

The Most 621

Chapter 621: You Really Need a Beating

Ye Qiu's words instantly shocked everyone. Many people here had never seen Ye Qiu before. They had been in seclusion for many years and didn't know what had happened in the Heaven Mending Holy Land recently.

The moment they knew that Ye Qiu was the Heaven Mending Deity, everyone was stunned.

"Ah, this... No one informed me of such a huge matter?" Someone questioned. This was too ridiculous. The Heaven Mending Deity was already taken, yet no one informed me. Do you still have me in your eyes?

Countless people questioned. Seeing this scene, Ye Qiu smiled and took out a token. "The Deity's token is here. Why aren't you kneeling?"

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The moment the Deity's token appeared, everyone's expressions froze.

"Oh my god, this is actually true."

"Impossible, this is absolutely impossible. How can he..."

For a moment, everyone was in an uproar. No one could believe that this was true. The position of Deity had an extremely high influence in the Heaven Mending Holy Land, and the test was incomparably difficult. If someone had really passed the test, it would have long spread throughout the entire Heaven Mending Holy Land.

But now, Ye Qiu's token was already in his hand, but they didn't receive any news.

Not to mention them, Ye Qingxuan was even more confused. He had come out of seclusion this time to break through to the supreme position of the Deity. Unexpectedly, someone beat him to it and snatched the Deity Position. The anger and unwillingness in his heart instantly surged into his heart. He looked coldly at Ye Qiu, his eyes filled with killing intent.

However, in the face of that unquestionable Deity's token, no matter how unconvinced he was, he had no choice.

With extreme unwillingness and anger, Ye Qingxuan looked coldly at the token and bowed. "Greetings, Your Highness."

Everyone responded, not daring to look down on him at all. That token represented the supreme authority of the First Elder. Ming Yue also had one in her hand, but ever since she obtained the token, she had thrown it somewhere and had never used it.

Because she didn't need such a thing to prove her identity. Her standing there was the best proof. But Ye Qiu was different. Not many people in the Heaven Mending Holy Land knew him, so not many people knew him without this token.

Ye Qiu was secretly delighted when he saw their indignant expressions.

“Haha... I like to see you guys looking like you can't stand me but can't do anything to me.” Ye Qiu secretly laughed in his heart. On the surface, he remained calm and said coldly, “I'm in a good mood today, so I won't argue with you about my previous offense. If there's a next time, I'll kill without mercy.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qingxuan instantly broke out in cold sweat. He knew very well what kind of inviolable authority this token represented. However, his fear was only limited to that token. He was only unconvinced by Ye Qiu. He didn't think that he would be inferior to Ye Qiu. He had already begun to plan in his heart to chase Ye Qiu off the altar. His eyes instantly turned cold and ruthless.

Ye Qiu could see through his thoughts at a glance. This young man didn't know how to hide his strength. Clearly, he hadn't experienced the vicious beating of society. He did not know how sinister people were. All his emotions were displayed on his face. In the end, he was still young.

“You seem very unconvinced?” Ye Qiu smiled.

At this moment, Ye Qingxuan really wanted to reply that he was unconvinced, but he was afraid of the First Elder's authority and did not dare to show it in front of him.

Although he was arrogant and conceited, he did not dare to provoke the authority of the First Elder. Otherwise, once the First Elder was angry, even the family behind him would not be able to protect him.

He could only endure this anger and change his expression. “I wouldn't dare. I'm just curious. When did Your Highness pass the test of the three hundred elders of Star Picking Pavilion?”

This doubt was also the doubts of the others. As soon as these words were spoken, the others instantly looked over curiously.

Ye Qiu looked around and pretended to be surprised. “What? You still need to pass the test to obtain this token?”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone's expectant expressions instantly froze. What did he mean? This token represented the supreme symbol of honor of the Heaven Mending Holy Land. How could one obtain it without passing the test and approval of the three hundred elders of the Star Picking Pavilion?

Ye Qingxuan's face turned pale. He didn't understand what Ye Qiu meant and said, “Your Highness, why do you say that?”

Ye Qiu secretly laughed in his heart, but he said seriously, “I've never heard of any test. When I first arrived and went to visit the First Elder, he directly threw this token to me. I thought everyone had this token, but it turns out that you don't.”

As soon as these words were spoken, even the usually cold Ming Yue couldn't help but twitch her mouth. She had the urge to hit someone. He really deserves to die. What did he say? Did he know how to speak? Did he do it on purpose?

Ming Yue suppressed her anger when she saw Ye Qiu's serious expression. She really wanted to punch his handsome face. It was too infuriating.

When the others heard this, they seemed to have suffered a great humiliation. Is... is he humiliating us?

Everyone was furious. Ye Qingxuan gritted his teeth in anger. He clenched his fists and his body was trembling. He suppressed the anger in his heart and almost couldn't help but rush up to fight him to the death.

How could they not be angry after hearing Ye Qiu's words? What was even more infuriating was that he actually obtained the Deity's token without passing any test.

"What a great humiliation."

"A great humiliation..."

Clearly, Ye Qiu's words instantly angered countless people.

As for him, he was secretly delighted, as if he didn't know anything. Haha. Clearly, the smiles wouldn't disappear. They would only move from their faces to Ye Qiu's own. It was so comfortable.

Are you angry? There was no choice. People were different. I didn't even need to work hard to obtain what you were thinking about. What could I do? If you aren't convinced, you can go and reason with the First Elder.

Test? That doesn't exist, okay? Do I look so free to do that? I didn't particularly fancy this thing, but I couldn't resist the First Elder's enthusiasm. He insisted on giving it. What could I do? I repeatedly refused, but he insisted on giving it to me.

Everyone was furious when they saw Ye Qiu's annoying expression, but on second thought, the First Elder wouldn't make such an unreasonable decision. Since he chose to give Ye Qiu this token, there must be something special about Ye Qiu. They were not blinded by anger. They could still think through simple logic. They couldn't help but be curious. What kind of extraordinary method did Ye Qiu have to make the First Elder think so highly of him?

Among them, the person who cared about this problem the most was undoubtedly Ye Qingxuan. He racked his brains, but he couldn't figure out why Ye Qiu could receive such treatment. He was the direct disciple of the Ye Clan. He came from a prominent background and was a genius, but he couldn't obtain such treatment. What right did Ye Qiu have?

Chapter 622: Crisis

"Damn it!"

Looking at Ye Qiu's smug smile, Ye Qingxuan gritted his teeth in anger. He couldn't hide it at all. Clenching his fists, Ye Qingxuan really wanted to challenge Ye Qiu now, but... he didn't want to take this risk. Because of the aura Ye Qiu revealed just now, it could be seen that he was very strong. Furthermore, he was so valued by the First Elder. He must be extraordinary. Without understanding the other party, Ye Qingxuan did not dare to act rashly for the time being. He could only suppress his anger and coldly look at Ye Qiu's smug expression.

"Haha, looking at your expression, you seem very unconvinced? Alright, I'm in a good mood today. I'll give you a chance to challenge me." Ye Qiu smiled and looked at him with interest.

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone's hearts trembled and they all turned their attention to Ye Qingxuan.

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"Go."

Everyone wanted Ye Qingxuan to test Ye Qiu's strength. Only when Ye Qingxuan tested Ye Qiu's strength could they study Ye Qiu's shortcomings and flaws. It had to be said that the people present were not stupid. They knew very well what they had to do and kept stirring up trouble.

"Ye Qingxuan, didn't you say that you're a genius and peerless in history? Why are you afraid now? Charge."

Ye Qingxuan looked at them coldly. These people were very smart, and he was not a fool. He knew very well what they were thinking. They just wanted to use him.

"Hmph! Ye Qingxuan snorted and didn't reply. Instead, he looked at Ye Qiu and said, "Your Highness, you must be joking. My cultivation is still shallow. How can I dare to challenge you? I still have something to do. I'll take my leave first." With that, he turned around and left.

Seeing this, everyone was instantly disappointed. They thought that if they angered Ye Qingxuan, he would lose his rationality and attack with all his might to find out Ye Qiu's background. Unexpectedly, no matter how angry he was, he maintained his rationality and was not affected at all.

Even Ye Qiu was surprised by his performance and looked at him in a different light.

"Interesting. I've really underestimated this kid." Ye Qiu's heart trembled as he recalled Ming Yue's words. He felt a sense of danger. "No, no. This kid is pretending on purpose!"

All his immature expressions just now were fake. Ming Yue had once introduced that this person was extremely shrewd, a genius, and came from a prominent background. He was definitely not as simple as he looked. In other words, he was pretending just now to confuse Ye Qiu and make him look down on him?

"F*ck, this kid is a little smart." Ye Qiu suddenly woke up and sucked in a breath of cold air. He was clearly shocked. He had really underestimated the other party just now. Fortunately, he had come to his senses in time. Otherwise, he would have really fallen for it. Indeed, one could not be careless. Anyone who was inconspicuous or looked down on could give you the most fatal blow.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu's face darkened and he gradually felt a threat.

Ye Qingxuan was proud and aloof by nature, and he was extremely shrewd. He was very hardworking. Perhaps in the future, he would become a considerable threat to Ye Qiu, so he had to guard against him.

After a while, Ye Qiu already knew what was going on. Then, he looked at the surrounding people. Among these people, there were also many descendants of large clans and geniuses. He could not ignore them either.

“Hmm... Looks like this Deity isn’t that easy to be. There are too many competitors. It’s a hot potato.” He sighed in his heart. He finally understood. From the beginning, this was the First Elder’s trap. Isn’t he too black-hearted? He actually thought of such a method to trick me?

The corner of Ye Qiu’s mouth twitched. He could understand the First Elder’s thoughts more and more now. This old man was not very serious. However, even so, Ye Qiu didn’t feel much pressure even though there were many opponents eyeing him covetously.

In his eyes, only Ming Yue could really fight him. Compared to Ming Yue, they were much worse. Ye Qiu turned around and took a deep look at the peerless woman. He shook his head.

Seeing that there was no more fun to watch, Ming Yue remained silent and returned to her cave abode. Soon, the people nearby left one after another. Not many people dared to really challenge Ye Qiu because they also couldn’t bear the risk.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu smiled faintly. Then... just wait and see. No matter what they thought after returning to Violet Cloud Cave Abode, Ye Qiu wasn’t interested in thinking. He gently pushed open the door and heard a cold voice.

“Who?”

Ye Qiu’s body trembled when he heard that familiar voice. He calmed down and said, “Lian’er, it’s me.”

“Qiu, you’re back!” Hearing Ye Qiu’s response, the white-clothed woman in the darkness trembled, her tone clearly excited. With a whoosh, she flashed through the darkness and pounced over.

Ye Qiu’s heart warmed as he hugged the beauty in his arms. After closing the door of the cave abode, the two of them began to catch up.

At this moment, in the Qingxuan Cave Abode.

Ye Qingxuan was expressionless, his eyes filled with killing intent. He sat angrily at the stone table. Recalling Ye Qiu’s smug expression and the mocking gazes of his fellow disciples, the killing intent in his heart had already erupted.

Boom!

He suddenly punched the stone table. In an instant, the table turned to dust and dissipated into the air.

“Ye Qiu!” A cold and murderous voice echoed in the cave abode. Ye Qingxuan had never suffered such humiliation. He gritted her teeth in pain when he thought of the man who was not inferior to him in terms of looks, temperament, and strength. He was terrifyingly cold when he saw Ming Yue looking at Ye Qiu differently from him.

“Hmph... Ye Qiu, just you wait. No one can take away what belongs to me. I don’t care what kind of confidence you have. I will definitely make you repay today’s humiliation a hundredfold in the future.”

The hatred in his heart had already erupted to the extreme. He couldn’t accept that Ming Yue’s attitude towards Ye Qiu was completely different from hers. He also couldn’t accept why Ye Qiu could receive such treatment while he didn’t.

As the direct descendant of the Ye Clan, he was born to be a noble. It could be said that he had reached today step by step under the attention of everyone. Ye Qiu was a nameless pawn who had suddenly appeared. What right did he have to snatch everything that should have belonged to him?

For a moment, the entire cave abode was incomparably cold. The cold killing intent made one tremble.

Ye Qingxuan took out a treasure. It was a communication Dharma treasure given to him by his elders to contact his family. Now, he only wanted to figure out one thing, which was why the King's seal on Ye Qiu's forehead was so similar to his. It was because of this that he had his concerns and did not attack.

Before he attacked, he had to investigate Ye Qiu's background, so he wanted to ask the elders of the clan to help investigate.

Chapter 623: Ye Wuhen

Ye Qingxuan sent out a communication Dharma treasure.

At this moment, on the distant Tiandang Mountain, in an ancient land. A gloomy and immortal aura spread to the peak of the mountains. In the dim and silent atmosphere, it gave people a suffocating pressure. A solemn and ancient hall stood here. There were layers of guards outside the door, patrolling the mountains. It was exceptionally strict. Under the oppressive atmosphere, the terrifying strength of this mysterious ancient clan was revealed.

Ye Clan!

One of the top clans of the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands was standing on this unknown peak. Layers of array formations covered this family very well. No one noticed that there was actually a family in this mountain that could make the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands tremble.

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In the Floating Hall, a white-haired old man sat calmly. He was dignified and expressionless. He had a natural aura. Even if he didn't speak and just sat there, there was a terrifying pressure.

Ye Wuhen, the current Patriarch of the Ye Clan, was a Dao Sacrificial realm expert and Ye Qingxuan's father. This was a figure who could cover the sky with one hand. In this world, only a figure like Meng Tianzheng could firmly suppress him. Although he had a kind face and an amiable appearance, he was also a ruthless character when he was young. Otherwise, he would not have been able to sit above everyone.

"Patriarch, Young Master has sent a letter!"

Ye Wuhen was resting with his eyes closed in the hall when a voice suddenly came from outside the door, calling him back from his thoughts.

"Hmm? My son is out of seclusion?" Seeing Ye Qingxuan's letter, a smile finally appeared on Ye Wuhen's expressionless face.

To outsiders, he was the cold and ruthless Patriarch of the Ye Clan. He was decisive and ruthless. But to Ye Qingxuan, he was a loving father. There was no other reason because he had experienced too much

and endured too much. His hands were almost dyed with the blood of his family. He had climbed to this day step by step.

His wife had died tragically in the family chaos many years ago. His former brother had also become a soul under his saber. Therefore, he no longer had any true blood relatives by his side. He sent his only son to the Heaven Mending Pavilion in order to distance him from the disputes of the family.

In this position, he knew very well that power was a sharp weapon for killing.

Because he had experienced it and knew the darkness inside, he could not bear to let his only son experience it again. Therefore, he told him to stay away from this dark and cruel dispute and his family.

Ye Wuhen was naturally very happy to see his son's letter. This was the first time the elder who came to report had seen him with such an expression, so he couldn't help but feel surprised.

The elders below the stage also looked at each other. They had followed Ye Wuhen for many years and had fought their way to their current position. This was the first time they had seen Ye Wuhen show this side.

In their impression, Ye Wuhen had always been a ruthless and cold-blooded killing god. They had never seen him reveal the love in his heart. In this world, only Ye Qingxuan, his remaining blood relative and son, could make him like this, right?

Shaking their heads, the elders sighed in their hearts. He was too tired to have come this far. His family was in chaos. His brothers had drawn their swords against each other, his hands were dyed with the blood of countless family members, and he had sacrificed his wife and children. No one could withstand such a blow in their hearts.

The impact of the family chaos back then was too great, so much so that Ye Wuhen completely sealed his heart.

When Ye Qingxuan was young, he was directly sent to the Heaven Mending Pavilion, so no one in the family could really say a few words to him.

Someone once said that he was destined to be lonely. At first, he did not believe in this fate. But his happy family was destroyed by that chaos.

His eldest son disappeared in the chaos. He might have been burned to ashes by the flames. His youngest son was still in his infancy and was lucky enough to escape. His wife also died in the sea of flames at the hands of his most trusted brother. That night, this stubborn man's hair turned white overnight. From then on, he became a cold and heartless killing god.

It also fulfilled that sentence. He was destined to be lonely.

Afraid that his last son would also die, Ye Wuhen had no choice but to send him away from the family and to the Heaven Mending Pavilion since he was young. Fortunately, he was lucky enough to receive Meng Tianzheng's guidance when he was young and had some friendship with him. In order to protect his last son, he had no choice but to let Meng Tianzheng carry him away.

However, he was afraid that his fate would affect his youngest son, so he did not dare to see Ye Qingxuan all these years. Now that he heard Ye Qingxuan's letter, he was naturally very excited and could not hide his joy.

"Quick, hand over the letter." Ye Wuhen said with a smile. The elder didn't dare to refuse and hurriedly handed over the letter.

Ye Wuhen opened it and took a look. He was delighted and slapped the table with a smile. "Haha... good, as expected of my son. You didn't disappoint me."

Seeing him laugh so loudly, everyone couldn't help but be puzzled and say, "Patriarch, what is the matter in Young Master's letter? Why are you so happy?"

Ye Wuhen held the letter in his hand and felt even happier. He didn't hide anything, as if he was showing off his son and sharing it with everyone. "My son's letter said that he has successfully opened the Ten Heavenly Sanctums and successfully entered the Heavenly Venerate realm. Such talent is rare in history. As expected of my son, haha..."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was instantly shocked.

"What! Ten Heavenly Sanctums entering the Heavenly Venerate realm. Heavens... this..."

For a moment, everyone was shocked. What kind of concept was the Ten Heavenly Sanctums? This was a peerless legendary record. All these years, only Ming Yue had broken this record. As soon as her record appeared, the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands trembled. They never thought that this little young master they had never seen before would actually reach such a terrifying level.

For a moment, everyone seemed to see a rising star gradually emitting light. That was the hope of their Ye Clan. Once this news spread, the position of Patriarch could almost be said to be unbreakable. Those who were still waiting might start to make their stand because of Ye Qingxuan.

After all, this Ten Heavenly Sanctums was not a simple record. Once one reached this realm, their future potential was unimaginable.

That was just the beginning. Perhaps Ye Qingxuan could break the record that the human race had not been able to break for many years and advance to the peerless Immortal realm, the invincible Immortal King realm.

This was a realm that even Meng Tianzheng could not reach. For a moment, the entire venue erupted. Everyone's unconcealable joy appeared on their faces.

"That's great, Patriarch. Let's spread this news now." An elder suggested.

Ye Wuhen suddenly stopped smiling and the atmosphere instantly froze. He looked at the last few words of the letter in confusion and fell into deep thought. "King's seal?"

Chapter 624: The Ye Clan's Action

"Patriarch, what's wrong? What King's seal?"

Everyone's hearts trembled when they saw Ye Wuhen's frown. An ominous feeling surged into their hearts.

Ye Wuhen looked up at the elders and carefully looked at the information in the envelope without thinking. "There's actually such a coincidence in the world?" Ye Wuhen touched the tear-seal on his forehead and was very confused.

This King's seal was the Inheritance King's seal of the Ye Clan. It was the symbol of the Ye Clan, the symbol of identity. Other than the people of the Ye Clan, no one in the world should have this King's seal. However, as described in Ye Qingxuan's envelope, an extraordinary figure suddenly appeared in the Heaven Mending Holy Land. Moreover, there was an identical mark on his forehead.

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This made Ye Wuhen fall into doubt.

After a while, he said, "Does my clan have disciples from other factions cultivating in the Heaven Mending Holy Land?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the elders instantly fell into deep thought. After a long thought, a black-robed old man said, "Patriarch, if I remember correctly, the Sword Tomb has a son called Ye Feng. He seems to be cultivating on the divine mountain.

"This person is a few years older than the Eldest Young Master. He has extraordinary talent and is fully deserving of being a genius. After the chaos back then, he was secretly sent to the divine mountain by his father. There's no news from him until now. We don't know if he's dead or alive."

"Oh? Ye Feng?" Hearing this, Ye Wuhen's expression finally eased a little. In terms of age, this person matched Ye Qingxuan's description. However, the person in his letter was called Ye Qiu, not Ye Feng.

After thinking for a moment, Ye Wuhen immediately felt relieved.

Feng! It meant autumn, which was Qiu. Perhaps he wanted to hide his identity and secretly develop it. In order not to attract the attention of others, he changed his name? Thinking of this, Ye Wuhen's heart instantly turned cold. Killing intent instantly spread throughout the entire hall, and it was bone-chilling.

Although he was the current Patriarch of the Ye Clan, there were still many ambitious people in this clan who were unwilling to lower themselves to him. On the surface, they submitted, but they had been waiting for a chance to push him down.

Among them, the leader was the ruler of the Sword Tomb lineage. This person was his old opponent.

Although the Ye Clan looked glorious and huge on the surface, in reality, there was killing intent everywhere. They were not as united as people think. This was because this family had been passed down for thousands of years. It was too huge. The relations of all kinds of factions were complicated, and all of them were proud and arrogant. Everyone wanted to be the direct descendant and clear their name. Therefore, as long as this family still existed, the dispute would not end.

Ye Wuhen deeply understood this principle. Not to mention the collateral relatives, for the sake of the orthodox lineage, even biological brothers would draw their swords. Human desires were uncontrollable. Power was a sharp weapon for killing.

Now, when Ye Wuhen saw Ye Qingxuan's letter, he instantly felt a sense of danger.

"Haha, interesting! Ye Qiu? Looking at his age, this person is the same age as my eldest son. Unfortunately, his background destined him to not go far." Ye Wuhen had already wanted to kill as he sneered. The hatred and anger in his eyes had been suppressed in his heart for many years.

The Sword Tomb had made him pay a huge price in the chaos back then. He had always remembered this grudge.

Ye Qingxuan's letter said that Ye Qiu had already become the Heaven Mending Deity. He had monstrous power and the potential of a celestial. He was an existence below only one person in the Heaven Mending Holy Land and above ten thousand people.

If he was confirmed to be the successor of the Sword Tomb, then this person could not be left alive. It was impossible for Ye Wuhen to let a hidden danger that could threaten his status grow safely.

"Go..." Ye Wuhen had already made a decision in his heart. He boldly returned to his seat and ordered with the attitude of a superior, "Send someone to investigate. Find out where this person came from."

"Understood!" With an order, an elder immediately accepted the order and left the hall. He sent hundreds of experts to the Heaven Mending Holy Land to investigate Ye Qiu's background.

The remaining elders were worried and said, "Patriarch, Young Master's letter said that this person is the Heaven Mending Deity and is quite liked by Senior Meng. If he's really a direct disciple of the Sword Tomb, what should we do?"

As soon as this question was asked, it immediately attracted the worry of the others.

That's right! They knew better than anyone what kind of existence Meng Tianzheng was. Ye Wuhen knew even better. Who dared to touch the disciples he valued? It seemed like no one in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands dared to touch this taboo for the time being, right?

As soon as this question was asked, everyone began to worry. Ye Wuhen also frowned. He knew very well that Meng Tianzheng was the supreme existence in the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. If the other party really wanted to protect Ye Qiu, he really didn't dare to move. However, on second thought, letting such a huge threat exist was tantamount to courting death.

For a moment, he fell into a dilemma. The most important thing now was to investigate Ye Qiu's background. After a while, Ye Wuhen seemed to have found a countermeasure and said, "Hmm... What you said makes sense. The other party's identity as the Heaven Mending Deity is indeed troublesome, but..." At this point, Ye Wuhen smiled, revealing a smile filled with killing intent. "There's never a lack of geniuses in this world. Those who can laugh last are the true kings. I'm very confident in my son. As long as he chases this person off the altar, haha..."

This smile was filled with killing intent. Everyone's hearts trembled when they heard this, and fear came from the bottom of their hearts. After thinking through Ye Wuhen's words, they immediately understood something and revealed a similar smile.

The reason why Ye Qiu was safe and sound now was because of his high and mighty position as the Deity. However, he, the Deity, was not unshakable. Once one day, someone defeated him and replaced him, then all his support would disappear.

At that time, Ye Wuhen might not even need to do anything personally. His enemies would naturally attack him. Without a towering tree like Meng Tianzheng, the chances of survival in this complicated Nine Heavens and Ten Lands occupied by aristocratic families were very slim.

“Coincidentally, my son has already broken the record of the Ten Heavenly Sanctums and successfully entered the Heavenly Venerate realm. Such talent is peerless in the world. Only the Heaven Mending Saintess can compare to him. I believe that he will definitely be able to defeat Ye Qiu and successfully become the Deity.”

At this point, Ye Wuhen became even more confident. He firmly believed that like father, like son. He could kill his way out of the turmoil and complicated family chaos. His son could also become a dragon among men, an existence respected by tens of thousands of people.

He was 100% confident in Ye Qingxuan.

Chapter 625: Lian Feng's Wariness

The Ten Heavenly Sanctums was a legendary existence. Ye Wuhen didn't believe that he, Ye Qiu, could be more outstanding than his son. The Sword Tomb wanted to make a comeback? Heh, don't even think about it. As long as they had this thought, he would crush it to death and not give them any chance.

Ye Wuhen waved his hand and said, “Elder Wufeng, go and make the arrangements. Three years later, it will be the Heaven Mending Holy Land's once-in-a-century Heaven Mending Grand Competition. Prepare a few gifts. Follow me up the mountain three years later and we can witness my son's exciting performance.”

Ye Wuhen hadn't seen his son for many years and was more or less a little excited. Although three years wasn't long and passed in the blink of an eye, he couldn't wait anymore. Coincidentally, the Heaven Mending Grand Competition would be held in three years, and it would determine the new situation of the Heaven Mending Holy Land. With his son's current strength, he would definitely be able to carve out a bloody path among thousands of people. How could he not witness such a proud moment with his own eyes?

He also wanted to use this opportunity to see what was so special about this Heaven Mending Deity whose strength was not inferior to his son.

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As night fell, the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands fell silent. There seemed to be great ferocious beasts appearing in the mountain stream. Fierce roars shook thousands of miles and broke the silence of the night.

On the divine mountain stood the peak of Star Picking Pavilion. Meng Tianzheng smiled at the few mysterious figures lying dormant in the darkness. Although he had not been in charge for many years, any movement on the divine mountain could not escape his eyes.

From the moment the Ye Clan sent someone to infiltrate the Heaven Mending Holy Land, Meng Tianzheng had already locked onto their location. What was more puzzling was that Meng Tianzheng did not attack them, nor did he stop them from hiding. He only watched quietly.

After watching for a while, he suddenly smiled faintly and said, "Is Ye Wuhen that brat finally unable to hold it in anymore?"

If someone heard this now, they might be scared to death. In the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, who could be like Meng Tianzheng? Not only did he directly call Ye Wuhen by his name, but he also called him brat?

This was a great taboo. How terrifying was Ye Wuhen? His power was monstrous. Even that insufferably arrogant empire was under his control. Who wouldn't be respectful to him? Only Meng Tianzheng dared to call him that. After all, Meng Tianzheng had the strength and qualifications.

Moreover, according to the etiquette, not only did Ye Wuhen not dare to be impudent in front of Meng Tianzheng, he might even have to respectfully call him master.

After all, Meng Tianzheng had given him pointers back then. Although he didn't have any practical guidance, he had helped him out of his predicament. He had even helped him a lot during the chaos back then. Otherwise, he would not have reached this point.

It could be said that Meng Tianzheng had been watching the entire family chaos back then. No one knew the various secrets contained in it better than him.

"Hmm... This is getting more and more interesting." After a while, Meng Tianzheng looked in the direction of Violet Cloud Training Hall, thinking about something. He knew very well why the Ye Clan had sent someone here this time. He also knew what Ye Wuhen was puzzled about.

Perhaps he had the answer Ye Wuhen wanted, but he didn't want to say it. Instead, he wanted to see how Ye Qiu would face the danger he was about to face.

Yes, the longest path Ye Qiu had walked in his life might be Meng Tianzheng's trap. This old fellow was not too serious. He thought of ways to scheme against him every day. To say it in nicer terms, it was to cause trouble for him and let him learn how to face danger and grow better. Just like how he let Ye Qiu sit in the position of the Deity, it was definitely not as simple as that drop of Life Liquid. It contained his various schemes.

At this moment, on the divine mountain, in Violet Cloud Cave Abode. After spending a few days with his wife, Lian Feng, Ye Qiu lay comfortably on the bed. "Ah... comfortable."

This feeling of indulgence was really good. How good would it be if there weren't so many disputes in the world? Ye Qiu was still reluctant to part with this hard-earned relaxation. He didn't know that a crisis was about to approach him.

A cold wind blew past. There was a faint movement outside Violet Cloud Cave Abode.

"Hmm? Who is it?" Lian Feng's eyes turned cold as she looked at the tightly shut cave abode door and asked curiously. It was already late at night, so no one should be walking around outside. However, in that short second just now, she vaguely sensed that someone was approaching the cave abode. That

person was also very vigilant. In a short second, he fled quickly. When Lian Feng rushed out of the door, he was already gone.

Dressed in white, Lian Feng stood in the cold wind and stared at the peak of the mountains. However, there was no one around. "Could it be an illusion?"

A woman's intuition had always been very accurate. She had clearly sensed that someone was approaching the cave abode just now, but when she came out, there was no sign of that person. She could not help but feel puzzled. Her gaze searched the mountains. Lian Feng's intuition told her that someone was definitely hiding in a corner and observing this place. However, she could not find where the other party was hiding.

Returning to the cave abode, Lian Feng asked curiously, "Did you provoke anyone recently?"

Ye Qiu was stunned by this sudden question.

"Who did I provoke?" Ye Qiu recalled in his mind and replied seriously, "I think I provoked too many people, right?"

Hearing this, Lian Feng immediately sweated. That seemed to make sense. Before Ye Qiu ascended, he had already provoked many colossuses. After ascending, he became enemies with many powerful Holy Lands and families.

Ye Qiu was almost the enemy of the world.

"Forget it!" Sighing, Lian Feng returned to Ye Qiu's side and shook her head. "You should have been targeted recently. If there's nothing else, try not to leave the divine mountain."

Hearing this, Ye Qiu immediately understood. He had vaguely sensed it just now, but he couldn't be bothered to check. He didn't need to think to know that other than Ye Qingxuan, there didn't seem to be anyone else who could act so boldly in the Heaven Mending Holy Land.

If there was anything else, it could only be the other younger generation disciples on the divine mountain. They treated Ye Qiu as their opponent and would definitely investigate his background.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu smiled and gently stroked the beautiful hair on her forehead. "Alright, you don't have to worry about me. I know what I'm doing. Let's talk about you first. You've been in seclusion for so long. Do you have an opportunity to break through?"

Currently, Lian Feng had already reached the limit of the Nine Heavens Mansion, but she was still unable to break through to the tenth Heavenly Sanctum. Therefore, she had been thinking hard and in seclusion to break through the tenth Heavenly Sanctum.

Ye Qiu knew her personality very well. If she couldn't break through to the tenth Heavenly Sanctum, it was impossible for her to come out of seclusion.

Chapter 626 - 626 Mystical Ice Snow Lotus

626 Mystical Ice Snow Lotus

Seeing Ye Qiu ask, Lian Feng's eyes instantly dimmed and she shook her head.

“Now that I’ve already reached the Nine Heavenly Sanctums, such a rapid improvement is already my limit. If I want to take another step forward, I need to spend more time comprehending. However, what I lack the most now is time.”

At this point, Lian Feng’s eyes became serious. She then said, “You should know that the position of the Heaven Mending Goddess is a supreme position. There are countless competitors, and I’m only one of them.

“A few days ago, a few outstanding competitors have already surfaced one after another. They are all outstanding figures from various small worlds. Be it talent or strength, they’re not inferior to me. The true competition has already begun. If nothing unexpected happens, it will definitely be an intense and cruel battle in three years.

!!

“Therefore, what I lack the most now is time. It’s not for the Goddess position, but for you and me to be able to stand firm in this Heaven Mending Holy Land. We have to fight no matter what.”

Her eyes gradually became firm. Lian Feng knew what Ye Qiu wanted to do, so she had been silently working hard behind his back. As long as she could successfully inherit the position of the Goddess, the two of them would completely have a foothold in the Heaven Mending Holy Land.

Therefore, what she wanted to do the most now was to break through the tenth Heavenly Sanctum in the shortest time possible. Only by successfully breaking through the extreme realm of the tenth Heavenly Sanctum could she be on par with those competitors.

Ye Qiu’s heart flashed with love as he looked at her firm gaze. She usually didn’t say much and didn’t complain much. She only silently gave and supported Ye Qiu. How could Ye Qiu not love such a good wife?

“Hehe... Lian’er, let me help you.” Ye Qiu suddenly said with a smile.

Lian Feng’s heart trembled when she heard this. She looked at him in confusion.

Ye Qiu took out a supreme-grade longevity medicine, the Mystical Ice Snow Lotus. He said, “This lotus is a rare ice-attribute supreme-grade longevity medicine. It’s completely compatible with the technique you cultivate. You only need to eat it to comprehend the world, control the technique of the universe, and find the opportunity to break through.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Lian Feng was shocked. She looked at the snow lotus in Ye Qiu’s hand in surprise.

“Supreme-grade longevity medicine!” She was shocked for a moment before saying, “Where did you get such a treasure?”

Her reaction was completely within Ye Qiu’s expectations. Anyone would have such an expression when they saw such a supreme-grade longevity medicine, and Lian Feng was no exception. However, he couldn’t explain the origin of this longevity medicine because it was returned by the system through Lin Qingzhu.

He could not explain the existence of the system to Lian Feng. He could only say, "Don't worry about this. You just need to eat it. This is a gift I carefully chose for you."

Lian Feng's heart warmed when she heard this. She looked at Ye Qiu's loving smile and suddenly felt a little embarrassed.

"Okay! After a while, Lian Feng nodded. Suddenly, she felt that it wasn't appropriate and added, "You're so good." After saying that, she felt a little embarrassed and blushed. She wasn't good at expressing her emotions. Her love for Ye Qiu was more of silent sacrifice.

She was beautiful and had a shy expression. She looked very cute and was completely different from her usual style. Ye Qiu was shocked. So she had such a cute side. He was even more delighted. He did not expect this simple gift to make his wife so happy. It seemed like he had to prepare more in the future.

"Haha!" Stroking her pretty face gently, Ye Qiu laughed heartily and said, "Lian'er, I promised you that I would bring you to see the prosperity of the world, wander the sea of stars, and walk through the long river of time.

"This is my lifelong oath and my lifelong goal. Therefore, you have to cultivate well. When you and I stand at the peak, we'll see the scenery of this world. That will be an especially beautiful scene."

As soon as these words were spoken, Lian Feng's body trembled. She was so touched that she was at a loss. Ye Qiu's starry eyes were filled with endless imagination about the future. She couldn't help but be infected by Ye Qiu's emotions.

He had never forgotten what he had promised me! I should walk beside him and definitely not become a burden on his future path. At this moment, Lian Feng's heart was filled with fighting spirit, confirming the faith in her heart again.

"Alright, we'll keep going." In the end, Lian Feng composed herself and replied very seriously. As she spoke, she took the snow lotus from Ye Qiu, her eyes filled with fighting spirit. The shackles in her heart were Ye Qiu, and Ye Qiu would become her motivation to advance. Her thoughts ran wild as she recalled the bits and pieces they had spent together. Lian Feng's eyes were incomparably firm as she ate the snow lotus.

In an instant, a terrifying power surged into her body crazily, boiling in her limbs and bones, becoming even more violent. That extreme coldness made her heart incomparably clear. She slowly circulated the laws in her body and began to refine this terrifying power.

Ye Qiu heaved a sigh of relief when he saw her gradually enter a state. He sat beside her and silently observed for a few days. Her body was extremely pure, and her eyes were clear and filled with light. Her absorption became extremely smooth.

Seeing that she was no threat, Ye Qiu was relieved. It was definitely an especially simple matter for her to break through to the tenth Heavenly Sanctum with the help of this snow lotus. If she had some comprehension, she might be able to advance another level and comprehend the laws of heaven and earth, charging through to the eleventh Heavenly Sanctum in one go.

At that time, she would be the second peerless genius to break through to the eleventh Heavenly Sanctum after Ye Qiu. If she could break through to the eleventh Heavenly Sanctum, she would have a higher chance of winning this competition.

Ye Qiu looked forward to what kind of heaven-defying changes she would undergo next. Seeing that she had already entered a state, he did not disturb her and silently left Violet Cloud Cave Abode.

Lian Feng went into seclusion again. The next time she came out of seclusion would be the time she successfully broke through to the tenth Heavenly Sanctum. The power of the Mystical Ice Snow Lotus was extremely great. It was impossible for her to wake up in a short period of time.

Therefore, Ye Qiu didn't continue to stay in Violet Cloud Cave Abode. Instead, he prepared to return to Violet Cloud Training Hall. After all, he still had a little disciple in the training hall. He could not stay here and guard Lian Feng.

After confirming that she was not in danger, Ye Qiu left. After walking out of the cave abode, Ye Qiu silently closed the cave abode's door again. Just as he was about to leave and return to Violet Cloud Training Hall, a cold wind blew past. Ye Qiu frowned and looked at the silent and dark valley.

"Haha, are you keeping a close eye on me?" Ye Qiu had already sensed that someone was staring at him, especially the moment he walked out of the cave abode. At the same time, several pairs of eyes were watching him.

Chapter 627 - 627 Surging Undercurrents

627 Surging Undercurrents

From the looks of it, more than one enemy was paying attention to him.

Ye Qiu was also shocked as his vicious gaze examined the mountain. He did not expect to provoke so many people. From the looks of it, they seemed to have a powerful background.

"Interesting!" Ye Qiu was amused. He ignored him and returned to Violet Cloud Training Hall. As if nothing had happened, he silently left.

"Phew," Behind Ye Qiu, in a dark corner, a black-robed old man let out a long sigh of relief. At that moment, he was really scared to death. He thought that Ye Qiu had discovered him and was preparing to silence him. "This kid is really vigilant. Looks like he's not a good person. I'm afraid Young Master has met his match this time."

!!

The old man took a deep breath and shook his head. From Ye Qiu's actions just now, he felt an incomparably terrifying suffocation. His vigilance was too high. It could even be said to be terrifying. Even if he used his concealment precious technique with all his might, Ye Qiu still noticed him. He had never encountered such an enemy in all these years.

"No, I have to go back and report this to the Patriarch. If we let such a terrifying person grow, he will definitely become a huge problem in the future." The black-robed old man immediately confirmed his thoughts and silently disappeared into the darkness, disappearing from the mountain.

At the same time, in another corner of the mountain, an old man in black was also sweating profusely. At that moment, he felt the same as the old man from before. That gaze from Ye Qiu was like the gaze of a death god. At that moment, he seemed to see his own death.

“Phew,” Panting heavily, the black-robed old man seemed to have exhausted all his strength after Ye Qiu’s figure completely disappeared. He sat on the ground and broke out in cold sweat. “This is not something a human would do. This kid is too terrifying. I hid so well, but he still noticed me. If this continues, he will discover me sooner or later. Looks like I can’t do this surveillance anymore. I should hurry back and report to Young Master.”

As his thoughts raced, the black-robed old man instantly disappeared. In the next moment, he had already arrived at the divine mountain and knocked on the door of a cave abode. After a while, a man in black and red walked out.

“Uncle Xu, why are you here? Didn’t I ask you to monitor Ye Qiu? Were you discovered?” Xu Feng asked in confusion when he saw Xu Yu sweating profusely.

Xu Yu replied helplessly when he heard his young master’s question. Then, he explained what had just happened to him.

When Xu Feng learned that Xu Yu had been discovered by Ye Qiu, he frowned. He knew Xu Yu’s hidden ability very well. If he really hid, even Xu Feng himself might not be able to find him. Just now, Ye Qiu could actually sense Xu Yu’s aura from a mountain away. It could be seen how terrifying Ye Qiu’s sharp observation ability was. Today’s discovery also made him vigilant.

“No wonder this kid is so important to the First Elder. He really has some strength.” Xu Feng’s heart stirred as he muttered coldly.

Just like Ye Qingxuan, as a contender of the same generation, he was also unwilling to lower himself to others and wanted to fight for the position of Deity. That was why he asked Xu Yu to monitor Ye Qiu.

After thinking for a moment, Xu Feng said, “Alright, since you’ve been discovered, don’t monitor him anymore. Go back first. You don’t have to interfere in the rest.”

After thinking for a moment, Xu Feng asked Xu Yu to go back first. He would observe the rest. This was because he had learned a secret from Xu Yu. Other than his Xu family, the other families were also monitoring Ye Qiu. In other words, Ye Qiu had many opponents. He wasn’t the only one.

Among them, the greatest threat was Ye Qingxuan of the Ye Clan. This person was not inferior to Ye Qiu in terms of strength and potential. Perhaps he could sit back and watch the tigers fight. He could observe and decide if he should make a move.

He was also thinking that the Heaven Mending Grand Competition would be held in three years. If he could break through to the tenth Heavenly Sanctum in these three years, he might have a chance to fight for it.

Thinking of this, Xu Feng immediately revealed an imperceptible smile. A few days ago, his father had already sent someone to send over some natural treasures. With these treasures, he believed that he would be able to enter the ranks of the Ten Heavenly Sanctums.

At this moment, on the other side of the divine mountain. In the Qingxuan Cave Abode late at night, there was a faint light. In front of the stone table, a handsome man with an immortal aura sat there. Beside him stood a black-robed old man. He was drenched in sweat and panting, looking uneasy.

“Young Master, I’ve said everything I need to say. In short, this Ye Qiu is definitely not as simple as we think. You should be careful. With my many years of experience in judging people, this child can be said to be a dragon among men. He’s extremely dangerous.”

Ye Qingxuan understood the reminder well. He looked at the faint light and fell into deep thought. Of course, he knew that Ye Qiu wasn’t an ordinary person because he had already seen it.

Ye Qingxuan’s competitive spirit, which had been dormant for many years, seemed to have been aroused again when such a powerful opponent suddenly appeared beside him. Under the faint light, that faint smile seemed especially terrifying.

“Ye Qiu! You better not be from the Sword Tomb lineage. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude.” As he muttered silently, a cold killing intent instantly spread throughout the entire cave abode.

The black-clothed old man beside him was also shocked by this aura. He did not expect his young master’s strength to have reached such a terrifying level after not seeing him for so many years.

During this period of time, they had been secretly monitoring Ye Qiu and investigating his background. Among them, the most important thing was to confirm if Ye Qiu was the direct disciple of the Sword Tomb. However, they were surprised to discover that Ye Qiu’s background was too strange. He seemed to have appeared out of thin air.

Almost no records of him could be found in the Heaven Mending Holy Land. In other words, his cultivation for the first half of his life was completely blank in the Heaven Mending Holy Land. The infiltration of the Ye Clan could be said to be extremely terrifying. He checked the various records of the Heaven Mending Holy Land but couldn’t find the name Ye Qiu.

Therefore, for a moment, they began to panic. It was too dangerous to let such an unstable factor continue.

Perhaps it was because of their preconceived notion that they had investigated wrongly from the beginning. From the beginning, they had determined that Ye Qiu was Ye Feng of the Sword Tomb, so they had been investigating in this direction.

They didn’t expect that Ye Qiu was Ye Qiu, not Ye Feng. He wasn’t born and raised in the Heaven Mending Holy Land, but ascended from the lower realm. Of course, it was impossible for them not to find any clues if they seriously investigated.

The reason why they couldn’t find out was probably because there was an invisible hand silently pushing them from behind.

Clearly, this huge hand was Meng Tianzheng.

Chapter 628 - 628 Scarlet Flame Divine Saber

628 Scarlet Flame Divine Saber

Early in the morning, a ray of sunlight shone on the cliff of Violet Cloud Training Hall. Yaya sat quietly by the cliff, comprehending the laws of heaven and earth and wandering through the Great Void. This was the cultivation technique that her master had taught her. Only by wandering in the Dharmic Dao could she better comprehend the profundities of the technique.

In this short half a month, her realm became more and more stable. She rose steadily and smoothly. With her current cultivation speed, she might really be able to reach the Martial Monarch realm in three years. If her thoughts become bolder, she might have a chance to break through to the Deva Realm.

If she could really reach such a height, she would definitely be able to stand out in the Heaven Mending Competition three years later and stun everyone.

The figure walking through the clouds floated over. Ye Qiu came to the side of the Sea of Clouds stone bridge and silently looked at his little disciple cultivating bitterly on the cliff with a gratified smile.

!!

Ye Qiu felt incomparably relaxed while he sip a mouth of immortal tea as the warm current surged into his body.

“Ah... comfortable. I’m really reluctant to part with such free and beautiful days.” Ye Qiu sighed and smiled faintly. He glanced at the distant mountain and calmly retracted his gaze.

“Haha... Why are you watching me so closely? I don’t think I did anything, right?” Ye Qiu couldn’t help but ask in his heart. He shook his head and didn’t catch that person. Because he knew that if he caught one, there would be another. This was an endless cycle. Since they wanted to keep an eye on him, he would let them. In any case, Ye Qiu hadn’t done anything wrong.

In the past few days, Ye Qiu had been staying at Violet Cloud Training Hall and didn’t go anywhere. After a few days of observation, he discovered that at least seven or eight unknown factions had sent people to monitor him. These people were very likely the experts of the genius families in the Heaven Mending Pavilion who regarded him as their opponent.

Ye Qiu pretended not to see their existence and continued to do whatever he wanted. After sitting by the stone bridge for a while, Ye Qiu suddenly thought of something.

“System!”

[Ding... I’m here.]

Hearing the system’s response, a smile appeared on Ye Qiu’s face. If he remembered correctly, the Violent Flame Saber he gave Yaya last time had yet to trigger the return, right?

At that time, Ye Qiu was in a hurry to go to Violet Cloud Cave Abode to find Lian Feng and forgot. Later on, he met Ye Qingxuan and a series of things happened. It was only today that he finally remembered.

No matter what, this was still a medium-grade immortal artifact. If he was lucky, he might be able to receive a ten-thousand-fold critical strike.

How could he let go of such a good thing? Thinking of this, Ye Qiu smiled and said, “Activate Return.”

[Ding... You have given your disciple, Yaya, a medium-grade immortal artifact, Violent Flame Saber. You have triggered a critical hit.]

[Congratulations, you have triggered ten thousand times critical strike and obtained a Primordial Chaos Immortal Treasure, the Scarlet Flame Divine Saber.]

As the system's cold voice sounded, Ye Qiu's originally calm expression suddenly froze.

"What, what! Ten thousand times? F*ck, I was just saying. Are you serious?" Ye Qiu, who originally had the mentality of playing around, immediately couldn't sit still anymore. Damn, was this for real?

When I'm seriously looking forward to a high critical hit, you give me ten or twenty times. When I'm casually thinking about it, you f*cking went and directly capped it by ten thousand times? Are you playing with me?

The corner of Ye Qiu's mouth twitched. He felt like he had been played by the system. His mood seemed to have been stimulated.

"Scarlet Flame Divine Saber?"

Ye Qiu's interest was piqued as he looked at the Scarlet Flame Divine Saber in the system. This was also a Primordial Chaos Immortal Treasure. Its aura seemed to be on par with the Overlord Halberd. However, he did not know how powerful this was.

Curious, Ye Qiu took it out and looked at the blood-red saber in his hand.

"Good lord, it's really a divine weapon!" Ye Qiu was really shocked. This saber was not inferior to the Overlord Halberd in terms of aura and power at all. In fact, it was even better. If it was combined with the Red Lotus Karmic Flame, its power would be even more unimaginable. It would be a terrifying existence that could destroy the world.

"Hiss..." Thinking of this, Ye Qiu was incomparably shocked and took a deep breath. However, on second thought, he shook his head and smiled bitterly.

Divine weapons were divine weapons. Unfortunately, Ye Qiu didn't have a supreme saber technique and didn't know how to use it. Otherwise, this would definitely become a powerful divine weapon for him.

Ye Qiu couldn't help but feel disappointed. Just as he was about to put it away, he glanced over and saw Yaya on the cliff. "Hmm? How could I have forgotten about this girl?"

It was as if he had seen a light. The moment he saw Yaya, Ye Qiu felt cheerful and instantly understood. I don't have such a terrifying saber technique. I can trap her.

The tool in front of him was right beside him. He actually didn't notice it for so long. He had miscalculated.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu's originally disappointed expression instantly revealed a smile.

"Hehe... precious disciple, I'm here. You have to be obedient." Ye Qiu smiled evilly in his heart and put away the Scarlet Flame Divine Saber. He began to organize the storage jade that Qi Huan had sent over. After carefully choosing from inside, he indeed found a few precious bones.

“Dragon Sparrow’s precious bone? Hmm, this is not bad.” After choosing for a moment, Ye Qiu looked at the precious bone in the middle.

This was a Dragon Sparrow’s precious bone, and it recorded the supreme inherited precious technique of the Dragon Sparrow.

This Dragon Sparrow was one of the great ferocious beasts of the Immortal Ancient. Its head was like a dragon, and its body was like a sparrow. When it spread its wings, it covered the sky. It was like a roc spreading its wings and was extremely fast.

However, its greatest characteristic was its incomparably sharp wings, which were like two incomparably sharp blades. Its attacks were incomparably crazy. It crushed its opponent with the momentum of a violent storm and could only stop when its opponent was completely killed.

In the late-stage of the Immortal Ancient, this great ferocious beast had a supreme status in the Immortal Realm. No one dared to provoke it.

Its precious technique inheritance was naturally not bad.

After carefully studying this precious bone’s inherited precious technique, Ye Qiu was even more shocked.

“F*ck, the First Elder is indeed the First Elder. He never makes a move easily. He’s not human the moment he makes a move. Such a terrifying inherited precious technique is actually sent over just like that?” Ye Qiu was shocked and felt his scalp go numb. This precious bone was comparable to any immortal technique or even stronger.

What was even more terrifying was that there was actually an even more abnormal divine power in this precious technique, which was the Bloody Violent Saber Technique.

This divine power could burn one’s blood and qi to achieve a terrifying increase of strength in a short period of time. From a strict setting, as long as one was crazy, this divine technique would become stronger. There was no upper limit.

Back then, the Dragon Sparrow relied on this incomparably crazy divine technique to stand firm in the era of heroes.

It was a complete lunatic.

Chapter 629 I’ll Teach You Some True Abilities

After carefully studying it, Ye Qiu finally had an idea.

“Hehe, you’re it!” With a smile, Ye Qiu revealed a terrifying smile that made one incomparably terrified. It had to be said that these gifts from the First Elder saved Ye Qiu a lot of trouble.

Looking at Yaya on the cliff, Ye Qiu slowly walked behind her.

“Master?” Yaya hurriedly turned around when she sensed movement behind her, and realized that it was her master. She hurriedly stood up to welcome him.

Just as she was about to bow, Ye Qiu interrupted her with a smile and said, "Disciple, your cultivation has gradually entered a state after cultivating for several months. I saw your performance. All in all, it was very good. Compared to your senior sisters, you're very hardworking and have a pure heart. You're very studious and hardworking. I'm filled with expectations for your future."

Ye Qiubo praised her generously. When Yaya heard this, she was incomparably touched and proud. She thought that her aptitude was poor and it was difficult for her to obtain her master's approval, so she had always been working hard. She did not expect that in her master's heart, not only did her performance not embarrass him, but she also received such high praise from him.

Yaya smiled happily and said, "Thank you, Master. I will definitely continue to work hard and not disappoint you."

"Yes, very good." Looking at the happy girl, Ye Qiu smiled in relief. He looked out of the Sea of Clouds and shook his head at Ye Chen, who was still kneeling on the ground. He really doesn't know what this kid is thinking. He hasn't given up after kneeling for so long?

Ye Qiu wasn't in a hurry. If he wasn't tired, he would keep kneeling. In any case, the wasted cultivation and time were his own choices. No one would pay for his choices.

After a while, Ye Qiu said, "Alright, don't be happy too early." Seeing that his little disciple was a little excited and smug, Ye Qiu unkindly attacked, "The path to immortality is long. The predicament you're encountering now is only the tip of the iceberg. Your future cultivation will be even harder than you imagined."

"Don't be smug for a moment. You have to know that learning is like sailing against the current. If you don't advance, you'll fall behind. On this path, the hard work and efforts of your opponent is not inferior to yours at all. Therefore, you can't relax for a moment. Otherwise, what awaits you will only be you being left behind by your peers until it's unreachable."

Hearing this, Yaya instantly stopped smiling and became serious. She firmly believed her master's words and took them seriously.

"Master is right. I will remember it in my heart." Yaya replied seriously. The fighting spirit in her eyes had never disappeared for a moment.

Seeing her treatment, Ye Qiu smiled in relief. He was very satisfied with this little disciple. No matter how talented she was, at least she was obedient and sensible. She trusted her master's words 100% and carried it out seriously.

Ye Qiu was already very satisfied with this alone. This is why Ye Qiu only looked at characteristics and not talent when he took in disciples. Because he did not want to take in a disobedient unfilial disciple to anger him. Wouldn't that be purely looking for trouble?

"Alright! Now that your cultivation is on the right track, it's time for me to teach you some true methods." Ye Qiu said calmly.

As soon as these words were spoken, Yaya's eyes suddenly lit up and a smile appeared on her face. She was overjoyed. "Really? That's great, Master. I love you to death."

Yaya was so excited that she almost jumped up. She had been waiting for this day for a long time. However, seeing that her master had been busy, she did not dare to disturb him. She could only cultivate diligently and complete the homework her master had given her.

How could she not be excited when she heard her master take the initiative to teach her true ability?

Ye Qiu's heart seemed to be embellished by the girl dancing happily. Her brilliant smile had a special magic that made people unconsciously relax.

After being excited for a long time, Yaya finally calmed the joy in her heart and asked curiously, "Master, what do you plan to teach me?"

"That depends on you. What do you want to learn? I've never forced you to learn anything. Your path has always been decided by you." Ye Qiu smiled. Hearing this, Yaya didn't doubt him at all.

After thinking about it seriously, she thought of her beloved saber and hurriedly said, "Master, I want to learn the saber."

As expected, she chose the saber very firmly. Her choice was long within Ye Qiu's expectations because everything was related. What was planted would bear fruit.

Back then, Ye Qiu had given her a Violent Flame Saber. She loved it so much that she hugged it to sleep every day. What she was thinking was that she hoped that one day, she would be able to hold this saber and create a legendary story of her own that would last for a hundred lifetimes. Unknowingly, the saber had already become her life goal. How could she learn anything else?

Therefore, Ye Qiu wasn't worried that she would learn other things. He was still very confident about this.

"Alright, since you want to learn the saber, I'll teach you the saber." Everything was under control. Ye Qiu revealed a faint smile. Then, he took out the Dragon Sparrow's precious bone and said, "Disciple, this is the Dragon Sparrow's precious bone. It contains a supreme divine power. You only need to seriously comprehend the profundities within it to control the most violent saber technique in the world."

"What!" Yaya was shocked when she saw the Dragon Sparrow's bone in Ye Qiu's hand.

She was in disbelief. She was not a little girl from the countryside who did not have much knowledge. She was the beloved daughter of the Fire Nation, the princess. She had some understanding of the various magical ferocious beasts recorded in the ancient and modern catalog.

Dragon Sparrow was a supreme invincible expert in the late-stage of the Immortal Ancient. How could ordinary precious techniques compare to its inherited precious technique? Even their Fire Nation had never taken out such a precious technique. Not to mention the Fire Nation, many Holy Lands might not be able to take it out so easily, right?

This was all thanks to Meng Tianzheng, the Immortal Ancient powerhouse. Otherwise, she wouldn't have such fortune. The Heaven Mending Pavilion could be said to be all-encompassing with powerful divine powers. It possessed supreme divine powers that many Holy Lands did not have.

This was also one of the reasons why so many people wanted to enter the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

Yaya stared blankly at the Dragon Sparrow's precious bone in Ye Qiu's hand in disbelief. She originally thought that her master would casually teach her some basic saber techniques since she had just entered the sect.

Unexpectedly, her master gave her a huge blow, causing her head to buzz. He really didn't hide anything? A precious technique of this level was taught just like that?

Yaya was shocked. She looked at Ye Qiu with incomparable admiration. "Thank you, Master."

Yaya no longer knew how to describe her current mood. She was flattered.

Chapter 630 Dragon Slayer Technique

Ye Qiu's expression didn't change as he looked at his happy little disciple, but he was already secretly laughing in his heart. Hehe, laugh, laugh. It's my turn to laugh later. The Dragon Sparrow Treasure Technique belonged to the immortal technique level. What could it return?

Ye Qiu was still looking forward to it. After all, he didn't have a powerful offensive saber technique. Now that this gap was filled, he could finally unleash the power of this divine saber.

"Alright! Disciple, take it and cultivate it. If there's anything you don't understand, ask me. Remember, this precious technique is incomparably powerful. If you really don't understand, don't forcefully cultivate it lest you go astray." Ye Qiu reminded her one last time. Yaya nodded obediently and happily carried the precious bone to cultivate.

A smile gradually appeared on Ye Qiu's serious face as he watched her leave.

"System!"

[Ding...]

[You have given your disciple the Dragon Sparrow Treasure Technique, triggering a Critical Hit Return. Do you want to activate the Return?]

"Hehe, it's here." Rubbing his palms together, Ye Qiu looked at the surroundings and said with relief, "Activate."

[Ding...]

"F*ck." In the next second, Ye Qiu stood up from his seat in shock.

This sudden stand shocked the people hiding in the dark until their faces turned pale. They thought that they had been discovered and prepared to escape. However, later on, they realized that Ye Qiu didn't do anything after standing up. They immediately understood that it was a false alarm.

"F*ck, what's wrong with this kid? He's so jumpy that I almost had a cardiac arrest." In the forest, a gray-robed old man broke out in cold sweat and cursed in fear. Ye Qiu's normal attack scared him so much that he used all his Flash moves. This was not something a human could do. It was already dangerous enough to monitor him. He was tense every day, afraid that he would be exposed. He even did this to him. He's not giving him a way out at all.

“Phew... It’s a false alarm.” Taking a deep breath, a watcher on the other side kept wiping his sweat, his heart trembling.

After a while, they finally calmed down and looked at Ye Qiu again.

“What is this kid doing? “I’ve been monitoring him for the past few days, but I’ve never seen him cultivate. He’s either traveling or drinking tea and sleeping all day. Why is he doing such an abnormal thing today?”

Everyone was puzzled and many doubts appeared in their hearts. They were even more puzzled. What heaven-defying precious technique did Ye Qiu teach Yaya just now? Because they were too far away, they didn’t see it clearly at all, nor did they notice that Ye Qiu had a divine saber emitting flames in his hand.

At this moment, on the stone bridge in the sea of clouds, Ye Qiu looked at the golden Dragon Slayer Technique scripture in the system in shock. His heart couldn’t calm down for a long time.

“Dragon Slayer Technique, oh my god, is this going to defy the heavens?”

The name was too arrogant. Who created this technique to be so arrogant that he even dared to kill a dragon?

How arrogant was this?

Ten thousand times critical strike. In terms of grade, this Dragon Slayer Technique did not have any grade indicated. Just like the Cursive Sword, it was a gradeless precious technique. Therefore, he couldn’t determine its level. However, Ye Qiu could feel from its aura that this was a heaven-defying divine technique that wasn’t inferior to the Cursive Sword Art.

This technique’s origin was unknown. It was unknown which Immortal Ancient Great Sage had created it, but its destructive aura was something many supreme immortal techniques could not compare to.

Ye Qiu roughly took a look. There was only one strike of the Dragon Slayer Technique. The remaining precious techniques were blurry. Just like the Cursive Sword Art back then, they were incomplete.

Its only strike had a very simple name, Sword Slash!

Yes, one couldn’t feel how terrifying this move was from its name. It was a very ordinary move. However, when they slowly analyzed the profundity of this move, their hearts would be completely shocked.

This move was all-encompassing and contained endless profundities. The terrifying difficulty was something that none of the secret techniques in the world had. A strike that could break through space and time was the true domineering and powerful technique in the world.

As he slowly analyzed it, Ye Qiu was completely shocked. If he successfully cultivated this saber technique, he would have another heaven-defying trump card in the future.

“Haha, good lord! You really gave me a huge surprise.” Ye Qiu couldn’t help but sigh in his heart. He took a deep look at his little disciple and couldn’t help but rejoice. This little disciple had brought him too much good luck. Otherwise, why would she be called a little darling? She was my lucky star.

Hehe... Not bad, not bad. The gains this time were at least a hundred million. Sword Slash! Let's simply test its power." Ye Qiu revealed a smile as he looked at the golden scripture.

Cultivating the Dragon Slayer Technique was not something that could be done overnight. Instead, it required more time and energy to comprehend. The longer one comprehended, the more profundities one would comprehend, and the greater the power. If he cultivated it to the highest realm, Ye Qiu would even kill the True Phoenix, let alone the slaying the Dragon.

Moreover, in theory, there was no upper limit to this strike. As long as one had enough comprehension to comprehend it, its power would be endless. The higher one's cultivation level was, the stronger and endless its power.

Through the system's independent learning, Ye Qiu could only comprehend a little, but it was only the tip of the iceberg. However, for now, this tip of the iceberg was enough.

Ye Qiu revealed a smile as he looked at the forest in the distance.

"Haha, you've been eyeing me for so long. Wouldn't it be rude if I didn't give you some gifts? Coincidentally, I just learned a saber technique today, so I'll give it to you as a greeting gift." As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Qiu revealed an evil smile and gradually became impudent.

The people hiding in the forest instantly had an ominous feeling.

"What's going on? Why is he looking over here and smiling? Did he notice me?" An old man hiding in the forest asked curiously, at a loss.

The other watchers were even more dumbfounded. Why did it feel like Ye Qiu's smile was filled with killing intent?

Suddenly, Ye Qiu gently stretched out his right hand, and a Scarlet Flame Divine Saber tore through the sky and landed steadily in Ye Qiu's hand. He slowly closed his eyes and used his heart to feel the Scarlet Flame Divine Saber in his hand. In his daze, he comprehended the Dao techniques that filled the sky.

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew past. The wind and clouds in the entire Violet Cloud Training Hall changed, and a shocking killing intent instantly erupted.

At that moment, the entire divine mountain trembled.

At the Star Picking Pavilion, Meng Tianzheng suddenly opened his eyes and looked in the direction of Violet Cloud Training Hall in shock.

"This is..." As he muttered in confusion, Meng Tianzheng stared fixedly at the white figure above the sea of clouds, his heart incomparably shocked.

Ye Qiu stood in the violent wind, as if he was in a Dao technique of heaven and earth. He could control the sun, moon, and stars with a raise of his hand.