy Land, other than me, there's definitely no one else who can pass the test of Star Picking Pavilion."

His tone was filled with shock and doubt.

Ye Qingxuan seemed to have suffered a huge blow. In just ten years, the Heaven Mending Holy Land seemed to have undergone a tremendous change and he no longer recognized it.