

The Most 661

Chapter 661 Suspicion

To be honest, Ye Qiu had long let go of the first half of his life.

The reason was very simple. Along the way of his growth, nothing had implicated his background. Since there was nothing on his path of growth, why search for it after he became famous?

Therefore, Ye Qiu had never worried about this problem.

Seeing Ye Wuhen ask like this, Ye Qiu was silent for a moment. He smiled and said, "Patriarch Ye, I'm afraid you'll be disappointed. I have no parents and only had one master. I've relied on my master since I was young.

"Unfortunately, the heavens did not favor me. My master has long passed away. I have no relatives now. Senior, if you want to ask me where I came from, I only have one thing to say. I came from a humble background and grew up in a disaster-ridden Great Desolate World."

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Wuhen was even more shocked. He savored Ye Qiu's words.

"Could it be that there's really such a coincidence in this world? Ye Qiu!" Ye Wuhen's heart trembled even more as he kept savoring this name in his heart.

Actually, the biggest reason why he asked was Ye Qiu's name. As well as the King's seal on his forehead and his appearance. It was hard not to suspect the various similarities.

"Yes, too similar..." Ye Wuhen muttered. His eldest son, who had died in the sea of flames back then, was also called Ye Qiu. He was the same age as Ye Qiu.

Combined with these similarities, Ye Wuhen had a bold thought. Could it be that his eldest son was not dead? Instead, he was secretly sent to the lower realm? That was unlikely. Back then, he had clearly personally witnessed his eldest son die in the sea of flames and his heart was pierced by a sword. He had seen it with his own eyes, so it was impossible for his eldest son to survive.

Therefore, this possibility could almost be eliminated. This was because there were too few people in this world who could hide from him. Only the person from Star Picking Pavilion might be able to do it, but there was no need for him to do so.

Every time he thought of this, Ye Wuhen's heart ached. Even though he was extremely unwilling to accept it, he had no choice but to accept that his son was indeed dead. The current Ye Qiu was just a person coincidentally similar to his son in this vast world.

As the saying went, the world was huge and there were all kinds of strange things. This kind of situation had happened before.

"Sigh..." Shaking his head, Ye Wuhen smiled bitterly. Ye Qingxuan seemed to have seen his father's worry and couldn't help but worry. "Father, what's wrong? Are you thinking about Big Brother again?"

It was only today that Ye Qingxuan realized that he once had a big brother and finally knew the secret of the Ye Clan's riot back then.

When Ye Wuhen told him these things, his heart ached. It could be said that his life was given to him by his brother. He was the one who lured away the rioting clansmen and hid him, who was still in his swaddling clothes, to avoid that calamity. Those people only wanted to cut off Ye Wuhen's bloodline and didn't even know Ye Qingxuan's existence. It was also because of this that he was lucky enough to avoid that calamity. However, his brother blocked this calamity for him.

Ye Qingxuan felt guilty. However, his brother was dead. He would never be able to repay him in this life.

Ye Qiu was at a loss when he saw the father and son's grief. "How ridiculous!" Why did he seem to have thought of something sad as he spoke? This stunned Ye Qiu. Forget it. He couldn't be bothered with other people's troubles. Then, he cupped his hands and said, "Senior, if there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first."

After saying that, Ye Qiu turned around and left.

"Master!" As soon as he returned to his disciple's side, Yaya called out affectionately. Ye Qiu nodded. Then, he looked at Jiang Ling'er and smiled. "This is the Saintess of Heavenly Saint Mountain, Yaya's aunt, Fairy Jiang, right? Nice to meet you."

This was the first time Ye Qiu had officially greeted Jiang Ling'er. As Yaya's master, he had to be polite when meeting the other party's elder. The other party was not rude either. Jiang Ling'er smiled gently and said, "Young Master Ye's demeanor just now is really peerless. I admire you."

"I heard that among the outstanding figures of the Heaven Mending Holy Land, only Ming Yue is the most outstanding. I originally thought so too."

"I didn't expect that after today's trip, I would understand that this Heaven Mending Holy Land is really filled with crouching tigers and hidden dragons. Other than Fairy Ming Yue, there's actually someone like Young Master Ye."

Jiang Ling'er praised from the bottom of her heart without any arrogance. She had seen Ye Qiu's performance the entire time. She could only summarize it in one sentence. She was shocked.

There were no rumors about such an immortal appearance in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. It could only be said that Ye Qiu was too low-key. After this battle, he could be considered famous, right?

"Haha! Hearing Jiang Ling'er praise him like this, Ye Qiu felt a little embarrassed."

How could I? Although I'm indeed quite outstanding, you can't say it so bluntly. It's embarrassing. Hehe...

Ye Qiu felt comfortable, but he was quite calm on the surface. After all, he was a person who had seen great storms. How could he be arrogant with just this bit of praise? How could he show off even more in the future?

"Fairy, you flatter me! I'm just an insignificant ordinary person among all living beings. You shouldn't praise me like this." Ye Qiu said humbly.

Hearing this, Jiang Ling'er was even more shocked. She didn't expect Ye Qiu to be so calm. If an ordinary person heard such praise, they would probably be arrogant. However, he seemed to be fine. He was always very humble, polite, and did not have any arrogance.

This outstanding performance made Jiang Ling'er think highly of him.

"Alright! Let's talk after we return to the training hall. This is not the place to talk." After a while, Ye Qiu ended this business bragging and looked at the hall.

At this moment, Qi Huan, who had been missing for a long time, finally walked out. Ye Qiu was furious when he saw this old fellow. He wasn't around when the accident happened just now. When the matter was over, he came instead.

"Hehe..." As if sensing Ye Qiu's resentful gaze, Qi Huan chuckled unkindly and didn't say anything. Don't doubt it. He had been watching the show the entire time just now, but he had no intention of stopping him.

Ye Qiu was so angry that he laughed. "This old fellow really did it on purpose."

Only when Qi Huan began to suppress the scene did the scene return to its usual peace and harmony. Everyone chatted and began a Dao discussion. Everyone talked about their own things and it was very lively.

Originally, there was no major arrangement today. It was just that the various large families had come to visit their juniors to see how their cultivation was before the Heaven Mending Grand Competition.

That was all.

However, they did not expect such a thing to happen.

After this matter was over, Ye Qiu looked at the Gu Clan's team from Tianlong City and Ku Muhai. If Yu Changsheng hadn't suddenly interfered just now, Ye Qiu would have killed them. Now that he had calmed down, he was no longer in the mood.

"Let's go!"

Chapter 662 Suffocating Pressure

Ye Qiu lightly said this and turned around to leave the hall, returning to Violet Cloud Training Hall. Jiang Ling'er and Yaya silently followed behind. The two of them chatted happily. It had been many years since they last met, and it was as if they had endless things to talk about.

After Ye Qiu left, the atmosphere immediately returned to normal.

"Phew," Taking a deep breath, Gu Zhijie's tense nerves finally caught a breath. "This guy is finally gone."

Even now, Gu Zhijie was still in a state of shock. The way he looked at Ku Muhai was filled with resentment. Ye Qiu was actually the Heaven Mending Deity, and he was so strong. This old fellow actually didn't tell him in advance. They almost caused their entire Gu family to die here. If Yu Changsheng hadn't suddenly interfered, they would have really died in Ye Qiu's hands.

Not only him, but Gu Zhiqiu's expression was also very ugly. They had been watching very seriously just now. From the way Ye Qiu casually dealt with Yu Wushuang with a slap, his strength and potential were definitely not inferior to Ming Yue. If he offended such a person, would their Tianlong City's Gu family still have a way out in the future?

Thinking of this, Gu Zhiqiu was furious. It was all this stupid second brother's fault for not being able to do anything right. He missed a chance to befriend Ye Qiu and even offended him. As a result, their Tianlong City's Gu family became the target that no one present was willing to approach.

After all, they had already formed a grudge with Ye Qiu. If the others approached them, it would be equivalent to offending Ye Qiu. These people were not fools. They would not offend a potential stock that was even more terrifying than Ming Yue for the sake of the Tianlong City's Gu family.

"Big Brother!" Gu Zhijie realized his mistake and was about to admit his mistake when Gu Zhiqiu glared at him coldly and said, "Hmph, bastard, I'll deal with you when we get back."

With some resentment, Gu Zhiqiu looked bitterly at Ku Muhai. He was very angry, but he did not dare to fall out with him. After all, no matter what, he was still an elder of the Heaven Mending Holy Land. His status was not something his Tianlong City's Gu family could afford to offend.

Ku Muhai was the only support of their Tianlong City's Gu family in the Heaven Mending Holy Land. Even though they knew that he had tricked them just now, they did not dare to offend him to death.

Thinking of this, Gu Zhiqiu felt aggrieved and even more powerless. After a while, Gu Zhiqiu finally said, "Elder Ku, I'll leave my son, Gu Jun, to you. We've disturbed you today, so we won't stay any longer. If Elder comes to Tianlong City in the future, I will definitely welcome you."

After saying this last sentence, Gu Zhiqiu seemed to have deflated and aged a lot. In this situation, he could only place his hopes on his son, Gu Jun. If Gu Jun could really become talented three years later and stand out in the Heaven Mending Grand Competition and occupy a place, they would not need to be so passive.

If he was really useless, they could only rely on the Yu Clan.

"Father..." Seeing that Gu Zhiqiu was about to leave, Gu Jun, who had been silent, spoke for the first time. He was very reluctant.

Gu Zhiqiu stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at his precious son. He said earnestly, "My son, the future of my family is entrusted to you. This burden is very heavy. I didn't want you to bear it so early.

"However, things didn't go as planned. What happened today has already placed my Gu family in the center of the storm. The abyss is one step forward. The future of my family depends on what you do."

Gu Jun knew very well what Gu Zhiqiu meant. The pressure instantly pressed down, making it difficult for him to breathe. He looked up at the sky and looked at the mountain that he could not cross. He felt despair. He was just a new disciple, and Ye Qiu was already standing at the peak of the divine mountain. How could he climb it?

This was despair, and also his father's only hope. Gu Jun felt immense pressure, so great that it was difficult to breathe. But for the sake of his family, he had no choice. He looked at his father's old face.

Gu Jun gritted his teeth and said firmly, "Father, don't worry. I will definitely not let you down. I'll cultivate well with Master and strive to gain a foothold in this Heaven Mending Holy Land as soon as possible." He seemed to have a goal in his life. At this moment, Gu Jun seemed to have grown a lot.

Seeing this, Gu Zhiqiu was incomparably gratified. As long as his son could stand firm in the Heaven Mending Holy Land, everything would still turn around. Then, he looked at Ku Muhai and said, "Elder Ku, please..."

After saying that, he brought the Gu family and bowed to Ku Muhai. Then, he left in a sorry state.

Ku Muhai looked at their dejected figures and shook his head helplessly. He was the one who caused the Gu family's situation today. He felt very guilty. His hatred for Ye Qiu increased. His gaze gradually became ruthless. Today, in the Zenith Heaven Hall, Ye Qiu didn't give him any face at all. The grudge between the two factions was completely formed.

In the hall, the various large families were discussing something with ulterior motives. Today's farce had truly made them realize that other than Ming Yue, there was another extraordinary figure on this divine mountain. Therefore, they had no choice but to consider how to plan for their family's future.

At this moment, the Ye Clan's team was relatively quiet. After coming back to his senses from his sorrow, Ye Wuhen looked up at Ye Qiu and sighed. "Sigh... This child is a dragon among men. My son, are you confident?"

Ye Wuhen looked at Ye Qingxuan from the corner of his eye. Although he didn't want to admit it, he had to admit it after seeing Ye Qiu's terrifying strength. This person was not inferior to Ye Qingxuan in terms of potential and strength. Moreover, he was shrewd and scheming. Even Ye Wuhen felt pressured. He couldn't help but worry about Ye Qingxuan. He was so young. How could he defeat Ye Qiu?

Facing his father's doubts, Ye Qingxuan remained silent and silently clenched his fists. He naturally knew how terrifying Ye Qiu was. After all, this wasn't the first time he had suffered at Ye Qiu's hands. At this moment, Ye Qiu was more like an insurmountable mountain pressing down on his head, making it difficult for him to raise his head.

Ye Qingxuan said from the bottom of his heart, "Father, don't worry. I won't disappoint you. Three years later, it will be time for me to prove myself."

Gritting his teeth, Ye Qingxuan said firmly.

Ye Wuhen was also shocked. He turned around and looked at the stubborn Ye Qingxuan. In an instant, he seemed to see his wife. If his eldest son was like him, then this youngest son was more like his wife. She was just as stubborn and had an unwavering determination.

Chapter 663 Jiang Ling'er Was Dumbfounded

Seeing this, Ye Wuhen slapped his thigh heroically. "Haha... Good, as expected of my son. I'm relieved to hear your words. Don't worry, I will definitely personally attend the competition three years later to help you! Let's see how you determine the outcome in one battle and let the world see if my Ye Clan has declined."

Hearing his son's firm determination, the worry in Ye Wuhen's heart was swept away and his mood instantly improved. Regardless of whether Ye Qingxuan could win or not, Ye Wuhen no longer had any regrets based on his determination.

At this moment, on the other side of the hall, in the Yu Clan's team.

The unconscious Yu Wushuang gradually woke up. Realizing that his crushing defeat just now had embarrassed the Patriarch, Yu Wushuang was extremely ashamed. He hurriedly knelt in front of the Patriarch and admitted his mistake. "Patriarch, I'm useless. Please punish me." Yu Wushuang trembled and was no longer as arrogant as before.

Yu Changsheng turned around and looked at him coldly. He was furious and wanted to slap him to death. However, when he heard Ye Wuhen's hearty laughter, he suppressed it. Right now, the only person in the younger generation of the Yu Clan who had great skills was Yu Wushuang. If he killed him, how could the Yu Clan gain a foothold in the Heaven Mending Holy Land in the future?

Thinking of this, Yu Changsheng suppressed the killing intent in his heart and sighed. He seemed to have aged a lot.

"Forget it, forget it... It's not embarrassing to lose to Ye Qiu!" He shook his head. No matter what, Ye Qiu was still the Heaven Mending Deity, an existence comparable to Ming Yue. It was reasonable for him to lose to him. After Yu Changsheng calmed down, he felt relieved. However, his eyes turned cold again. "However, I don't want to see today's failure again. Three years later, it will be the Heaven Mending Competition. I don't ask you to defeat Ye Qiu, but at the very least, you can't lose to Ye Qingxuan. If you lose again, kill yourself."

As soon as these words were spoken, Yu Wushuang's heart instantly turned cold, and a fighting spirit erupted from his heart. He looked coldly at Ye Qingxuan not far away, his heart filled with fighting spirit. "Ye Qingxuan!"

The two of them had been enemies for many years. Yu Wushuang had been suppressed by the other party for many years, so he naturally hated him to the bone.

Seeing that the patriarch valued this matter so much, Yu Wushuang instantly said firmly, "Patriarch, don't worry. This time, I definitely won't lose again. I will definitely kill Ye Qingxuan and destroy the prestige of the Ye Clan."

"Hmph!" With a cold snort, Yu Changsheng naturally didn't believe that Yu Wushuang really had the strength. However, it did not mean that he did not have a backup plan. Then, he looked at an old man behind him and said, "Go and do this. Let him grow up in the shortest time possible. I want a satisfactory outcome in three years. If you can't do it, you can end your life with him."

The old man who was called out was also shocked when he heard this. He knew very well that the Patriarch was really angry today. How could he dare to refuse? He hurriedly agreed.

These two large families seemed to have begun to secretly compete, and the few large families watching from the side more or less had the attitude of watching a show.

"Haha, this is getting more and more interesting! I suddenly look forward to what kind of fierce battle it will be three years later." The Patriarch of an ancient clan smiled. Behind him stood countless geniuses of the clan, filled with confidence.

Qi Huan smiled and did not say a word as he looked at the various large families in the hall. No matter what, he had hosted the Heaven Mending Competition many times. He was already used to such things.

Of course, this matter no longer had much to do with Ye Qiu. At this moment, Ye Qiu had already returned to Violet Cloud Training Hall and brought Jiang Ling'er and Yaya back to the stone bridge.

"Aunt, this is our Violet Cloud Training Hall." Yaya smiled as she introduced the beautiful scenery of Violet Cloud Training Hall to Jiang Ling'er.

This was Jiang Ling'er's first time entering Violet Cloud Training Hall. She looked at the sea of clouds and stone bridge surrounded by immortal energy and sighed with emotion.

"As expected of the Heaven Mending Holy Land. It's an outstanding place filled with immortal energy. It should be the number one holy land of immortals." After praising it from the bottom of her heart, Jiang Ling'er looked at Ye Qiu and said, "Young Master Ye, do you only have Yaya as your disciple?"

Facing her question, Ye Qiu smiled faintly and said, "Violet Cloud Training Hall originates from the orthodoxy I continued in the lower realm. The Violet Cloud lineage has a total of five disciples, but in the true sense, there are only four disciples. Yaya is the youngest disciple. Before her, she had three senior sisters who followed me when I was poor."

Ye Qiu didn't hide anything. When he mentioned his three little darlings, his heart warmed and he was very gratified. Overall, Ye Qiu was very satisfied with his four disciples.

The eldest disciple, Lin Qingzhu, was cold and ruthless, but she was incomparably supportive of her master, obedient and sensible.

His second disciple, Zhao Wan'er, was as gentle as water. She did not like to fight and only liked to refine pills.

His third disciple, Linglong, was mischievous. She was competitive by nature and was a little fierce, but she was very obedient. Her potential was astonishing and she had endless possibilities.

His fourth disciple, Jiang Yaya, was similar to Linglong and was very competitive. However, after today's incident, Ye Qiu realized that she had too many concerns and didn't dare to take the initiative to cause trouble, afraid that it would bring about irreparable consequences.

Ye Qiu was very dissatisfied with this. Therefore, in Ye Qiu's plan, he was prepared to make her change during the path of the million-miles trial. According to Violet Cloud Peak's tradition, they would know their mistakes and correct them, but they would not admit their mistakes.

As a disciple of Violet Cloud Training Hall, how could she admit her mistake casually? Even if she knew that she was wrong, she could not admit it. This was the rule. Perhaps it was because Yaya had too many concerns in her heart, so it restricted her performance. This problem wasn't very big. Ye Qiu could easily make her change.

After Ye Qiu finished introducing, Jiang Ling'er's heart trembled. She didn't expect Ye Qiu to have so many disciples at such a young age. She was also curious and said, "I didn't expect Young Master Ye to have so many disciples. I wonder where these disciples are now?"

"Aunt, I know this,"

Hearing this, Yaya immediately replied, "Master said that the three senior sisters are still in the lower realm and have yet to ascend."

"I see..." Hearing this, Jiang Ling'er pondered. She thought to herself that since they had not ascended, they should not have become an immortal yet, so they could not walk the path to immortality, right?

While Jiang Ling'er was guessing, Yaya suddenly said, "Aunt, my three senior sisters are very powerful. Eldest Senior Sister is peerless and beautiful. She reached the Perfected Immortal realm at such a young age. Her talent is shocking..."

"What!" Jiang Ling'er's face turned pale. Perfected Immortal? How was this possible? How old was Ye Qiu? His disciple had already reached the Perfected Immortal realm?

This was not the end. Yaya continued, "This is not the most terrifying thing. The most terrifying thing is my Little Senior Sister. She is only eleven or twelve years old and entered the Dao with her body. Now, she has already reached the peak of the Perfected Immortal realm. Her combat strength is even more terrifying than Eldest Senior Sister."

"Hiss..." Hearing this, Jiang Ling'er instantly lost her composure. F*ck, an eleven or twelve years old with the strength of peak of the Perfected Immortal realm? What kind of freak was this?

Jiang Ling'er was stunned. She didn't expect Ye Qiu's disciples to be so awesome. And each was more abnormal than the other...

Chapter 664 What! Paragon?

"How... how is this possible?" For a moment, Jiang Ling'er could not believe this fact. How could an eleven or twelve-year-old child cultivate to such a level? She had not even fully grown her bones, but she had entered the Dao with her body and cultivated it to the Perfected Immortal realm?

That was body tempering!

As the Saintess and the outstanding figure of the younger generation, Jiang Ling'er naturally knew very well how difficult the path of body tempering was. The hardships one endured during this period were hundreds of times harder than Qi Refinement. That was a Body Tempering cultivator who had truly walked the path of the fire, let alone his combat strength.

It was no wonder that Jiang Ling'er was so shocked. This was because since ancient times, there were very few people who could reach the Perfected Immortal realm. Basically, they would retreat halfway and choose to refine Qi. Very few people could last.

"Yaya, you're not lying to me, right?" Jiang Ling'er said in disbelief. She still didn't believe it. After all, this was too ridiculous. "Is there really such a strange person in this world who can cultivate body techniques to such a realm?"

Jiang Ling'er questioned, but Ye Qiu smiled and replied, "The world is so big. There are all kinds of strange things. Some unbelievable things happen every day where you can see and not see. My little disciple was born with an immortal body. She was the reincarnation of an Immortal Ancient mighty figure and cultivated her body again. She was born with intelligence and is called Linglong.

"She started cultivating with me when she was five years old. She built her foundation with her body and created a supreme immortal body, transcending the mortal world. At this moment, she's at her

extreme realm. Under her full strength, I'm afraid even I might not be able to suppress it with just my physical strength."

Speaking of Linglong, Ye Qiu looked gratified and proud.

Linglong could be said to be his proudest masterpiece. In the near future, she would definitely be able to stand at the end of the Immortal Ancient Battlefield and look down on all living beings. She would stand on the ancient abyss and become an insurmountable mountain in the hearts of countless people.

Jiang Ling'er was even more shocked when she heard Ye Qiu praise Linglong. "Reincarnation of an Immortal Ancient mighty figure! Hiss... As expected, she has a powerful background."

Jiang Ling'er was finally convinced by this explanation. However, she was still shocked. She didn't expect Ye Qiu's disciples to be so talented. She couldn't help but worry for Yaya. Then, he asked, "By the way, Yaya, you've been a disciple for a few months. How's your cultivation?"

It was only now that Jiang Ling'er remembered the purpose of her trip. It was to test Yaya's cultivation. In the beginning, she was worried that Yaya would ruin her future if she was here. Then, what she should worry about now was how to gain a foothold under this hidden sect.

Violet Cloud Training Hall was too complicated. Jiang Ling'er was very worried. It would be bad if Yaya would lose her master's favor when she did not perform well and her aptitude was too poor.

Seeing that her aunt was asking about her cultivation, Yaya instantly became excited and said proudly, "Hehe, Aunt, Yaya has already cultivated to the peak of the Paragon realm. Master even promised me that he would bring me down the mountain to train and walk a million miles of the trial path to strive to break through to the King-Ranked realm as soon as possible."

Hearing this, Jiang Ling'er fell into deep thought. "Oh, a Paragon? That's not bad..." She had yet to realize anything, and she did not dare to pray for anything. After all, Yaya had just entered the sect for a few months. Even if she had some achievements, how powerful could she be? As she thought this, Jiang Ling'er suddenly realized something and raised her head. "What did you say? Paragon?"

Jiang Ling'er suddenly stood up uneasily. Did she hear wrongly? Yaya had already reached the peak of the Paragon realm?

"That's right, Aunt. What's wrong? Is Yaya's cultivation speed very slow?" Seeing her aunt's strange performance, Yaya suddenly felt disappointed. Could it be that her aptitude was too poor and this cultivation speed was not worthy of her aunt's attention?

However, when she heard this, the corner of Jiang Ling'er's mouth twitched. She suddenly had the urge to hit someone. Was it slow?

Jiang Ling'er was already shocked and did not know how to describe her current feelings. In less than three months, she went from an ordinary person with no cultivation to a Paragon expert? What kind of heaven-defying operation was this? Could it be that this Violet Cloud Training Hall was known as the quick-track class for geniuses?

What kind of concept was it to break through to the Paragon realm in two months? Even she couldn't do this back then. Not to mention her, even Ming Yue back then could not do this.

For a moment, Jiang Ling'er found it difficult to breathe, as if she had been stimulated. She hurriedly stretched out her hand to check on Yaya's situation. She wanted to verify her guess. As the immortal energy surged in, it circulated in Yaya's limbs and bones.

Time passed bit by bit. A few drops of sweat appeared on Jiang Ling'er's forehead, and she became even more nervous.

"It's actually true."

She could not believe it. It spread throughout Yaya's entire body. The hot Red Lotus Karmic Flame in her body emitted a suffocating pressure, and Jiang Ling'er was drenched in sweat. At this moment, she was completely shocked.

Yaya had actually broken the record of the Heaven Mending Holy Land for being the fastest to enter the Paragon realm in many years. Moreover, Jiang Ling'er seriously checked and discovered that her foundation was incomparably stable. There were no flaws at all. All her realms had already reached a perfect level.

This heaven-defying potential and shocking trend even surpassed her. Sensing this, Jiang Ling'er was overjoyed and became incomparably excited. "Good, that's great!"

Jiang Ling'er didn't know what to say. As Yaya's aunt, Jiang Ling'er had watched her grow up. She knew Yaya's physical condition. She also understood that it would be very difficult for her to achieve anything with her aptitude.

However, she did not expect Yaya to be so hardworking. Not only did she break the record that the Heaven Mending Holy Land had not broken for many years, but her physique had also improved greatly.

Moreover, the Red Lotus Karmic Flame had already taken root in her body and become her source fire. If she continued to cultivate like this, her future would be promising.

Jiang Ling'er was incomparably shocked. She was even more indescribably excited.

Jiang Ling'er looked back at Ye Qiu deeply and admired him from the bottom of her heart. She was even more certain that Yaya was definitely the best choice under Ye Qiu.

"Phew," Jiang Ling'er took a deep breath and was finally relieved. After this trip ended, she would return to the Fire Nation and have a good explanation for her brother. She was secretly laughing in her heart. If her brother knew Yaya's current situation, would he be so happy that he couldn't close his mouth?

He should be. After all, although her brother was the ruler of a country and had a harem of three thousand beauties and many bloodlines, he only had one daughter. He doted on her extremely. It could be said that Yaya had been doted on by thousands of people and grew up under the care of countless elders and clansmen.

The reason was very simple. Because she was a woman and did not participate in the royal struggle, she could obtain the love of her brothers. In addition, the Fire Sovereign was a slave to his daughter, so her treatment was the best.

Now that she had such achievements in the Heaven Mending Holy Land, once she had a foothold here, it would undoubtedly open the door to the Heaven Mending Holy Land for the Fire Nation.

Chapter 665 Yaya's Bad Thoughts

It had endless possibilities for the future development of the Fire Nation.

One had to know that Jiang Ling'er had already become the respected Saintess of Heavenly Saint Mountain. In name, the Fire Nation was already a subsidiary country of the Heavenly Saint Mountain. If there was also the Heaven Mending Holy Land, how terrifying would that be?

Who would dare to provoke him in the future?

For a moment, Jiang Ling'er was overjoyed. She was indescribably happy and proud of Yaya's performance. She felt more admiration and gratitude towards Ye Qiu. He was the one who brought Yaya into the Dao to cultivate and raise her to such a height. It was also because of Yaya's good luck that she obtained a master who treated her so well.

Jiang Ling'er sighed with emotion and said gratefully from the bottom of her heart, "Thank you for your careful guidance, Young Master Ye. I can't thank you enough. If you need anything in the future, feel free to ask. My Fire Nation will definitely support you fully to repay your kindness."

Hearing this, Ye Qiu frowned. He looked at Jiang Ling'er's incomparably sincere gaze and was stunned. Then, he looked at Yaya and smiled. "Fairy, you're thinking too much. Yaya is my disciple. Since she's entered my sect, it's my responsibility to impart the Dao to my successor.

"She's not only the princess of your Fire Nation, but also a disciple of my Violet Cloud Training Hall, my disciple. When she debuts in the future, she will also carry the name of my Violet Cloud Training Hall. Why should you thank me?"

At this point, Ye Qiu smiled indifferently and continued, "I know what you're thinking. Actually, there's no need. I treat my disciples equally regardless of their background. As long as they want to learn, I will do my best to teach them."

Jiang Ling'er was moved when she saw Ye Qiu's calm appearance and how casual he was. It was Yaya's blessing to have such a master. She felt even more at ease. Although she had only interacted with Ye Qiu for a short period of time, from his various actions, he was undoubtedly the most reliable person to entrust to. Be it his strength, personality, or background, he was worthy of Jiang Ling'er's respect.

After Yaya heard Ye Qiu's words, she was even more touched. She firmly believed that everything her master said was from the bottom of his heart. He was not hypocritical at all. How could she not remember her master's kindness to her?

Then, she said, "Aunt, don't worry. Master treats me very well. Look, this is a treasure from Master."

As she spoke, Yaya took out the immortal artifact Ye Qiu had given her, the Violent Flame Saber. The moment she saw the saber in Yaya's hand, Jiang Ling'er was even more shocked.

"Middle-grade immortal artifact! This..." She looked at Ye Qiu in disbelief and was shocked. Ye Qiu was actually willing to give such a treasure. How much did he dote on this disciple?

This was nothing. While Jiang Ling'er was still in shock, Yaya threw out another bomb. She said, "Aunt, let me tell you a secret. When Yaya first entered the sect, Master took out a Heavenly Fire Lingzhi for Yaya to eat. That's a supreme-grade longevity medicine."

"Hiss..." As Yaya added this last sentence, Jiang Ling'er was even more moved. "Supreme-grade longevity medicine!"

Jiang Ling'er let out an incredulous voice and didn't know what to say. Wasn't this too ridiculous?

Jiang Ling'er looked at Ye Qiu without blinking. Was this guy so good to his disciples? He even took out a supreme-grade longevity medicine for his disciple to use? What kind of ridiculous action was this?

Jiang Ling'er had never heard of such a thing in her life. Now, she understood why Yaya's cultivation broke through so quickly. So Ye Qiu had really put in a lot of effort.

"Phew," Jiang Ling'er took a deep breath and was completely dumbfounded. She looked at Ye Qiu with admiration and said, "I didn't expect Young Master Ye to be so generous to your disciples.

"Not only did you pass down such an immortal treasure, but you even took out a supreme-grade longevity medicine. I've never seen many people have such treatment since ancient times."

This was her admiration from the bottom of her heart. She was completely convinced by Ye Qiu. Hearing this, Ye Qiu smiled. His expression didn't change, but he was overjoyed in his heart.

Yes, promote me like this when you go out in the future. Hehe... What else could it be? I, Ye, am famous for being generous. I never hide anything from my disciples. Then again, you might have made a small profit, but I'll never lose out.

"Ahem ahem," Ye Qiu coughed lightly to hide the joy in his heart. He said indifferently, "Fairy, you must be joking. There's no rare treasure. I'm just casually teaching. I don't have much experience."

Jiang Ling'er couldn't help but roll her eyes when she heard his humility. How could this be called casually teaching? You're really humble.

For a moment, Ye Qiu's image in Jiang Ling'er's heart instantly increased. This guy was handsome, easygoing, and gentle. He was so good to the people around him and did not hide anything. He was also not guarded against his disciples. He was really likable. The more she looked at him, the more she liked him.

Thinking of this, Jiang Ling'er's lively eyes were filled with embarrassment. She was actually about the same age as Ye Qiu, even a little younger than Ming Yue. In terms of beauty, she was not inferior to Ming Yue. After all, they were both peerless geniuses, so how bad could she be?

Jiang Ling'er couldn't help but cover her mouth and laugh when she saw Ye Qiu's humble expression. Her eyes were curved into adorable crescents. There was a hint of playfulness in them, but there was no loss of stability.

"Young Master is really humorous. I didn't expect the Heaven Mending Holy Land to have a strange person like you. I've finally opened my eyes today." Jiang Ling'er praised him generously. Seeing this, Yaya seemed to have smelled a trace of something.

She had not forgotten her plan to introduce her aunt to her master. Seeing that the two of them seemed to be able to talk, she wanted to add fuel to the fire. She hurriedly leaned close to Jiang Ling'er's ear and whispered, "Hehe, Aunt, my master is very good. He's considerate, gentle, and generous. He's handsome and omnipotent. Why don't I help you matchmake..."

"Go..." As soon as Yaya said this, Jiang Ling'er blushed and glared at her angrily. This wretched girl. At such a young age, she didn't cultivate well and even learned to be a matchmaker.

But then again, Yaya wasn't spouting nonsense. Ye Qiu was indeed outstanding. Unfortunately, she was focused on cultivating and did not have the heart to fall in love. After all, her greatest goal in life was to defeat Ming Yue. How could she fall in love?

Yaya felt a little wronged after being glared at by her aunt. She complained, "You don't know how to appreciate kindness. My master is so good. If you miss this village, you won't have this shop anymore.

"Yaya has seen it before. Master has many confidants by his side. They're so beautiful that they can make fishes fall and birds fall. How much competitive pressure is there?"

Yaya kept complaining in her heart. She knew very well that there were people like Ming Yue. There were also the two people who came to Violet Cloud Training Hall last time, Lu Zhi and Hui Caiyi. Each was more stunning than the other.

Chapter 666 Brat, I'll Rip Your Mouth Off If You Talk Again

The more she thought about it, the more indignant she became. Yaya looked up at her aunt and then at her master. The more she thought about it, the more she felt that they were too compatible. They were simply a perfect match. The thoughts in her heart appeared again.

"Hehe, looks like I have to use some strategies." Thinking of this, Yaya suddenly said, "Aunt, when do you plan to go back?"

Jiang Ling'er was stunned for a moment. She turned around and looked at Yaya, feeling reluctant. After a while, she said, "My master has been chatting with Elder Meng for a long time at Star Picking Pavilion. If nothing unexpected happens, we'll leave today."

"Ah!" Hearing this, Yaya immediately revealed a disappointed expression and was very reluctant. She grabbed Jiang Ling'er's hand and shook it, saying coquettishly, "Aunt, why are you in such a hurry? Yaya hasn't seen you for many years. Stay on the mountain and accompany Yaya for a few days. Other than Master, Yaya doesn't even have anyone to talk to on this mountain."

As she spoke, her voice became choked. Jiang Ling'er's heart ached when she saw this. She had also seen the situation at Violet Cloud Training Hall. It was indeed very lonely. In the entire mountain, other than Ye Qiu and Yaya, there was almost no one else.

Ye Qiu was a busy person, so most of the time, Yaya cultivated alone without anyone to accompany her. Thinking of this, Jiang Ling'er couldn't bear it. No matter what, her heart ached even more. However, she had her own things to do.

Although she couldn't bear it, she still made up her mind. She gritted her teeth and said, "Yaya, you've already grown up and smoothly stepped onto the right track.

"You have to understand that loneliness is the norm on the path of cultivation in the future. It's a process that everyone has to go through. You should learn to endure that loneliness and learn to grow up on your own."

Yaya revealed a disappointed expression as she listened to her careful teaching. She naturally understood the meaning, but this was not what she was thinking. She said dejectedly, "Alright, Aunt, Yaya understands. Aunt has her own things to do. Yaya can't be a burden to you. I have to learn to bear it alone and grow up alone."

Her voice became even more aggrieved and choked. For a moment, Jiang Ling'er's heart ached even more. She was very sensible. She had been very sensible since she was young and had never made things difficult for her elders. She was so sensible that it made one's heart ache.

Jiang Ling'er couldn't bear to see her cry. "Sigh... I really don't know what to do with you. Alright, then I'll stay on the mountain with you for a few days. Just a few days."

"Really? As soon as these words were spoken, Yaya instantly revealed a smile that had succeeded in her scheme. "Hehe, I knew Aunt treated Yaya the best."

In an instant, she pounced into Jiang Ling'er's arms happily. The little tricks in her heart could only deceive Jiang Ling'er. How could she hide it from Ye Qiu?

"Haha, who did this wretched girl learn this move from?" Ye Qiu was amused. He didn't know who she learned it from, but he definitely didn't teach her.

Jiang Ling'er couldn't tell what she was thinking. She only thought that she couldn't bear to part with her and stayed behind to accompany her for a few days. How could she have known that the first step of Yaya's plan was to let her stay and then create an opportunity for her to have more time to interact with her master?

As the saying went, love would grow with time. She firmly believed that with her master's charm, he would definitely be able to successfully attract her aunt in the next few days. He had seen scammers, but he had never seen anyone scamming her aunt.

Ye Qiu had opened his eyes today. He looked up at the sky. It was already noon. After a while, Ye Qiu said, "Alright, I won't disturb your gathering. Yaya, help me entertain your aunt. I have something to do and will leave first. We'll talk tomorrow."

"Ah... Master, where are you going?" When she heard that her master was leaving, Yaya immediately panicked. It wasn't easy for her to make her aunt stay, so why was her master leaving? What was going on?

Ye Qiu didn't hide anything and said, "Just now, the First Elder sent a voice transmission asking me to go to Star Picking Pavilion. I'll be back soon." After saying that, Ye Qiu jumped up and turned into a stream of light that flickered across the sky, disappearing into the sea of clouds.

Such an elegant movement technique shocked Jiang Ling'er. She couldn't help but remind her, "What speed. Yaya, your master can be said to be omnipotent and unfathomable. Such methods were probably something that even I could not catch up to. It could be seen that he was hiding his strength. You have to learn well from him. It's your fortune to learn anything. Don't slack off and neglect your studies, understand?"

When Yaya heard this, she said proudly, "This is nothing. Aunt, you don't know, but my master is very powerful. Last time, Ku Muhai of the Flower Burial lineage came to my Violet Cloud Training Hall to

make things difficult for me. They used some strange secret technique to summon an ancient demon god.

"That guy can be said to be earth-shattering. Just his aura gives people a suffocating fear. However, Master forcefully beat the other party back underground. The so-called killing a ghost with a single strike is domineering."

Speaking of this, Yaya's heart was filled with admiration.

Jiang Ling'er was shocked when she heard this. She didn't expect such a thing to happen. From the looks of it, Ye Qiu's strength was far from as simple as it seemed.

"There's actually such a thing."

Jiang Ling'er was deep in thought and couldn't help but reveal admiration. Seeing this, Yaya instantly had an idea and said, "Aunt, what do you think of my master?"

Jiang Ling'er didn't hear anything. She pondered for a moment and evaluated seriously, "Very strong, elegant, extraordinary temperament, and celestial appearance. He should be an outstanding talent in this world.

"He has an indifferent and calm temperament. No matter how dangerous a situation is, he can remain calm and face it calmly. Such a temperament should be the best. All these years, I've only seen one person with such a mentality, and that's the legendary woman from your Heaven Mending Holy Land, Ming Yue. These two people can be said to be true dragons and phoenixes among men."

Jiang Ling'er gave an extremely high evaluation. This was the most sincere evaluation in her heart. Although she had never entered the Immortal Ancient Battlefield and had never seen those ultimate experts who had truly walked out of mountains of corpses and seas of blood,

in terms of the various Holy Lands, only these two people could make her evaluate them like this. However, Yaya did not take her evaluation to heart at all. Seeing that her aunt seemed to have become serious, Yaya had an idea.

"Then, Aunt, do you like him?"

Jiang Ling'er was instantly stunned by her words. She turned around and realized that this wretched girl was looking at her with a mischievous smile.

Jiang Ling'er couldn't help but blush and say angrily, "Damn girl, if you dare to spout nonsense again, I'll tear your mouth apart."

They were aunt and niece, but they were actually more like sisters. There was no so-called generation gap and the restrictions of seniority. When they played, it could be said to be a flash of spring.

If Ye Qiu was still here, it would be a feast for the eyes.

Chapter 667 Entering The Star Picking Pavilion Again

Unfortunately, Ye Qiu had already arrived at Star Picking Pavilion.

Ye Qiu wasn't in a hurry to enter. He only stood silently for a while and thought about something. He did not understand why the First Elder suddenly invited him over. After thinking about it seriously, Ye Qiu seemed to understand. It was probably... paving the way for him, right?

If Ye Qiu remembered correctly, Jiang Ling'er had said just now that her master, the First Elder of Heavenly Saint Mountain, was in Star Picking Pavilion. At this time, Meng Tianzheng probably invited him over for one purpose, which was to introduce him to this extraordinary figure of the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu immediately took a deep breath and a smile appeared on his face. As soon as he entered the hall, he saw familiar faces.

"Oh, isn't this Lord Deity? You're really a busy person. I've finally invited you after inviting you for so long." As soon as Ye Qiu entered the hall, the elder in the Star Picking Pavilion instantly teased him.

"Haha, elders, don't flatter me. What right do I have?" Ye Qiu also heard their teasing and replied with a smile.

They didn't have any ill intentions. On the contrary, these elders were very friendly to Ye Qiu. They were even grateful and thought very highly of him. This was because back then, Ye Qiu's drop of Life Liquid had helped Meng Tianzheng transcend the Death Tribulation like their benefactor. They couldn't guarantee anything else, but if Ye Qiu had a request and wanted them to attack, they definitely wouldn't hesitate to attack.

"Haha! Rascal, you've been back for so long. Why don't you come and see us old fellows? Last time, when Elder Gu went down, I wanted to go down to play, but First Elder did not allow it." A sage-like old man laughed heartily. It was a pity that they had not left Star Picking Pavilion for many years.

Originally, they wanted to go down to the lower realm together to help Ye Qiu. At the very least, they couldn't embarrass themselves. However, the First Elder did not allow it. He said that the time was not right and they could not come out of seclusion.

Hearing the old man's teasing, Ye Qiu hurriedly bowed and replied, "Elder Li is very considerate. Next time, I will definitely invite you out of the mountain to support me. It's a good opportunity to let the world know that our Elder Li is still young and heroic."

When Elder Li heard this, he smiled happily. "Haha, I like to hear this. I, Li, am undoubtedly someone. Back then..."

"Alright, you should stop your self bragging. We've heard about your deeds for hundreds of years. Why haven't you finished saying it?" Seeing that he was about to start bragging about his great deeds back then, the elders at the side immediately couldn't hold it in anymore.

They had listened for hundreds of years and their ears had grown calluses because of it. How could they have the time to listen to him brag anymore?

When Li Wuyi heard this, he rubbed his nose awkwardly and chuckled. He did not think that he had gone overboard. Indeed, the elders of Star Picking Pavilion were all famous figures when they were young. They had guarded Star Picking Pavilion together for so many years and knew each other well. He would be annoyed even if he said it.

However, his performance in front of the juniors was still alright.

Seeing this scene, Ye Qiu smiled in his heart, but he still held it in. The elders in Star Picking Pavilion were all quite interesting. Getting along with them would be extremely helpful to Ye Qiu's future. Therefore, Ye Qiu never put on airs here. He was very respectful to them, and the atmosphere was good between them.

This was the situation! Ye Qiu knew when to show off and when to be humble.

"Alright, child, go up. The First Elder is still waiting for you." After an unknown period of time, an old man sitting cross-legged on a lotus platform in the depths of the hall said kindly.

Hearing this, Ye Qiu bowed respectfully and silently walked to the top floor of Star Picking Pavilion.

The elders sighed with emotion as they watched him leave.

"Sigh, it's good to be young!"

"This child is neither arrogant nor rash. He is humble and polite, respecting his master. Perhaps the First Elder's choice was very correct. He can really carry the banner of my Heaven Mending Holy Land."

As soon as these words were spoken, he immediately obtained the approval of the other elders.

"Yes, this child is ambitious and has astonishing potential. If nothing unexpected happens during this period, he will definitely become an extraordinary figure in the future."

At this point, the elders felt gratified. They had been guarding the Star Picking Pavilion for so many years. Wasn't their greatest wish for the Heaven Mending Holy Land to produce a true immortal?

The Star Picking Pavilion was the providence of the Heaven Mending Holy Land. They protected this providence and gave the opportunity to these young people with endless possibilities.

The meaning was far-reaching. Very few people could truly understand their hard work.

The old man's voice came from the hall that had been silent for a long time.

"Everyone, it has been millions of years since we came to protect it. I believe that in the near future, my Heaven Mending Holy Land will definitely be able to break the taboo that has never been broken and enjoy the halo of eternity. Everyone... please look forward to it with me." After saying that, the old man closed his eyes again and continued to sleep.

Ye Qiu didn't know that as he had already arrived at the top floor of Star Picking Pavilion. Under the deep sky, it was like swimming through the sea of stars. Ye Qiu looked down and felt like he was looking down on the world.

He couldn't help but praise in his heart, "Looks like the First Elder's cultivation has improved a little. Such a power to transform into all things and travel the world is really shocking."

The top floor of Star Picking Pavilion was more like a small world. It multiplied and grew endlessly under the First Elder's evolution technique. He looked up at the tightly shut door. Gu Sanqiu was standing outside the door, silently guarding it.

"Elder Gu!" Ye Qiu called out softly. Gu Sanqiu slowly opened his eyes. There was no expression on his face. When he saw Ye Qiu, he suddenly revealed a smile.

"Haha, you're finally here! Go in. Ming Yue has already arrived before you. The First Elder is waiting for you inside."

Hearing this, Ye Qiu was stunned, "Senior Sister is here too?" He was more or less a little surprised, but on second thought, there didn't seem to be anything wrong.

After all, Ming Yue was the fully deserving number one person in the Heaven Mending Holy Land, the Heaven Mending Saintess. Fortunately, she did not like to show her face and meddle in other people's business. Otherwise, who in the entire Heaven Mending Holy Land would not fear her?

There were many people challenging Ye Qiu. But have you ever seen anyone dare to challenge Ming Yue? That was equivalent to courting death.

Thinking of this, the corner of Ye Qiu's mouth suddenly twitched and he felt a little uncomfortable. Why do I feel like I'm very weak? Otherwise, why would so many people like to find trouble with me?

Shaking his head, Ye Qiu smiled bitterly. Then, he pushed open the door and walked into the First Elder's training hall.

Ye Qiu stepped into the void and swam in a sea of stars. He seemed to have been swept into a void turbulence. He couldn't help but be shocked and break out in cold sweat. Ye Qiu instantly mobilized all the blood energy in his body to resist the countercurrent.

Suddenly, a pair of flawless white hands pulled him out from the void.

Ye Qiu looked up. At this moment, he had already arrived in a cloud and was sitting cross-legged on the cloud platform. Two sage-like old men were playing chess. The pair of flawless white hands that had just pulled him back was Ming Yue.

Ming Yue didn't have much emotion when she saw her arrive. She only let go of him and said, "That's the First Elder's vortex of order. Those who barge in for the first time will be lost in it. I was the same just now."

She was afraid that Ye Qiu would think too much, so she explained.

Chapter 668 Daoist Tianyuan

"I see!" In that case, Ye Qiu immediately felt much better. He thought that he was the only one who almost fell into it. It turned out that Ming Yue was the same just now.

It had to be said that only Meng Tianzheng's great divine power could make the two of them almost fall into it. Ye Qiu couldn't help but feel shocked. He felt his scalp go numb. He didn't expect the First Elder's strength to reach such a profound realm after not seeing him for a few months. He turned around and looked at Meng Tianzheng and an unfamiliar old man on the cloud platform.

Ye Qiu subconsciously revealed a smile. He didn't expect this cold woman to be so considerate. She especially explained, afraid that he would think too much.

Sensing Ye Qiu's strange gaze, Ming Yue turned around and glanced at him. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Ye Qiu smiled and said, "Senior Sister, I haven't seen you for a long time and you've become even more beautiful."

"Hmm?" As soon as these words were spoken, Ming Yue frowned. She lowered her head and pondered for a moment. She didn't let her imagination run wild and treated it as Ye Qiu's praise. She replied, "Thank you for your praise."

Ye Qiu was speechless. This woman was really boring. Then, he looked at the cloud platform. At this moment, Meng Tianzheng was playing chess with the sage-like old man. Ye Qiu carefully observed.

He discovered that this person was surrounded by a righteous aura of heaven and earth that existed forever. The laws of order seemed to be vaguely fighting against Meng Tianzheng's laws.

Seeing this scene, Ye Qiu couldn't help but be shocked.

Meng Tianzheng was already a peak expert above the Dao Sacrificial realm, an existence at the half-step Immortal King realm. There was actually someone in this world who could play against him? Where did this old man come from? Judging from the terrifying aura he emitted, this person was at least a powerhouse above the Dao Sacrificial realm, right?

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu took a deep breath and a pressure instantly surged into his heart. He did not expect that there were also crouching tigers and hidden dragons in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. A seemingly simple old man actually contained endless power.

The noble aura emitted by his every move was incomparably shocking. If he attacked, he would probably only need a palm strike to erase half of the Great Desolate World, right?

Ming Yue sensed Ye Qiu's abnormality and explained, "This person is the First Elder of Heavenly Saint Mountain. His name is Daoist Tianyuan. He has been a good friend of the First Elder for many years.

"It's said that Senior Tianyuan's cultivation has already reached the realm above the Dao Sacrificial realm. His strength is unfathomable and his methods are extraordinary."

"What! Above the Dao Sacrificial!" As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qiu was incomparably shocked. Just as he had guessed, this Daoist Tianyuan had indeed reached the realm above the Dao Sacrificial realm.

It was no wonder that he had not lost to the First Elder for a long time.

The two of them were playing chess and discussing the Dao. It contained the profundities of thousands of Dao techniques and was extremely profound. Ye Qiu and Ming Yue were dazzled and incomparably shocked.

Ever since this match began, Ming Yue had been watching the battle. She had the deepest feelings. After a while, she said, "For millions of years, there are very few people who can play with the First Elder without being at a disadvantage.

"Senior Tianyuan is really unfathomable. He's worthy of being called the true powerhouse of the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. The First Elder called us here this time to let us see this supreme immortal technique and broaden our horizons to comprehend something."

Hearing this, Ye Qiu silently nodded. Presumably, only he and Ming Yue could have such treatment in the entire Heaven Mending Holy Land. It had to be said that Meng Tianzheng had high expectations for them. The others did not have such treatment at all.

"Haha, Fellow Daoist Meng, your Azure Dragon Seas is well used. You easily resolved all my attacks. Wonderful, truly wonderful." After an unknown period of time, Daoist Tianyuan suddenly laughed. He looked at the chessboard below and said with admiration from the bottom of his heart. As he spoke, he immediately said, "However, I still have one move. Let's see how you resolve it."

With a smile, Daoist Tianyuan revealed a confident smile. He looked at Meng Tianzheng opposite him and was very happy. There was no other reason. He simply felt that he was becoming more and more awesome. He could actually last so long under Meng Tianzheng's attacks.

In the future, he would definitely have something to brag about.

Hehe... You didn't expect this, right? I was once a ruthless person who lasted hundreds of rounds in front of this top-notch expert.

Of course, he knew that Meng Tianzheng had been playing with him from beginning to end and had not used his true strength.

But I don't care about that. Just tell me if I did hold on or not.

After saying that, Daoist Tianyuan suddenly raised his hand. In an instant, a magical Heavenly Dao technique spread out. The stars in the sky moved, and the universe changed drastically. Violent winds instantly swept over, and Ye Qiu and Ming Yue's faces instantly turned pale.

Facing the pressure of the experts above the Dao Sacrificial realm, they were like ants on the ground, not worth mentioning.

"What a shocking aura! This righteous aura is too domineering." Ye Qiu said in shock from the bottom of his heart. Ming Yue was speechless. She only nodded in agreement and tried her best to hold on.

What they didn't know was that when Daoist Tianyuan attacked, Meng Tianzheng, who was sitting cross-legged on the cloud platform, inadvertently glanced at them and had been observing their various reactions.

After observing for a long time, Meng Tianzheng revealed a gratified smile.

Daoist Tianyuan slowly placed a chess piece down. In an instant, the wind and clouds changed. It was like thousands of sabers that suddenly attacked.

A million iron armors appeared in unison, and a noble aura echoed in the Nine Heavens. The void was distorted as if a hole had opened.

Meng Tianzheng did not move in the face of such surging attacks. He watched all of this calmly. After a while, he said, "One Thought Godfiend? Hmm... This move is quite interesting. Looks like you've improved a little over the years..."

Meng Tianzheng replied seriously. This was more like a humiliating tone, but when it fell into Daoist Tianyuan's ears, it was more like a praise.

Hehe, did you hear that? This old fellow praised me.

There were not many experts in this world who could be acknowledged by Meng Tianzheng. This was undoubtedly a great honor. Although Daoist Tianyuan's cultivation level was also above the Dao Sacrificial realm and seemed to be similar to Meng Tianzheng, he knew very well that if they really fought, Meng Tianzheng might only need a slap to end the battle.

If this old fellow was happy, the world would be peaceful. If he was unhappy, he would give a slap to everyone. There was no doubt that with his strength, he could definitely destroy more than half of the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands in an instant. This was also the reason why many ambitious people in the world did not dare to act rashly. As long as he was still alive, no one would dare to jump out easily.

"Haha... Looks like I didn't cultivate this move for nothing, since I was praised by Fellow Daoist Meng." Daoist Tianyuan laughed and instantly attacked. Unexpectedly, his smile stopped in the next second.

Chapter 669 Daoist Tianyuan's Shock

Meng Tianzheng slowly picked up the teacup beside the cloud platform as the thousands of iron armor charged over aggressively. He took a slow sip and gently poured out the remaining tea.

In an instant, the world trembled. Thousands of Dao techniques surged crazily. At that moment, Ye Qiu and Ming Yue were shocked.

"Sprinkle water to form an army?" Ye Qiu was shocked. This was the first time he had seen such a shocking scene.

The moment the cup of tea was poured out, it instantly turned into a torrent. The entire small world seemed to have been drowned. Thousands of Dao techniques and order collided violently, and the entire world trembled. In just a breath's time, the torrent of water instantly turned into a million iron-armored soldiers. They charged forward in unison aggressively.

Seeing this scene, not to mention Ye Qiu and Ming Yue, even Daoist Tianyuan revealed a terrified expression.

"What an exquisite Dao technique!" He couldn't help but say in shock in his heart as he looked at Meng Tianzheng in disbelief. He didn't expect Meng Tianzheng's cultivation to have already reached such a realm.

Everything could be his laws. A seemingly insignificant cup of tea actually contained endless profundities. He was too strong. So strong that even if he only had a few drops of tea in his hand, he could instantly produce a million armored soldiers. This was the highest realm of Dharma, doing whatever he wanted.

"Water is the origin of all things. Water can carry a boat, and it can overturn a boat. All things and all changes can be changed with a thought." Meng Tianzheng said thoughtfully as he watched the million iron-armored soldiers fight.

These words were more like directed at Ye Qiu and Ming Yue.

After hearing this, Ming Yue instantly understood that Meng Tianzheng had used Daoist Tianyuan to teach them an important lesson. If they pursued powerful immortal techniques too much and forgot the essence of things, they would go astray and become further and further away from the Dao.

This was the realm of clear mental state. One had to look at their own heart and clearly determine their own value to find the true meaning of Dao techniques. At this moment, Ming Yue seemed to have understood Meng Tianzheng's intentions.

Ye Qiu fell into deep thought.

"Water benefits all living beings without competing. The highest goodness is like water. There was once a saint who said that he would be unwilling to pluck a single strand of hair even if it would benefit the world. He would be unwilling to be hurt even if it would destroy the world. This is the Dao.

"Let nature take its course. This is the Dao of Compliance."

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu fell into deep thought. This seemed to confirm Celestial Thearch Zhen Wu's plan back then. Ye Qiu found it difficult to completely understand the profundities.

Ming Yue was the same. The two of them looked at each other without saying a word.

After a long time, Daoist Tianyuan's One Thought Godfiend Technique began to unleash its true power. Ye Qiu vaguely felt a sense of familiarity amidst the changes in the thousands of Dao techniques.

"Life and death with a thought, one world for one flower." This seemed to have the same effect as the move in his Cursive Sword Art. Two flowers bloomed in one go. One step to heaven, one step to hell. How to choose depends on what you want.

Thinking of this, the power in his body subconsciously mobilized. Suddenly, there was a bang. At that moment, Ye Qiu's mental state successfully broke through. It was as if the fog in front of him had dissipated.

Ming Yue instantly looked over in shock, feeling puzzled. Could it be that Ye Qiu had understood the meaning behind the First Elder's words? "Junior Brother, you..."

Ming Yue looked at Ye Qiu in confusion. Ye Qiu said, "Senior Sister, do you know that the laws of heaven and earth exist in all things? It can be a vast sky as vast as the sea, or it can be a speck of dust that's as small as a drop in the sea.

"Everything has its meaning. You might as well calm down and feel their existence and savor the profundities."

As soon as these words were spoken, Ming Yue's body trembled. The many doubts in her heart seemed to have cleared up.

"A speck of dust?" Ming Yue gently stretched out her fair hand and quietly looked at the drop of water on her finger. She fell into a long thought. Soon, her peerless eyes seemed to have woken up from a dream.

Boom! With a loud bang, her aura instantly underwent a shocking change. Her entire temperament had changed, and she was like an unreachable fairy in the sky, holy and flawless.

The moonlight shone on her beautiful face, and Ye Qiu was stunned. Such a beautiful face was enough to make all the heroes in the world bow down.

What a disaster!

At that moment, Ming Yue seemed to have understood the true meaning in her heart and untied the knot in her heart. She had broken through! After reaching the mid-stage Heavenly Venerate realm, her aura instantly underwent a shocking change.

Seeing this scene, Meng Tianzheng and Daoist Tianyuan revealed surprised gazes.

Meng Tianzheng was even more gratified and satisfied. He had always thought highly of Ming Yue.

"Haha... Wonderful, too wonderful." After an unknown period of time, Daoist Tianyuan laughed. He turned around and looked at Ming Yue, who was emitting a flawless light under the moonlight. He praised from the bottom of his heart, "Fellow Daoist Meng, this is your Heaven Mending Holy Land's legendary disciple, Ming Yue, right?"

"As expected, her talent is astonishing and she has the appearance of a celestial. With such heaven-defying elegance, she must be another extraordinary figure in less than a hundred years." This was Daoist Tianyuan's most sincere evaluation in his heart. He was shocked.

Ming Yue was so outstanding that he was a little jealous. Why wasn't such a good disciple his disciple?

Seeing him praise Ming Yue like this, Meng Tianzheng was overjoyed and felt proud.

"Hehe..." He was secretly delighted. Did you see that? This is the disciple I nurtured. Impressive, right?

To be honest, there were not many disciples who could make Meng Tianzheng so gratified. Ming Yue could be said to be one of his proudest masterpieces. This girl worked hard. She had barged through all the major trial grounds and forbidden areas in the world. She had set countless unprecedented and unprecedented legendary records. It could be said to have earned her enough reputation.

Meng Tianzheng saw all of this. He treated Ming Yue as his biological daughter and doted on her extremely.

Moreover, Ming Yue had always listened to him and respected him very much. She was sensible, obedient, and respected her master. Unlike Ye Qiu. This kid was a little rebellious and not very obedient. He even caused trouble for him from time to time.

This might be the only difference between a boy and a girl.

Hearing Daoist Tianyuan praise Ming Yue like this, Meng Tianzheng smiled and said, "Haha, Fellow Daoist, you flatter me. I haven't been involved in the world for many years. If this girl leaves the mountain in the future and encounters any trouble, Fellow Daoist, please take care of her."

Meng Tianzheng stroked his beard and revealed a cunning gaze. Daoist Tianyuan didn't notice this subtle change, but Ye Qiu did. The corner of his mouth twitched. He did not expect the First Elder to be so scheming at his age. Wasn't it obvious that he wanted to find a bodyguard but didn't want to pay the fee?

How could Ye Qiu know that Meng Tianzheng had been scheming for a long time. What had he schemed? Perhaps Ye Qiu didn't even dare to think about it. Meng Tianzheng had even schemed against him, but Ye Qiu didn't know.

Chapter 670 This Old Man Is A Little Rebellious

"Haha! Hearing Meng Tianzheng's words, Daoist Tianyuan instantly smiled and said, "With this child's current strength, I believe no one in the world would be able to make things difficult for her, if the experts of the older generation don't take action.

"Given her reputation, even if an old fellow from the older generation makes a move, there must be some deterrence. You're thinking too much. However, accidents happen. I like this child. If something really happens, I definitely can't stand by and do nothing."

Hearing this, Meng Tianzheng revealed a gratified smile and nodded.

The more Daoist Tianyuan looked at Ming Yue, the more he liked her. How good would it be if she was his disciple with such good aptitude? He had heard of Ming Yue's reputation. She could be said to be a stunning existence that attracted the attention of the world.

There were very few geniuses in the world. If such talent successfully grew, she might really be able to break the eternal legend in the future.

At this moment, Ming Yue had already entered a meditative state and did not know about Meng Tianzheng's conversation.

Ye Qiu stood silently beside her and watched her every move. As that light descended, her cultivation successfully broke through and reached the mid-stage Heavenly Venerate realm. Her aura instantly underwent a heaven-defying change. Ye Qiu couldn't help but be shocked when he saw this.

"Good lord, this woman is really fierce. With such a terrifying aura, she can probably easily control even a Heavenly Venerate expert of the extreme realm, right?"

Ye Qiu didn't dare to think about it. He knew Ming Yue's combat strength. This was because they had competed in the True Dragon Lair before. It could be said that Ming Yue's methods were not inferior to Ye Qiu's at all.

There were really not many people in this world who could fight Ye Qiu in the same realm. In the few exchanges, Ye Qiu didn't have the upper hand. She even punched Ye Qiu a few times. That guy was even tougher than Ye Qiu! She didn't play games with him at all. Ye Qiu still had lingering fear from the pain of her fists hitting flesh.

Therefore, this woman was fierce. Now, her cultivation had increased again, and her strength had increased another level. Even if they fought again, Ye Qiu probably wouldn't have any advantage. It was the same even if he had an immortal treasure.

Because who was Ming Yue? How could she not have what Ye Qiu had? Clearly, she definitely did. It was just that she'd never taken it out in front of the public because no one could force her to that point.

Now, Ye Qiu understood why Jiang Ling'er regarded Ming Yue as her greatest opponent in life. It was very difficult to raise her head below her. That kind of long-term oppression would make it difficult for one to breathe and lose their expectations.

It was originally a golden age. Geniuses from all walks of life displayed their divine powers and hundreds of flowers bloomed. However, because of the appearance of a person, all the light was focused on her. She stood above all living beings and snatched away the light that should have belonged to others.

Anyone who was competitive would definitely be unwilling and treat her as their lifelong target. Although Ye Qiu had never experienced such a thing, he could imagine the unwillingness, despair, and loss.

Ye Qiu couldn't help but praise Ming Yue when she woke up again. Her eyes were like stars, clear and ethereal.

"A celestial!" He hurriedly congratulated her again and said, "Congratulations, Senior Sister, for successfully breaking through."

Ming Yue turned around and looked at Ye Qiu seriously for a few seconds without saying a word. After a long time, she felt a little embarrassed and said seriously, "Thank you." She knew in her heart that her breakthrough came from Ye Qiu's guidance. Perhaps she didn't expect that one day, the knot in her heart would be untied because of Ye Qiu's guidance.

It was as if a seed had been planted in her heart. She was not good with words. In summary, there was only one thank you.

"Haha, Yue'er, come here. I'll introduce you to someone." At this moment, Meng Tianzheng's amiable laughter sounded, affectionately calling out to Ming Yue.

Ming Yue did not stop and hurriedly flew into the Cloud Platform. Meng Tianzheng looked at his beloved disciple with satisfaction and said, "Yue'er, this is the First Elder of Heavenly Saint Mountain, Daoist Tianyuan. He has been my old friend for many years.

"Quick, come and see your Senior Tianyuan. When you leave the mountain in the future, and you encounter anything difficult to resolve, your Senior Tianyuan might be able to take care of you."

Ming Yue immediately bowed and said, "Ming Yue greets Senior!"

"Haha! Hearing this, Daoist Tianyuan laughed and hurriedly waved his hand. "There's no need to be so polite. Get up.

"Your First Elder is right. If you encounter any trouble in the future that you can't resolve yourself, you can look for me at Heavenly Saint Mountain. With me around, no one will dare to bully the weak and make things difficult for you."

Daoist Tianyuan had this confidence. The only person he was afraid of was Meng Tianzheng. Other than Meng Tianzheng, he was confident that he was not inferior to anyone else.

"Thank you, Senior. I can't thank you enough!" Seeing this scene, the intelligent Ming Yue instantly understood the First Elder's intentions. Then, she thanked him and bowed again. She appeared very humble and did not do anything rude. Meng Tianzheng was very satisfied with her performance. Then, he chatted with Daoist Tianyuan.

However, at this moment, in the depths of the void not far away, a certain someone seemed to be a little embarrassed.

Ye Qiu rubbed his nose and didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Has someone forgotten something? There was another person here. Why? Am I a free gift?

He didn't know if Meng Tianzheng did it on purpose from time to time, but Ye Qiu felt that he definitely did it on purpose. Wasn't it a little too much to call him over in a hurry and ignore him?

"Ahem ahem," Without thinking, Ye Qiu deliberately coughed to remind him.

It wasn't that Ye Qiu was very angry, but it wasn't good for Meng Tianzheng to play with people like this! This old fellow was a little rebellious. He was already so old, but he was still so scheming. Could it be that he heard him secretly badmouthing him last time?

Ye Qiu couldn't help but think to himself that it was so awkward. Why did it feel like the air was emitting an awkward smell? His cough was like a stone sinking into the sea. There was no response.

Ye Qiu felt that Meng Tianzheng must have heard it. He did it on purpose. He couldn't help but cough again. "Ahem, ahem..." His voice became heavier, but there was still no response. Meng Tianzheng continued to taste his tea in an orderly manner, as if he was isolated from the outside world.

On the other hand, Daoist Tianyuan's gaze was attracted to him.

"Hmm? Daoist, is this child also your beloved disciple?" Daoist Tianyuan asked curiously when he saw Ye Qiu standing in the void.

However, his answer made Ye Qiu grit his teeth and the corner of his mouth twitched.

"Beloved your head. How can his beloved disciple receive such treatment? This old fellow is clearly trying to mess with me. Can't you see that?" Ye Qiu cursed in his heart. He wanted to be shameless, so he just went up to them. In any case, he didn't care about his image. It was too awkward to be ignored here.

Now, Ye Qiu experienced the awkwardness when Ye Qingxuan was tricked by him. He could dig out three bedrooms and a living room with his toes.

Meng Tianzheng had definitely done it on purpose.

Definitely!!!