

The Most 651

Chapter 651 My Precious Disciple Has Been Aggrieved

Ku Muhai, who was originally happy and was about to go down to catch up with his old friends, trembled when he heard this hateful voice. His good mood was swept away, followed by an incomparable sense of shame.

Ye Qiu! He was really persistent.

“Haha, Your Highness, you flatter me. Why are you free to come to the Zenith Heaven Hall today?” Ku Muhai smiled insincerely and pretended to be surprised. In his heart, he even wanted to strangle Ye Qiu.

Ye Qiu also smiled faintly and replied, “It’s nothing. It’s just that the elders of my disciple’s clan are paying their respects. I specially brought her here to visit them and let her see the world.”

After saying that, Ye Qiu inadvertently glanced at Gu Jun, who had his head lowered and didn’t even dare to look straight at him. He sneered. This kid seemed to have been afraid of him after being beaten up the previous time and was no longer as arrogant as before. His cultivation level was advancing quite quickly now. He had already reached the early-stage Paragon realm. Such advancement was expected of an innate Saint Body.

Although Ye Qiu looked down on him, no matter what, his aptitude was obvious. Unfortunately, he had taken the wrong master. It was equivalent to taking the wrong path.

“I see...” Hearing Ye Qiu mention the reason for coming to the Zenith Heaven Hall, Ku Muhai pondered. He looked at Yaya beside him and a trace of disdain flashed across his eyes. He hadn’t forgotten that Ye Qiu and his disciple had embarrassed them back then. This grudge had been fermenting in his heart. One day, he would make these two pay a heavy price, a hundredfold. “In that case, I won’t disturb Your Highness. Jun’er, let’s go.”

After saying that, the two of them were the first to land in the Zenith Heaven Hall. Seeing them leave, Ye Qiu smiled faintly and said, “Disciple, let’s go down.”

“Okay.” Yaya nodded obediently, and the two of them instantly appeared in the square of the Zenith HeavenHall.

The dense crowd was extremely noisy and lively. However, Ye Qiu didn’t like this kind of commotion. He walked straight towards the Zenith Heaven Hall and ignored the strange gazes of everyone around him. Because his appearance also caused everyone present to discuss.

“Damn, who is this person! He’s so arrogant. Where did he come from?”

“Shh... Do you want to die? This is the Deity of my Heaven Mending Holy Land, an existence below one person. Don’t drag us down with you if you want to die.”

“What! Deity?”

“Damn, he’s actually the legendary Heaven Mending Deity?”

For a moment, the entire venue was in an uproar. Most of the people present were descendants of large clans who were observing the mountain. They had never seen such a legendary figure.

In the past few days since they went to the Heaven Mending Divine Mountain, not to mention the Deity, they could not even see the outstanding and legendary figures on the Divine Mountain. No one expected to see the legendary Heaven Mending Deity here.

“It’s fake, right? How can we see such a holy existence so easily?”

Someone questioned, and someone immediately explained, “You don’t know about this, right? Did you see the little girl behind him? That’s the disciple of the Deity, the only disciple of Violet Cloud Training Hall. It must be the elders of her clan who came to pay their respects, so the Deity brought her here.”

With this explanation, everyone immediately understood that there was such a thing. Many beautiful girls in the crowd couldn’t help but envy Yaya for being able to follow Ye Qiu so closely. Moreover, she was the only disciple. Wouldn’t she be doted on by everyone?

Ye Qiu couldn’t be bothered with the discussions of the others. He walked straight into the hall. As soon as he entered the hall, Ye Qiu was shocked by the situation in front of him.

Good lord, there were really many people here today!

Ye Qiu was shocked when he saw the sage-like old men sitting on the stage. All of them had astonishing auras and unfathomable strength. The scene was a little chaotic. Yaya could not find her aunt for a moment and shuttled back and forth in the hall.

Ye Qiu only watched quietly. He didn’t know any Saintess of Heavenly Saint Mountain, so he could only let Yaya find her herself.

“Ah!” Just as Ye Qiu was silently resting, Yaya’s cry came from not far away.

Immediately after, a shout sounded. “Where did this little girl come from? Are you courting death?”

As soon as these words were spoken, the hall instantly fell silent. Yaya stood in the crowd at a loss, and in front of her stood an extraordinary middle-aged man.

It turned out that when Yaya passed through the crowded hall and was about to walk further in, she accidentally bumped into the other party. When the other party saw that Yaya was a little girl, he immediately became energetic and cursed.

Immediately, the entire hall fell silent. Many people looked over.

Yaya was at a loss. She thought that she had caused a huge problem and kept apologizing. Unexpectedly, the other party became more and more enthusiastic in scolding her.

Seeing this scene, the people beside him could not stand it anymore. “Hey, Gu, it’s not good to bully a little girl like this, right?”

“Why do you care!” Gu Zhijie sneered in disdain. With his shout, the surrounding people who wanted to fight for injustice immediately stopped talking. They knew this person’s background very well and knew

that they could not afford to offend him. They could only feel sorry for Yaya and hope that the other party would not go overboard.

“Ignorant fool, do you know who I am? You even dare to offend me.”

Yaya’s face turned pale from fear. Before she came, her master had said that the people who came to pay their respects were all top-notch large clans. Every one of them was a colossus. She could not afford to offend them. She was very afraid that she had caused trouble for her master.

However, what she didn’t know was that in the crowd, Ku Muhai was looking at her with a cold smile, gloating. Seeing this, anyone with a discerning eye should be able to tell that this was a trap set up by him to embarrass Yaya.

“I’m sorry, I...” Yaya was at a loss and kept apologizing.

Unexpectedly, the more she apologized, the more unreasonable the other party became.

“Sorry? Hmph... You uncultured thing. If I wasn’t in a good mood today, I would have taught you a lesson.” Gu Zhijie said proudly. He had achieved his goal and was preparing to leave.

Then, a voice stopped him. “Who are you calling uncultured?”

As soon as he finished speaking, a white-clothed youth slowly walked out from the crowd. Gu Zhijie did not know the other party’s background. When he saw that the other party was so young, he immediately frowned and was very unhappy.

“Who do you think you are? Do you want to save the damsel in distress?”

As soon as these words were spoken, the atmosphere instantly froze.

After Yaya heard this, she immediately panicked and hurriedly said, “Master, it’s my fault. I accidentally offended this senior. I’ll just apologize to him.” She was still thinking of apologizing. It could be seen that her thoughts were innocent.

However, Ye Qiu wasn’t that easy to fool. He immediately saw Ku Muhai in the crowd and knew that he had deliberately set it up. Ye Qiu’s heart turned cold when he heard the other party’s arrogant words.

“Haha, who am I?”

Chapter 652 Jiang Ling'er

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qiu was so angry that he laughed. He was very angry.

Who am I? Ye Qiu didn't say a word and walked straight towards Gu Zhijie.

At this moment, Ku Muhai's expression changed in the crowd. He knew that he had gone too far. Just now, he only told Gu Zhijie that he had a grudge with this little girl's master and asked him to think of a way to teach her a lesson to suppress Violet Cloud Training Hall's arrogance.

Unexpectedly, Gu Zhijie was too engrossed in his role. Not only did he scold Yaya, but he also scolded Ye Qiu. It was no wonder. He didn't know Ye Qiu and only thought of him as a brat. How could he have thought that Ye Qiu was Yaya's master?

The atmosphere became even more oppressive. Many people sat up high and prepared to watch a good show. Even Yu Changsheng, who was sitting at the top, cast a teasing gaze.

In the quiet atmosphere, Ye Qiu walked straight over. Gu Zhijie panicked when he saw his faint smile and cold killing intent in his eyes. He didn't know where this kid came from, but on second thought, he had the Gu family of Tianlong City behind him. What was he afraid of?

Furthermore, this was the Heaven Mending Holy Land. He had Ku Muhai to back him up. Thinking of this, he became even more domineering.

"Hmph, brat, you haven't learned much, but you want to be a hero saving a beauty? Are you blind? Do you know who I am? How dare you challenge me?" Gu Zhijie berated coldly. If it was an ordinary person, they would really be frightened by him.

However, Ye Qiu didn't fall for it. He only smiled faintly and said, "Oh? In that case, you have a powerful background."

"Haha... You will be scared when you hear this. I am the second head of the Gu family in Tianlong City. Everyone in the entire Tianlong City knows that I, Gu Zhijie, am famous. How dare you act rashly in front of me? You must be courting death." Gu Zhijie said arrogantly and looked at Ye Qiu with disdain. As he spoke, he added, "Not to mention you, even if this little girl's elders came, I wouldn't give them any face."

"What arrogance!" As soon as Gu Zhijie finished speaking, a cold voice suddenly came from the crowd. Everyone looked over.

The stunning woman in red walked over expressionlessly. This person was none other than the Saintess of the Heavenly Saint Mountain, Jiang Ling'er.

The moment she saw her appear, Yaya's anxious heart immediately calmed down and she shouted excitedly, "Aunt!" She did not know how to vent the grievances in her heart. The moment she saw her aunt, she finally felt a trace of comfort.

Ye Qiu also looked over in confusion. He was shocked when he saw the beautiful woman in red. It turned out that she was Yaya's aunt, the Eldest Princess of the Fire Nation, the Saintess of the Heavenly Saint Mountain, Jiang Ling'er.

Ye Qiu was also stunned when he saw the other party. Be it temperament, looks, or strength, the other party wasn't inferior to Ming Yue. No wonder she was as famous as Ming Yue. This demeanor was indeed stunning.

Of course, Ye Qiu only looked at her with admiration and didn't think too much about it.

After Jiang Ling'er appeared, she first nodded gratefully at Ye Qiu. Then, she looked at Yaya, her heart filled with love. The anger in her heart began to burn. Anger had already surged into her heart.

Yaya had suffered. As her aunt, how could she sit back and do nothing? Moreover, the other party's words just now had belittled their Fire Nation. This was a provocation!

Jiang Ling'er was very angry, and killing intent surged in her heart. Gu Zhijie, who was opposite her, realized that another person had jumped out and was at a loss. After being stunned for a moment, he regained his arrogance and said disdainfully, "Who are you?"

"Me?" Jiang Ling'er sneered and said, "I'm the elder of this little girl's clan, the Eldest Princess of the Fire Nation, Jiang Ling'er."

As Jiang Ling'er introduced herself, the entire hall instantly erupted.

"What! She's the Saintess of Heavenly Saint Mountain, Jiang Ling'er, who is known as the peerless duo with Ming Yue."

For a moment, the entire venue erupted! No one expected that a small farce today would attract such a big fish.

She was a legendary figure. The Heavenly Saint Mountain's strength was comparable to the Heaven Mending Pavilion. As the Saintess of the Heavenly Saint Mountain, everyone knew very well what kind of authority and status Jiang Ling'er had.

After hearing Jiang Ling'er introduce herself, Gu Zhijie's face clearly turned pale. He couldn't believe that there was such a ruthless character behind Yaya.

Gu Zhijie looked at Ku Muhai behind him with a pleading gaze. At this moment, Ku Muhai also knew that he could not end this, so he simply pretended not to see anything. Jiang Ling'er was already an existence that he could not afford to offend. Don't forget, there was an even more terrifying Ye Qiu beside her.

Ku Muhai was not a fool. He had to betray when it was time to do it.

On the other side, sensing that the situation was wrong, a wave of discussion came from the Gu family's camp. Jiang Ling'er's identity as the Eldest Princess of the Fire Nation was not very intimidating, but she had another identity, the Saintess of the Heavenly Saint Mountain. Just this identity was enough to make the entire Tianlong City tremble, let alone the small Gu family.

Gu Zhijie completely panicked and lost his sense of propriety.

Jiang Ling'er said coldly, "Can I take what you said as a provocation from your Tianlong City to my Jiang Dynasty?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Gu Zhijie did not know how to answer. His entire body was trembling and he was at a loss.

Seeing this, Jiang Ling'er shouted coldly, "Answer me!"

Gu Zhijie's expression changed drastically. He could not bear such a responsibility. The head of the Gu family, who had been secretly observing, finally couldn't hold it anymore. Although he was very unhappy, he had no choice but to stand up because today's matter was too important. If it was not handled well, it might threaten the Gu family's future.

He walked out expressionlessly. When Gu Zhijie saw him take the initiative to appear, he also looked at him as if he was begging for help. "Big Brother."

"Hmph, incompetent thing. I'll deal with you later." Gu Zhiqiu glared at him coldly. Then, he walked up to Jiang Ling'er and tried his best to squeeze out an amiable smile. "Haha, you're the legendary Heavenly Saint Mountain, Fairy Jiang, right? I am the head of the Gu family in Tianlong City, Gu Zhiqiu. Nice to meet you."

First, he greeted her politely to ease the atmosphere. Gu Zhiqiu said, "My second brother was insensible just now and unintentionally offended you. My Gu family of Tianlong City definitely has no intention of looking down on you, let alone provoking the Fire Nation. I didn't discipline my brother strictly enough and he had offended your niece. I'll apologize to you here."

Gu Zhiqiu was indeed an experienced martial artist. This set of experienced methods simply resolved the conflict. However, the Gu family's reputation would probably be lost today.

Chapter 653 Did I Say You Can Leave?

However, he had no choice. His stupid second brother was used to being domineering and looking down on the world.

It was not scary to anger the Fire Nation. What was scary was the Heavenly Saint Mountain behind Jiang Ling'er. This was a colossus that could compete with the Heaven Mending Pavilion. Ten Tianlong Cities were not enough for them to fight against them. At this time, if they didn't admit defeat, it would be difficult to clean up the mess.

On the other side, Jiang Ling'er's expression finally eased a little when she saw the other party's family head personally come out to apologize. Today was the Heaven Mending Holy Land's territory. She did not want to cause trouble. If Yaya had not suffered, she would not have bothered with these people.

After a while, Jiang Ling'er looked coldly at Gu Zhijie and did not answer Gu Zhiqiu. She only looked at Yaya lovingly and said, "Yaya, are you satisfied with this?"

Yaya knew that she was in the wrong and did not dare to ask for anything. She was already very satisfied to see her aunt stand up for her. She nodded and said, "Aunt, it's better to avoid trouble. It's better not to blow things up."

She was still a little worried. She was afraid that she would cause trouble and implicate her sect and her aunt. It was fine to just endure it.

Seeing her like this, Jiang Ling'er shook her head helplessly. She was still too young and not ruthless enough to know how sinister people were. Although she was still very angry, Jiang Ling'er still respected Yaya's choice.

Jiang Ling'er did not intend to pursue the matter after some thoughts. After all, this was the Heaven Mending Pavilion's territory and she was only a guest. Then, she looked at Gu Zhiqiu and said coldly, "Patriarch Gu, since your brother is insensible, don't let him come out and walk around for no reason lest he cause trouble. If there's a next time, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Gu Zhiqiu was very unhappy when he heard this threat. Gu Zhijie's face darkened. Today, the Gu family had lost all their reputation. Although Gu Zhiqiu was extremely unhappy, he still endured it.

“Of course, of course. When I get back, I will definitely discipline my insensible brother.” After making a promise, Gu Zhiqiu was about to bring him away.

At this moment, an understated voice came and stopped them. “Wait a minute.”

Everyone looked over and realized that the person who spoke was Ye Qiu. They couldn’t help but be stunned. The elders weren’t even prepared to fuss over it, so why were you joining in the fun?

Everyone was puzzled, and Gu Zhiqiu was even more dissatisfied. He could not afford to offend Jiang Ling’er. Could he not afford to offend the young man in front of him? In this day and age, any rotten fish and prawns really dared to ride on their Gu family’s heads to shit and pee?

Gu Zhiqiu’s expression turned cold. “Sir, is there anything else?”

Ye Qiu could hear the unhappiness in his voice, but he didn’t care. A faint smile appeared on his face. He walked out in a step and stood in front of Jiang Ling’er. Ye Qiu said calmly, “Did I say that you can leave?”

“Hmm? What do you mean?”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone from the Gu family was instantly enraged.

Gu Zhijie cursed, “Kid, don’t push your luck. Who do you think you are? How dare you criticize us?”

“Who am I?” Ye Qiu wasn’t angry. He smiled faintly and looked at Ku Muhai not far away. “Elder Ku, please introduce me to this second-in-command of the Gu Clan. Who am I?”

As soon as these words were spoken, Ku Muhai’s face instantly darkened. He knew that he could not escape today’s matter. The thing he was most worried about had indeed happened. Jiang Ling’er wasn’t a threat to him for the time being. The one who could really threaten him was Ye Qiu.

Hearing Ye Qiu’s words, the atmosphere in the entire hall instantly became extremely oppressive. Ku Muhai, who had been called out, had no choice but to brace himself and walk out.

Gu Zhiqiu’s expression changed and he had an ominous feeling. He originally thought that Ye Qiu was just a hot-blooded young man who wanted to save the damsel in distress. But when he saw the other party called out Ku Muhai, he immediately understood that this matter was probably not that simple. At the very least, the young man in front of him was far from as simple as he had imagined.

Ku Muhai walked out with a livid expression. Gu Zhijie had yet to realize the seriousness of the problem and even promised Ku Muhai. “Elder Ku, there’s no need for you to do it yourself. This person is arrogant and conceited. I’ve long wanted to deal with him.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Ku Muhai’s expression turned terrifyingly ugly. “Idiot, shut up!” He was really not afraid of a god-like opponent, but of a pig-like teammate. At this moment, no matter how good his mentality was, Ku Muhai could not help but curse. He shouldn’t have let Gu Zhijie do anything because this guy didn’t have a brain at all. How could he not differentiate between big and small kings in this situation?

Ku Muhai slowly walked in front of Ye Qiu with a livid face. He bowed and said, “Ku Muhai greets Your Highness.”

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

“What! Deity...”

The expressions of Gu Zhiqu and the others instantly changed. They never expected Ye Qiu to be the legendary Heaven Mending Deity. These words came from Ku Muhai. How could his credibility be fake?

Jiang Ling'er, who was beside Yaya, was even more shocked. “Deity! How is that possible? I've only heard of Ming Yue as the Saintess of the Heaven Mending Holy Land. I've never heard of the Deity.”

Jiang Ling'er was shocked. At first, she thought that Ye Qiu was just a hot-blooded young man who liked to fight for injustice, so she gave Ye Qiu a grateful look from the start. After all, he had protected Yaya. From the looks of it, that didn't seem to be the case.

On the other hand, when he heard that Ye Qiu was the Deity, Yu Changsheng stood up in shock. He really did not expect that not only would the Heavenly Saint Mountain's Saintess show up in today's farce, but even the Heaven Mending Deity would appear.

What kind of reversal was this?

At this moment, no matter how stupid Gu Zhijie was, he should know his situation.

“Deity! How... how is this possible?” He looked at Ye Qiu in disbelief. He couldn't figure out why a high and mighty Deity would have nothing to do and come to the Zenith Heaven Hall to stand up for a little girl.

At this moment, the faces of everyone from the Gu family instantly turned pale, and their hearts were like dead ashes. This was the Heaven Mending Deity! In name, he was Meng Tianzheng's spokesperson. Would they have a good time after offending him?

They knew very well what kind of existence Meng Tianzheng was. They instantly felt despaired. No one expected Yaya to have such a powerful background. She had Jiang Ling'er, the Saintess, and at the same time, Ye Qiu, the Heaven Mending Deity, to support her.

This scene was probably even more terrifying than any descendant of a large clan present, right?

Quietly looking at Gu Zhijie's pale face, Ye Qiu smiled and said, “Second-in-charge Gu, now you know who I am, right?”

As soon as these words were spoken, Gu Zhijie instantly trembled in fear and almost fell to the ground, breaking out in cold sweat.

Chapter 654 Who Do You Think You Are?

“I...” Gu Zhijie completely panicked. He recalled his arrogance and rudeness just now and felt a wave of regret. He never expected Ye Qiu to be the supreme Deity of the Heaven Mending Holy Land.

The commotion made the atmosphere even tenser. Everyone looked over, including some ancient clan leaders. Even Yu Changsheng looked over in surprise.

Ye Qiu silently looked at the flustered Gu Zhijie. There was no emotion on his face. However, there was endless anger hidden under this calm coldness.

Everyone could feel the shocking anger in the air. Surging murderous aura blew over, and the atmosphere became even more oppressive. Gu Zhiqiu immediately understood that if he didn't stand up at this time, his stupid second brother and even his Gu family would probably be implicated.

He hurriedly came out to apologize and said, "Young friend Ye, my second brother was rude just now and offended you. I apologize to you."

This humble apology didn't earn Ye Qiu's respect. He looked at Gu Zhiqiu expressionlessly. "And who do you think you are?"

Ye Qiu didn't like this kind of apology. At this point, he still wanted to take advantage of his age? In this world, strength was the truth. Age was a joke. The other party called Ye Qiu 'Young friend' because he wanted to take advantage of being an older person. If Ye Qiu refused to let it go, it would be because he didn't know etiquette. If it was an ordinary person, they would probably really agree. However, Ye Qiu didn't fall for it.

Ye Qiu looked around and silently took out a divine saber that was emitting flames. He said coldly, "Coincidentally, I obtained an immortal treasure today. The divine saber hasn't been sharpened yet, so I'll use you as a sacrifice."

As soon as these words were spoken, the atmosphere instantly reached a climax. Everyone was stunned as they looked at the divine saber with astonishing immortal energy.

At this moment, even the Patriarch of the Yu Clan, Yu Changsheng, cast a shocked gaze, followed by a trace of greed. "Primordial Chaos Immortal Treasure! This kid is really generous. Where did he come from?"

For a moment, Yu Changsheng fell into deep thought. He looked at the divine saber and liked it even more.

On the other hand, the moment Gu Zhiqiu saw the divine saber, he, who had always been calm, panicked. "Elder Ku!" He looked at Ku Muhai with a pleading gaze. He knew in his heart that Ye Qiu wasn't a reasonable person. Benevolence and morals didn't work on him at all.

Moreover, he wasn't as easy to deal with as Jiang Ling'er. The moment Ye Qiu took out his divine saber, Gu Zhiqiu's heart instantly turned to ashes. He understood that today's farce was destined to be unable to end.

Ye Qiu's aura was too strong. As his shocking killing intent was exposed, the entire hall became oppressive.

Jiang Ling'er also looked over in shock.

"What a terrifying murderous aura. This person's strength is probably not below Ming Yue." Jiang Ling'er was incomparably shocked. She originally thought that in the entire Heaven Mending Holy Land, only Ming Yue could compete with her.

Unexpectedly, there was actually such a terrifying existence hidden in this Heaven Mending Holy Land. Her eyes revealed a trace of infatuation, as if she had found another powerful opponent. Her fighting spirit gradually became excited.

Seeing that the atmosphere was getting stiffer and stiffer, and that he could not end the scene, Ku Muhai could only brace himself and walk out when he saw Gu Zhiqiu's pleading gaze. He regretted it very much. He didn't expect Ye Qiu to be so stubborn. If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have let Gu Zhijie do this.

All the reasons came from him, so he should resolve it. He knew that he couldn't defeat Ye Qiu and knew how terrifying Ye Qiu was. However, if he chose to sit back and do nothing today, he would lose his most loyal follower. It would be difficult for him to make a comeback in the future.

Left with no choice, Ku Muhai slowly walked out and said, "Your Highness, this person is arrogant and condescending. He offended Your Highness and is punishable by death! However, the Gu Clan of Tianlong City and I have been good friends for many years. I wonder if Your Highness can spare him this time.

"Don't worry, Your Highness. When we return, I will definitely teach this reckless thing a lesson so that he won't come out to cause trouble in the future." After saying this, Ku Muhai's face turned pale. This was more like begging. He hoped Ye Qiu would give him face.

However, Ye Qiu only looked at him coldly and said, "Looks like Elder Ku also wants to test the power of my divine saber? Alright, come at me together! I don't mind another soul under my saber."

As soon as these words were spoken, Ku Muhai's heart turned cold. He immediately understood that Ye Qiu really didn't give him any face.

Feeling embarrassed, Ku Muhai immediately cursed, "Ye Qiu, don't go too far. This is the Zenith Heaven Hall, not your Violet Cloud Training Hall. There are rules at the sect. You can't do whatever you want."

Hearing this, Ye Qiu smiled and said, "Then I'll do it. What can you do?"

"You!" Ku Muhai was so angry that his face turned red. Seeing this, Gu Zhiqiu also stood up and threatened, "Sir, don't go too far. Although you're the Deity, we respect Elder Meng, not you. If you insist on being stubborn, hmph... My Tianlong City's Gu family is not to be trifled with."

At this point, Ye Qiu immediately smiled. Was this a threat? Not bad. It seemed like the Gu family of Tianlong City was on the list of enemies he wanted to visit. Ye Qiu had offended too many people and didn't mind a few more. He wasn't worried at all.

"Alright, then I'll see if you're to be trifled with." With a smile, Ye Qiu stretched out his hand and grabbed the divine saber. He was about to experiment with the terrifying realm of the Dragon Slayer Technique that he had cultivated bitterly for many days.

Just as they were about to fight, an old voice sounded. "Haha... Young friends, you can't make a big fuss at such a grand event. Peace is the most important."

Everyone looked over and saw Yu Changsheng walking over with a smile. As soon as he appeared, the scene instantly fell silent. Everyone revealed reverence.

Gu Zhiqiu cast a grateful gaze. He did not expect Yu Changsheng, this old powerhouse, to speak up for them at this critical moment.

Ku Muhai heaved a sigh of relief. He knew that if they really fought, they might not be Ye Qiu's match even if they were tied together. Now, if Yu Changsheng stood up and spoke, Ye Qiu would more or less give him some face with his status in the martial world, right?

After all, this old powerhouse was an expert of the older generation of the Dao Sacrificial realm. His strength and status were something that even a ruthless person like Ye Wuhen had to respect.

Jiang Ling'er, who was beside Yaya, couldn't help but frown when she heard Yu Changsheng's words. "Why is this old fellow joining in the fun at this time? Could it be that he wants to win people over?"

Chapter 655 Why Should I Give You Face?

She seemed to have seen something. The Gu family was in a difficult position and was forced into a difficult position by Ye Qiu. Under such a special situation, Yu Changsheng suddenly standing up was undoubtedly the best opportunity to win people over.

Thinking of this, Jiang Ling'er couldn't help but be shocked. As expected of an old fox. He had been paying attention since the beginning of the conflict, but he had not spoken for a long time. He had been waiting for this moment.

Yaya couldn't help but be shocked when she heard her aunt's muttering. "Ah! Aunt, is this old man very powerful?" Yaya's heart tightened as she looked at the sage-like Yu Changsheng and asked curiously.

Jiang Ling'er didn't know why her reaction was so intense. She only explained, "This person is the Patriarch of the Ancient Yu Clan, Yu Changsheng. He's a top expert at the Dao Sacrificial realm. His strength and methods are extremely terrifying. He has full authority in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. His strength is not inferior to that elder of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, Gu Sanqiu, Elder Gu, who has retired for many years!"

"What!" As soon as these words were spoken, Yaya panicked even more and hurriedly said, "Then what should I do? I..."

Yaya couldn't help but look at Ye Qiu worriedly. She knew very well that the reason why her master was so angry today was to support her. She did not want her master to offend such an old powerhouse because of her grievances. To her, this bit of grievance was nothing. She would endure it and it would pass. If her master refused to back down and offended Yu Changsheng because of this, she would be living in guilt for the rest of her life.

Jiang Ling'er didn't understand why she was so worried and was very puzzled. She couldn't figure out why her precious niece was so concerned about Ye Qiu. Could it be that he was her sweetheart? In her confusion, Jiang Ling'er asked curiously, "Yaya, tell me honestly, what's your relationship with this person?"

Hearing her aunt's question, Yaya replied honestly, "Aunt, he's Yaya's master!"

"Hmm?" As soon as these words were spoken, Jiang Ling'er's heart trembled. She never thought that her precious niece's master was Ye Qiu. Everything made sense when she thought of what had just happened.

It turned out that Ye Qiu wasn't a hot-blooded young man who fought for injustice and saved the damsel in distress. The reason why he stood up was because his disciple had been wronged. Thinking of this, Jiang Ling'er couldn't help but feel much more gratified.

In this situation, Ye Qiu could still insist on standing up for Yaya and even offend the Gu family of Tianlong City. It could be seen how much he doted on Yaya.

Jiang Ling'er was very gratified that Yaya could acknowledge a master who doted on her so much. At the very least, she no longer had to worry about Yaya suffering any grievances in the Heaven Mending Holy Land in the future. Because she had a master who had been silently standing behind her to protect her.

However, the current situation seemed to be disadvantageous to Ye Qiu.

Jiang Ling'er's mind raced and she finally sighed. No matter what, Ye Qiu was in a dilemma because he wanted to protect Yaya. If anything really happened later, she could not sit back and do nothing. If there was really no other way, she would ask her master to come out of the mountain. Her master would probably be able to intimidate Yu Changsheng.

One had to know that her master was currently in the Heaven Mending Holy Land, discussing the Dao with Meng Tianzheng on Star Picking Pavilion.

"Aunt, what should we do? I'm afraid Master is in danger." Yaya did not know what Jiang Ling'er was thinking. She was only worried about her master's comfort and panicked.

When Jiang Ling'er saw this, she sighed and comforted her, "Yaya, it's fine. Your master will be fine with me around."

While the two of them were talking, Yu Changsheng had already arrived in the middle of the hall.

Ye Qiu was stunned when he saw this old man who suddenly appeared. He could feel that this old man was very strong. That thick aura seemed to be similar to the Patriarch of the Ye Clan Ye Qiu had met outside. They weren't easy to deal with.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu didn't say anything and only looked at him quietly.

Yu Changsheng walked over with a smile. He thought that Ye Qiu was shocked by his domineering aura and felt extremely vain since he didn't say anything. "Haha, I'm Yu Changsheng. I saw the entire dispute today. It's just some small matters. Young friend, you can't make a big fuss and hurt the harmony. How about this? I'll be the peacemaker today. Young friend, can you give me some face and let this matter end here?"

Yu Changsheng smiled amiably, looking like a good old man. The Gu family was already extremely grateful. However, Ye Qiu couldn't help but smile when he saw his sinister and cunning smile. He could finally tell that this old thing was pretending to be a good person to use him to win over the Gu family's gratitude.

"Oh? You want face too? Haha, what if I don't give it to you?" Ye Qiu asked.

As soon as these words were spoken, Yu Changsheng's expression instantly froze. He had been in a high position for many years and had always been respected. No matter where he went, who dared not give him face? Ye Qiu was actually so rude and rejected him in public. He was simply too bold.

The atmosphere instantly became oppressive. The Gu family was even overjoyed. They didn't expect Ye Qiu to be so stubborn that he even dared to reject Yu Changsheng. The protagonists now didn't seem to be them anymore. It had become Yu Changsheng and Ye Qiu's business. They enjoyed it and watched the show.

Yu Changsheng's expression was a little ugly. After suppressing it for a long time, he said gloomily, "Young people, it's understandable that you're young and energetic. But you have to have a limit. Although the Gu family is at fault for what happened today, the cause of the matter was also caused by this little girl.

"As the Deity, you represent the Heaven Mending Holy Land. Wouldn't this make the world feel that the Heaven Mending Holy Land's hospitality is inappropriate?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qiu's expression changed. He didn't expect this old thing to be so difficult to deal with. One sentence made Ye Qiu speechless. He directly mentioned the Heaven Mending Holy Land and covered it up. Ye Qiu really couldn't withstand it.

"Haha!" Thinking of this, Ye Qiu was amused. After a while, he said, "My Heaven Mending Pavilion's motto has always been: If others are polite to me, I will return the courtesy to them. If others hurt me, I will return the pain to them. I don't think that my Heaven Mending Holy Land's hospitality is inappropriate today. Instead, you are more or less a little provocative."

This sentence instantly made Yu Changsheng's expression change, and cold killing intent flashed across his eyes. His gaze became ruthless. He didn't expect Ye Qiu to think so quickly. He was really a difficult opponent.

However, he was not a good person either.

"In that case, you don't intend to give me face?" This was a threat and a provocation.

Coincidentally, Ye Qiu hated this kind of provocation the most. Ye Qiu's expression turned cold. He looked at Yu Changsheng and said, "Who do you think you are? Why should I give you face?"

Was a Dao Sacrificial expert very powerful? Just because others were afraid didn't mean that Ye Qiu was afraid. If he was forced into a corner, he wouldn't care if you were a god or a ghost once the Godslayer appeared.

Chapter 656 How Damn Unlucky

As soon as Ye Qiu finished speaking, the entire venue erupted.

"F*ck! This kid is too arrogant. He dared to challenge Senior Yu..."

"I'm afraid even Ming Yue can't catch up to such arrogance."

For a moment, everyone was shocked.

Ye Qiu calmly faced Yu Changsheng. Unknowingly, a suffocating pressure assaulted him.

At this moment, Yu Changsheng was furious. He did not expect that there was really a young man in this world who was not afraid of death who dared to provoke him. Such an arrogant tone was tantamount to

giving him a ruthless slap. The Patriarchs and guests of the various large clans in the world were watching.

“Arrogant! Ye Qiu, how dare you humiliate my ancestor.” Immediately, a furious shout came from the crowd. Everyone looked over and saw a young man walking over with a murderous aura.

“Yu Wushuang!” As soon as this person appeared, Jiang Ling’er frowned and muttered.

Yaya was stunned. “Aunt, who is this person? Is he very powerful?” Yaya did not recognize the young man in front of her at all, but from the surprised gazes of everyone present, she could roughly guess that this person should be very strong.

Jiang Ling’er quickly answered Yaya’s question. “Yu Wushuang, this person is known as a rare genius in the Yu Clan. He has an innate Saint Body and is peerless in the world.

“He was sent to the Heaven Mending Holy Land to cultivate when he was young and set many undefeated records. It can be said that in the entire Heaven Mending Holy Land, there are only a handful of people who can firmly suppress him.

“Once, in the Grand Primordium Ancient Mine, I fought with him. At that time, he only had Three Heavenly Sanctums of the Endless Realm. Now that ten years have passed, I wonder how high he has reached.”

After Jiang Ling’er’s introduction, Yaya finally understood Yu Wushuang’s background and couldn’t help but worry for Ye Qiu. Even her aunt praised the other party so much. It could be seen how strong the other party was.

“What should I do, what should I do...” Yaya was extremely worried.

As Yu Wushuang appeared, the atmosphere instantly reached its peak. Everyone was waiting for a fierce battle and watching a good show.

“Hehe, there’s a good show to watch!”

“The Heaven Mending Competition has yet to arrive, but I can already personally witness a peerless competition between Heaven Mending geniuses. I can’t miss such an exciting performance.” Someone said excitedly and began to discuss who was stronger.

“In terms of fame and background, Yu Wushuang seems to be superior. No matter what, this person is still a famous genius. He has a lot of weight in the hearts of the world. As for Ye Qiu, he’s ordinary. I’ve never heard of him. I really don’t know what the Heaven Mending Pavilion is thinking to let him be the Deity.”

“Who do you think will win if these two really fight?”

“It’s hard to say. Although Ye Qiu isn’t famous, he’s still the Heaven Mending Deity. I think Elder Meng shouldn’t be so old and muddle-headed. If he doesn’t have much strength, it’s impossible for him to be the Deity.”

Everyone discussed animatedly, and all the attention was on Yu Wushuang and Ye Qiu. As everyone’s gazes focused on him, Yu Wushuang walked over expressionlessly and stared coldly at Ye Qiu. He turned

around and said to Yu Changsheng, "Patriarch, calm down. There's no need to trouble you to do it yourself. I'll teach this insensible thing a lesson for you."

Hearing this, Yu Changsheng's expression finally eased a little. He felt gratified when he saw such an extraordinary figure among his descendants.

After thinking about it, he really couldn't make a move. After all, this was the Heaven Mending Pavilion and the Zenith Heaven Hall. If he made a move, it would more or less be bullying the weak. He would probably die here if Meng Tianzheng investigated.

Yu Wushuang didn't have so many worries because he was from the Heaven Mending Holy Land and was Ye Qiu's opponent. It was reasonable for them to spar. Thinking of this, Yu Changsheng sneered and said, "Haha, young man, it's better not to be too arrogant. If you're too arrogant, you'll easily die halfway. Kid, this is a piece of advice. I hope you can comprehend it well and not take the wrong path. It's too late for regrets."

At this point, he still wanted to threaten Ye Qiu, but he didn't expect Ye Qiu to smile faintly and said, "Haha, I have something to say to you too. Since you're old, you should stay at home and cultivate your character. Don't come out to wander around when you have nothing to do. Be careful not to end up with a reputation of not being able to protect your integrity."

"You!" Ye Qiu's words instantly angered Yu Changsheng so much that he almost passed out. "Arrogant!"

Yu Changsheng was really angry. Ye Qiu was really stubborn. On the other side, Yu Wushuang was even more murderous when he saw that the Patriarch had been humiliated again.

"Ye Qiu! You're going too far. Do you really think that no one in the Heaven Mending Holy Land can deal with you?" Yu Wushuang shouted directly, and the atmosphere instantly became tense.

Ye Qiu glanced at him disdainfully and said, "Who are you to dare to be impudent in front of me?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Yu Wushuang's face turned red with anger. He had probably heard of Ye Qiu's reputation. He knew that last time, Ye Qingxuan had also suffered a loss from him. However, he did not think that he could not deal with anyone that Ye Qingxuan could not afford.

Anger had already occupied his heart, and Yu Wushuang could no longer care about anything. He replied coldly, "Good, very good. It's been a long time since I've seen such an arrogant opponent. Ye Qiu, I officially challenge you today! Do you have the guts to accept it?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the crowd instantly erupted again. "Beautiful! There's a good show to watch." Everyone's emotions instantly soared. This was definitely a fierce battle. For a moment, the crowd discussed. How should Ye Qiu deal with Yu Wushuang's challenge?

Some people guessed that Ye Qiu must have some taboos. After all, if he lost, it would have a huge impact on his position as the Deity. So, he shouldn't dare to accept it, right?

As everyone's discussions sounded, there were various opinions and all kinds of speculations. However, Ye Qiu's answer stunned everyone present.

He looked at Yu Wushuang with disdain and said seriously, "You? Challenge me? How f*cking unlucky."

"Pfft," As soon as these words were spoken, the tense Jiang Ling'er suddenly snorted and covered her mouth to laugh.

Ye Qiu actually responded in such a way. Especially when he examined Yu Wushuang with an extremely disdainful gaze and said those words, Jiang Ling'er was amused. "This guy..."

Jiang Ling'er was amused by Ye Qiu's actions, and the surrounding people were very stunned. Yu Wushuang lowered his head. One could see the gloom and killing intent on his face.

"How dare you humiliate me like this?" Anger attacked his heart and he almost couldn't catch his breath. Yu Wushuang was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

It was a great humiliation.

Chapter 657 You Want To Torture Their Hearts Before Killing Them?

Not to mention Yu Wushuang, even Yu Changsheng was filled with anger. He had never suffered such humiliation.

"Ye Qiu! He gritted his teeth in anger. Yu Changsheng wished he could slap him now. However, his remaining rationality let him retract his hand. He knew very well that the person behind Ye Qiu was Meng Tianzheng. That was why he dared to be so fearless and not fear him.

Even so, he still couldn't swallow this anger in his heart. After calming down, Yu Changsheng said, "Grandson, since this Little Friend Ye looks down on my Yu Clan so much, then play with him. Let him see if my Yu Clan's divine power can enter his eyes."

As expected of an old fox. He was still so rational at this time. Seeing this, Ye Qiu stood with his arms crossed and smiled at Yu Wushuang. "Really? Then let me see what earth-shattering divine power your Rain Clan has. My time is limited. I'll give you a minute to show it. Don't worry, I've always known my limits. I won't kill you accidentally. Just attack.

"In any way you like!" Ye Qiu added in the end. As soon as these words were spoken, the crowd instantly erupted.

"F*ck! This is too f*cking arrogant..."

"How domineering. F*ck, if this guy really has the strength, I've decided that I'll be his most loyal follower in the future."

For a moment, the crowd was in an uproar. Everyone looked over with admiration. Just Ye Qiu's heroism alone was enough to obtain the respect of everyone present. One had to know that Yu Wushuang was a peerless genius who had become a Heavenly Venerate. There weren't many such heaven-defying geniuses in the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. Ye Qiu's tone was too arrogant. He actually dared to say that he knew his limits and wouldn't accidentally kill him? And he even said to do it in any way he likes?

At this moment, Yu Wushuang seemed to have suffered a great humiliation. His anger attacked his heart and he could no longer suppress it.

"Ye Qiu! With a trembling voice and gritted teeth, Yu Wushuang said coldly, "Do you dare to go out and fight!" After saying that, he jumped out of the Zenith Heaven Hall and arrived at the huge square in front of the Zenith Heaven Hall.

Ye Qiu slowly walked out as he chatted. He remained calm without any fear. Before entering the square, Ye Qiu didn't forget to turn around and stab him again. He said to Yu Changsheng, "Old man, don't worry. I never kill nameless people. I will definitely show mercy later."

"Pfft," At this moment, Jiang Ling'er could no longer hold it in. He wanted to torture his heart before killing him? It was terrifying. One would either not provoke this guy or directly provoke him to death without any way out.

This person was too interesting! He would definitely have a good chat with him after this was over. She thought to herself that the more she looked at Ye Qiu, the more she liked him.

On the other side, Yu Changsheng's face instantly turned ashen from anger. He widened his eyes and looked at Ye Qiu, burning with anger.

"Damn it!" He had never suffered such humiliation in his life. Immediately, Yu Changsheng was furious and sent a voice transmission to Yu Wushuang, "I'll give you two choices. Either he dies or you die."

As soon as these words were spoken, Yu Wushuang instantly understood the Patriarch's determination. The killing intent in his heart began to gradually reveal itself.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu smiled and calmly walked to the middle of the square. He looked at Yu Wushuang's hateful gaze. He waved his hand and said, "Come, I'll give you a minute. Do it any way you like."

That smile was filled with contempt and disdain. Yu Wushuang was instantly furious. "Arrogant brat!"

In an instant, a shocking aura erupted. It began to rain, flickering with blue runes that covered the entire sky. Everyone present instantly saw that it was the Yu Clan's great divine power. As the rain fell, Yu Wushuang's aura instantly soared. It was as if he had obtained a huge increase in strength in this rain.

Violent power instantly condensed. Yu Wushuang stretched out his hand and grabbed it. A sharp sword condensed from rain instantly appeared in his hand.

In the desolate rain, Ye Qiu calmly watched all of this. With a flash of light, Yu Wushuang instantly drew his sword.

"Die!" With a loud shout, the sword stood from the Nine Heavens, causing the void to tremble. The incomparably sharp sword energy arrived in front of Ye Qiu. Ye Qiu's figure flashed as the cold wind blew.

"Hmm? Kun Peng Treasure Technique!" The moment Ye Qiu moved, Yu Changsheng's pupils constricted, revealing a terrified gaze.

Ye Qiu successfully dodged the sword. He didn't even attack. He only dodged lightly and dodged Yu Wushuang's powerful killing sword. While he was calm, Ye Qiu could still tease, "So this is the Yu Clan's great divine power. It's nothing much. This is it? That's it?"

"Pfft," Yu Wushuang was instantly enraged by these words and spat out a mouthful of blood. Before the battle began, Ye Qiu's mockery was already hurtful. He couldn't care less. With the enhancement of his anger, Yu Wushuang's sword force increased several times again. "Ye Qiu, I want you to pay the price for your arrogance."

With a gloomy response, Yu Wushuang summoned his sword. In an instant, the blue water droplets in the sky instantly turned bloody and red. The change in aura and the murderous aura began to thicken. Ye Qiu frowned slightly in surprise. "Hmm?"

Suddenly, the rain stopped and stopped in midair. Ye Qiu was stunned when he saw the visible water droplets in front of him.

"Time Stop Domain?"

Ye Qiu didn't expect the Yu Clan to have such a divine power. At this moment, it was as if the world had stopped. Everything became very slow. Ye Qiu knew that this was a time domain law. His body was already restricted. If it was an ordinary person, they would probably find it difficult to withstand it.

Unfortunately, Ye Qiu happened to be an expert in this aspect. He has the Cursive Sword and the Nine Nether Ao technique. Using the time technique in front of Ye Qiu was tantamount to showing off in front of Guan Gong. He was courting death.

"Ye Qiu, let's see how you escape!" Seeing that Ye Qiu's movements were restricted, Yu Wushuang laughed as if he could see his victory. He slashed out again. This sword carried thousands of flames of anger as it ruthlessly slashed out.

Just as he thought that one strike was enough to end Ye Qiu's life, a slap slapped over. Pa... That clear voice sounded, and everyone present was instantly dumbfounded. Everyone was at a loss.

"F*ck!"

"This, this, this..."

Ye Qiu rubbed his hands impatiently and looked at Yu Wushuang, who had been sent flying by his slap. He said with an unlucky expression, "What is this? It's a waste of my time. I thought you had some extraordinary methods. How f*cking unlucky."

Everyone was caught off guard by the simple and crude slap. This was more like a slap to the face of the Yu Clan. Moreover, it did not vent his anger and he even spat on the ground.

Chapter 658 Jiang Ling'er's Surprise

"One... One slap!"

"This..."

Ye Qiu only used a slap and casually knocked out Yu Wushuang, who was also a genius? How terrifying was this!

As soon as this slap landed, the entire venue erupted. There was a commotion!

!!

“Oh my god, this guy is ridiculously strong. He actually defeated Yu Wushuang with just a slap?” Everyone discussed animatedly and revealed looks of disbelief. Who was Yu Wushuang? He was a genius who had been famous in the Heaven Mending Holy Land for many years. After cultivating for decades to this day, he had broken many legendary records and developed his various realms to the extreme. But Ye Qiu only used one slap to defeat him?

At this moment, not only were the onlookers shocked, but even Yu Changsheng was shocked. Jiang Ling'er's heart trembled. She couldn't figure out how Ye Qiu's strength was so strong.

“This guy...” Jiang Ling'er muttered in shock, not knowing what to say. She originally thought that Ming Yue was the only person in the entire Heaven Mending Holy Land who could be her opponent.

However, today, she realized that there were crouching tigers and hidden dragons in this ancient holy land. Other than the Ming Yue on the surface, there was an even more terrifying existence. Just from Ye Qiu's casual slap just now, Jiang Ling'er was shocked. That was not a simple slap. It contained endless profundities that only those who truly understood the industry could understand.

“Aunt...” Seeing that her aunt was completely stunned, Yaya couldn't help but call out a few more times. She tugged at her clothes and said, “Aunt, what's wrong?”

When she came back to her senses, Jiang Ling'er said excitedly, “Yaya, you've picked up a treasure.”

“Ah!” Yaya was stunned and at a loss. What treasure had she picked up?

Jiang Ling'er happily explained, “A few months ago, your father sent a letter saying that you had already entered the Heaven Mending Holy Land.

“At that time, I was thinking that although the Heaven Mending Holy Land was famous and had a top human like First Elder Meng, Elder Meng had not been in charge for many years.

“The Heaven Mending Holy Land no longer has its former glory. The forces in its sect are complicated. All the major families are entrenched. My Fire Nation doesn't have any forces here.

After I received the letter, I've been worried about your future. I was afraid that you would suffer here.

“Therefore, before going up the mountain, I have considered your future many times. If you don't live well on the mountain, I will prepare to drop out of here and bring you back to Heavenly Saint Mountain.

“After seeing your master, my worries are clearly unnecessary. Yaya, I'm very gratified that you've acknowledged a good master.”

At this point, Jiang Ling'er couldn't help but reveal a happy smile. She had seen Ye Qiu's actions just now and was happy for Yaya from the bottom of her heart. After working in the Heavenly Saint Mountain for several years, she knew very well that taking in a good master was much better than any providence and opportunity in the world.

She had watched Yaya grow up, so she naturally did not want her niece to experience the path she had once walked again. Therefore, she was especially worried at first. She was worried that Yaya would not live well on the mountain and suffer.

She heaved a sigh of relief after seeing Ye Qiu.

In terms of status, Yaya was now the disciple of the Heaven Mending Holy Land. She was the disciple of the Deity who was above everyone else, and her master protected her very much.

Which blind person dared to bully her?

In terms of strength, the strength Ye Qiu revealed was shocking. It wasn't even inferior to the legendary Heaven Mending Saintess, Ming Yue.

These two conditions were enough to reassure Jiang Ling'er and entrust Yaya to him. At the very least, Yaya wouldn't be in any danger if she followed Ye Qiu. Jiang Ling'er would carefully consider her cultivation later.

Hearing her aunt praise her master like this, Yaya was very happy and secretly delighted. "Hehe, of course... Aunt, you don't know, but Master is very good."

"Oh? How good?" Jiang Ling'er's interest was also piqued. She looked at her niece's smug expression and was very curious about Ye Qiu.

Yaya did not hide anything and praised her master, saying, "Hehe, my master is easy-going and especially amiable to his disciples. He never hides anything." She quietly whispered into Jiang Ling'er's ear, "Aunt, Master taught me the Red Lotus Karmic Flame as soon as I entered the sect."

"What!" As soon as these words were spoken, Jiang Ling'er's expression instantly changed. "Red Lotus Karmic Flame!" That was a heaven-defying precious technique that her Fire Nation had spent many years searching all the ancient ruins and forbidden areas in the world. Ye Qiu actually had it? Moreover, he had taught it to Yaya.

At this moment, Jiang Ling'er was completely shocked, especially when Yaya said that Ye Qiu had taught her the Red Lotus Karmic Flame as soon as she entered the sect. What kind of concept was this?

"Phew," For a moment, Jiang Ling'er's breathing became tense, not daring to believe what she had just heard. After a while, Jiang Ling'er said, "Yaya, tell me the truth. Did your master ask you to do anything overboard?"

Ye Qiu was too generous. He was so generous that it made people suspicious. Jiang Ling'er couldn't help but worry. She was afraid that Ye Qiu would be like those sinister villains and scheme against Yaya. She had once heard of a mysterious forbidden technique that used a woman's body as a cauldron to steal the providence of heaven and earth to cultivate.

Could it be that Ye Qiu also had this thought when he taught Yaya such a heaven-defying technique as soon as he entered the sect?

It was no wonder that Jiang Ling'er thought so. It was mainly because Ye Qiu's generosity to his disciples made people suspicious.

Hearing this, Yaya was stunned for a moment. She seriously recalled every day she had spent with her master. "No! Master has never asked me to do anything. Master has never specified what I want Yaya to learn. Master said that everyone has their own path. You can choose your own path.

"Yaya took the initiative to learn the Red Lotus Karmic Flame. Master never forced me to learn anything. He let me choose."

Hearing this, Jiang Ling'er was even more shocked. This was the first time she had heard of this method of teaching. In the past, many masters in many Holy Lands would have a test before taking in a disciple. If this disciple met the requirements, he would be very hardworking. He would impart his life's ultimate techniques to his disciples and inherit his mantle.

However, Ye Qiu didn't seem to do that. Instead, he let his disciple choose her own path. Then, he would open a path for her and teach her. After thinking for a long time, Jiang Ling'er became more and more shocked. It seemed like Ye Qiu's teaching method was more suitable.

Saints had once said to teach according to talent. Everyone's personalities and characteristics were different. According to their disciples' various merits and shortcomings, it had a better effect to treat the problem.

Jiang Ling'er gradually felt relieved after hearing Yaya's words. A peerless genius like Ye Qiu probably wouldn't harm her precious niece.

All kinds of signs showed that Ye Qiu really wanted to teach his disciple and didn't have any improper thoughts.

Chapter 659 Yu Changsheng's Wrath

She could tell that Ye Qiu had a righteous aura. Moreover, from his words and actions, he revealed the demeanor of a gentleman. Such a person should not be a bad person. Moreover, with Ye Qiu's elegance, would he lack followers and female friends?

Clearly not. Just his reputation, status, and strength alone had already conquered countless people. Naturally, there were many people around him who wanted to throw themselves at him.

Thinking of this, the worry in Jiang Ling'er's heart was swept away. Then, she said, "Yaya, you've really picked up a treasure. From today onwards, you have to follow your master well and listen to him. Cultivate seriously and don't play around and neglect your homework. We'll find a place later. I'll carefully check your cultivation and see if you're slacking off."

After giving a few instructions, Jiang Ling'er looked at Yaya lovingly, feeling very gratified by her encounter.

"Hehe, alright! When this is over, Yaya will bring Aunt to our training hall to take a look and admire the scenery." Yaya smiled sweetly and happily. She knew that her master had obtained her aunt's approval, which meant that she no longer needed to go to Heavenly Saint Mountain. She only wanted to follow her master and cultivate diligently. She did not want to disappoint her master who had spent so much effort on her.

At this moment, in the middle of the square, Ye Qiu calmly stood on the square and stared at Yu Changsheng on the steps. Suddenly, he revealed a meaningful smile and said, "I wonder if Senior Yu is satisfied with this outcome?"

Pointing at the unconscious Yu Wushuang on the ground, Ye Qiu looked at Yu Changsheng meaningfully with a faint smile. At this moment, Yu Changsheng's face was ashen and he was burning with anger. After Ye Qiu's provocation, he was even angrier.

“Trash!” Yu Changsheng cursed angrily as he looked coldly at Yu Wushuang on the ground. “What a great humiliation! What a great humiliation.”

The aggrieved and angry emotions were suppressed in the hearts of all the people from the Yu Clan. They found it difficult to accept that Yu Wushuang had lost just like that.

Ye Qiu immediately said, “Senior Yu, don’t worry. I knew my limits and didn’t accidentally kill him.”

“Arrogant!” At this moment, Yu Changsheng was completely furious. The anger in his heart could no longer be suppressed. Ye Qiu was provoking them. He looked down on their Yu Clan’s divine power and ruthlessly slapped everyone’s faces.

Ye Qiu was overjoyed. He liked to see the expressions of those who wanted to kill him but couldn’t. Unfortunately, Qi Wuhui wasn’t around. Otherwise, he would really let them see what it meant to be eccentric.

“Sigh...” Shaking his head, Ye Qiu smiled faintly and said in disappointment, “I thought that the Yu Clan would have some extraordinary divine power, but this is it? I’m too disappointed. I wasn’t even serious when he collapsed. Other than his tough mouth, his entire body seems to be quite soft.”

Bang! As soon as these words were spoken, Yu Changsheng instantly stepped on a floor and shattered it. His anger attacked his heart. Did Ye Qiu mean that their Yu Clan was all cowards?

“Ye Qiu! You’re so arrogant. Do you really think I can’t deal with you?” Yu Changsheng was furious. A shocking pressure instantly assaulted him. The desolate murderous aura that enveloped the Nine Heavens instantly filled the sky.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu immediately smiled and looked at him, wanting to see if he had the guts to attack. This was the Heaven Mending Holy Land. In any case, they had already become enemies. Why should Ye Qiu save them face? What Ye Qiu wanted to do was anger them and make them furious.

“Oh? Could it be that Patriarch Yu also wants to spar with me?” Ye Qiu asked even though he already knew the answer.

Yu Changsheng immediately sneered and said, “Aren’t you quite arrogant? Why? Are you afraid now?”

“No, no,” Hearing this, Ye Qiu hurriedly waved his hand and said, “I’m mainly afraid that if Senior loses again, the Yu Clan will be embarrassed. I’m thinking for you.”

“Pfft,” As soon as these words were spoken, anger attacked his heart. Yu Changsheng instantly spat out a mouthful of blood. “Ah... I’m so angry. Arrogant brat, I will definitely kill you today.”

In an instant, the heavenly might of the Dao Sacrificial became violent, and a shocking pressure instantly crushed over.

“It’s over. This guy really angered Yu Changsheng.”

For a moment, everyone present was stunned. They looked at the extraordinary divine might that erupted from Yu Changsheng in fear. It was as if the entire mountain was trembling.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu remained silent and laughed in his heart. He was already prepared. The Holy Sword had already been prepared. Ye Qiu looked at Yu Changsheng very calmly, waiting for the moment he attacked. It was the moment his sure-kill sword moved.

The Holy Sword was called God Slayer! He wondered if the power of this sword could cut off Yu Changsheng's head. For a moment, the wind and clouds changed. The world floated and sank, and a haze enveloped the sky. A huge battle was about to arrive.

At this moment, a hearty laugh suddenly came from the sky. "Haha! Some shameless old thing is trying to bully the weak?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the atmosphere suddenly changed. Everyone looked over and saw a white-haired middle-aged man standing in the sky.

"Ye Wuhen!"

As soon as this person appeared, Yu Changsheng's expression instantly changed, and Ye Qiu was even more stunned. He was prepared for everything, just waiting for Yu Changsheng to attack him. He didn't expect Ye Wuhen to suddenly interfere, catching him off guard. He was puzzled. He didn't seem to be that familiar with Ye Wuhen, right? In other words, he was still his son's enemy. Why would he suddenly interfere in this matter?

Ye Wuhen walked over from the sky. Behind him was a handsome young man. It was Ye Qingxuan.

As Ye Wuhen appeared, the atmosphere instantly reached its peak. Everyone present had heard of this Killing God. They were naturally incomparably afraid and nervous.

As Ye Wuhen entered the arena, Yu Changsheng frowned and stared coldly at him. "Nephew Ye, this is the grudge between my Yu Clan and this person. Could it be that you also want to interfere?"

This was a threat. No one dared to stop Yu Changsheng's anger.

However, Ye Wuhen happened to be the only person who wasn't afraid of him. He said disdainfully, "Old thing, so what if I interfere today? Back then, you pushed my Ye Clan to riot behind my back, causing my family to be destroyed and my wife and children to die tragically. Do you think I don't know these things?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Yu Changsheng was instantly shocked. He had been so careful back then, but he didn't expect Ye Wuhen to still notice. He more or less had some concerns in his heart. If it was Ye Qiu, he wouldn't be afraid, but he had no choice but to be afraid of Ye Wuhen.

This person's methods were ruthless and he was known as the Killing God. He was a complete lunatic. Perhaps the blow back then had affected him too much, gradually turning him into a killing god. Yu Changsheng was more or less afraid of his life-threatening fighting style.

"Hmph! With a cold snort, Yu Changsheng retracted his aura and said coldly, "Ye Qiu, you escaped today. You won't be so lucky next time."

Chapter 660 Ye Wuhen's Probe

Facing Yu Changsheng's threat, Ye Qiu smiled and didn't care at all. He only said, "Alright, I'll wait for you." With a smile, Ye Qiu said, "There's no need for you to personally look for me. When I have time another day, I'll personally visit."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone present instantly sucked in a breath of cold air. Even Ye Wuhen looked over in surprise. "Good kid, you're quite arrogant! Haha, this kid's heroic bearing is a little like mine when I was young. I really like him more and more."

Ye Wuhen praised from the bottom of his heart. He had been observing since the conflict between Ye Qiu and Yu Changsheng erupted.

Ye Wuhen was incomparably shocked by Ye Qiu's astonishing performance. He really couldn't figure out where his confidence came from. How could he still talk and laugh calmly in the face of such a situation?

Hearing this, Yu Changsheng was even more furious. He replied coldly, "Hmph... Young man, there's a price to pay for your arrogance. I hope you can still laugh in the future." With that, he waved his hand and wanted to leave.

At this moment, Ye Wuhen said coldly, "Wait a minute, old thing. Did I say that you can leave?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the atmosphere instantly tensed up again.

Yu Changsheng turned around with a gloomy expression and looked at Ye Wuhen. "What? Do you still have something on?"

Seeing this, Ye Wuhen's killing intent instantly soared. "Old thing, it's time to settle the score between us, right?"

"Haha, Ye Wuhen, I know you hate me to the bone. Unfortunately, you don't have any evidence to prove that I started the riot back then.

"Back then, if Senior Meng hadn't saved your life, you would have long been buried in the sea of blood. Could it be that you're not even giving Senior Meng face now and starting a massacre in the Heaven Mending Holy Land?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Wuhen's expression instantly changed and he restrained himself. The anger in his heart was gradually suppressed.

"Father, there's no need to be anxious about this. When I break through to the Dao Sacrificial realm in the future, you and I will settle scores with this Yu Clan and avenge Mother and Big Brother." At this moment, Ye Qingxuan, who had been silent, also spoke. His eyes were filled with hatred and anger. However, he was as calm as ever and did not go overboard. Instead, he persuaded Ye Wuhen.

Ye Wuhen finally felt much more gratified after hearing this. This was the grudge between the father and son. It was time for the two of them to take revenge.

Ye Qingxuan was only in the Heavenly Venerate realm. Although he had entered the Heavenly Venerate realm with the Ten Heavenly Sanctums, it was not enough to threaten a Dao Sacrificial expert. Moreover, as an ancient clan, the Yu Clan's strength was far from as simple as it seemed.

Yu Changsheng was a scheming person. There might be some terrifying existence standing behind him. Thinking of this, Ye Wuhen sneered and said, "Yu Changsheng, the debt between us will be settled sooner or later. Just you wait. You won't be happy for long."

"Alright, I'll wait for you and see what you can do." Yu Changsheng was not afraid of his threat at all. From beginning to end, in his eyes, Ye Wuhen was still a brat.

Seeing this scene, Ye Qiu pondered and quietly watched all of this. "Interesting. Looks like these two have a story." It seemed like he did not have to be the first to fight.

After this farce ended, Ye Qiu shrugged. It seemed like there was no good show to watch. Then, he said, "There's no chance to watch a show. Everyone, disperse. Go home and do your own things."

As soon as these words were spoken, the tense atmosphere instantly eased a lot. Everyone looked at each other and smiled, also amused by Ye Qiu's humor.

After the crowd dispersed, the Ye father and son still hadn't left. Ye Qiu smiled and said, "Thank you for helping me out just now, Senior. I thank you here." No matter what, he still had to be polite. The main thing was that Ye Qiu was very interested in Ye Wuhen.

As for Ye Qingxuan, the more he looked at him, the more he disliked him. For some reason, the two of them wanted to fight as soon as they met. Ye Qingxuan glanced coldly at Ye Qiu and snorted without saying anything.

Ye Wuhen smiled and said, "Young friend, you're thinking too much. Even if I didn't make a move just now, I believe you could have turned the situation around, right?" His eyes revealed a meaningful gaze, as if he had seen through Ye Qiu's thoughts.

Ye Qiu was also shocked. He even suspected that he had seen through his trump card. It had to be said that Ye Wuhen's eyes were really vicious! It seemed like he had to stay away from him.

"You flatter me. I don't dare to show off my insignificant skills in front of Senior. On the other hand, your son has the appearance of a celestial and is peerlessly stunning. He's one of the best in my Heaven Mending Holy Land. Senior really gave birth to a good son."

Ye Qiu praised generously, but these words sounded uncomfortable to Ye Qingxuan. Why did it sound like he was scolding him? The corner of Ye Qingxuan's mouth twitched. If he wasn't present, he really wanted to curse and return it. Although he was very unhappy, he still held it in.

Ye Wuhen was delighted when he saw Ye Qiu praising his son. He didn't hear Ye Qiu cursing. Instead, he was very happy and said, "Haha, that's right, that's right. How bad can my son be?" However, after a while, Ye Wuhen changed his tone and said, "However, compared to you, my son is slightly immature.

"Young friend's talent is shocking and unparalleled in history. No wonder you could obtain Senior Meng's favor and obtain the position of Deity. I'm very curious. I don't mean anything else by your background. I just want to see what kind of person can nurture such an outstanding son. I wonder what your parents' names are and where they came from?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qiu instantly frowned and looked at Ye Wuhen warily. This was a probe!

"Did he want to know about my background?" Ye Qiu couldn't help but feel puzzled. He looked at Ye Wuhen's expectant gaze and was very vigilant. Then, he looked at Ye Qingxuan. This father and son were not easy to deal with. It was better to be careful.

Ye Qiu had never heard of his parents. Not to mention him, even Daoist Xuantian didn't know. This was because when he found Ye Qiu back then, Ye Qiu was alone, and all his memories for the first half of his life had been erased.

Back then, Daoist Xuantian had also discovered this strangeness. Therefore, he entered the mortal world three times to help Ye Qiu investigate his background. However, he returned empty-handed. The only memory of Ye Qiu's first half of his life was this name. Ye Qiu!

Other than that, he remembered nothing else. This was the first time Daoist Xuantian had seen such a strange thing in his life. He was puzzled.

Ye Qiu didn't have any memories of his parents either. Therefore, when Ye Wuhen suddenly asked this question, Ye Qiu felt afraid.