

The Most 641

Chapter 641 You Really Deserve to Die

“Haha, Young Master is really carefree and casual. I admire you for being so at ease in the face of your background.” At this point, Hui Caiyi revealed a sweet smile. It was just like the smile of a little girl from Jiangnan, moving one’s heart.

For a moment, Ye Qiu couldn’t help but take a few more glances. “Damn, this is too sweet!” Such a beautiful, gentle, and sweet girl was really the best in the world. Ye Qiu couldn’t help but praise her. What he didn’t know was that Ye Qingxuan was about to bite off his molars.

“Ah... Ye Qiu, you really deserve to die.” Looking at his goddess talking and laughing with a man he didn’t get along with, Ye Qingxuan wanted to kill him.

Ye Qingxuan gritted his teeth in hatred. Ye Qiu happened to catch this change in emotions. An extremely scheming thought immediately appeared in his heart. Hehe, this kid is getting anxious. The more anxious you are, the more I can’t make you happy.

Ye Qiu, who originally wanted to end the conversation, immediately had an evil thought. After a while, he smiled and said, “Fairy’s smile is like bathing in the spring breeze, warming my heart and making my heart flutter. You have the determination to die as a beauty.”

“Ah!” Hearing this, Hui Caiyi’s heart trembled and she suddenly felt a little embarrassed.

Looking at Ye Qiu’s expression, she couldn’t help but blush. Her personality was a little introverted to begin with. She had never interacted with others like this usually, so her usual behavior was mistaken for coldness. Actually, she was not cold, but she was a little socially afraid.

Ye Qiu’s words made her feel a little embarrassed. These words more or less had an ambiguous meaning. She couldn’t help but wonder if she really had such charm.

With a doubtful mentality, Hui Caiyi said embarrassedly, “Young Master, don’t mock me. Young Master is a Deity. What kind of beauties haven’t you seen in the world? Compared to them, Caiyi is just an ordinary woman.”

Hearing this, Ye Qiu’s interest was piqued. Usually, when girls said such things, they were probing with anticipation. How could Ye Qiu not understand these things? He immediately said, “Humble, you’re too humble.

“I’ve traveled thousands of mountains and rivers and seen all kinds of charms in the world. However, the beautiful scenery in the world can’t even compare to your gentle smile. At this moment, I can’t help but think of something.

“There’s a beauty I can’t forget. I haven’t seen her for a day and I miss her so much. There’s a beauty in the north who’s peerless and independent.

“When I heard this in the early years, I questioned if there really was such beauty in the world. After I see you smile, I feel like I’ve woken up from a dream. That poem describes you.”

As Ye Qiu praised her, Hui Caiyi couldn’t resist anymore.

“Pfft...” Hui Caiyi couldn’t help but cover her mouth and laugh. She was already moved. She didn’t expect her evaluation in Ye Qiu’s heart to be so high. For a moment, her heart fluttered. She was indescribably happy and comfortable.

Hui Caiyi smiled from the bottom of her heart. She, who was already a little reserved, had opened her heart. For some reason, she was very happy after interacting with Ye Qiu. Her smile never stopped. However, the conversation between these two people caused the people watching to be dissatisfied.

“Ah... Ye Qiu, you really deserve to die.” Seeing that the beauty’s smile didn’t stop, Ye Qingxuan gritted his teeth and couldn’t suppress his hatred anymore. He was about to bite off his molars. No... Caiyi, don’t believe this guy’s nonsense. He’s lying. Don’t believe him. Ah... I’m so pissed.

Compared to Ye Qingxuan’s gritted teeth, Lu Zhi, who had yet to leave, was even more resentful.

Why? Ye Qiu’s attitude towards Hui Caiyi was completely different from his attitude towards her. Was she really that unbearable? They were both beauties, but she thought that she wasn’t inferior to Hui Caiyi. However, Ye Qiu was so disdainful of her. Instead, he spent a lot of effort to make Hui Caiyi laugh.

“I’m so angry!” The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. Lu Zhi was indignant and angry at her own encounter.

However, Ye Qiu didn’t care about their anger. Instead, he was very happy. Hehe... Make me unhappy? Then I’ll make you even more unhappy.

“Young Master, you really know how to coax girls. What right do I have to receive such praise from you?” Hui Caiyi gently covered her mouth and smiled sweetly.

Her words were euphemistic, gentle, and her voice was sweet. It was so pleasant that it made one want to protect her. She had only asked tentatively just now, but she didn’t expect Ye Qiu to give such a high evaluation. She was very happy. She looked at Ye Qiu’s handsome face that was filled with gentleness and was momentarily distracted.

“Haha, I’m not coaxing you. What I said is from the bottom of my heart. I believe that the heavens have their own will. It’s fate for us to meet here in the vast sea of people. If you don’t mind, feel free to ask me if there’s anything you don’t understand in your cultivation in the future. It’s my honor to be able to serve you.” Ye Qiu spoke confidently.

Hearing this, Hui Caiyi was delighted and said in disbelief, “Really?”

For some reason, after talking to Ye Qiu, she felt very happy. She subconsciously wanted to get close. She didn’t know what kind of feeling this was. She only knew that it was a very good thing to be able to sit down and talk to Ye Qiu.

“Of course it’s true. As long as you’re willing, the door of Violet Cloud Training Hall will always be open to you.” Ye Qiu agreed. When he heard this, Hui Caiyi was even more moved.

“Alright, I’ll disturb you in the future.”

She was secretly delighted. After talking to Ye Qiu today, she had more or less comprehended something. She was in a good mood, as if she had comprehended all the Dao techniques she didn’t understand in the past.

It seemed like she would have to come here often in the future. Moreover, the more she looked at Ye Qiu, the more she liked him. For some reason, she felt that this person was very considerate, understood girls, and spoke comfortably.

Unlike Ye Qingxuan, who was stubborn with just a few words and insisted on fighting for right and wrong, as if winning would prove how amazing he was. In comparison, she preferred Ye Qiu's words and actions.

This was the characteristic of a mature man.

"How can you say that you're disturbing me? You're giving me face by coming. That's a blessing that I can't accumulate in several lifetimes. Aren't you treating me like an outsider by saying that you're disturbing me?"

Hui Caiyi smiled even more happily when she heard Ye Qiu's serious reply. However, this scene was completely seen by Ye Qingxuan. With a bang, the two spirit pearls in his hand were forcefully crushed. "You really deserve to die."

Chapter 642 The True Competition Has Begun

"Pfft, Young Master, you really know how to joke. In that case, I'll disturb you in the future." Hearing Ye Qiu's words, Hui Caiyi felt comfortable and very happy. She covered her face and smiled sweetly. She had only wanted to see who had caused the shocking commotion today. She did not expect to meet such an interesting person.

However, she did not notice that in the distance, Ye Qingxuan's face was already ashen and ugly, as if he had eaten shit.

"Damn it! Ye Qiu, you really deserve to die." Ye Qingxuan gritted his teeth. His anger had reached its peak.

Not far away, Xiao Mo, who was silently observing all of this, revealed a faint smile. "Interesting. Is this guy purely trying to mess with Ye Qingxuan?"

Xiao Mo saw through Ye Qiu's thoughts and couldn't help but praise him in his heart. This person was so f*cking scheming. He was a smart person, so how could he not see that Ye Qiu did it on purpose? Seeing that Ye Qingxuan was so angry that he almost went berserk, Xiao Mo immediately understood that he should leave.

Otherwise, this unexpected fire would probably be directed at them. After thinking for a moment, Xiao Mo turned around and said to the Lu siblings, "Miss Lu, if there's nothing else, please leave. I should go back too."

After today's incident, the Lu siblings truly realized how powerful Xiao Mo was. Their attitude towards him had changed drastically. Originally, they chose to ignore his words. Now, they would obey him.

"Alright, thank you for saving me today. I feel guilty and will definitely visit you to thank you another day." Lu Zhi tacitly agreed with this reality and her attitude towards Xiao Mo became respectful.

Looking at her dazed and slightly depressed eyes, Xiao Mo shook his head and smiled bitterly before leaving. He did not want to interfere in any grudges and disputes. He only wanted to cultivate quietly

and be a leisurely itinerant immortal. However, the appearance of the Lu siblings officially pulled him into this dispute.

The battle for the Goddess was destined to be a bloody storm. No one dared to make this guarantee yet. More and more competitors appeared one after another. Lu Zhi, Hui Caiyi, a mysterious woman from Mount Wangju, and Lian Feng, who had been in seclusion since she ascended. Compared to the others, she seemed even more mysterious. So far, no one knew what she looked like. From the beginning, she had never appeared. Xiao Mo had also accidentally learned of Lian Feng's existence from Xiao Yan.

Because Xiao Yan had once been to the lower realm, he knew of Lian Feng's existence. Xiao Mo learned of Lian Feng's existence from Xiao Yan and knew very well that she and Ye Qiu were partners. This was also the reason why he had advised the Lu siblings not to come to Violet Cloud Training Hall.

In the end, it was obvious that they had been rejected. Only Ye Qiu had a good temper. If it were anyone else, they would probably make things difficult for them. At that time, even Xiao Mo's weak reputation would not be able to stop him.

Thinking of this, Xiao Mo shook his head with a bitter smile. Actually, the true competition had already begun, but many people didn't realize it.

Xiao Mo left! He came and left silently. Like a gust of wind, he blew over with a whoosh. Nothing was left behind, nothing was taken away.

Lu Zhi felt very complicated as she watched Xiao Mo leave. After a while, she turned around to look at her brother and said, "Chaofeng, are you alright?"

"Sister, I'm fine. I just suffered a small injury. It's not a big problem. I'll just go back and recuperate for a while." Lu Chaofeng panted heavily and touched his chest with one hand as he replied with difficulty.

Lu Zhi heaved a sigh of relief when she heard this. She looked at Ye Qiu with resentment. She looked at Ye Qingxuan with a teasing gaze. She was extremely vengeful and had suffered all kinds of humiliation here today. If not for her strength, she really wanted to teach these two people a lesson. However, she was destined to grit her teeth and swallow today's humiliation.

"Hmph, just you wait. When I take over, I will definitely make you pay a hundredfold." Lu Zhi shouted in her heart and looked coldly at Ye Qingxuan. She felt proud when she saw his angry expression.

In the end, the wicked would be tortured by the wicked. Ye Qingxuan was arrogant and made things difficult for them. It was time for him to taste this taste. It had to be said that Ye Qiu's action really made her happy. At least she couldn't find trouble with Ye Qiu, but she felt very comfortable when she saw Ye Qingxuan's ashen face.

No one could accept such a thing. No man could stand their beloved goddess chatting happily with another man. Furthermore, it was a proud and conceited person like Ye Qingxuan. He could not accept it.

Lu Zhi was already prepared to watch a good show, but Ye Qingxuan was too tolerant. He was not a hot-blooded boorish person, a profligate son. His shrewdness and forbearance were extremely terrifying.

Seeing that there was no more show to watch, Lu Zhi silently turned around and said, "Let's go." As they spoke, the two of them quickly left. She was already prepared for revenge. Today, these two had rejected her. In the future, they would definitely regret it.

After the two of them left, Violet Cloud Training Hall regained its peace. Ye Qingxuan turned around and looked at the empty sky behind him, then looked at the two people chatting happily below.

"Damn it!" Ye Qingxuan silently clenched his fists. This was the second time he felt defeated. However, the two failures came from the same man, Ye Qiu.

Ye Qingxuan didn't know what kind of magic this kid had. He thought that he wasn't much worse than Ye Qiu and was even better than him. However, these women seemed to have eaten some potion and liked to stay with Ye Qiu.

It was the same for Ming Yue and Hui Caiyi. This made him very angry, and the hatred in his heart for Ye Qiu increased. "Ye Qiu, just you wait. Three years later, I will definitely chase you off the altar."

Recalling his father's instructions, Ye Qingxuan endured it. He looked at the beautiful Hui Caiyi who was still talking to Ye Qiu. Her voice was mixed with all kinds of laughter. He could feel that when she was with Ye Qiu, Hui Caiyi seemed to have opened her heart and become lively.

He was very envious and indignant. After a while, Ye Qingxuan took a deep breath and put down the obsession in his heart. He had to prove something. No matter what, he couldn't lose to Ye Qiu.

Thinking of this, Ye Qingxuan gritted his teeth. He was going all out. At most, he would lose his dignity. Why put on airs at a time like this? If he continued to put on airs, his goddess would run away with someone else.

Then, he landed slowly beside the two of them. "Haha, what are the two of you talking about? You're so happy. Why don't you tell me so that I can be happy too?"

The two of them, who were originally chatting happily, were interrupted by this sudden voice. The atmosphere froze.

Chapter 643 Young Master Ye Don't Look Too Good

Silence...

As soon as Ye Qingxuan finished speaking, the Cloudy Sea Pavilion fell silent. Ye Qiu didn't say anything. Hui Caiyi also put away the smile on her face. Looking at this strange atmosphere, Ye Qingxuan was at a loss. He looked at Ye Qiu and then at Hui Caiyi. It was so awkward that it seemed like he could dig out a holy land for cultivation.

Damn, what did they mean? What did I say wrong? Weren't you guys chatting quite happily just now? Why aren't you chatting anymore? Are you targeting me? Ye Qingxuan's expression was ugly. This is too disrespectful. I don't even want to put on airs anymore. I'll lower myself to get close to you and try to join your topic. Instead, you fell silent! What did you mean? Couldn't we play happily?

Ye Qingxuan felt awkward. He stood there like a clown. The cold wind blew, making him look a little desolate.

Just as he didn't know how to speak, Ye Qiu suddenly said, "Hmm? Young Master Ye, you don't look too good. Could it be that you're weak? Why is your face so pale?"

Ye Qiu asked seriously. Ye Qingxuan's mouth twitched when he heard this. Anger was already on his face.

"Pfft," Hearing this, Hui Caiyi couldn't help but laugh unkindly. She finally understood that Ye Qiu wanted to mess with Ye Qingxuan using her. Although she felt a little uncomfortable, for some reason, she was amused when she saw Ye Qingxuan's defeated expression.

"This guy is too evil! But I like it..." She thought to herself that this was the first time she had seen such an interesting person. Although it was a little unkind, for some reason, she found it funny.

From her perspective, Ye Qiu and Ye Qingxuan were actually the same. Their relationship with her was that of fellow disciples. It didn't matter who was close or far. This was the first time she had met Ye Qingxuan and Ye Qiu. Therefore, Hui Caiyi did not want to get involved in their dispute.

Ye Qingxuan's expression became even uglier. He looked at Ye Qiu's faint smile and wished he could tear him apart.

"Ah... I'm so angry!" The furious roar in his heart could not vent the hatred in his heart. However, he could not flare up with this beauty beside him and forcefully endured it.

"Haha, Your Highness, why do you say that?" Ye Qingxuan laughed and changed the topic.

Just as he was about to continue their topic, Ye Qiu suddenly said, "It's getting late. Fairy, let's stop here today. If there's time another day, we'll discuss it in depth. What do you think?"

"Sure." Hearing Ye Qiu's invitation, Hui Caiyi agreed without thinking. "Then I won't disturb you anymore. I had a good chat with you today. I have some comprehension, as if I had woken up from a dream. My Dharmic Dao has advanced. It's time to go back and savor it. I might even be able to break through.

"If I have time another day, I will definitely visit and discuss the profundities of Dharmic Dao with you. At that time, Young Master, don't refuse to see me." Hui Caiyi blinked her watery eyes and looked at Ye Qiu expectantly.

Ye Qiu smiled and said, "Fairy, what are you saying? I'll still say the same thing. As long as you want to come, the door of my Violet Cloud Training Hall will always be open to you."

Hearing this, Hui Caiyi finally heaved a sigh of relief and was very happy. "Okay, okay. Then let's talk another day?"

"Alright, we'll talk another day." Ye Qiu's eyes revealed a meaningful meaning. He glanced at Ye Qingxuan from the corner of his eye.

Ye Qingxuan's expression turned even uglier. His expression was even uglier than the dead pig who had been dead for ten days. These two people did not take him seriously at all and chatted. It wasn't easy for him to put down his arrogance and prepare to join their conversation. But they weren't chatting anymore. They were leaving.

What does that mean? Tell me, what do you mean?

“Ah... I’ll endure, I’ll endure...” He wanted to kill someone, but there seemed to be ants crawling in his body. His entire body was itching. It seemed like he was going to grow a brain.

“Ye Qiu!” It was the pain of gritting his teeth. It was even more heart-wrenching and hateful than the hatred of killing his father. What a great humiliation. “We are irreconcilable. Today’s grudge has been formed. From now on, there will only be one of us under this sky.” Ye Qingxuan shouted silently in his heart. He tried his best to stay awake and calm. His face was incomparably pale, even paler than the face of the person who had been dead for ten days.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu almost couldn’t help but laugh. This was too f*cking ridiculous. Was this kid a bastard? He was so good at holding it in. If it were me, I would probably have raised my saber to slash someone, but he could still endure it.

Holding back his laughter, Ye Qiu looked at Ye Qingxuan seriously and said, “Young Master Ye, do you have anything else?”

Hearing this, Ye Qingxuan was even angrier. “Ah!” He took a deep breath and then said, “What can I do? Since Your Highness has something on, I won’t disturb you. Let’s... talk another day.”

Ye Qingxuan dragged the word ‘another’. He gritted his teeth and deliberately emphasized it.

When Ye Qiu heard this, he was also happy in his heart, but on the surface, he had a look of pity. “Oh, in that case, I won’t send you off! Take care, Young Master Ye. We still have a long way to go.”

After saying that, Ye Qiu revealed that faint smile again. Ye Qingxuan had completely seen it and his anger had already gone to his head. Endure...

“Alright... We still have a long way to go.” With that, Ye Qingxuan left angrily. He didn’t have to make this trip today. Not only did the goddess chat with someone else, but he also held back his anger.

Seeing him leave, Hui Caiyi also felt a little guilty. No matter what, her family and the Ye family were allies. “Young Master, sorry for disturbing you today. I’ll take my leave first and talk to you another day.” Thinking of this, Hui Caiyi hurriedly excused herself.

Ye Qiu nodded. “Alright, Fairy, take care. If you have time another day, feel free to come. I will definitely welcome you.”

“Un,” Hui Caiyi nodded, then turned into a gust of wind and gently flew away.

The smile on Ye Qiu’s face slowly disappeared as he watched her leave. “Heaven Mending Goddess! Hmm... Lian’er, Lian’er, you really have many competitors. How should I clear the obstacles for you?”

Through the conversation just now, Ye Qiu already knew Hui Caiyi’s identity and background. He felt bitter. He did not expect Lian Feng to have so many competitors. Each of them was more terrifying than the other and had excellent talent. If the outcome was really decided, it would really not be a battle.

However, compared to the other competitors, Hui Caiyi was still pleasing to the eye. This girl was extremely gentle and not the kind of person who fought for power. Even if she really failed, she would not be too sad.

This mentality was very good, unlike Lu Zhi, who would do anything to achieve her goals. Once a person like her failed, she would be consigned to eternal damnation.

Chapter 644 Ming Yue's Troubles

"Damn it!" What Ye Qiu didn't know was that in the Qingxuan Cave Abode, Ye Qingxuan angrily hammered the cave abode and smashed it into pieces.

That commotion was extremely terrifying. The people from the surrounding cave abodes vaguely sensed this abnormality and walked out to watch.

"What's wrong with this guy? Is he crazy? Or has he been provoked?"

"I don't know. I saw him in high spirits just now and was very smug. There was even a fairy beside him. She's so beautiful. Why did he go crazy after going out?"

Everyone discussed animatedly and was a little confused.

"Hmm... I think it might be because the beauty beside him was snatched away that he went crazy. After all, this guy is famous for being arrogant and looking down on everyone. It's normal for him to go crazy after such a blow."

A young man guessed. As soon as this topic was raised, it instantly attracted countless discussions.

"Oh, that seems to be the case. When he came back just now, he was alone. His face was ashen and ugly, as if he had eaten five kilograms of shit. The little beauty beside him was gone."

"Haha... There's such a thing? Who has the guts? Don't they know Young Master Ye's status in my Heaven Mending Holy Land? He even dares to snatch his woman. Isn't he courting death?"

The atmosphere immediately became lively, especially after hearing that Ye Qingxuan had suffered a loss. However, they were also puzzled. There was someone in the Heaven Mending Holy Land who dared to go against Ye Qingxuan?

Who was it?

"Who else could it be? There are only a few people in the Heaven Mending Holy Land who dare to go against him." At this moment, a cold young man said.

To be honest, there were only a few people in the entire Heaven Mending Holy Land who dared to fight Ye Qingxuan head-on. As long as they thought about it, they could deduce who it was. Because Ye Qingxuan's old opponents were all in seclusion and had not come out for many years.

So there was only Ye Qiu. After all, the two of them had a grudge last time. It was all on the surface. Therefore, the surrounding crowd quickly guessed that the person who could make Ye Qingxuan so angry was definitely Ye Qiu.

"Hehe... This is getting more and more interesting. I have to say that our Deity really has a way of making our arrogant Young Master Ye so angry and incompetent."

"Interesting, this is getting more and more interesting."

Everyone looked like they were watching a good show as they discussed it above the sea of clouds. At this moment, the divine mountain seemed especially lively. This sudden commotion also attracted the attention of another outstanding figure on the divine mountain.

“Ye Qiu?” Standing on a Fire Mulberry Tree, the green-robed man muttered expressionlessly. He was also incomparably curious about who the Deity they were talking about was. He knew Ye Qingxuan very well. After all, as an opponent, they had competed on the same stage for so many years and could be said to know his background.

However, he didn’t know about this Ye Qiu who suddenly appeared. Perhaps it was because he had just come out of seclusion today, so he had only heard rumors about Ye Qiu. He had yet to see his elegance.

“Hmm... I didn’t expect so many things to happen in the Heaven Mending Holy Land in my ten years of seclusion. Heaven Mending Deity?” After muttering for a long time, the man in green suddenly revealed a smile. As if he had seen an opponent with great potential, he became incomparably excited.

Although he had never seen Ye Qiu, judging from Ye Qingxuan’s reaction, there weren’t many people in the world who could force him into such a state and he was helpless. It could be imagined that Ye Qiu was definitely a powerful opponent.

After thinking for a moment, Ling Tian smiled and was about to leave when he suddenly felt someone looking at him. He looked up. When he saw who was watching him, he frowned. “Ming Yue!”

Ling Tian’s heart sank as he looked at Ming Yue standing upright on the cliff above the sea of clouds and looking down. Without greeting her, he gently jumped up and left. If he treated Ye Qingxuan as a respectable opponent, then Ming Yue was a mountain that they could not cross.

This woman was very special. She never participated in any disputes, but they could see her on the way to the competition. Her name appeared in any legendary record that was impossible to break in the past. Therefore, she was an extremely special existence in the Heaven Mending Holy Land. No one would treat her as an opponent, let alone challenge her.

Of course, Ling Tian wouldn’t either. He had just come out of seclusion today and didn’t want to be too involved with Ming Yue, so he simply left.

This was because a few days ago, his clan had sent a letter asking him to pick up a special woman. If nothing unexpected happened, this woman would be his best helper on the path to immortality in the future.

At this moment, on the peak of the cliff, Ming Yue frowned slightly and muttered, “Ling Tian! The eldest son of the Immortal Ancient’s Ling Clan and the successor of the Greater Mastery Saint Body. I didn’t expect him to come out of seclusion.”

Ming Yue was a little surprised to see Ling Tian, but on second thought, she didn’t find it strange. In the past few days, the undercurrents in the Heaven Mending Holy Land had surged. Even Ming Yue, who did not like to poke her nose into other people’s business, vaguely sensed that something was wrong.

These many factions were mixed together and complicated. Clearly, the true competition had already begun. She did not know much about Ling Tian. She only knew that this person was talented and was

the successor of the Greater Mastery Saint Body. His almost abnormal talent made his cultivation path very smooth.

Ever since he entered the Heaven Mending Pavilion, he had created many terrifying records. Even Ye Qingxuan did not dare to say in front of him that he had the upper hand. Because of his background, talent, or strength, he did not lose to Ye Qingxuan.

His appearance more or less surprised Ming Yue, but as he appeared, Ming Yue also understood that Ye Qiu's pressure had arrived.

Ming Yue suddenly felt a little worried as she looked in the direction of Violet Cloud Cave Abode. She wondered what realm the woman in the cave abode had cultivated to and if she could withstand such pressure.

She knew Lian Feng's existence very well. She had also interacted with Lian Feng and knew how terrifying she was. However, none of the Goddess's competitors were bad. She might not be able to have the advantage.

Ming Yue looked up at the sky and shook her head to get rid of the thoughts in her mind. This was Ye Qiu's problem and had nothing to do with her. Why should she worry about him? She had a lot of worries herself. She didn't even know how to resolve them. How could she have the leisure to worry about Ye Qiu?

Because of the mortal world's Ming Yue, she realized that she was incomplete. The consequence of this loss was that it was much harder for her to cross the Heavenly Venerate realm and break through to the Dao Sacrificial realm than others.

It would become harder and harder to advance further up the Dao Sacrificial realm, so she had to think of a way to resolve this problem.

Chapter 645 Children Shouldn't Care About Adult Matters

Before she broke through to the Heavenly Venerate realm, she had yet to realize this problem. However, as her cultivation increased, this problem had already begun to surface.

After returning from the Great Desolate World, she had visited the First Elder. Unfortunately, the First Elder did not know how to resolve her problem. He only told her to let nature take its course.

It was fate. She should have considered this problem from the moment her main body chose to disintegrate. Therefore, all the confusion in front of her would be resolved one day. All she could do now was wait! Wait for the mortal world's Ming Yue to ascend and wait for her to grow up.

However, during this period, her cultivation speed would become abnormally slow. This was a torturous mental tempering process, and also a necessary process for a Heavenly Venerate to break through to the Dao Sacrificial realm. She could either survive it and comprehend the profundity of her technique to perfect it and successfully break through to the Dao Sacrificial realm. Or she would be trapped in this Heavenly Venerate realm for the rest of her life and unable to break through.

The entry of a Heavenly Venerate into the Dao Sacrificial realm was a process of transformation. It was a magical realm of perfecting Dao techniques and entering the Dao with the body. The conditions

required were extremely hard. This was also the reason why there were so many Heavenly Venerate experts in the world and so few Dao Sacrificial experts.

Ming Yue didn't say a word as she looked at the people discussing below. She silently turned around and returned to her cave abode. The bustle and noise in the world had nothing to do with her. Now, she only wanted to do two things.

The first was to comprehend the Dao, and the second was to pay attention to the movements of the mortal world's Ming Yue. Before she completely escaped, her life could not be in any danger. If she died halfway, she would have to follow her. This was the most fatal.

A breeze blew past her face. She stood at the peak of the sea of clouds and looked down at the mountains. Ye Qiu was deep in it.

Hui Caiyi left, but he did not leave. Instead, he continued to stand above the sea of clouds and look at the mountains, falling into deep thought.

A breeze blew past and footsteps came from behind.

"Master!" Yaya was in a daze as she looked at her master's lonely back. She couldn't help but think: Master is too lonely. Standing at his height, there's no one beside him who can walk beside him and talk to him.

As she thought about it, Yaya's heart ached even more. "Master is too lonely. He doesn't even have a partner by his side. Why don't I introduce my aunt to him?"

Thinking of this, Yaya suddenly revealed an evil smile. She suddenly felt that she was bad. She felt a deep sense of guilt.

Her aunt was the Eldest Princess of the Fire Nation, her father's biological sister. She was as beautiful as a flower and had entered the Heavenly Saint Mountain to cultivate since she was young. Be it beauty or talent, she was not inferior to any beauty. No matter how one looked at it, she was suitable.

Wouldn't they be even closer if she introduced her to her master?

"Hehe..." The more Yaya thought about it, the more excited she became.

Suddenly, she heard her master's puzzled question. "Damn girl, what are you thinking? Why is your expression so evil?"

"Ah!" Ye Qiu's sudden shout shocked Yaya so much that she hurriedly came back to her senses. She was flustered, as if her bad thoughts had been discovered. "No, no, Master, I don't have an aunt. Ah, no. I'm not trying to introduce my aunt to you."

The more she spoke, the more confused Ye Qiu became. What did she mean by not having an aunt and introducing her to me? What was this wretched girl thinking?

"Ah... I'm dying." Yaya broke down when she realized that she was getting more and more confused.

Ye Qiu was amused by his flustered disciple. "Haha, wretched girl, don't you want to cultivate well? You only know how to think about this nonsense all day."

Hearing her master's accusation, Yaya stuck out her tongue. However, she was still a little indignant. Her aunt was clearly so beautiful. In this world, only a man like her master was worthy of her. It would be a pity not to introduce her to her master.

Forget it. In any case, her aunt would come to the Heaven Mending Holy Land to see her after a while. She would think about it then.

After thinking about it seriously, Yaya gave up on her previous thoughts. Then, she thought of something else. She asked curiously, "Master, I'm a little puzzled. I wonder if you can answer."

"Oh? Tell me about it." Ye Qiu didn't refuse. He returned to the pavilion and quietly waited for his little disciple's question.

Yaya was a little embarrassed. She hesitated for a long time, not knowing if she should ask. After holding it in for a long time, she still asked. "Master, do you not like women?"

"Pfft," Ye Qiu had just picked up the tea and was about to drink it when he spat out a mouthful of tea. "Who told you that?" I'm angry. What was this wretched girl thinking all day? Who told her that I don't like women?

Seeing that her master was a little angry, Yaya was a little afraid, but she still continued, "Then, then, then... then why were you so fierce to that beautiful sister just now? I think she's not bad-looking either. She has a figure and looks, especially her legs. They're so fair, but Master is actually indifferent and so fierce."

The more she spoke, the more ridiculous it became. Ye Qiu was speechless. So she was talking about Lu Zhi.

"Haha... You wretched girl, don't interfere in adult matters." Ye Qiu was amused. He smiled and continued, "The reason why I'm so fierce to her is because her identity is destined to be my enemy."

"Ah, why? Could it be that Master also wants to be the Heaven Mending Goddess?" Yaya pretended to be surprised.

As soon as these words were spoken, the corner of Ye Qiu's mouth twitched. You're the one who wants to be the Heaven Mending Goddess. Your entire family wants it. I'm not a Eunuch Guang. Why should I be a goddess?

Seeing her puzzled expression, Ye Qiu shook his head and had no choice but to explain, "Forget it, there's no harm in telling you. That's because your mistress is also the Heaven Mending Goddess, so she's destined to be our enemy, understand?"

"Ah..." Yaya was stunned. "Mistress? I have a mistress..."

She was completely stunned. She had been in the sect for so long, so why didn't she know that she had a mistress? Master hid it too deeply. No wonder he suddenly left a few days ago and didn't come back for a few days and nights. He must have gone to find Mistress.

Immediately, the thought of introducing her aunt to her master was dispelled. It turned out that she already had a mistress, and she was a Heaven Mending Goddess.

Yaya's interest was piqued as if she had heard a shocking piece of gossip. "Hehe, Master, Mistress, is she beautiful?"

"Yes. Your mistress is the most beautiful and kindest woman in the world. When you see her, you will definitely like her." Ye Qiu praised her generously. He was incomparably proud of his little wife.

When Yaya heard this, she immediately looked forward to it. "Wow... I really want to see Mistress."

To be praised by her master like this, she must be a peerless beauty. Yaya's interest was piqued and she wished she could see her now.

Chapter 646 A Million Miles Trial Path

"Haha... Your mistress is in seclusion now. You'll see her in the future." Looking at his expectant little disciple, Ye Qiu smiled faintly. After a while, he continued, "Alright, it's getting late. Today's cultivation ends here. Go back and rest."

"Alright, I'll take my leave." Yaya replied dejectedly and silently left the Cloud Sea Pavilion.

After she left, Ye Qiu returned to the training hall. In the next few days, Violet Cloud Training Hall was relatively calm and was not disturbed.

This morning, Ye Qiu woke up from his cultivation state and stretched comfortably.

"Ah... Awesome." He stretched his muscles and bones, feeling comfortable as he listened to the bones crack.

During this period of time, Ye Qiu had been constantly polishing his realm, polishing the Eleven Heavenly Sanctums to an incomparably firm state and stabilizing his mental state. If nothing unexpected happened, he could already consider breaking through to the Twelve Heavenly Sanctums.

This would be a huge challenge. Currently, Ye Qiu already had a Primordial Longevity Fruit and had enough motivation to break through to the Twelve Heavenly Sanctums. But this process was a little risky, so Ye Qiu didn't want to try it easily. He wanted to break through without any risk.

However, it was not easy to achieve this goal. Other than this Primordial Longevity Fruit, he also needed the help of some relatively special treasures. As for the source of this treasure, either Ye Qiu would personally go to the various forbidden areas to test his luck, or he could only trap Yaya.

After a simple adjustment, Ye Qiu slowly stopped. He tidied his clothes and pushed open the door. In an instant, a gust of wind blew in. The sea of clouds drifted, and an immortal scene fell into his eyes.

Ye Qiu had nothing to do and walked to the Cloud Sea. He first took a look and saw that Ye Chen had already left on the other side of the stone bridge. After realizing that he had left, Ye Qiu shook his head and smiled calmly.

Ye Qiu was unmoved even after Ye Chen knelt in Violet Cloud Training Hall for so long. He was a smart person and knew that he no longer had a chance, so he simply left.

Ye Qiu didn't feel any pity for his departure because he had once given Ye Chen a chance, but he didn't cherish it.

Ye Qiu's Violet Cloud Training Hall wasn't something that anyone could enter just because they wanted to. If they missed it, then they missed it. No matter what reason you had, it couldn't be salvaged.

It was good that he left. It saved Ye Qiu the trouble of seeing him.

"Master."

Early in the morning, Yaya arrived at the sea of clouds and began her daily homework. Seeing her master arrive, Yaya hurriedly stood up and bowed.

Ye Qiu nodded and briefly checked her cultivation situation. He nodded in satisfaction. To most people, her cultivation speed could already be considered abnormal. Among the disciples of the same batch, she was completely a unique existence. However, it wasn't enough for Ye Qiu.

Currently, she had reached the peak of the Paragon realm and was one step away from entering the King-Ranked realm. Perhaps it was because she broke through too quickly that her mental state was not very stable and she encountered a bottleneck.

Ye Qiu thought for a moment and decided to break this bottleneck for her.

"Disciple, is there anything you don't understand after cultivating for the past few days?" Ye Qiu quietly sat by the cliff and looked at his little disciple.

When Yaya heard this, she fell into deep thought. Then, she raised her opinion. Ye Qiu listened carefully for a long time and nodded in relief. This disciple had good comprehension and excellent aptitude. She would definitely become a great person in the future.

Ye Qiu praised her in his heart and began to impart his Dao. Under Ye Qiu's guidance, Yaya quickly understood her direction and stepped onto the right track.

With Ye Qiu's one-on-one guidance, Yaya's cultivation was very smooth in the next few days. Seeing that she was about to reach the King-Ranked realm, she began to become nervous.

Ye Qiu also noticed her change in mood. He understood that she was very nervous. She was afraid that there would be a deviation in the process of forming the seal or that she would fail to become a King-Ranked. Her current situation was no longer a problem with her cultivation, but a mistake in her mental state. She had only been in contact with cultivation for a short period of time and was unable to clearly understand her Dao. She needed a long period of enlightenment to reflect on herself.

After thinking about it, Ye Qiu understood what to do next. He slowly said, "Disciple, do you have many doubts?"

"Yes, Master. Yaya is confused. I don't know what an immortal is, what the Dao is, and why we cultivate."

This was a process of mental tempering. Ye Qiu had already taken care of several disciples and knew very well that Lin Qingzhu had the same confusion back then. And the best way to resolve this confusion was not to tell her directly what to do. Instead, he would bring her to experience it personally and walk around the mortal world. Perhaps she would have some insights.

One had to know that back then, Ye Qiu had brought Lin Qingzhu to walk a million miles to pull her back from her hatred. Although Yaya did not have that kind of bitter hatred, she was still confused in her heart. She was filled with confusion about the direction of cultivation.

After thinking for a moment, Ye Qiu slowly stood up and said, "Hmm... it's time." He looked up at the white crane in the sky and slowly flew past the sea of clouds. After thinking for a while, Ye Qiu smiled at his little disciple and said, "Disciple, you should go down the mountain."

"Ah!" As soon as these words were spoken, Yaya was shocked. Is Master going to expel me from the sect? "Master, did Yaya do something wrong? Why did you want to chase me down the mountain? I don't want to leave you." Yaya immediately panicked and knelt in front of Ye Qiu, begging her master not to chase her away.

Ye Qiu was amused when he saw her flustered expression. "Haha! Damn girl, when did I say that I wanted to chase you away? What I mean is that if you want to understand why you're an immortal, you have to personally go to the mortal world to comprehend the true meaning.

"This lesson is to temper the heart in the mortal world. Only by truly understanding your value can you comprehend the true meaning of immortality. As the saying goes, it's better to travel ten thousand miles than to read ten thousand books.

"This is the tradition of my Violet Cloud lineage. It's a compulsory lesson for every disciple of yours. Back then, your Eldest Senior Sister walked a million miles and saw all the suffering in the world before she truly understood herself.

"You should do the same."

As soon as these words were spoken, Yaya immediately understood that she had misunderstood her master. However, when he heard that Eldest Senior Sister had once walked a million miles, she felt a wave of admiration.

Unknowingly, this Eldest Senior Sister that she had never seen before seemed to have become the target of her pursuit and admiration.

Eldest Senior Sister had once walked a million miles, so she could too...

Her heart seemed to have become even more determined. Yaya hurriedly promised, "I will obey Master's teachings and complete this million-mile trial."

Seeing that she was so determined, Ye Qiu nodded in relief and was very satisfied. Then, he said, "However, you don't have to worry. I will accompany you for the first part of the journey. Only when you can take charge will I let go and let you explore the world yourself."

Chapter 647 Her Aunt Is Here?

Ye Qiu was more or less worried about letting her walk this million-mile trial path alone. Therefore, just like before, Ye Qiu accompanied her. When she could take charge, he would let her do it herself. One had to learn to grow up. With Lin Qingzhu's precedent, Ye Qiu had gradually learned to let go.

Hearing her master's words, Yaya was incomparably touched. Her eyes were moved, and unknowingly, there were already a few tears. She knew in her heart that her master was worried about her safety, so he chose to bring her along this path.

Thinking of this, Yaya became even more determined. No matter what, she could not disappoint her master and successfully complete this million-mile trial path.

"Alright! Go back and pack up. We'll set off today." Ye Qiu waved his hand, indicating for Yaya to go back and pack her luggage and prepare to set off.

Just as Yaya was about to return to her room to pack her luggage, a ray of light suddenly landed on the sea of clouds of Violet Cloud Training Hall.

"Hmm?" Ye Qiu immediately frowned. One wouldn't visit for no reason. It wasn't a good thing for someone to come at this time. It seemed like this plan would have to be delayed again. He was more or less unhappy. Why did he have to come at this time? Wasn't this purely playing with people's mentality?

Seeing this situation, Yaya stopped moving. She stood quietly behind her master and looked at the person.

The person who came was an unfamiliar face, a very young and handsome man. He was dressed in green and had a sword in his hand. He looked like a young swordsman. "Disciple Wan Yu greets Your Highness!"

"Wan Yu?" Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment when he heard the other party introduce himself. He looked at the other party's appearance and couldn't help but smile. This name suited him quite well. The young master was gentle and handsome.

"Whose disciple are you? Why are you here at my Violet Cloud Training Hall?" Ye Qiu smiled and said. He looked at the incomparably nervous young disciple opposite him and seemed to see Liu Qingfeng like this back then. He was in charge of sending news everywhere.

Wan Yu couldn't be said to be nervous as he looked at the young Deity opposite him. He had heard that this Deity had a strange temper and unfathomable strength. If he said anything wrong, he would probably die here today, so he was incomparably cautious and afraid.

It was no wonder that none of those people dared to take on this job. In the beginning, Wan Yu also felt that no matter how powerful a person was, how powerful could they be? Therefore, he accepted it. However, the moment he saw Ye Qiu, an invisible pressure assaulted him, immediately making his breathing tense.

At this moment, he truly realized that the Deity in front of him was even more terrifying than the rumors.

"Phew," Taking a deep breath, Wan Yu forcefully calmed down. After a while, he said, "Your Highness, Elder Qi invites Lord Deity to the Empyrean Hall for a chat."

"Hmm? Elder Qi?" Hearing this, Ye Qiu was stunned. Why did Qi Huan invite him for no reason? He was not a leader, unlike in the Heaven Mending Sect, where he was a peak master and needed to go to the Jade Pure Hall to discuss matters.

Currently, he was just an idle person on the mountain. Logically speaking, he shouldn't be able to find him for important matters. This confused Ye Qiu.

Then, he said, "Did Elder Qi tell you what it is?"

Hearing this, Wan Yu thought for a moment, then explained, "Lord Deity, the Heaven Mending Competition is about to begin. Today, the various families of the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands are paying their respects. They want to see how the disciples of the various clans are cultivating in the Holy Land.

"They are also here to experience the glory of my Heaven Mending Holy Land, so Elder Qi specially instructed Your Highness to go."

Hearing this, Yaya immediately became excited and hurriedly asked, "Is my father here?"

Yaya couldn't help but get excited when she heard that the elders of the various large families had come to pay their respects. Now that she had successfully entered Violet Cloud Training Hall and her cultivation had soared, she had yet to share such a joyous occasion with her father.

As soon as she heard this news, Yaya's unconcealable excitement surged into her heart. Her father doted on her so much, so he must be here too, right?

Seeing Yaya ask, Wan Yu hesitated for a moment. After a while, she said awkwardly, "Junior Sister, I'm very sorry. Your father didn't come. There are only a few National Protector Elders in the Fire Nation this time. The Fire Sovereign isn't among them."

Hearing this, Yaya was incomparably disappointed. "Ah... Father didn't come."

Yaya was quite depressed and disappointed. The elders of the other big clans had come, but her father did not come to see her. She could not help but feel a little depressed.

Seeing that she was a little depressed, Wan Yu also felt a little sorry. He thought for a moment and suddenly said, "Oh, right. Junior Sister, although your father didn't come, there's a Saintess of the Heavenly Saint Mountain who wants to see you. I wonder what her relationship is with you."

After Yaya heard this, the depression in her heart was swept away, and a smile appeared on her face again. "What? My aunt is here."

The Saintess of Heavenly Saint Mountain that Wan Yu was talking about was her aunt, the Eldest Princess of the Fire Nation, the biological sister of the current Fire Sovereign, Jiang Ling'er.

Ye Qiu was a little surprised when he heard this. He didn't expect Yaya to really have an aunt, and she was the Saintess of Heavenly Saint Mountain.

"Master, let's go quickly. My aunt came to see me. Yaya hasn't seen Aunt for many years." For a moment, the excited Yaya hurriedly urged impatiently.

Ye Qiu smiled indifferently and shook his head. Forget it. Since her little disciple's family had come up the mountain to see her, she had to see them no matter what. It seemed like the matter of this million-mile trial path would have to wait for a while.

“Alright... In that case, let’s make a trip. Coincidentally, I also want to see what kind of people these so-called big families are.” With a faint smile, Ye Qiu began to look forward to it. It was said that the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands were occupied by aristocratic families. It was complicated and he had never had time to understand it.

Since he had a chance now, he could use this chance to meet them. Moreover, his little disciple’s elders were already here. As her master, Ye Qiu should see them.

“In that case, I’ll take my leave first.” Hearing that Ye Qiu had accepted this invitation, Wan Yu heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he hurriedly bade farewell. He still had to go elsewhere to convey the news.

Ye Qiu didn’t make things difficult for him. He waved his hand and let him leave.

After he left, Yaya said excitedly, “That’s great. I knew it. Aunt will definitely come to see me. Hehe. Aunt dotes on Yaya the most. She knows that I’m in the Heaven Mending Holy Land and will definitely come to see me. Aunt really didn’t go back on her word.”

Yaya muttered to herself excitedly. Ye Qiu also shook his head helplessly. He was also curious about who this aunt she was talking about was.

The Fire Nation’s royal family had the surname of Jiang. Her aunt’s name was Jiang Ling’er. She had been on Heavenly Saint Mountain since she was young and was extremely talented. At a certain time, she was an existence that was as famous as Ming Yue.

She should be a figure.

Chapter 648 A Storm Is Coming

“Haha... Elder Qi, it’s been many years since we last met. I miss you.” In the Zenith Heaven Hall, an old man with white hair and a youthful face laughed loudly. He quickly walked towards Qi Huan and greeted him.

This person was the Patriarch of the Yu Clan, an ancient large clan in the God Domain. He was a Dao Sacrificial realm expert. His strength was unfathomable. He had lived for a million years and was extremely shrewd. Moreover, under his lead, the Yu Clan had become stronger day by day. Now, they had already become a giant existence.

The Patriarch of the Yu Clan, Yu Changsheng, was a famous existence among the experts of the older generation. In terms of status, Qi Huan had to call him Senior. It could be seen how important this person was.

As expected, when he heard this hearty voice, Qi Huan immediately perked up and hurriedly went up to greet him. “Senior Yu, what brings you here today?”

Qi Huan was really shocked. He thought that the people who came today were at most experts of the same generation as him. He did not expect this old monster to come too. This scene was a little difficult to suppress.

Yu Changsheng was someone in the same era as Gu Sanqiu. How could Qi Huan dare to show off in front of him?

“Haha... Elder Qi, you must be joking. Other than visiting Senior Meng today, I also want to see how the juniors of my clan are cultivating on the mountain and if they are slacking off.” Yu Changsheng said very freely, even though an existence of his level was filled with respect when he mentioned Meng Tianzheng.

Qi Huan immediately understood what he meant. Then, he turned around and said to a disciple of the Zenith Heaven Heaven Hall, “Call all the juniors of Senior Yu’s clan over. Tell them that their ancestor is here to see them and tell them to put down what they’re doing and come over immediately.”

“Yes, Master.” When the disciple heard this, he hurriedly retreated and headed to the divine mountain to summon the disciples from the Yu Clan.

Looking at Qi Huan’s arrangements, Yu Changsheng smiled and nodded silently. He did not come this time just to see how his juniors were doing on the mountain.

The main reason was that he wanted to see Meng Tianzheng. After all, Meng Tianzheng was a huge mountain pressing down on them. Only they knew the profundities contained in it.

After Qi Huan made the arrangements, Yu Changsheng smiled and asked, “Haha, Elder Qi, I wonder... How has Senior Meng been?”

“As a junior, I’ve always been worried about Senior Meng’s health. I didn’t want to eat or drink. I also took the opportunity of this Heaven Mending Competition to come up the mountain. I want to personally visit Senior Meng. I wonder...”

The meaning behind his words was obvious. Qi Huan could tell. He only smiled faintly and said, “Thank you for your concern, Senior. The First Elder is very good. He has already successfully passed the death tribulation. Everything is going smoothly.”

“What!” As soon as Qi Huan said this, Yu Changsheng’s face instantly darkened in disbelief.

Meng Tianzheng had survived that life and death tribulation? How was this possible? Didn’t that mean that he had already broken through the shackles of the Dao Sacrificial realm and advanced to the Immortal King realm? Otherwise, how could he have survived the death tribulation?

Yu Changsheng was more or less in disbelief. He looked at Qi Huan, wanting to see something in his eyes. However, Qi Huan hid it very well. His calm appearance made Yu Changsheng even more convinced that Meng Tianzheng might have really passed the death tribulation. It seemed like his plan was going to be canceled again!

As long as Meng Tianzheng was still alive, he would always be a huge mountain pressing down on them.

“Haha... congratulations. I didn’t expect Senior Meng to really break through the death tribulation. This way, my Nine Heavens and Ten Lands can be safe for ten thousand years.” Yu Changsheng looked like he was sincerely congratulating him. Qi Huan couldn’t tell if he was congratulating him from the bottom of his heart or if he was dissatisfied.

Of course, none of that mattered! The most important thing now was how to send these people away. Thinking of this, Qi Huan had a headache. After a while, he immediately said, “Senior, please take a seat. I’ve already asked my disciple to invite the juniors of your clan. I believe they’ll arrive soon.”

“Alright, I’ll wait and see! I can also see what they’ve learned in Senior Meng’s supreme orthodoxy.” Yu Changsheng smiled cunningly. Meng Tianzheng’s lifelong ultimate techniques were all in Star Picking Pavilion. He didn’t know how much his descendants had learned, so he was more or less looking forward to it.

On the other side, after Yu Changsheng sat down, another group of people immediately walked in with incomparably domineering steps. The expressions of everyone present changed when they saw the person in the lead.

“Ye Wuhen!” Yu Changsheng stood up from his seat in shock. He really did not expect Ye Wuhen to personally attend today’s event. He was quite familiar with this ruthless person. After all, he was also behind the Ye Clan’s riot back then. He had seen Ye Wuhen’s ruthless methods and knew very well how terrifying this person was.

His appearance was equivalent to a bomb. The scene instantly became tense.

Behind Ye Wuhen were a few elders of the Ye Clan. All of them had sharp brows and starry eyes as they coldly watched every move in the hall, like killing gods. These people had fought their way out of that chaos with Ye Wuhen and were filled with killing intent.

“Patriarch Ye, why are you here too!” Qi Huan stood up in fear as he looked at the cold and ruthless man with long snow-white hair.

“Why? Am I not welcome?” Ye Wuhen looked at Qi Huan and said with a faint smile.

This frightened Qi Huan greatly. He hurriedly said, “Haha, what are you saying? You’re giving my Heaven Mending Pavilion face by coming to pay your respects. How could I dare to say that I’m not welcome? Patriarch Ye, please.”

Qi Huan was covered in cold sweat. He did not expect Ye Wuhen, this cold-faced killing god, to join in the fun. After thinking about it, it seemed right. His biological son, Ye Qingxuan, happened to be cultivating on the mountain. Perhaps he had not seen his son for a long time and specially came up the mountain to see him.

Ye Wuhen smiled faintly. Just as he was about to sit down, he glanced over and saw Yu Changsheng sitting above. He immediately frowned. “Hmm? Isn’t this Senior Yu? It’s been many years since we last met. Why didn’t you even greet me? Could it be that... you’ve done something wrong and are too ashamed to face anyone?”

Ye Wuhen looked coldly at Yu Changsheng.

Seeing this scene, Qi Huan broke out in a cold sweat. However, no matter what, Yu Changsheng was still an experienced martial artist. He could still suppress such a scene.

“Haha... Nephew, what are you saying? I’ve always been upright. When have I done anything wrong? Nephew, you’re thinking too much.”

Yu Changsheng was more or less afraid of Ye Wuhen. After all, this kid’s strength was not inferior to his. Moreover, the Ye Clan was huge. Under his leadership, they gradually regained their former strength, or even became stronger. It was more or less disadvantageous to him to settle old scores with him now.

Looking at the situation in the arena, Qi Huan gradually felt that something was wrong. This scene would probably only be suppressed by Gu Sanqiu.

Chapter 649 Unexpected Encounter

“Oh? Really?” Upright? This word seemed to have nothing to do with this old fox, right? Ye Wuhen looked at the old fox with a faint smile. He sneered a few times and said, “Elder Qi, where is my son?” He did not have the time to waste on Yu Changsheng. At this moment, he only wanted to see his precious son.

Seeing him speak, Qi Heng hurriedly said, “Wangchen, bring Patriarch Ye to the Qingxuan Cave Abode.”

“Understood!” As soon as Qi Huan spoke, a young disciple immediately walked out. He was neither arrogant nor rash, but his temperament was calm as he said, “Patriarch Ye, please follow me.”

After saying that, he left with Ye Wuhen, while the elders behind Ye Wuhen stayed in the Zenith Heaven Hall. They had come this time to see their respective juniors, so they stayed behind.

After Ye Wuhen left, the originally oppressive hall gradually returned to normal.

Yu Changsheng’s heart was filled with indescribable anger as he watched Ye Wuhen leave. Killing intent came from his heart, but he hid it very well.

At this moment, an elder of the Sword Tomb lineage hurriedly walked up to get close to him after Ye Wuhen left. He didn’t dare to speak to Yu Changsheng when Ye Wuhen was present just now. He only dared to appear now that Ye Wuhen had left.

This person was none other than the head of the Sword Tomb lineage and the son-in-law of the Yu Clan. The riot back then was because of him.

The other elders pretended not to see the two of them chatting happily.

After a long time, another group of people suddenly walked in. This group of people was dressed neatly and walked in with an imposing aura.

“Hmm? The few from Heavenly Saint Mountain are also here...” Seeing this, Yu Changsheng was also stunned. How could he have known that the First Elder of Heavenly Saint Mountain had already entered the Star Picking Pavilion to catch up with Meng Tianzheng?

The young people present were also shocked when they saw the woman in red in the lead. In terms of beauty, this woman was not inferior to Ming Yue at all. Moreover, her temperament was outstanding. She was undoubtedly a fairy.

“Oh my god, who is this person? She actually has such beauty. She’s an existence comparable to Senior Sister Ming Yue.” The male disciples present were shocked and discussed.

Someone spoke. “You don’t even know her? Back then, she was known as the Saintess of the Heavenly Saint Mountain, the Eldest Princess of the Fire Nation, Jiang Ling’er, who was as famous as our Senior Sister Ming Yue. She had passed through the Infinite Fire Domain and broken the legendary record that countless people had been unable to break since ancient times.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the crowd instantly erupted.

“What! She’s Jiang Ling’er...”

Everyone was shocked. They saw the red-robed Jiang Ling’er standing upright in the hall, observing every move in the hall, as if she was looking for something. Her appearance attracted the attention of countless people. Even the Patriarch of the Yu Clan, Yu Changsheng, looked at her with admiration.

This woman was extremely talented and had an astonishing appearance. As expected of a genius who was as famous as Ming Yue. How good would it be if this person came from his Yu Clan! He was more or less disappointed. He was once a famous figure, but now, not many of his descendants could truly become talents. He was more or less indignant.

As soon as Jiang Ling’er entered the hall, she said to Qi Huan, “Greetings, Senior.”

“Haha, Martial Niece Ling’er, there’s no need to be so polite. You’re here for Yaya, right? I’ve already gotten someone to call Violet Cloud Training Hall. I believe she’ll be here soon.”

Jiang Ling’er nodded when she heard this. Other than wanting to see her precious niece, Yaya, her main goal this time was to meet these geniuses of the Heaven Mending Holy Land. Among them, the most important person was Ming Yue. Unfortunately, she walked around the mountain and did not see Ming Yue. She felt a little disappointed.

“Thank you, Senior!” Jiang Ling’er respectfully replied and sat down steadily. She didn’t even look at Yu Changsheng. The reason was very simple. Water and fire were incompatible!

As more and more people arrived, the entire Zenith Heaven Hall became more and more lively. At this moment, people were surging on the divine mountain!

Two figures flew over from Violet Cloud Training Hall. They were Ye Qiu and Yaya.

Yaya was very excited as she looked at the lively commotion all over the mountain. “Wow, there are so many people!”

After cultivating in Violet Cloud Training Hall for a long time, Yaya was a little excited to suddenly see such a lively side.

Seeing her excited appearance, Ye Qiu shook his head and didn’t disturb her. Along the way, Ye Qiu roughly observed that there were many unfamiliar faces on the entire divine mountain. Most of them were faces he had never seen before. These people were from the various large families who had come to pay their respects, right?

Feeling uneasy, Ye Qiu flew all the way. Just as he was about to enter the domain of the Zenith Heaven Hall, two figures flew out and they almost collided. Fortunately, Ye Qiu reacted quickly and the other party wasn’t slow either. They took a step and barely dodged.

“Hey, are you blind? You almost bumped into my master.” Seeing this scene, Yaya immediately placed her hands on her hips and began to curse. She was very unhappy.

The middle-aged white-haired man who was scolded felt a little innocent. He rubbed his nose and was a little depressed. He was the head of a clan. When has anyone dared to speak to him like this? Usually,

they were extremely afraid of him, let alone scold him. Now, he was actually scolded by a little girl in this Heaven Mending Holy Land. He felt indescribably depressed.

The other party was just a little girl. There was no need for him to compete with a little girl. But he wouldn't feel good if he can't get angry at her.

He did not say anything, but the disciple beside him broke out in cold sweat.

"Oh my god, Junior Sister, take it easy." Mo Wangchen hurriedly said. He knew very well what kind of terrifying existence the man who was scolded by Yaya was. If she angered him, not to mention him, even Qi Huan would have to apologize.

Mo Wangchen originally thought that Yaya was just an insensible little girl. He originally wanted to teach her a lesson and suppress this matter. However, when he glanced over and saw the expressionless Ye Qiu behind Yaya, his expression immediately changed and turned terrifyingly pale.

"Damn! I can't afford to offend either side..." Why did he encounter this unlucky thing? What should he do?

For a moment, Mo Wangchen didn't know what to do. At this moment, Ye Qiu said calmly, "Alright, Yaya... Girls have to be gentle. You can't curse casually."

"Oh..." Hearing her master's words, Yaya finally restrained herself and did not continue cursing.

However, the atmosphere was a little off. Ye Qiu, who had come back to his senses, stared at the white-haired middle-aged man opposite him. The other party was also looking at him. There was an indescribable feeling in his heart. It was very strange.

What was strange? Ye Qiu couldn't say. He only felt a sense of familiarity when he saw this man he had never met. Moreover, the temperament revealed by his sharp brows and starry eyes was very similar to his. Moreover, the King's seal between his brows was identical.

Not only was Ye Qiu puzzled, but the other party was also puzzled. When he saw Ye Qiu's gaze, Ye Wuhen was stunned. "Unbelievable, simply unbelievable."

At that moment, he seemed to see his younger self and was incomparably shocked.

Chapter 650 You're Ye Qiu?

"Yes, too similar... There's actually such a coincidence in this world..." Ye Wuhen was incomparably surprised as he looked at Ye Qiu opposite him. His every move, expression, and appearance were completely like him when he was young. He was completely stunned.

Ye Qiu also looked at him in confusion. Why was this old man looking at him like that? It was strange. Could it be that this person liked men? Eh? Thinking of this, Ye Qiu immediately felt a chill. He looked at the other party with disdain, not wanting to have too much interaction with him.

"Mo Wangchen greets Lord Deity!" Seeing that the atmosphere was a little stiff, Mo Wangchen hurriedly stood up to smooth things over and ease the atmosphere.

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at him. He nodded and was about to leave.

Suddenly, Ye Wuhen said, "Deity? You're Ye Qiu?"

It would have been fine if Mo Wangchen hadn't spoken, but once he did, Ye Wuhen couldn't sit still anymore. He had received Ye Qingxuan's letter before and knew that there was a person in the Heaven Mending Holy Land whose surname was Ye and his name was Qiu. The King's seal between his eyebrows was very similar to the King's seal of his Ye Clan.

Just now, Ye Wuhen was still puzzled. How could there be such a coincidence in this world? Now that he heard Mo Wangchen speak, he immediately understood that the person his son mentioned in the letter was this young man in front of him.

In the beginning, he thought that his son was exaggerating. But now when he saw it, he realized that the similarity wasn't just the King's seal. Even his expression and actions were exactly the same as when he was young.

For a moment, Ye Wuhen was at a loss and felt a little puzzled.

On the other side, Ye Qiu, who was about to leave, stopped when he heard Ye Wuhen expose his identity. He turned around and looked at him in confusion. "Do we know each other?"

The more he looked at this old man, the stranger he felt. Ye Qiu didn't want to deal with him because Ye Qiu could clearly sense that this was an extremely terrifying existence from the other party's breathing and aura.

He was very strong. Ye Qiu had never felt such pressure before. In this world, probably only Meng Tianzheng could give him such intense pressure. Even Gu Sanqiu couldn't do it, but this white-haired old man in front of him had done it.

The reason was very simple. He had an extremely dense murderous aura. It was obvious that he was a ruthless person who had walked out of a mountain of corpses.

Ye Qiu had no choice but to be vigilant when he saw the other party mention his name. However, after Ye Wuhen confirmed Ye Qiu's identity, he didn't reveal any arrogance. Instead, he revealed a faint smile.

"Haha... So the Heaven Mending Deity my son mentioned is you. Not bad, not bad. You're indeed young and promising. Your aura is astonishing." Ye Wuhen couldn't help but praise him.

Ye Qiu frowned and asked curiously, "Who's your son? Do I know him?"

There was no choice. Ye Qiu had offended too many people. He couldn't remember which silly parent this was. He thought to himself that he wouldn't stand up for his son and cause trouble for him, right? If that was the case, it would be difficult to deal with today. Ye Qiu could still deal with ordinary Heavenly Venerate experts.

However, the other party's strength was that of a Dao Sacrificial expert. Moreover, this shocking murderous aura and boldness were even more terrifying than Exalted Immortal Nanhua back then. It would be difficult if he attacked.

Seeing Ye Qiu ask, Ye Wuhen only smiled and wasn't prepared to answer his question.

Mo Wangchen hurriedly stood up and explained, "Your Highness, this is Patriarch Ye of the Ye Clan. You should be very familiar with his son. He is the famous Ye Qingxuan of my Heaven Mending Sect, Senior Brother Ye."

"Hmm? Ye Qingxuan..." As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qiu suddenly understood. This made sense. No wonder he felt that Ye Wuhen looked familiar. He was Ye Qingxuan's father. As expected of father and son. They were indeed similar.

"So it's Patriarch Ye. I've heard a lot about you. Nice to meet you." After figuring out the other party's background, Ye Qiu smiled and greeted him politely. He did not expect Ye Qingxuan's father to personally come to the Heaven Mending Holy Land. He did not know if it was for him, but he was more or less afraid.

Fortunately, although Ye Wuhen was strong, he wasn't to the extent of being unreasonable. As long as Ye Qiu was still in the Heaven Mending Holy Land, he wouldn't dare to make things difficult for him.

After all, Meng Tianzheng was still alive. With him around, who would dare to be impudent?

Ye Qiu greeted him politely. On the surface, no one could tell what he was thinking. Ye Wuhen couldn't help but praise in his heart. This kid was really a dragon among men! Unfortunately, he was his son's match. Otherwise, he really wanted to rope Ye Qiu in.

After calming down and thinking for a moment, Ye Wuhen shook his head and didn't say anything else. He would leave the matters between the young to the young people. Whether Ye Qingxuan could suppress Ye Qiu or not was his business. He chose to believe in his son unconditionally.

After all, like father, like son. Back then, he could turn the tide and kill his way out of mountains of corpses and seas of blood. He believed that his son could do it too.

Ye Qiu didn't intend to tangle with the other party after a simple encounter. He turned around and looked at Yaya, saying, "Disciple, let's go. Your aunt will be anxious from waiting."

"Yes, Master, let's go." Yaya could not understand the situation either. When she heard her master speak, she nodded obediently.

After the two of them left, Ye Wuhen looked at Ye Qiu's departing back and fell into deep thought. "Yes, they're too similar..."

His mind was filled with thoughts. A month ago, he had already secretly investigated Ye Qiu's background.

This person came from a small world called the Great Desolate World. He came from a humble background and reached the peak of his cultivation when he debuted. He shocked the world and shocked many large clans in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

In terms of age, he was even a few years younger than Ming Yue. However, in terms of cultivation, he was not inferior to Ming Yue at all. To be able to do this, it could be seen how terrifying he was. Back then, Ye Wuhen was also amazed. It was already very impressive for a kid from a poor family to reach this point.

Ye Wuhen smiled bitterly in his heart and shook his head. He said helplessly, "If my eldest son was still around, he would be around his age." Muttering to himself, Ye Wuhen turned around and left. He followed Mo Wangchen to the divine mountain to visit his good son, Ye Qingxuan.

On the other side, Ye Qiu and Yaya had already arrived above the Zenith Heaven Hall. Yaya looked especially excited as she looked at the dense crowd below.

"Wow, there are so many people." Yaya shouted excitedly. Just as she was about to go down, a light flashed beside her. She looked up and Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment. Then, he revealed a faint smile.

Enemies really meet. Isn't this our Elder Ku Hai? Ye Qiu couldn't help but smile as he looked at the immortal-like Ku Muhai. Where did this old kid get such good clothes? At first glance, it looked quite like it. It seemed like he valued today's event very much. He was already dressed so grandly.

"Yo, Elder Ku, it's been a long time since we last met. I see you in a different light now."