

The Most 671

Chapter 671 The Clown Is Actually Me?

What Ye Qiu didn't know was that Meng Tianzheng was smiling in his heart when he saw his defeated appearance. "Hehe, brat, who asked you to mess with people. Now, do you understand how it feels to be tricked?"

As Ye Qiu had expected, Meng Tianzheng really did it on purpose. He had seen Ye Qiu messing with Ye Qingxuan last time and was overjoyed. He did not expect this kid to be so bad. He was exactly the same as him when he was young.

It was because of that scene that the scheming spirit in the depths of Meng Tianzheng's memory appeared again. That was why today's scene happened. He suddenly felt that it was not bad to add some fun to this boring cultivation life.

He wouldn't mess with ordinary people. He was mainly afraid that those children wouldn't be able to withstand it and would be affected, delaying their future.

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However, he wasn't afraid of Ye Qiu because this guy had a strong mental endurance. The main reason was that Ye Qiu was shameless and black-hearted. He could do whatever he wanted. You messed with him today, but he acted as if nothing had happened the next day. Meng Tianzheng couldn't help but admire his endurance.

"Hmm? Is there anyone else here?" Hearing Daoist Tianyuan's reminder, Meng Tianzheng pretended not to know anything. He was serious, as if he had suddenly woken up.

Ye Qiu was too embarrassed to expose him. He was with Ming Yue just now, but he could see Ming Yue and not him? What a joke. Please, your performance is really shit, okay? Please, stop acting. I've really had enough.

Ye Qiu was amused. He didn't expect this old fellow to still like to play at his age. He had no choice but to play with him so that he wouldn't be lonely. No matter what, Ye Qiu was a filial person. He couldn't bear to make an old man sad.

Ye Qiu immediately felt much better after comforting himself.

"Oh..." Turning around, Meng Tianzheng looked at Ye Qiu as if he had just discovered him and continued to perform. "When did you come? Why didn't you remind me?"

Meng Tianzheng asked even though he already knew the answer. The corner of Ye Qiu's mouth twitched. He was about to curse, but he forcefully stopped himself. Alright, it's my fault. It's all my fault. I didn't remind you. Blame me, blame me.

"Ahem ahem," Coughing lightly, Ye Qiu pretended to be calm and said, "Ye Qiu greets the First Elder." It had to be said that under such circumstances, only Ye Qiu could do it. If it was an ordinary person, their faces would probably be black.

Meng Tianzheng almost laughed out loud when he saw him grit his teeth but had no choice but to remain calm.

“Haha! Even the usually cold Ming Yue couldn’t help but cover her mouth silently. She wanted to laugh, but she was afraid of being rude. For some reason, Ming Yue couldn’t help but want to laugh when she saw Ye Qiu’s gritted teeth. She especially liked to watch this.

Ever since she knew Ye Qiu, she had never seen anyone mess with him. It was always him messing with others. Now, she opened her eyes for the first time. Indeed, there was always someone better. Only the First Elder could deal with this guy.

Her eyes curved as she tried her best not to laugh. Tears were about to come out of her eyes. She looked surprisingly cute, completely different from her usual style. However, Ye Qiu was no longer in the mood to appreciate it.

Ah! It felt so damn uncomfortable. It was as if ants were crawling on his body.

“Haha! At this moment, Meng Tianzheng laughed and hurriedly said to Daoist Tianyuan, “Fellow Daoist, this child is the god of my Heaven Mending Holy Land. His surname is Ye, and his name is Qiu. His strength is average. He’s only in the Endless. Eleven Heavenly Sanctums, just barely pass average.”

Meng Tianzheng said seriously, but these words didn’t sound like he was belittling him.

It was more like praise and bragging! This was Daoist Tianyuan’s first time hearing this, and his expression instantly changed. Damn it, is he showing off to me? Good lord, are you messing with me now? You’re not messing with him, but you’re starting to mess with me? Was this still called average?

“Hiss... Eleven Heavenly Sanctums!” Daoist Tianyuan, who originally had a calm expression, suddenly changed in the next second. Wait, did he hear wrongly just now? Was Ye Qiu really in the Eleven Heavenly Sanctums?

“How... How is this possible!” For a moment, Daoist Tianyuan was stunned. One had to know that the highest record he had heard of was Ming Yue’s Ten Heavenly Sanctums. Ye Qiu had actually broken through to the Eleven Heavenly Sanctums?

“Oh my god, amazing, amazing!” In an instant, Daoist Tianyuan’s expression changed. He instantly looked at Ye Qiu. He wanted to see carefully what was so special about this kid that he was even fiercer than Ming Yue.

After seriously sizing him up, Daoist Tianyuan’s expression changed again. He found it unbelievable.

“I’m shocked. I’m really shocked. Fellow Daoist, aren’t you hiding too deeply? There are no rumors in the outside world that your Heaven Mending Holy Land has such a Deity? Oh my god, such a terrifying genius suddenly appeared. He really gave me a fright.”

Daoist Tianyuan was completely shocked. His reaction was completely within Meng Tianzheng’s expectations. Anyone who heard this would find it difficult to remain calm. Even he was shocked when he personally saw Ye Qiu open the Eleventh Heavenly Sanctum, let alone the others.

“Hehe... My disciple is mischievous. A mere achievement is not worth mentioning, so we did not publicize it everywhere. I was afraid that he would be affected by this reputation and damage his Dao

heart.” Meng Tianzheng smiled meaningfully. That smile looked very bad. These words did not sound like modesty.

The corner of Daoist Tianyuan’s mouth couldn’t help but twitch. He continued, “Compared to Fellow Daoist’s beloved disciple, my two disciples only have a small success. They can’t be called geniuses.”

“F*ck!” Daoist Tianyuan was shocked when he heard this. He then looked at Meng Tianzheng and felt that this old fellow was a little bad. Was this a slap to my face? That shouldn’t be what he meant, right? Was that what he meant? Really?

His face instantly darkened. He knew his disciple very well, and so did Jiang Ling’er. Be it Ming Yue or Ye Qiu, she admitted that she was inferior. Now, Meng Tianzheng’s words rendered Daoist Tianyuan speechless.

Damn it, my hundreds of years of cultivation have been wasted in a day. Damn you. This old kid didn’t seem like a good person. He was already so old, yet he still played like this. Why didn’t I see that you were such a person?

Daoist Tianyuan, who was gloating just now, suddenly realized that the clown was him. Meng Tianzheng stopped messing with Ye Qiu and began to mess with his mentality. “F*ck.”

Cultivating was cultivating at will. If he could defeat Meng Tianzheng, he would definitely curse.

“Haha!” He tugged at his face and forced a smile. Daoist Tianyuan continued, “Humble, you’re too humble. These two children have the looks of celestials. They are really dragons and phoenixes among men. In the future, they will definitely become immortals. Congratulations, Fellow Daoist.”

Daoist Tianyuan really performed for them and showed the perfect example of a fake smile.

Chapter 672 Hit Him, How Can You Bear It?

“Sigh... You can’t say that.” At this point, Meng Tianzheng suddenly put down the teacup in his hand and continued, “Although I haven’t left the mountain for hundreds of years, I’ve also heard that Your Heavenly Saint Mountain has produced a few peerless geniuses. It can be said to be infinitely glorious and famous.

At this point, Meng Tianzheng glanced at Ming Yue and said, “Although I’ve long stopped caring about the world, many things that happen in this world can’t hide from my eyes. I heard that a Greater Mastery Saint Body appeared in your Heavenly Saint Mountain. Is that true?”

As soon as these words were spoken, Daoist Tianyuan’s expression instantly changed and turned a little stiff. He did not expect Meng Tianzheng to discover him even though he had hidden this matter so deeply. It could be seen how vicious Meng Tianzheng’s eyes were. It was as if there was nothing in the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands that he didn’t know.

He had many concerns in his heart. After thinking for a moment, Daoist Tianyuan honestly admitted that there seemed to be nothing to hide from Meng Tianzheng. “Haha, that’s true.”

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Speaking of this disciple, Daoist Tianyuan also had a proud expression. He indeed had such a disciple, the successor of the Greater Mastery Saint Body with the appearance of an Immortal Ancient Immortal. His talent was stunning. As soon as he debuted, he broke countless legendary records and passed many forbidden area trials. He could be said to be extremely glorious.

As soon as he said this, Ming Yue and Ye Qiu became interested. "Greater Mastery Saint Body?"

It wasn't that Ye Qiu hadn't seen this legendary physique before, but the successors of the Greater Mastery Saint Body he had seen were mostly people with incomplete physiques. Although they were talented, they weren't to the point where Meng Tianzheng specially mentioned them.

Seeing that the First Elder valued him so much, this person must have something. Ming Yue turned around and looked at Ye Qiu silently, not knowing what she was thinking.

After hearing Daoist Tianyuan admit it, Meng Tianzheng smiled. He continued, "Good kid, you hid it well!" After saying this meaningfully, Meng Tianzheng immediately said, "This Greater Mastery Saint Body is the orthodox existence of the Heavenly Dao. It is recognized by the Heavenly Dao and is closer to the Heavenly Dao than ordinary people. I once deduced the past and the future to find his traces and discover something."

At this point, Ye Qiu and Ming Yue's pupils constricted and their expressions became serious. They originally thought that the successor of the Greater Mastery Saint Body was just a slightly passable genius. Unexpectedly, he could actually attract Meng Tianzheng's attention. It could be seen that his terror was probably not inferior to theirs, right?

Daoist Tianyuan was even more shocked. He did not expect Meng Tianzheng's strength to be so powerful. Then, he said, "Thank you for your trouble."

Just as he was about to say something, Meng Tianzheng waved his hand and said, "Haha, listen to me. I once deduced it and found traces of his three lifetimes.

"This person once appeared at the end of the Immortal Ancient. In his first life, he erupted with astonishing talent and became the best in the Immortal Ancient.

"In his second life, he appeared during the turbulent period of Ancient Chaos. He also turned the tide and barged into the Dark Ancient Land alone, reigning supreme in the world.

"In his third life, he appeared during the chaos of ancient times and also had a shocking performance. It could be said to be peerless."

At this point, Daoist Tianyuan's expression turned a little ugly. It was not that Meng Tianzheng's words had touched his secret, but he did not expect his disciple to hide such a huge secret that even he did not know.

As for Meng Tianzheng, he actually deduced it with one hand from a million miles away. Meng Tianzheng only used one sentence to summarize his three lifetimes evaluations.

Three lifetimes of supreme!

Ye Qiu and Ming Yue knew the meaning of these words very well. They couldn't help but feel pressured.

“Good lord, there are really crouching tigers and hidden dragons in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.” Ye Qiu sighed from the bottom of his heart. Compared to these people, he only had this life. It seemed a little lacking.

Be it this person or Ming Yue, they both had their own foundation and powerful previous lives. In comparison, Ye Qiu now understood how terrifying the endless foundation that was waiting to be unleashed was. He had used the power of three lifetimes to unleash in this lifetime, all for the sake of a longevity mystery.

Seeing that everyone was intimidated, Meng Tianzheng looked at Ye Qiu thoughtfully and didn't say anything. Then, he looked at Ming Yue and smiled faintly. He continued, “This child is waiting to unleash his strength. He will use the power of three lifetimes and wait for a golden age to descend. That will be the time he exerts his strength. I only vaguely saw the tip of the iceberg of his future.”

At this point, Meng Tianzheng did not continue. But how could Daoist Tianyuan, who had heard a shocking secret, let it go? This was the future of his precious disciple. He naturally wanted to know what his disciple would achieve in the future. “Fellow Daoist, continue. What did you see? Aiya, I'm so anxious.”

The more anxious he was, the less anxious Meng Tianzheng became. He continued to drink his tea in an orderly manner, as if he hadn't heard anything.

“Pfft,” Ming Yue couldn't help but laugh when she saw this scene. She, who was usually unsmiling, was amused by the First Elder today. She did not expect the usually respected and approachable First Elder to have such a cute side. He even looked a little like an old urchin. She had never seen the First Elder like this, as if she had discovered a new continent.

Of course, only she would think so. As for Ye Qiu, he already knew what kind of person Meng Tianzheng was. He was very bad, so he wasn't surprised.

Daoist Tianyuan kept urging. Meng Tianzheng looked at him with amusement, but pretended not to hear anything. After a long time, seeing that Daoist Tianyuan couldn't hold it in anymore, he slowly said, “Heavenly secrets can't be leaked.”

“Haha! As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qiu let out a deranged laugh. As expected, he had long guessed that Meng Tianzheng would definitely not be able to hold back anything good.

After talking for a long time, such a sentence suddenly jumped out, causing Daoist Tianyuan's face to darken. The heavenly secrets could not be leaked. Since they could not be leaked, why were you bragging for so long?

Daoist Tianyuan's face darkened. He finally understood that Meng Tianzheng had no intention of telling him from the start. He was deliberately arousing his curiosity and ruthlessly pouring cold water on him.

F*ck. It was so uncomfortable. It was as if there were ants crawling on his body. He wanted to hit someone.

Daoist Tianyuan was an expert who had attained the Dao. If it were an ordinary person, they would have already attacked. And he could actually endure it!

Even Ye Qiu couldn't help but say, "I'm willing to call you the Ninja Turtle." He was too tolerant. How could he tolerate this? I couldn't help but want to hit him. This old fellow was full of evil tricks. I really didn't know what other big secrets he was hiding. He was always thinking of ways to trick others.

Ye Qiu could be said to have the deepest understanding of Meng Tianzheng's tricks.

Chapter 673 The Legend of the Nine Great Saint Bodies

However, speaking of which, the person Meng Tianzheng mentioned just now had indeed attracted Ye Qiu's attention. Not only him, but even Ming Yue became abnormally serious.

Greater Mastery Saint Body? If Ye Qiu remembered correctly, there was once such a classic saying. There was no Celestial Thearch in the human race. The Nine Great Saint Bodies fought against the sky!

One of the Saint Bodies was this Greater Mastery Saint Body. This legend was a legendary battle fought by the Nine Great Saint Bodies during the Dark Age of Ancient Chaos. After the Immortal Ancient was destroyed, that complete Immortal Domain was shattered. The darkness attacked again. The Nine Heavens and Ten Lands fell into endless darkness and were almost destroyed.

Later on, these legendary Nine Great Saint Bodies were born. They forcefully prolonged the life of the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands for millions of years and continued until now. To be precise, the Nine Great Saint Bodies did not only appear during the Ancient Chaos Era. They existed during the Immortal Ancient.

However, in that era of chaotic war between gods and devils, the so-called Saint Bodies could only exist as a passerby.

Later on, the Ten Fiends left the Immortal Domain and headed to the vast uninhabited domain of the dark ancient ruins to explore the profundities of life.

As more and more supreme experts left, the historical stage of the Nine Great Saint Bodies was truly welcomed after the Immortal Ancient Battle, allowing them to begin their own legendary performance. It was also the dark and turbulent battle in Ancient Chaos that successfully made them shine.

Speaking of this, it was not that they were very bad, but their era had yet to arrive.

Actually, Ye Qiu had always been very curious about the battle in the Immortal Ancient. He had once asked Meng Tianzheng, but he did not say anything. Even Celestial Thearch Zhen Wu in the forbidden area did not say anything.

Ye Qiu didn't know what karma was involved. The strong reaction in his heart made him even more curious. After he truly grew up, he had to investigate the cause and effect of all of this.

Ye Qiu believed that he could definitely investigate all of this because he had the system. This was his greatest reliance and the greatest secret in his heart. Of course, other than this secret, Ye Qiu had an even bigger secret in his heart. That was the drop of divine blood he had obtained in the underwater immortal palace.

After Ye Qiu absorbed it, he felt that this drop of blood completely matched his body. As a result, Ye Qiu even had the illusion that this was his blood. He had once speculated, of course, it was more of a guess, that drop of blood belonged to his ancestor.

It was also because of this drop of blood that Ye Qiu's Dao of Blood technique became stronger and stronger, unleashing a terrifying potential that even Celestial Thearch Zhen Wu was amazed by. These secrets had always been hidden in Ye Qiu's heart. No matter who it was, he had never mentioned them, even Meng Tianzheng.

"Haha! Meng Tianzheng laughed unkindly when he saw the exasperated Daoist Tianyuan. In reality, he could not see the future of the Greater Mastery Saint Body at all.

Decades ago, he had once peeked at the tip of the iceberg of the future. However, the person he saw was not the Greater Mastery Saint Body, and not Ming Yue. Instead, he was a man standing in a broken world with his back facing all living beings.

Meng Tianzheng couldn't see his face. He only saw his white clothes and the holy sword in his hand that emitted holy light. His back was facing all living beings. In the chaos and darkness, he was like a bright lamp that illuminated all living beings.

This was the greatest secret in his heart. A secret that he had been plotting for so many years. Meng Tianzheng looked at Ye Qiu meaningfully and didn't say anything. However, this gaze made Ye Qiu frown and become vigilant. "Why is this old urchin looking at me like that? Could it be that he wants to mess with me again?"

Ye Qiu couldn't help but feel afraid. At this moment, Meng Tianzheng suddenly said, "Kid, come over and greet your Senior Tianyuan."

At this moment, Ye Qiu suddenly realized that the topic had gone off topic. He was still standing alone in the depths of the void.

Fuck... Ye Qiu cursed in his heart and hurriedly flew up to the cloud platform. He bowed respectfully and said, "Ye Qiu greets Senior."

When Ye Qiu walked in, Daoist Tianyuan seriously sized up Ye Qiu. He felt that he was surrounded by providence. He revealed the aura of a king. He couldn't help but be shocked.

"Good, good, good. You're indeed a genius. It's rare in the world." Daoist Tianyuan said in shock. He could feel that the terrifying power emitted from Ye Qiu's body was not inferior to the so-called Heavenly Venerate realm.

Daoist Tianyuan gently stretched out his hand. He wanted to see how terrifying Ye Qiu's Eleven Heavenly Sanctum was. He was instantly incomparably shocked after just touching it.

"F*ck!" He couldn't help but curse in his heart. Immediately after, he said, "Amazing, amazing. Fellow Daoist, this child is really amazing. Such potential is unparalleled in history. Congratulations, Fellow Daoist. You've obtained a beloved disciple. I'm so envious."

Daoist Tianyuan's praise was not fake at all. It came from the bottom of his heart.

Meng Tianzheng was overjoyed when he heard this.

"Hehe, little one, can't I control you?" He couldn't help but think. A Greater Mastery Saint Body? Did you see that? This was what a fierce person was. Just this legendary record of the Eleven Heavenly Sanctums was enough to shock the world.

Meng Tianzheng felt proud, but he didn't show it. After a while, he pretended to be humble and said, "No, no. Compared to Fellow Daoist's disciple, this child is a little insufficient. He's barely enough."

As soon as these words were spoken, the corner of Daoist Tianyuan's mouth twitched. He had the urge to hit someone. However, he still endured it. It was mainly because he really couldn't defeat him.

"Oh right," At this moment, Meng Tianzheng suddenly looked at Ye Qiu and asked curiously, "Kid, you've already arrived at the Eleven Heavenly Sanctums. Why are you still in the Endless Realm and unwilling to break through?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Ming Yue's attention was instantly attracted. Meng Tianzheng wasn't the only one who was curious. She was also curious. She had personally witnessed Ye Qiu opening the Eleventh Heavenly Sanctum and knew very well that Ye Qiu could have broken through to the Heavenly Venerate realm long ago.

However, he refused to do so. What was he thinking?

As soon as this topic was raised, Daoist Tianyuan also cast a puzzled gaze.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu immediately understood that he couldn't avoid this problem. Waving his hand, he said helplessly, "First Elder, it's not that I can't break through that I haven't moved for a long time. It's just that... I have a strong feeling that there's a hidden Heavenly Sanctum above the Eleven Heavenly Sanctums. I want to try."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone's expressions instantly changed.

"What! Twelve Heavenly Sanctums?"

At this moment, even the usually cold Ming Yue revealed a shocked gaze. Daoist Tianyuan was even more frightened. "Oh my god, he actually wants to break through to the Twelve Heavenly Sanctums? What a bold decision. Since ancient times, no one has dared to try."

For a moment, they were both shocked.

On the contrary, Meng Tianzheng appeared very calm because he had long guessed Ye Qiu's thoughts, so he wasn't very shocked.

Chapter 674 She's At Violet Cloud Daoist Sanctum

"Kid, you have to think carefully! You should know the danger of breaking through to the Twelve Heavenly Sanctums. Do you really want to try?" Meng Tianzheng looked at Ye Qiu meaningfully. His gaze seemed to have seen through Ye Qiu's heart.

What did he mean? Ye Qiu fell into deep thought and looked at Ming Yue and Daoist Tianyuan.

"Hmm... I've thought about this problem. I already know the danger." At this point, Ye Qiu revealed a confident smile and continued, "First Elder, don't worry. Unless I'm absolutely confident, I won't easily do so."

When such a smile fell into their eyes, they subconsciously felt a sense of trust. This was Ye Qiu's influence. If it were anyone else, they might not believe that anyone really dared to attack the Twelve Heavenly Sanctums. However, if this person was Ye Qiu, the possibility was much higher.

"Good lord, you're really young and frivolous! For many years, no one has dared to take this step. If you really succeed, you'll undoubtedly be the number one person in history. Kid, I'm suddenly filled with anticipation for your future. I think highly of you." Daoist Tianyuan was completely shocked.

This kid was too outstanding, so outstanding that even he felt that it was unrealistic. He was reserved and confident. He was humble but did not lose the arrogance of a genius. He had the bearing of daring to be the first in the world. If such a genius did not die prematurely, his future achievements would at least be above the Dao Sacrificial realm.

Perhaps he could become the second Meng Tianzheng, or even bolder, he could break the indestructible taboo and advance to the Immortal King realm.

The more he thought about it, the more shocked he became. Daoist Tianyuan originally thought that in the entire Heaven Mending Holy Land, only Ming Yue was the fully deserving daughter of destiny.

Unexpectedly, other than Ming Yue, there was actually such a peerless genius hidden.

"Ye Qiu!" He pondered in his heart and flipped through all his past memories. He had never heard of any records about this child. This person's surname was Ye. Could he be the successor of the Ye Royal Family?

Ye Qiu smiled when he heard Daoist Tianyuan's generous praise. He didn't show much pride and remained calm. After a while, he said, "Thank you for your praise, Senior."

"Haha... There's no need to be so polite." Daoist Tianyuan laughed and said, "Speaking of which, I'm interested. I also have a beloved disciple. She's talented, intelligent, beautiful, and has a good personality. She's about the same age as you. When you have time, I'll introduce you to each other. You young people might have more topics to talk about."

At this point, Daoist Tianyuan revealed a gratified smile. Clearly, he doted on his beloved disciple. That was the truth. How could he not dote on his beloved disciple who had cultivated with him since she was young?

The more he looked at Ye Qiu, the more satisfied he became. He even had a thought in his heart. Should he directly discuss it with Ye Qiu's elders? Hmm? This idea was not bad. He would keep it for now.

Not to mention that such a genius was gentle, refined, and easy-going, his strength alone was enough to convince many people. It was not a bad choice to entrust his precious disciple to him. Moreover, in terms of identity, status, and potential, Ye Qiu would be the future head of the Heaven Mending Holy Land.

Daoist Tianyuan could tell that although Meng Tianzheng had the intention of messing with Ye Qiu from the start, Daoist Tianyuan's eyes were very sharp. He knew his old friend's thoughts very well. He valued Ye Qiu as much as Ming Yue. It even surpassed Ming Yue.

If Ye Qiu became Heavenly Saint Mountain's son-in-law, then in the future, if he couldn't survive the death tribulation, Heavenly Saint Mountain wouldn't start to decline because of this.

Ye Qiu didn't know what Daoist Tianyuan was thinking. He only remembered when he mentioned such a disciple. "Isn't the beloved disciple Senior mentioned the Eldest Princess of the Fire Nation, Jiang Ling'er?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Daoist Tianyuan instantly came back to his senses and was shocked. "Oh? You already know each other?" Daoist Tianyuan was stunned. He wanted to introduce the two of them.

Ye Qiu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Senior, this beloved disciple of yours is still in my Violet Cloud Dao Sect."

As soon as these words were spoken, Ming Yue also cast a puzzled gaze. "Jiang Ling'er is at your Violet Cloud Training Hall?"

There was an obvious change in her tone. Ming Yue was extremely familiar with this Saintess of the Heavenly Saint Mountain. It could be said that there were not many people in the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands who could be her opponent, and Jiang Ling'er was one of them. The two of them were more like old enemies. Ever since they were young, they had been competing with each other.

Although Ming Yue had always been the one with the upper hand, she still admired Jiang Ling'er very much.

Ye Qiu didn't know why Ming Yue's emotions would fluctuate so much when he mentioned this name. He only nodded and said, "Yes, she's indeed above my Violet Cloud Training Hall now."

Immediately, Daoist Tianyuan's interest was piqued. He couldn't help but think to himself, "Hehe, could it be that my precious disciple has already taken him down? Well done!"

Daoist Tianyuan could not help but praise his precious disciple in his heart. Well done. She had just gone up the mountain today. He didn't expect her to get together with Ye Qiu without saying anything. This Heaven Mending Deity didn't seem to be much. Wasn't he still easily controlled by my disciple?

The more he thought about it, the more excited he became. Daoist Tianyuan hurriedly asked, "Kid, what's going on? Could it be that you and my disciple are old acquaintances?"

Ye Qiu was even more curious. He didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he saw his excited gaze. He hurriedly explained, "Senior, you must have misunderstood. I'm not very familiar with Fairy Jiang. It's just that Ye Qiu has a disciple who is the daughter of the current Fire Emperor, Fairy Jiang's niece.

"That disciple of mine hasn't seen the elders of her clan for a long time, and I couldn't stand her coaxing and pestering, so I invited Fairy Jiang back to Violet Cloud Training Hall and let them catch up."

After hearing Ye Qiu's explanation, Ming Yue subconsciously heaved a sigh of relief. She didn't know why she heaved a sigh of relief, but she felt strange and uncomfortable.

Daoist Tianyuan was stunned and slightly disappointed. "I see. I've heard from my disciple that she indeed has a niece cultivating in the Heaven Mending Holy Land. I didn't expect her to be your disciple. Looks like this is fate. Haha!"

He was not very disappointed. He smiled and then said, "I didn't expect you to open your doors and take in a disciple at such a young age. You're really young and promising. I'm impressed, impressed."

Chapter 675 Your Scheming Was Innate

"Senior, you flatter me. It's just that the First Elder saw that I was too free and casually threw me a disciple to teach him to play and kill time." Ye Qiu said humbly.

Hearing this, Meng Tianzheng immediately blew at his beard and was amused. "Is this kid addicted to pretending? He kept saying that he's just teaching her for fun. Are you teaching her casually?" He couldn't help but curse in his heart. Meng Tianzheng had always been paying attention to Ye Qiu's disciple.

He was shocked by that speed of improvement. He didn't know what Ye Qiu had used, but this guy was awesome. Although he knew that Ye Qiu was pretending, Meng Tianzheng couldn't be bothered to expose him. He liked Ye Qiu's hobby very much. There was no other reason than that he liked to show off when he was young too.

"Ahem ahem," With a light cough, Meng Tianzheng interrupted Ye Qiu, not letting him complete his bragging. If Ye Qiu were to do all that, then how could he brag? That wouldn't do. He hadn't bragged enough.

Hearing his cough, Daoist Tianyuan did not understand. He turned around and asked curiously, "Fellow Daoist, is that really the case?"

He didn't believe that Meng Tianzheng would be so bored as to throw a disciple to Ye Qiu for him to teach. As expected, Daoist Tianyuan looked over. The corners of Meng Tianzheng's mouth curled up slightly. He knew that it was time for him to show off.

He said calmly, "Yes, that's true. This child has a mischievous personality and likes to cause trouble. If I don't give him something to do, he might cause me some huge trouble. I might as well let him teach a few disciples to play and train him."

"I see," Daoist Tianyuan pondered for a moment, then smiled and said, "Then I believe this disciple of young friend Ye Qiu's has good aptitude and talent, right? As a master, he's already so outstanding. This disciple shouldn't be too bad." He said in a joking tone. He didn't believe that Ye Qiu could teach any geniuses.

Although Ye Qiu was very outstanding, it didn't mean that he could teach any good disciples. These were two different concepts. The so-called teachings did not depend on how outstanding one was. Instead, it depended on one's rich experience and ability to enlighten disciples and answer questions.

Clearly, Ye Qiu was so young. How much experience could he have?

Seeing him ask like this, Meng Tianzheng subconsciously revealed an evil smile and tried his best to hide it. Hehe... You asked yourself. Then I have to show off.

He replied in an impatient tone, "It's just so-so. She's only been in the sect for two months and barely broke through to the peak of the Paragon realm. She could be said to be barely passing."

Hearing him speak so impatiently as if he despised it, the corner of Ye Qiu's mouth twitched.

Daoist Tianyuan wasn't listening seriously either. However, when he heard Meng Tianzheng's tone, he felt that the effect should be average. He subconsciously said, "Everything is difficult at the beginning. This is only the first time he's teaching a disciple, so it's inevitable that he doesn't have enough experience. Next time..." As he spoke, he suddenly realized something. His expression instantly changed and his smile stopped.

"Wait... What did you say just now? Two months into the sect, peak of the Paragon realm?" Daoist Tianyuan confirmed again with an uncertain tone.

Meng Tianzheng tried his best to suppress his laughter and replied seriously, "That's right. Is there a problem?"

"F*ck, Meng Tianzheng, I've had enough of you." This time, Daoist Tianyuan could no longer tolerate it. Are you f*cking playing with me? Was there no end to it? Peak of the Paragon realm after entering the sect for two months? How terrifying was this? You actually told me that it was barely passing? And what's with that disdainful expression? Are you bragging?

Daoist Tianyuan immediately understood that Meng Tianzheng was deliberately playing with him.

"Sigh, what are you doing? Do you want to attack? Come on, I haven't fought anyone for many years. Let me stretch my muscles." Meng Tianzheng became even more excited when he saw Daoist Tianyuan go berserk on the spot. He rubbed his palms together and was about to stand up.

This old urchin was already so old, but his playfulness didn't decrease. He really made Ye Qiu and Ming Yue speechless. Daoist Tianyuan was even more speechless. Damn it... He couldn't play tricks or defeat him. If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have come to this Heaven Mending Holy Land. Wasn't this purely making things difficult for him?

"Haha! Meng Tianzheng laughed unkindly when he saw Daoist Tianyuan's face darken with anger. He knew when to stop. Seeing that the time was right, he stopped playing with Daoist Tianyuan. "Alright, alright, that's about enough. You're already so old, yet you're still shouting like a kid. How improper. There are still juniors here. Pay attention to your image."

"You!" It would have been fine if he hadn't said this, but Daoist Tianyuan almost spat out a mouthful of blood. Don't you know why I'm like this?

Ming Yue couldn't help but reveal a brilliant smile when she saw that the two old urchins seemed to be about to fight. Ye Qiu couldn't help but take a few more glances at her. Really, he was just looking. Everyone, don't misunderstand.

"Haha!" With a smile, Ye Qiu leaned close to Ming Yue and said, "Senior Sister, look. As the saying goes, a crooked stick will have a crooked shadow. Actually, most of the bad habits you think I have, such as cheating others, were gotten from here. I'm also one of the victims, not a scheming person myself. Do you understand?"

Ye Qiu still wanted to salvage his two-faced image of liking to trick others and push all the blame to Meng Tianzheng. However, Ming Yue only glanced at him in disdain and said, "Do you think I'll believe your nonsense? Your scheming is innate. What does it have to do with the First Elder? I'm afraid the

First Elder didn't lead you astray. You led the First Elder astray. I've never seen the First Elder like this before. It must be your problem."

"Ah, this..." Ming Yue's serious analysis made Ye Qiu unable to do it. "I'm innocent, Senior Sister. I was a good person in the past. I was gentle, kind, considerate, and generous. I was a gentleman and never schemed against others. The First Elder led me astray. Really, I can guarantee it."

Ye Qiu kept praising himself and slandering Meng Tianzheng. Little did he know that in Ming Yue's eyes, he was just acting.

"Do you think I'm an innocent girl who doesn't know anything and believes your sweet words?" Ming Yue didn't believe Ye Qiu's nonsense. She could believe anyone in the world, but not his words. She continued, "I remember that a certain person once played role-playing in the Crimson Dragon Mountain Range.

"At that time, I thought that certain person was really a kind person who helped the world. In the end, I realized that from beginning to end, the two people who were kind and evil were the same."

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qiu was instantly shocked and subconsciously took a step back.

"F*ck, she knows?" Ye Qiu was shocked and looked at Ming Yue in disbelief. He originally thought that he could always hide this secret in his heart.

Chapter 676 I Don't Understand What You're Saying

No matter how he looked at it, it was as if Ming Yue had already seen through it. Ye Qiu was seriously observing her every move, and Ming Yue was also looking at him. The two of them seemed to be thinking about things.

"No, she must be probing." Ye Qiu observed for a long time and finally concluded that Ming Yue was definitely just guessing. She was deliberately trying to trick him into admitting it.

At this moment, Ye Qiu definitely couldn't bump into the gun. He had to pretend to be confused. Ye Qiu was an expert in this aspect. Then, he said, "Senior Sister, I don't think I understand what you're saying. Have you been too tired from cultivating recently? You have to rest more. Don't be too tired. My heart aches. Be good and listen to me. Don't let your imagination run wild."

As soon as these words were spoken, Ming Yue's eyes moved slightly. She revealed a playful expression and stared fixedly at Ye Qiu. Just as Ye Qiu had guessed, she really didn't have direct evidence to prove that Ye Qiu was Qi Wuhui back then.

What she said just now was just to trick Ye Qiu. She didn't expect this guy to not fall for it and react so quickly. She instantly became vigilant. If an ordinary person encountered such a situation, they would probably have panicked and exposed themselves, right?

However, Ye Qiu was as steady as an old dog, as if he really didn't do it. He was too steady. As a result, Ming Yue became even more certain of her guess.

The reason was very simple. It was just a hunch.

The more steady Ye Qiu's actions were, the more she didn't believe it. This was because she knew Ye Qiu's personality very well. She understood that this guy was famous for being scheming. It wasn't a simple thing to make him reveal flaws.

Thinking of this, Ming Yue instantly revealed a playful expression. She stared into Ye Qiu's eyes and saw that he didn't dodge. He really didn't seem to have any guilty conscience.

"Really? Then it seems like I'm indeed too tired." With a meaningful smile, Ming Yue immediately said, "I've encountered some trouble during my cultivation recently. My mind is a little messy, and I can't help but think of some messy things. Oh, right, Junior Brother, I remember that you also know that move, the Twelve Divine Sun Secret Technique, right?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qiu's heart trembled. "F*ck, how could I have forgotten about this?"

Back then, when Ye Qiu transformed into Qi Wuhui, he had used this Divine Sun Secret Technique twice when he fought Ming Yue. This was because she was too strong. Ye Qiu couldn't withstand it without the Divine Sun.

Later on, Ye Qiu had also used this move in the battle in the lower realm. This was tantamount to indirectly exposing himself. Ye Qiu couldn't help but be shocked.

"Junior Brother, what's wrong? Why aren't you saying anything?" Seeing Ye Qiu's expression instantly freeze, Ming Yue looked at him with a faint smile, her eyes instantly revealing killing intent. It was as if she was saying, You'd better explain yourself properly. Otherwise, you'll know what cruelty is later.

Ye Qiu was completely stunned. When he first went to the lower realm, he didn't know that Ming Yue was following behind him, so he didn't have any taboo and directly used it.

Seeing that Ming Yue could already confirm that Ye Qiu was the original Qi Wuhui, Ye Qiu had an idea.

"Oh, Senior Sister, so this is what you're talking about?" Ye Qiu pretended to be calm and replied very calmly, "Divine Sun is the inheritance technique of my Heaven Mending Sect in the lower realm. There's actually nothing strange about me knowing this move. If Senior Sister wants to learn, I can teach you too."

As soon as these words were spoken, Ming Yue smiled, revealing her flawless white teeth. She really didn't expect Ye Qiu to continue pretending to be confused in such a situation.

"Is that so?" Ming Yue replied with a surprised expression, maintaining the faint smile on her face.

He can really pretend. Did Ye Qiu take her for a fool? A small lower realm orthodoxy might not even be able to find a divine technique. And this Divine Sun was a supreme immortal technique. Ye Qiu could actually say seriously that it was the Heaven Mending Sect's inheritance technique?

You're really an expert at pretending to be confused. I'm impressed.

Ming Yue naturally wouldn't believe Ye Qiu's words. She wasn't a fool. Her beautiful eyes darted around as if she was thinking about something.

Observing the subtle change in her expression, Ye Qiu was already drenched in sweat. Damn it, this woman was too shrewd and not easy to deceive. Sometimes, it was not a good thing for this girl to be too smart. All kinds of sweet words did not work on her. She was destined to die alone. Cold sweat flowed, but Ye Qiu pretended to be calm.

Ming Yue was silent for a moment. Unexpectedly, she didn't expose Ye Qiu's lie because she had a better way to play.

"Oh... So it's the inheritance technique of your Heaven Mending Sect in the lower realm." Ming Yue looked enlightened. She smiled and said, "Alright, then teach me." She did not refuse because she already had a plan in her heart. Since Ye Qiu was so good at talking nonsense, she'll see how long he could talk for. As the old saying went, covering up another lie with one would only create more lies.

Looking at Ming Yue's incomparably serious gaze, Ye Qiu immediately felt his scalp go numb. She didn't seem to be joking. Was he really going to teach her? If she used this move to hit him in the future, wouldn't he be at a disadvantage? If he didn't teach her, this lie didn't seem to make sense.

This was because the lower realm's orthodoxy was a continuation of the Heaven Mending Pavilion. In name, they were all from the Heaven Mending Sect.

Of course, Ye Qiu could just give a random reason and brush it off. But Ming Yue probably wouldn't agree. If he didn't feed this woman enough, she would probably continue to investigate this problem. At that time, Ye Qiu's identity would really be exposed.

One had to know that back then, Ye Qiu had gained a wave of goodwill for nothing. Many families treated him as their savior. If his identity was exposed, Ye Qiu couldn't guarantee that they wouldn't fly into a rage out of humiliation and attack the mountain.

After all, Ye Qiu's move had played everyone around. They were extremely proud people themselves. How could they tolerate such humiliation?

For a moment, Ye Qiu was in a dilemma. He couldn't figure out Ming Yue's thoughts because he could never analyze this woman with the thoughts of a normal woman.

"Why? Is Junior Brother in trouble? If you're really in trouble, then forget it." Ming Yue said with a faint smile when she saw that Ye Qiu didn't speak for a long time. She wanted to see how Ye Qiu could continue acting.

Seeing that he couldn't dodge anymore, Ye Qiu gritted his teeth, steeled his heart, and tried his best to squeeze out a smile. "Haha... Senior Sister, you must be joking. It's just a secret technique. If you want to learn it, I'll teach you. What's so difficult about that? Senior Sister is as beautiful as a fairy and peerless. It's my blessing to be able to serve you."

At this point, Ye Qiu's eyes moved and he revealed his true feelings. He looked very affectionate as he stared fixedly at Ming Yue. He continued, "Senior Sister, not to mention a Divine Sun technique, as long as you like it, I won't hesitate even if I have to offer myself to you."

As soon as these words were spoken, Ming Yue's body instantly trembled. She looked at Ye Qiu's sincere gaze and subconsciously blushed.

"What does this guy want to play again?"

Chapter 677 Senior Sister Doesn't Take It

Ming Yue couldn't understand Ye Qiu's reaction. Was he serious? Ye Qiu's gaze didn't seem to be a lie. It was as if he was really willing to give up everything for her.

However, Ming Yue, who knew Ye Qiu well, didn't believe this guy's nonsense. He was very smart. He acted one after another. It would be strange if she believed his nonsense.

Thinking of this, Ming Yue made some adjustments. She didn't show any panic and began to figure out Ye Qiu's thoughts.

Ming Yue asked tentatively, "Really?"

That expression didn't look like she completely trusted Ye Qiu. When Ye Qiu saw this, he smiled evilly in his heart. Damn woman, you took the initiative to provoke me. Then don't blame me for being rude. "Of course it's true. My admiration for Senior Sister is like the surging river, endless. Senior Sister, I only hate that the Heavenly Dao is heartless and that fate is unfair. It didn't let me meet you earlier. If I had met you earlier, I might not have been so confused and exiled myself in the lost path.

"Perhaps it's fate that allowed me to meet you at this special time. This might be fate between us."

As soon as these words were spoken, Ming Yue instantly lost her composure. Her pretty face turned slightly red, and her body trembled slightly. Her breathing was a little tense. This was the first time she had heard a man say such things to her. In the past, those suitors would keep a respectful distance from her. They would be extremely nervous when they saw her, let alone reveal their true feelings to her.

For a moment, she couldn't control it. Was Ye Qiu joking or serious? Does he really like me? Ming Yue was very suspicious. The woman in his heart should be the one in Violet Cloud Cave Abode, right? How could he like me? If he had to say that he liked me, it was only because of her Little Senior Sister, right? Ming Yue couldn't help but guess in her heart. She subconsciously felt disappointed and defeated.

It was a very strange feeling. At some point, she, who never liked to poke her nose into other people's business, began to pay attention to Ye Qiu's every move. Even she couldn't figure out what she was thinking.

After a long silence, Ming Yue shook her head and said, "That's enough. You can lie to other women, but lying to me? I'm afraid you're not strong enough." Ming Yue rolled her eyes at Ye Qiu. She didn't believe Ye Qiu's nonsense. Only a third of his words could be believed. The rest were all schemes.

Hearing this, Ye Qiu was instantly amused. Indeed, the most difficult woman in the world was Ming Yue. She was really stubborn. Serves you right for being single.

However, Ye Qiu's playfulness was gradually aroused by her. How could he let it go just like that? His expression was slightly disappointed as he said, "Looks like I'm still not outstanding enough to catch Senior Sister's eye. Sigh... You're right. What is love in the world? It's a life and death agreement."

Ming Yue was stunned when she saw Ye Qiu's disappointed expression. Could it be that what he said was true and not an act? This was the first time in Ming Yue's life that she doubted herself. She couldn't bear to see Ye Qiu's lonely gaze.

What was going on? Was he really serious? Or was he still acting as usual? Ming Yue couldn't guess it for a moment. She seriously watched Ye Qiu's expression change. After a while, she suddenly had an idea.

"Hmm... In that case, I'll give you a chance. It depends on your performance." Ming Yue said with a faint smile. In the beginning, she was just playing around and didn't really want to learn from Ye Qiu.

However, Ye Qiu suddenly did this. After thinking about it seriously, she might as well try and see if he was really willing to teach. If he was really willing, it meant that his words today were 50% true. Coincidentally, she also wanted to continue her plan and see how Ye Qiu would continue acting.

However, what she didn't know was that Ye Qiu was stunned when she said this. Damn it, stop while you're ahead. Are you serious?

Ye Qiu was a little stunned that he had acted too much. However, on second thought, it seemed alright. To be honest, Ye Qiu wasn't stingy to this extent. Moreover, if she really got Ming Yue, Little Senior Sister's situation would be better.

Although the two of them existed independently now, they might really become one someday. At that time, no one would know who was the main body, so Ye Qiu had to consider this problem. If the Ming Yue in front of him was the main body, Ye Qiu's fate with Little Senior Sister might have ended just like that.

On second thought, an evil thought appeared in Ye Qiu's heart and he gradually became impudent. "Hehe... In that case, let's do it. Continue acting."

Ye Qiu really didn't lose out. What kind of person was Ming Yue? She was the goddess of dreams in the hearts of countless young talents in the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. If he really got her, wouldn't Ye Qiu be at the peak of his life? Furthermore, he still had the system. No matter what, he would not lose much.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu instantly revealed a confident smile and said, "Senior Sister, I'm finally much more relieved after hearing your words.

"Don't worry, the world can see how sincere I am to you. Not to mention a mere secret technique, even if you want the stars in the sky, I will personally pluck them and send them to you." Ye Qiu said with an incomparably sincere gaze.

Ming Yue's body trembled slightly when she heard this. Her heart raced and her face subconsciously turned red. "What a strange feeling. I've never felt it before. It feels like I've been electrocuted."

Ming Yue's body felt weak. She had never felt so strange before. Under Ye Qiu's sugar-coated bullets, her mentality gradually changed.

Ming Yue rolled her beautiful eyes and suddenly said, "Alright, then go and pluck it."

Ye Qiu was stunned. Damn, this woman was really unpredictable. Shouldn't you be extremely touched at this time? Why are you really asking me to pluck the stars?! Ye Qiu was depressed. He looked up at the sky. He had to fulfill his bragging no matter what. Otherwise, wouldn't he be slapping his own face? If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have bragged so much. If he couldn't do it, it would be tantamount to saying that he was drawing a pancake.

Gritting his teeth, Ye Qiu looked up at the stars in the sky. "Alright, I'll pluck it now." After saying that, Ye Qiu jumped up and wanted to go straight to the Nine Heavens.

Ming Yue was amused when she saw that he was really going. She grabbed his hand and covered her mouth to laugh. "Alright, I was just saying. Do you really want to pluck it?"

Logically speaking, with Ye Qiu's current strength, it shouldn't be a problem for him to pluck a small star. However, it was useless even if Ming Yue wanted that thing. Should she put it in her room to play? She couldn't put it down either.

No matter what, Ming Yue was very happy today. For some reason, she was very happy. Even the worries that had always troubled her were swept away today. She did not bother about those at all.

Chapter 678 Patriarch Ye, We Meet Again

Seeing that Ming Yue finally didn't make things difficult for him, Ye Qiu heaved a sigh of relief. "Phew... This woman is really difficult to deal with. If I really have to pick some little stars, then the joke would have gone too far." It wasn't that Ye Qiu couldn't do it, but it was very difficult. He might even lose half his life.

He couldn't help but sigh in his heart. Senior Sister was indeed Senior Sister. She was different from other women. It was probably impossible to deal with her with just sweet words. She was too smart. Usually, she would see through Ye Qiu's plan in the blink of an eye. She didn't show him any flaws at all, making him unable to do anything.

"Hmm, forget it! I should send her away as soon as possible and return to my Violet Cloud Training Hall to live a carefree life." Ye Qiu didn't want to tangle with her anymore. He wanted to retreat. If he said too much, it would be easier for Ming Yue to notice his flaws.

After a long time, on the cloud platform, Meng Tianzheng and Daoist Tianyuan's argument ended. The two of them continued to chat as if nothing had happened.

At this moment, Meng Tianzheng suddenly turned around and said, "Right, kid, you've seen that Patriarch Ye, right?"

"Huh?" As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qiu was suddenly stunned. Why did the First Elder suddenly ask this? What did he mean? Was that Patriarch Ye referring to the ruthless person of the Ye Clan, Ye Wuhen?

Ye Qiu didn't understand. This person was very strong. He could feel it, and his killing intent was very strong. From the moment he saw him, Ye Qiu could feel a suffocating pressure. Such a dense murderous aura made one shiver. It could be seen that this person was definitely a man who had walked out of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood.

However, Ye Qiu didn't understand why Meng Tianzheng wanted to mention this person. He didn't seem to have much to do with Ye Wuhen, right? Although they had met once and he had helped him out, they were not that close.

Confused, Ye Qiu looked into Meng Tianzheng's eyes. He vaguely felt that Meng Tianzheng's eyes revealed a meaningful meaning. His faint smile looked a little terrifying.

“Why did the old man mention this person? Could it be that I have some karma with this person?” Ye Qiu was puzzled. He wasn’t the only one. Even Ming Yue looked over suspiciously. Her woman’s intuition told her that there was definitely a secret here. Otherwise, Meng Tianzheng wouldn’t have suddenly mentioned this. Was this a hint?

“Interesting. Looks like... this guy seems to be hiding some secrets.” Thinking of this, Ming Yue’s interest was piqued. The corners of her mouth subconsciously curled up into a beautiful smile. She had never been so concerned about anything before. This was the first time she was so curious.

Facing Meng Tianzheng’s question, Ye Qiu pondered for a moment and replied honestly, “Just now, in the Zenith Heaven Hall, I was lucky enough to be saved by Patriarch Ye in time. Otherwise, I would have been taught a lesson by that Senior Yu. I was still thinking about how to thank Patriarch Ye for his help later.”

Meng Tianzheng smiled and said, “It’s fine. You don’t have to thank him. He owes you this.”

This seemingly simple sentence stunned Ye Qiu and Ming Yue.

“He owes me?” Ye Qiu was stunned. How did he owe me? In the end, I should be the one who owed him. “First Elder, can you tell me in detail? I don’t quite understand this sentence.” Ye Qiu immediately asked. He couldn’t figure out why Ye Wuhen owed him. He couldn’t think of any interactions between him and Ye Wuhen after flipping through the various memories of the first half of his life.

Could it be that the Exalted Immortals who made things difficult for him in the lower realm also had people from the Ye Clan? Was he compensating Ye Qiu? This seemed to be the only explanation. Ye Qiu couldn’t think of anything else.

“Haha! Meng Tianzheng didn’t say anything as he looked at the confused Ye Qiu. He didn’t explain and only said, “You will naturally understand when the clouds are parted and the sky is revealed. Or you can think of it as him owing me. Helping you is just repaying a favor.”

Ye Qiu immediately understood after Meng Tianzheng explained. So he chose to help on account of the First Elder.

“No wonder. I don’t get along with his biological son to begin with. Why would he help me? It turns out that the old man has a lot of reputation.” Ye Qiu suddenly understood.

At this moment, a voice came from outside the mountain. “Elder Meng, I, Wuhen, am here to visit.”

Hearing this, Ye Qiu and Ming Yue looked behind them at the same time and saw a white-haired man barge in.

This person was Ye Wuhen.

Meng Tianzheng’s expression did not change in the face of Ye Wuhen’s sudden visit, as if he had already known in advance that he was coming. He was very calm and composed.

“Come in.” His voice was like the sound of the Great Dao, spreading for thousands of miles. It gave people the feeling of knocking on a mountain to scare the tiger. Everyone could not help but tremble.

"First Elder is indeed the First Elder. Such immortal power has already reached perfection." Ye Qiu couldn't help but say in shock. He wondered when he would be able to reach such a height. He had not forgotten that Meng Tianzheng had fought the Lord of Strangeness alone in the battle in the lower realm.

That was a peak battle above the Dao Sacrificial realm. Both sides were terrifying existences that could casually destroy the world. The power of its battle could make the entire world disappear just by the impact. If not for Meng Tianzheng, the Great Desolate World would have been destroyed in that calamity.

It could be said that Ye Qiu owed Meng Tianzheng a lot. Although he usually liked to tease the old man, he respected him a lot. It was even higher than Ming Yue.

With Meng Tianzheng's call, Ye Wuhen instantly passed through the countercurrent and flew towards the Cloud Platform. Seeing his arrival, Ye Qiu smiled and greeted, "Senior, we meet again."

"Oh, so you're here too." Seeing that Ye Qiu was also here, Ye Wuhen was stunned for a moment and hurriedly replied with a smile. For some reason, he, who was violent and cold-blooded, felt an indescribable sense of familiarity every time he saw Ye Qiu. He couldn't help but laugh.

Ye Wuhen sized up Ye Qiu with satisfaction and discovered that the aura around him had changed slightly, becoming even more illusory. He couldn't help but be shocked. It had only been half a day, but Ye Qiu's cultivation had improved again?

Confused, he looked at Ming Yue. Ye Wuhen was shocked. "Gasp, she's really a genius!" The surprise in Ye Wuhen's eyes wasn't Ming Yue's beauty, but her talent and strength. "Could this little girl be the legendary Heaven Mending Saintess, Ming Yue?"

Ming Yue didn't put on airs when she heard this. She hurriedly bowed respectfully and said, "Ming Yue greets Senior Ye."

"Haha, good, good. There's no need to be so polite. I've long heard that there's an amazing woman in the Heaven Mending Holy Land. Her name is famous since ancient times and she's peerless. Now that I see you, you really live up to your reputation." Ye Wuhen praised her generously.

Chapter 679 What Happened Back Then

Ming Yue smiled at Ye Wuhen's praise and said humbly, "Senior, you flatter me. Those are all rumors spread by outsiders. I don't dare to be arrogant."

"Haha, not bad. You're neither arrogant nor rash. You're generous and will definitely succeed in the future." Ye Wuhen smiled in satisfaction. Then, he glanced at Ye Qiu and walked towards the Cloud Platform without saying anything.

"Ye Wuhen of the Ye Clan greets Elder Meng." After saying that, Ye Wuhen bowed. This was the greatest etiquette he gave Meng Tianzheng. It could be seen what kind of position Meng Tianzheng occupied in his heart. In this world, only Meng Tianzheng could make him lower his head like this.

Meng Tianzheng shook his head as he looked at Ye Wuhen's white hair. He knew very well what kind of pain Ye Wuhen had experienced back then. If it weren't for his strong heart, anyone else would have gradually lost themselves in that pain and torture and become a complete lunatic.

"Sigh... Wuhen, it's been many years since we last met. You're no longer the same as before." Meng Tianzheng sighed and felt a little regretful. The high-spirited kid back then, who was not afraid of anything, was already white-haired and much more haggard.

Meng Tianzheng had personally witnessed everything back then. Unfortunately, he couldn't interfere. This was because that was the riot of the Ye Clan and had nothing to do with outsiders. All he could do was pull Ye Wuhen out of the abyss at his most desperate moment. It could be considered as not living up to his old friend's expectations.

Facing Meng Tianzheng's words, Ye Wuhen shook his head and smiled bitterly. "People have to learn to grow. Back then, I was still too young, arrogant, and condescending. If I had realized it earlier back then, this situation wouldn't have happened. Uncle Meng, I still have to thank you for pulling me back from the abyss and giving me hope to live again."

Ye Qiu and Ming Yue whispered behind them. "Could there be some story behind this?" Ye Qiu was puzzled. He looked at the white hair on Ye Wuhen's head and thought that he was deliberately pretending to be handsome to dye his hair white. After all, he looked handsome and good at fighting.

Ming Yue glanced at him and explained, "Don't you know?"

"I don't know. What's the story behind this?" Ye Qiu really didn't know. Of course, Ming Yue didn't know much. She only knew a little and didn't know the details. Because at that time, she was still very young and had only heard others mention it.

"Yes, decades ago, there was an internal strife in the Ye Clan. Because the previous Patriarch suddenly passed away, the new Patriarch was not appointed. After the previous Patriarch passed away, a family internal strife erupted in order to rule the entire Ye Clan."

"Among them, there are also various factions and families in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. They secretly interfered and helped the faction that they support.

"In that internal strife, Patriarch Ye experienced the tragic death of his wife, the death of his eldest son in the sea of flames, the betrayal of his brothers, and the various blows of fighting. His hair turned white overnight.

"In that chaos, only his youngest son, who was still in his infancy, was lucky enough to survive and was brought back to the Heaven Mending Pavilion by the First Elder. Other than that, no one survived. All his blood relatives have already fallen in the sea of flames.

"From that moment on, Patriarch Ye became a demon and became a complete killing god. He personally killed those who betrayed him, suppressed the riot of the Ye Clan, and successfully rose to power."

Hearing Ming Yue's explanation, Ye Qiu's heart trembled. He had an indescribable feeling. It was very shocking. He did not expect Ye Wuhen's experience to be so heavy. If it was an ordinary person, they probably wouldn't be able to withstand such a blow, right?

He could not help but admire him. At the very least, he had never experienced such torture and could not experience that despair. However, when he thought about it, he could feel that if a person really reached the point of no return, the potential that erupted would be incomparably crazy. Even if he saw any hope, he would clutch it tightly like a life-saving straw.

"I see. No wonder I felt that suffocating pressure when I first saw him. This murderous aura is very heavy. I can tell that Senior Ye is a ruthless person." Ye Qiu couldn't help but comment, feeling a little more reverence.

He had always respected the strong. Just Ye Wuhen's encounter was enough to obtain Ye Qiu's respect. In that case, Ye Qingxuan should be his last gentleness and only concern, right? Only in front of Ye Qingxuan would he show his amiable side.

"Hmm... Such people are often the most terrifying."

Ming Yue looked up at Ye Qiu quietly. She suddenly felt that the Ye Qiu in front of her was especially like Ye Wuhen. She didn't know if it was an illusion, but she kept feeling that the two of them were inexplicably similar. The temperament they emitted was so similar.

Perhaps Ming Yue had seen it wrongly, but she didn't continue to dwell on this problem. After a while, she said, "This Patriarch Ye was once a famous figure in the world. His elegance when he was young wasn't much inferior to yours."

Ye Qiu agreed with this. Every era had outstanding figures from that era. They all emitted the charm of that era and created the stories of that era. There was no comparison. Only their elegance mattered.

Meng Tianzheng couldn't help but sigh when he heard Ye Wuhen's heartfelt words. His heart ached. "Sigh, poor child..."

Back then, the previous Patriarch of the Ye Clan, Ye Wuhen's biological father, was Meng Tianzheng's good friend. It could be said that he had watched Ye Wuhen grow up. He blamed himself when he saw him like this.

Meng Tianzheng blamed himself for letting down his old friend back then. However, he understood that he could not take action in that situation because once he did, he would only implicate more. His identity was too special. Once he was involved, more watchers would appear. At that time, the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands would erupt with an unprecedented despair.

Meng Tianzheng had his own considerations. What Ming Yue said was only what the outside world said.

In reality, he knew very well that the chaos back then was not only the Ye Clan's own riot. There were too many things involved, so much that even Meng Tianzheng could not guarantee that he could completely suppress it.

Fortunately, Ye Wuhen did not disappoint him. He successfully walked out of the abyss of despair and regained control of the Ye Clan to suppress this chaos.

Seeing Meng Tianzheng's depressed expression, Daoist Tianyuan vaguely guessed and pondered. He also knew about the chaos back then. Then, he looked at Ye Wuhen and said, "You're the new Patriarch of the Ye Clan, the eldest son of Fellow Daoist Ye Tianshi, right?"

Hearing this, Ye Wuhen looked over and realized that the person who spoke was actually the First Elder of Heavenly Saint Mountain, Daoist Tianyuan. He hurriedly said, "Senior, it's me."

He was also shocked. He was so focused on talking to Meng Tianzheng that he didn't notice that this old powerhouse was also here.

Chapter 680 Ninth-Grade Companion Flower

Ye Wuhen took a deep breath as he looked at the sage-like old man above his head. Realizing Daoist Tianyuan's existence, he immediately restrained himself and did not reveal too much sorrow.

Ye Qiu suddenly wanted to laugh when he saw Ye Wuhen acting a little reserved in front of the two powerhouses. "Haha!

Ming Yue curled her lips and looked over from the corner of her eye. "What are you laughing at?"

"Nothing. I just didn't expect this domineering Patriarch Ye to suddenly appear very reserved. I'm really not used to it."

Ming Yue rolled her eyes at him and said, "What do you think? Even if Patriarch Ye is the head of a clan and has a high status, in the eyes of the First Elder and Senior Tianyuan, he's actually similar to us. Although Patriarch Ye is already a Dao Sacrificial realm expert, the difference between this Dao Sacrificial realm and the realm above the Dao Sacrificial realm is worlds apart.

"If you want to reach this realm, you have to experience the baptism of millions of calamities and temper yourself through hardship. The difficulty is unimaginable. This is also one of the reasons why no one in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands has been able to break through to the realm above the Dao Sacrificial realm for so many years.

"It seems like there's only a difference of one realm, but in reality, the strength of both sides is not the same concept at all. If one day, you really provoke an expert above the Dao Sacrificial realm, you will understand what powerlessness and despair are.

"In front of an expert of this level, you have no room to fight back at all. In his nomological domain, you don't even have a chance to decide your life and death.

"Take the First Elder for example. At this moment, he has perfect his external domain, achieving the realm of similarity. The domain we are in is a realm formed by him. What we see is the embodiment of other techniques."

Hearing Ming Yue's explanation, Ye Qiu was shocked. He didn't expect the realm above the Dao Sacrificial realm to be so terrifying.

"External realm? Hiss... Oh my god." Ye Qiu took a deep breath. He didn't expect that the realm above the Dao Sacrificial realm would contain such a terrifying Dao technique. To be precise, this was more like the sublimation of a technique.

Below the Dao Sacrificial realm was a powerful resistance. Above the Dao Sacrificial realm was the true confrontation of Dharmic Dao. It was commonly known as a battle between immortals!

Ye Qiu still remembered Meng Tianzheng's battle with the Lord of Strangeness in the lower realm. The battle of Dharma spells and laws almost blew up the entire world. Its power was incomparably terrifying, and it could be said to be a world-destroying existence.

The external realm could also be said to be a magical realm. He would transform himself into all techniques and form an origin world. He would personally establish order and reach the point of controlling the universe.

This was the essence of the realm above the Dao Sacrificial.

It wasn't that Ye Qiu hadn't seen the so-called domain before, but the domain they controlled was completely different from the domain Meng Tianzheng controlled. He felt like they were nothing compared to him.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu couldn't help but look forward to it. In the near future, he would definitely be able to reach this magical realm. However, he did not know if he could control a terrifying power like Meng Tianzheng.

At this moment, Ye Wuhen looked at the cloud platform and felt a little nervous under the gazes of the two powerhouses. However, he suddenly remembered that there were two little fellows behind him and immediately stabilized himself.

No, how could I be embarrassed in front of my juniors? Wouldn't I be extremely embarrassed if word got out? Gritting his teeth, Ye Wuhen immediately calmed down. Not taking Ming Yue into account as she was not a person who likes to gossip, let alone badmouth others. However, it was obvious that the kid beside her was not a good person. He had to be wary!

"Ahem ahem," Thinking of this, Ye Wuhen pretended to be calm. He coughed lightly and said, "Junior Ye Wuhen greets Senior Tianyuan. I didn't expect Senior Tianyuan to be here either. I apologize for my disrespect."

"Haha... There's no need to be so polite." Seeing this, Daoist Tianyuan also laughed. Then, he said, "I haven't been involved in the world for many years. Recently, I've had some comprehension in cultivation, so I specially came to the Heaven Mending Holy Land to discuss the Dao and catch up with Fellow Daoist Meng."

After Daoist Tianyuan finished speaking, Meng Tianzheng immediately said, "Alright, Wuhen, there's no need to be too reserved with me. It's enough. This old man is thick-skinned. Don't bother with him. Find a place to sit."

"Damn," As soon as these words were spoken, Daoist Tianyuan, who had just calmed down, immediately exploded. "I haven't settled the score with you yet, but you're accusing me of being shameless?"

"Hehe, why? You want to have a fight?" Meng Tianzheng smiled unkindly. That expression looked very cheap, making one have the urge to beat him up. However, on second thought, it seemed like they couldn't defeat him. It was very annoying.

Seeing that the two of them were bickering again, Ye Qiu and Ming Yue looked at each other and smiled bitterly. These two old fellows had lived for a few eras and were still so playful.

Ye Wuhen was even more depressed. His impression of Meng Tianzheng didn't seem to be like this. This was fake, right?

"Uncle Meng, Wuhen came this time to see my son, Qingxuan, and also to thank you for saving my son's life back then, as well as for nurturing and raising him. It's difficult to say how grateful I am. I'm afraid it's difficult for me to repay your kindness in this life. I specially came up today to give you some gifts to thank the Heaven Mending Holy Land for your kindness."

As soon as these words were spoken, Meng Tianzheng's interest was piqued. He wanted to see what gift Ye Wuhen had prepared.

Ye Wuhen took out a storage jade and a Companion Flower from it. He said, "Uncle Meng, this is a ninth-grade Companion Flower. It grows in the Nine Nether and absorbs the extremely cold aura of the world to grow. I also spent a lot of effort to get someone to bring it back from the Nine Nether. Please accept it."

Ye Qiu, who was calm, suddenly stood up when he saw the ninth-grade Companion Flower in Ye Wuhen's hand.

"Ninth-grade Companion Flower! Good lord, he's really generous." Ye Qiu was shocked. He was just short of such an extremely cold thing to break through to the Twelve Heavenly Sanctums.

In terms of quality, this Grade Nine Companion Flower had completely reached the level of a supreme-grade longevity medicine. It was the best thing for him. If Ye Qiu used this to trap the children, the benefits might be greater.

To be honest, Ye Qiu was tempted. However, this was something that he had given Meng Tianzheng. It had nothing to do with him. Even if he wanted to snatch it, he couldn't defeat anyone here.

"Hehe, forget it, forget it. I'll look for it myself when I bring my disciple down the mountain to train later." Ye Qiu smiled bitterly and sat down awkwardly.

However, Meng Tianzheng noticed his sudden action and was puzzled. Could it be that Ye Qiu wanted this flower? Meng Tianzheng smiled faintly and didn't say anything as he looked at the ninth-grade Companion Flower. He knew in his heart that Ye Wuhen had really put in a lot of effort. It was definitely not a simple matter to obtain such a supreme-grade longevity medicine.