

The Most 681

Chapter 681 How Can I Do This?

Just as Ye Wuhen had said, this flower grew in the Otherworld. It grew on the path to the Netherworld between the Nine Nether and the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. On that path, there were thousands of vengeful spirits and demon gods lying dormant. It was filled with danger.

There were supreme demons hidden among them. Even Meng Tianzheng could not guarantee that he could completely deal with them. Therefore, that place was also known as one of the largest forbidden areas of life in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. For millions of years, no one dared to step foot on that land.

Indirectly, because no one had stepped foot there, there were countless natural treasures growing there. The most famous among them were the three treasures known as the Three Treasures of the Netherworld. Every one of them could make even an existence like Meng Tianzheng go crazy.

For this visit up the mountain, Ye Wuhen specially let his clansmen enter the Netherworld Road to find natural treasures. After losing many experts of the clan, they finally found this Grade Nine Companion Flower.

!!

Although it could not reach a terrifying existence like the Three Treasures of the Netherworld, it was already a rare natural treasure.

Meng Tianzheng could see Ye Wuhen's sincerity clearly. He silently nodded in his heart and smiled in relief.

"Sigh, you're so considerate." Shaking his head, Meng Tianzheng smiled bitterly and continued, "Back then, I helped you because I was entrusted by your father. I couldn't bear to see the family that my old friend had been protecting all his life drown, so I took action.

"I've been friends with your father for ten thousand years. I watched you grow up. There's no need to treat me as an outsider."

Ye Wuhen's eyes were filled with tears as he looked at the white-haired Meng Tianzheng on the cloud platform. He knew very well that Meng Tianzheng's kindness to him was greater than the sky.

After his father passed away, it could be said that the only elder who could make him lower his head was Meng Tianzheng. Only in front of Meng Tianzheng would he have such an emotional change.

"Uncle Meng, I will always remember your kindness to me and never dare to forget it. Back then, if you hadn't saved me from the abyss in time, I'm afraid I would have been buried in the sea of blood and turned into bones in the tomb. This treasure is a token of my sincerity. Uncle Meng, please accept it."

Speaking of what happened back then, Ye Wuhen couldn't help but cry again. It could be seen what kind of torture this stubborn man was enduring. Only in front of Meng Tianzheng could he vent his emotions so impudently.

Ye Qiu and Ming Yue watched silently from behind and couldn't help but sigh.

"I didn't expect this tough and stubborn man to have such a weak side." Ye Qiu couldn't help but comment.

Ming Yue also nodded and explained, "Everyone has a weakness and something they care about. Different people care about different things. Therefore, the First Elder often said that the Chilocosm World emphasizes on changes. There must be a reason for something to exist. This might be the profundity of law."

Hearing her words, Ye Qiu suddenly asked, "Then Senior Sister, what do you care about? Hehe, could it be me?"

Ming Yue blushed and said coldly, "Get lost."

"Ah, it hurts... So Senior Sister doesn't care about me. I feel so uncomfortable, as if there are ants crawling on my body."

Ye Qiu pretended to be very sad. The corner of Ming Yue's mouth twitched and she said fiercely, "If you dare to spout nonsense again, I'll kill you."

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qiu hurriedly stopped because he believed that Ming Yue would really do it. He couldn't guarantee other women, but Ming Yue was quite likely. He had never been able to figure her out with the logic of a normal woman.

The scene returned to the cloud platform.

Looking at the dejected Ye Wuhen, Meng Tianzheng naturally knew in his heart that he was thinking of his wife and children again. He turned around and looked at Ye Qiu. Meng Tianzheng's mouth moved. After a while, he didn't say anything.

"Un," After an unknown period of time, Meng Tianzheng smiled indifferently and said, "Alright, since you're so considerate, I'll accept this gift." As he spoke, he raised his hand and took the Grade Nine Companion Flower. He observed it carefully and smiled. "That's right. This flower has matured and is an extremely high grade. Unfortunately, it's useless to me."

After a while, Meng Tianzheng looked at Ye Qiu. He could tell at a glance that Ye Qiu was very concerned about this thing. Then, he made a choice and said, "Heh, kid, you've been doing well recently and didn't cause me trouble. I'll give you this Grade Nine Companion Flower."

"Huh?" Ye Qiu didn't know how to deal with this sudden surprise. "F*ck, a pie fell from the sky? Impossible. It must be a dream. It must be. Would the old man be so kind?" It was unrealistic, too unrealistic. It was already good enough that the old man didn't mess with him, but he actually gave him a gift?

Ye Qiu couldn't believe that this was true. There must be something wrong. There was definitely a trap. No, no. I have to hold it in. I can't fall for the old man's trap. Thinking of this, Ye Qiu made an embarrassed expression and said, "This... how can I? First Elder, this is a gift that Patriarch Ye prepared for you. Patriarch Ye doesn't owe me anything. I feel guilty accepting it."

"It's fine since you're thick-skinned. Take it." Unexpectedly, as soon as Ye Qiu finished speaking, Meng Tianzheng said bluntly with a teasing smile.

When Ye Qiu heard this, his face darkened and the corner of his mouth twitched. He had the urge to curse.

"Haha! Daoist Tianyuan laughed unkindly. He suddenly felt that Ye Qiu was much more pleasing to the eye because the two of them were both in the same boat. They had both been tricked by Meng Tianzheng, and they were both said to be thick-skinned. Not bad, not bad. This kid suits my taste.

"Pfft," Even Ming Yue was amused by Meng Tianzheng's sudden words. That beautiful face was filled with a sweet smile, making one's heart flutter. However, Ye Qiu had no intention of admiring it.

There was only one thought in his mind: hit someone! But then again, there didn't seem to be anything wrong with what Meng Tianzheng said.

"Hmm... It would be a waste not to want it. In any case, I've already been said to be thick-skinned. Wouldn't it be a huge loss not to want it?" Thinking of this, Ye Qiu immediately felt relieved. Since they said that he was thick-skinned, he would be shameless to the end.

"Hehe," He chuckled and rubbed his palms together as he walked up. As he took the Grade Nine Companion Flower, he said, "Seriously, I already said I didn't want it, but you insisted on giving it to me. Sigh... I'm so embarrassed. In that case, I'll accept it. Thank you, Patriarch Ye. I'll definitely deal with... Uh, no, take good care of Junior Brother Ye."

Ye Qiu didn't forget to add in the end. He didn't know if Ye Qingxuan would be furious when he heard this. My father gave you such a good treasure, but you still want to deal with me?

The corner of Ye Wuhen's mouth twitched when he saw Ye Qiu's evil smile. He was very depressed and suddenly felt that this kid was a little asking for a beating. However, since it was Meng Tianzheng's choice, he had no objections. This was because this was originally for Meng Tianzheng. It was none of his business who he wanted to give it to.

Chapter 682 Don't Worry, I Will Definitely Take Good Care Of Junior Brother Ye

"Haha... Thank you, young friend." Ye Wuhen didn't take it to heart and laughed. He felt that this kid was getting more and more pleasing to the eye. Then, he said, "My son is young and ignorant. He's proud and arrogant. It's inevitable that he will offend others in this Heaven Mending Holy Land. I'll have to rely on you to help him in the future. I can't thank you enough."

Ye Wuhen was also being polite. When Ming Yue heard this, the corner of her mouth twitched. You're grateful to him? Are you crazy? How many people in the entire Heaven Mending Holy Land dared to make fun of Ye Qingxuan? Wasn't he the only one? If he doesn't bully your son, I can guarantee that your son will definitely do well.

Ming Yue was speechless and was a little shocked. Why was there someone who gave a gift to his son's opponent? Was he his biological son?

"Haha, definitely, definitely. Senior, don't worry. I will definitely take good care of Junior Brother Ye." Hearing this, Ye Qiu was even more amused. He laughed and continued, "Just based on your intentions, from today onwards, Junior Brother Ye is my younger brother. If anyone dares to bully my younger brother, I promise I will be the first to disagree."

Ye Qiu was overjoyed as he looked at the Grade Nine Companion Flower in his hand. He didn't expect there to be such a good thing. He didn't do anything and got a supreme-grade longevity medicine for nothing.

This was a supreme-grade longevity medicine! Moreover, it was not a longevity medicine that had been returned. If I use this to trap someone, I would definitely get great returns. Oh my god, I didn't even dare to dream about it. As I walked, a supreme-grade longevity medicine fell from the sky.

Today's trip was worth it. It was too worth it. The old man could read my mind. He knows what I lack and gives it to me.

Ye Qiu guaranteed. Those who didn't know would really think that they were very close. If Ye Qingxuan was here, he would probably be so angry that he would vomit blood and die. Father, are you thinking that I'm under too little pressure? Are you giving me some pressure to increase the challenge?

Of course, Ye Wuhen wasn't a fool. The corner of his mouth twitched when he saw Ye Qiu's sinister smile. He didn't want to pressure his son, but he didn't expect the gift he had carefully prepared for Meng Tianzheng was gifted to Ye Qiu. Now, he could only tacitly agree to this fact.

The corner of Ye Wuhen's mouth twitched as he forced a smile and said, "That's good. Then please take care of my son. If my son loses to you one day, I hope you can give me some face and show mercy. Don't take his life."

Ye Wuhen could only say this after half a day. Before seeing Ye Qiu, he also felt that his son couldn't be inferior to others. However, after seeing Ye Qiu, this thought was dispelled. Be it personality, shrewdness, intelligence, or strength, this person was not inferior to his son. Especially his schemes. It could be said that in this aspect, his son was as innocent as a piece of white paper.

Ye Qingxuan had almost no ability to resist against him. He couldn't help but sigh in his heart. His high spirits had long been buried in that fire decades ago. He no longer had the arrogance of looking down on the heroes of the world.

The world was so big that people would never know how vast the outside world was. He acknowledged Ye Qiu's strength very much. It could even be said to be a terrifying existence. If nothing unexpected happened, he would definitely be another Meng Tianzheng-level figure in the future.

How good would it be if such an outstanding genius was the son of his clan?

Hearing Ye Wuhen's polite words, Ye Qiu smiled and said, "Senior, what are you saying? You're saying this because you don't trust me. Just based on your gift alone, anyone who dares to bully my Junior Brother Ye in the future will be my enemy. I never show mercy to my enemies. I will kill them no matter how far away they are! Don't worry, with me around, no one will dare to bully Junior Brother Ye. Don't worry."

Ye Qiu promised, but he was overjoyed in his heart. One didn't know if what he said was true. But then again, with Ye Qingxuan's current strength, there shouldn't be many people in the entire Heaven Mending Holy Land who could defeat him.

Other than Ye Qiu, there was only Ming Yue, right? There might be others, but Ye Qiu didn't know. This made things easier. Ye Qiu was just guaranteeing that he wouldn't bully him in the future. Just like that, he simply obtained a supreme-grade longevity medicine. It was wonderful.

"Haha, this is worth it. It's too worth it." He smiled in his heart. With this longevity medicine, Ye Qiu would have a high chance of breaking through to the Twelve Heavenly Sanctums.

Once he successfully broke through, Ye Qiu could enter the Heavenly Venerate realm and no longer be restrained. At that time, he could consider settling scores with his old enemies.

Ye Qiu had a debt that belonged to him. These debts had been suppressed and not settled. After settling the problem in front of him, Ye Qiu could settle it with those people.

"White Tiger Li Tian, Mount Yao, Exalted Immortal Nanhua, and the people from the Undying Mountain, none of them can escape."

Ye Qiu knew what was going on. Back then, these people had thought of everything. Ye Qiu had always followed the principle of reciprocity. If he didn't return the favor, the people in the world would think that he was easy to bully.

In Ye Qiu's plan, he wanted to find time to settle scores with these people on Yaya's million-mile trial path. At first, he had some concerns. Now that he had this supreme-grade longevity medicine, the worries in his heart were immediately dispelled.

"Haha, brat! What nonsense are you spouting?" Meng Tianzheng's mouth twitched and he was amused when he saw Ye Qiu and Ye Wuhen spouting nonsense for a long time. He did not expect him to be so shameless. He was just teasing him just now. He thought that he was embarrassed and really did not want it. Who would have thought that he would be so shameless? It would be a waste not to accept a free gift.

Meng Tianzheng was speechless for a moment. After a while, he said, "Alright, kid, go back with Yue'er first. We still have other things to discuss."

"Alright, First Elder, I'll take my leave." Ming Yue bowed and slowly retreated politely.

Ye Qiu chuckled and gave Meng Tianzheng a look and said, "In that case, First Elder, Senior Tianyuan, Senior Ye, I will take his leave. You guys chat, you guys chat."

After saying that, Ye Qiu happily took the Grade Nine Companion Flower and left, leaving behind the pained Ye Wuhen. He wanted to ask him to leave the treasure behind, but he was too embarrassed to ask.

His heart ached! He had spent so much effort to obtain this treasure, but he didn't give it to Meng Tianzheng. Instead, it benefited Ye Qiu. It was not that he regretted it. He just hoped that his son would not know about this. Otherwise, he would probably hate him to death.

Who would trick their son like this?

"Haha, Wuhen, there's no need to feel sorry. This thing is very suitable for this kid. You'll understand in the future." Meng Tianzheng smiled as if he had sensed Ye Wuhen's change in mood.

Ye Wuhen didn't hear anything. He only thought that Meng Tianzheng meant that only Ye Qiu could unleash its greatest effect.

Chapter 683 Little Senior Sister's Abnormality

"Haha, I've profited greatly." After walking out of the First Elder's external domain, Ye Qiu finally couldn't hold back the excitement in his heart. He weighed the Grade Nine Companion Flower in his hand and was overjoyed. "I didn't expect to obtain such a gain on this trip. It's worth it, it's too worth it." Even a pie from the sky wouldn't be as fragrant as this.

Ming Yue couldn't help but cover her mouth and laugh when she saw his excited expression. For some reason, not only was she not jealous at all, but she was also happy for him. Perhaps she was not a petty woman to begin with. Since it was given by the First Elder, the First Elder must have his own reasons. Ming Yue had nothing to say.

However, this ninth-grade Companion Flower was really precious. Even Ming Yue was a little tempted.

Ever since Ye Qiu broke through to the Eleven Heavenly Sanctums, a knot had been buried in her heart. That was, she stopped at the Ten Heavenly Sanctums. She was one Heavenly Sanctum lower than Ye Qiu's Eleven Heavenly Sanctums. She, who was already proud and arrogant, found it difficult to accept this reality and did not want to be inferior to others.

Therefore, after returning from that battle, she began to consult ancient books and search for a way to break through the Eleven Heavenly Sanctums again. After her bitter search, she finally found the only chance to break through the shackles and open the Ten Heavenly Sanctums again with the First Elder.

However, the process during this period was extremely difficult. It was probably several times more difficult than before. Among them, she needed some special precious medicine to help her stimulate all the potential of her body and reopen the Ten Heavenly Sanctums.

Ming Yue searched bitterly for a long time, but she only found some precious medicines. However, she could not find a few special precious medicines. One of them was the Grade Nine Companion Flower in Ye Qiu's hand.

It was unknown if the First Elder did it on purpose or not. He clearly knew that she lacked this medicine, but he still gave it to Ye Qiu. Ming Yue didn't understand the First Elder's thoughts. She only remembered what the First Elder had said back then.

Everything in the world has its cause and effect. The knot had to be untied by the one who tied it!

Ever since Ming Yue returned, she had been thinking about this problem, trying to figure out what the First Elder meant. However, she could not figure it out no matter how she thought about it, so she simply gave up and slowly accepted that she could no longer break through to the Eleventh Heavenly Sanctum.

Actually, Meng Tianzheng had already said it very clearly, but she was unwilling to think in this direction. The reason why she lost the chance to break through to the Eleven Heavenly Sanctum was because of Ye Qiu.

In order to save him, Ming Yue took the initiative to give up the chance to break through to the Eleven Heavenly Sanctums and forcefully break through to the Heavenly Venerate realm in advance.

This was the cause Ye Qiu planted back then. Ming Yue had never thought of this problem because she simply felt that she had done it willingly. In order to save her junior brother, she gave up on the Eleven Heavenly Sanctum. Since it was her choice, it had nothing to do with others.

She was such a person. She looked cold and heartless on the surface, but she was extremely kind on the inside. She did not want to make things difficult for others, nor did she want to implicate or trouble others.

However, what she didn't know was that this karma was the most important thing for cultivators. Although she did not say anything, this outcome would always exist and implicate the two of them. If they could not end it, it might accompany them for the rest of their lives.

"Senior Sister, what's wrong?" Sensing Ming Yue's strange expression, Ye Qiu couldn't help but ask with concern. For some reason, Ming Yue's expression had been very strange ever since this Grade Nine Companion Flower appeared. She wanted to say something, but she didn't say anything. He was very surprised.

With Ye Qiu's understanding of her, she must have something on. She just didn't want to say it and chose to hide it in her heart. Thinking of this, Ye Qiu immediately became puzzled. He looked at the Grade Nine Companion Flower in his hand and then looked at Ming Yue's expression.

"Could it be that this flower is very important to her?" Thinking of this, Ye Qiu couldn't help but be shocked. He suddenly understood what Meng Tianzheng's faint smile was saying.

Ye Qiu hadn't forgotten that Ming Yue had blocked the calamity for him and forcefully broken through, choosing to give up her future. He had always remembered it in his heart.

Ye Qiu only had respect, admiration, and no impropriety towards this cold girl. He did not tease her like other girls without thinking.

Meng Tianzheng clearly knew about what happened back then. Coupled with his expression just now, Ye Qiu suddenly woke up.

"No, this thing must be very important to her. Could it be that the old man wants me to borrow this flower to end this karma?" Thinking of this, Ye Qiu was shocked. He didn't expect the old man to be so scheming.

At first, Ye Qiu couldn't tell what it meant. Now, combined with Ming Yue's expression, he understood. "Oh my god, an old man is an old man. He played this trick clearly and grasped the details well." The more Ye Qiu thought about it, the more shocked he became. He felt a lingering fear in his heart. He originally thought that his trap was already terrifying enough.

However, ever since he came to the old man's side, he realized that compared to him, he was simply like a piece of white paper.

Ming Yue didn't say anything, and Meng Tianzheng didn't say anything either. However, when all the clues were connected, it made one feel a chill run down their spine.

This old man's tricks were too deep!

At this moment, Ye Qiu understood. Instead of saying that Meng Tianzheng had given this flower to him, it was more like he wanted to use him to give it to Ming Yue. This was because this flower concerned whether she could reopen the Ten Heavenly Sanctums and end her mental demon.

It also happened to clear Ye Qiu's guilt towards Ming Yue. As the saying went, killing two birds with one stone. If this karma was completely ended, it could even promote their relationship if it developed well. It had to be said that Meng Tianzheng's move was really ruthless.

How could Ye Qiu and Ming Yue understand his good intentions? In his heart, these two children were his favorites. He had watched them grow up, so he naturally treated them equally. Moreover, he was very satisfied with their performance. Therefore, he wanted to matchmake them.

Of course, Ye Qiu and Ming Yue couldn't guess this. Ye Qiu simply thought that Meng Tianzheng wanted him to end this karma and didn't think about anything else.

"Hmm... I understand." Looking at the ninth-grade Companion Flower in his hand, Ye Qiu suddenly revealed a smile and understood Meng Tianzheng's good intentions. In that case, he could not keep this flower.

However, it was not appropriate to give it to Ming Yue directly. He had to find a suitable reason not to burden her. He had to make a good plan. Little Senior Sister liked to take care of others' emotions. Ye Qiu naturally had to take care of her emotions. He couldn't let her feel like she owed others.

The atmosphere gradually quietened down. Facing Ye Qiu's question, Ming Yue composed herself and didn't show any disappointment. She said casually, "I'm fine." She still didn't say anything and chose to bury it in her heart, not wanting to make things difficult for Ye Qiu.

She also understood that if she asked, Ye Qiu would definitely give it to her because Ye Qiu had always wanted to make it up to her. However, she was unwilling because she also understood that this thing was incomparably precious and vital to Ye Qiu. Otherwise, the First Elder wouldn't have given it to him.

Chapter 684 Your Father Gave Me This

"What are you talking about?"

At this moment, Gu Sanqiu's voice floated over from afar. Ye Qiu and Ming Yue looked up at the same time.

Gu Sanqiu slowly walked over with a handsome young man. This person was none other than Ye Qingxuan. It was said that when enemies met, their eyes would turn red. The moment Ye Qiu and Ye Qingxuan looked at each other, Ming Yue instantly knew that the battle had begun.

A trace of playfulness flashed across her eyes. Ming Yue took a step back and prepared to watch a good show.

"Eh... Ninth-grade Companion Flower?" As soon as Gu Sanqiu walked upstairs, he saw the Grade Nine Companion Flower in Ye Qiu's hand and was shocked. Even an expert of his level could not help but reveal a surprised gaze with such an immortal medicine. "Good lord, judging from the quality, this should be a supreme-grade longevity medicine, right?"

At this point, Gu Sanqiu couldn't help but take a deep breath.

"Oh my god, you brat, you're lucky. Where did you get such a supreme-grade precious medicine?" Gu Sanqiu couldn't help but ask. Ye Qingxuan, who was behind him, sucked in a breath of cold air when he saw the Grade Nine Companion Flower in Ye Qiu's hand.

How knowledgeable was he? How could he not recognize such a heaven-defying precious medicine? Ye Qingxuan felt the pressure multiply. He originally didn't have absolute confidence in defeating Ye Qiu. Now that he had this immortal medicine, it would probably be difficult for him to defeat him, right?

He couldn't accept it for a moment. He only looked coldly at Ye Qiu and said, "A ninth-grade Companion Flower grows in the Netherworld Road and absorbs a million years of cold energy to grow. It's extremely precious. Where did you get such a supreme-grade longevity medicine?"

He was incomparably confused. He knew the origin of such an immortal medicine very well, and Ye Qiu had been staying in the Heaven Mending Holy Land. Where did he get this flower?

"Are you... talking to me?" Facing Ye Qingxuan's doubts, Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment before smiling playfully.

Ye Qingxuan's heart trembled. He looked at his slightly gloomy eyes and was afraid that this lunatic would suddenly rush over and slap him. After all, he had already been traumatized by Ye Qiu after a few exchanges.

Thinking of this, Ye Qingxuan hurriedly changed his attitude and said respectfully, "Senior Brother, please forgive me. I was rude."

"Hehe, that's more like it." Ye Qiu immediately smiled, looking at him like he's a promising child. Not bad, this kid's reaction was quite fast. He was worth teaching. Of course, he didn't really want to teach Ye Qingxuan a lesson. It was mainly because he had just accepted his father's gift. He didn't want to turn around and beat up his son. This didn't make sense, right? Therefore, Ye Qiu still restrained himself a little.

At the very least, he would think about it after Ye Wuhen left. In any case, there was still a long way to go. However, just because Ye Qiu didn't teach Ye Qingxuan a lesson didn't mean that he wouldn't mess with him. After all, he felt quite happy while messing with him.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu pondered. He looked at the Grade Nine Companion Flower in his hand and said, "Oh... you're talking about this? I didn't expect you to be so knowledgeable. You actually know this Grade Nine Companion Flower. I was wrong about you."

Ye Qiu instantly praised him and Ye Qingxuan immediately revealed a smug smile. What a joke. No matter what, I'm still knowledgeable, okay? How could I not recognize a mere supreme-grade longevity medicine? "Haha, Senior Brother, you must be joking. I read about it when I have nothing to do. It's not worth mentioning."

Ye Qiu's look of admiration made Ye Qingxuan float. He felt refreshed and light all over. He was actually playing humble. Seeing this scene, the corners of Ye Qiu's mouth subconsciously curled up. Even Ming Yue couldn't help but want to laugh. She knew that with her understanding of Ye Qiu, Ye Qingxuan would be in trouble.

She began to look forward to it. Of course, she didn't like to mess with people, nor was she scheming. It was just that she liked to see Ye Qiu mess with people. She just wanted to watch a show and had no other thoughts.

With a smile, Ye Qiu gently weighed the flower in his hand and said with a vexed expression, "Sigh, you might not believe it. But your father gave this to me. At that time, I told him that I didn't want it, but he insisted on giving it to me. No matter how much I refused, he forced it into my hands. I have no choice but to accept it."

Ye Qiu expressed his innocence. However, when Ye Qingxuan heard that sentence, "This is what your father gave me." His expression instantly froze! He couldn't help but clench his fists. The atmosphere instantly froze, and the scene fell into a deadlock.

"What did you say? My father gave it to you?" At this point, Ye Qingxuan gritted his teeth and endured the anger in his heart.

"That's right," Facing his confusion, Ye Qiu said seriously, "You don't know. Just now, your father took out this flower and wanted to give it to me. I didn't want it at first. Not only that, I also told your father that you lack such natural treasures now and should keep them for you. But he refused and insisted on giving it to me. What can I do? Sigh... I'm really speechless."

At this point, Ye Qingxuan's face completely darkened.

"Pfft," There was a clear laugh. It was Ming Yue's laughter. She was trying her best to suppress the laughter in her heart.

Ye Qingxuan looked over and asked, "Senior Sister, is what he said true?" Ye Qingxuan still didn't believe Ye Qiu's nonsense.

Ming Yue was stunned for a moment when he asked her. She quickly composed herself and regained her usual coldness. "Un."

The cold response seemed to shatter Ye Qingxuan's remaining suspicion. Those who knew Ming Yue knew that she never lied. Her nod of approval was almost guaranteed. For a moment, Ye Qingxuan found it difficult to accept.

"Damn it, Father, what are you doing? Can you tell me what you're doing?" Ye Qingxuan could no longer hold it in. It was already very difficult for him to defeat Ye Qiu. It was fine if his father didn't help him, but why did he forcefully increase the difficulty? Wasn't this tricking his child? Was there such a father in the world?

Looking at Ye Qingxuan's almost emotional breakdown, Ye Qiu couldn't help but stab him again. He gently patted Ye Qingxuan's shoulder and said, "Sigh... Junior Brother, don't let your imagination run wild. Perhaps your father has his own unique meaning by doing this."

Of course, Ye Qiu's words weren't convincing. Immediately after, he added, "After so many years, have you ever suspected that you're not your father's biological son? Otherwise, why wouldn't he leave such a good thing to you? This is very puzzling."

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qingxuan instantly went berserk. Just as he was about to draw his sword, Ye Qiu instantly jumped back. "Sigh, why are you so anxious? I'm helping you analyze with good intentions. Why? Do you want to hit someone?"

How could Ye Qingxuan stand this anger? His killing intent instantly soared. He gritted his teeth and said, "Ye Qiu, I'm irreconcilable with you."

Just as he was about to draw his sword and attack, Gu Sanqiu spoke. "No weapons are allowed in Star Picking Pavilion!"

A reminder forcefully pressed Ye Qingxuan back.

Chapter 685 He Seems To Have Grown A Brain

"Haha!" Ye Qiu smiled unkindly. He especially liked to see Ye Qingxuan looking like he wanted to kill him but couldn't do anything to him. "Rascal, on account of your father's Grade Nine Companion Flower, I won't make things difficult for you today. If you have any questions, go in and ask your father yourself."

Ye Qiu didn't do anything. No matter what, he had just accepted his father's gift. How could he deal with his son immediately? He knew his limits.

As he spoke, Ye Qiu was about to leave when a few more footsteps came from downstairs.

"Hmm?" Ye Qiu and Ming Yue looked over and were stunned. "What day is it today? Why are there suddenly so many people going to the Star Picking Pavilion?"

Ye Qiu was puzzled. There were a few familiar faces in that group. For example, Xiao Mo, Hui Caiyi, Lu Zhi, and the others. Ye Qiu also saw a few unfamiliar faces.

"Senior Sister Ming Yue, long time no see." A man walking in front walked up with a smile and greeted Ming Yue.

"Ling Tian?" Ming Yue was stunned when she saw the green-robed man walk over.

Ye Qingxuan revealed a cold and murderous gaze. Clearly, the man in green in front of him was not simple. To be able to make Ming Yue and Ye Qingxuan react like this at the same time, he was definitely not simple.

Ye Qiu also instantly guessed and couldn't help but size up the other party. "Hmm? Greater Mastery Saint Body."

When Ye Qiu saw the other party's physique, he was instantly shocked. Just now, they were still discussing these nine Saint Bodies in Meng Tianzheng's external realm. They did not expect this Greater Mastery Saint Body to appear just like that.

Ye Qiu was shocked. He didn't expect the Heaven Mending Holy Land to have a Greater Mastery Saint Body. Moreover, judging from his foundation and aptitude, he had completely reached the perfect stage. He could clearly see the ten faintly discernible Heavenly Sanctums.

"Hiss..." Ye Qiu couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air. It was said that the Heaven Mending Holy Land was filled with hidden talents. At first, he did not believe it, but now, he really believed it. Here, a terrifying existence like the Nine Heavenly Sanctums was not considered impressive.

If he wanted to compete with these young and outstanding figures without having a Saint Body, he had to have at least the terrifying strength of the Ten Heavenly Sanctums. Otherwise, he would not have the qualifications to challenge them.

For a moment, Ye Qiu's heart was numb.

Ming Yue had indeed made a good start. Before she broke the legend of the Nine Heavenly Sanctums, everyone would not dare to advance further after cultivating to the Nine Heavenly Sanctums because the risk was too great.

After Ming Yue opened the Ten Heavenly Sanctums, the originally blurry path instantly became clear. Later on, they gradually had a goal and knew that after the Nine Heavenly Sanctums, there was still a Heavenly Sanctum.

They were proud and arrogant people to begin with, so they naturally could not be inferior to others. They all began to choose to break through to the supreme Ten Heavenly Sanctums.

The indirect consequence was that the Ten Heavenly Sanctums had already become the mark of the geniuses of the world. If one did not reach this level, they were not even qualified to compete with them.

"Haha... Senior Sister, you've really made a good start." Thinking of this, Ye Qiu couldn't help but tease. Ming Yue glanced over and didn't say anything.

Although they were all in the Ten Heavenly Sanctums, Ming Yue was absolutely confident that no one here could defeat her in time. This was her invincible confidence, and she had the capital to be so confident.

One must not doubt that the path she had walked all the way here was a hundred times more difficult than everyone else. The legend she had created was not something that a mere Ten Heavenly Sanctums could make up for.

Ling Tian smiled and greeted Ming Yue, but he ignored Ye Qiu and didn't even look at him. Seeing this, Ye Qingxuan was instantly amused. "Hehe, idiot, your good days are over."

As one of the few ancient clans, Ye Qingxuan and Ling Tian were like fire and water. Not only did the two of them have grudges, but their families also had grudges.

Seeing Ling Tian ignore Ye Qiu, Ye Qingxuan immediately laughed in his heart. He knew very well what kind of person Ye Qiu was, and he also knew Ling Tian's strength. He immediately began to secretly rejoice.

"Yes, it should develop in this direction. Kid, you're in trouble! Start praying." As he thought about it, Ye Qingxuan revealed an evil smile and gradually became impudent.

Compared to Ling Tian, his conflict with Ye Qiu was simply a small fight. He was more willing to see Ye Qiu deal with Ling Tian and deal with his insufferably arrogant attitude.

"Oh, isn't this Young Master Ye? It's been ten years since we last met. Why do I feel like you've become shittier?" At this moment, Ling Tian pretended to have just seen Ye Qingxuan and said in surprise.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see the mockery in his words. And with everyone's understanding of Ye Qingxuan, his usual reaction after hearing this sentence should be extreme anger. However, this time, not only was he not angry at all, he even revealed a gloating smile.

Everyone was puzzled. Ye Qingxuan suddenly poked Ye Qiu's shoulder and said, "Senior Brother, he doesn't seem to take you seriously. How can you tolerate this?"

This sudden sentence stunned everyone.

Ye Qiu looked at him in disbelief, "F*ck, has this kid grown a brain? He's starting to become smart?"

Ye Qiu was very surprised. That's not right. My impression of Ye Qingxuan isn't like this. Could it be that this kid was so angry with me that he suddenly realized something and began to become smart? Oh no, oh no. He had a disorder after being angered so much.

As soon as Ye Qingxuan said this, the atmosphere instantly became strange. It was only when he reminded them that everyone gradually discovered Ye Qiu standing beside Ming Yue.

Many people had never seen Ye Qiu, let alone his identity. Ling Tian was the same. He could not figure out that there was actually someone in the Heaven Mending Holy Land who dared to walk side by side with Ming Yue. It was more or less a violation of the rules.

"You are?" Confused, Ling Tian couldn't help but ask. He had an ominous feeling. As soon as he arrived, he greeted Ming Yue without any disrespect because Ming Yue's status was obvious. However, Ye Qiu was ignored by him because he only thought that Ye Qiu was an unknown pawn.

Before Ye Qiu could answer, Ye Qingxuan suddenly shouted angrily, "Impudent, are you blind? Do you know who this is?"

"F*ck!" Ye Qiu was a little stunned. "I don't have any objections myself. Why do I feel like you have objections first?"

Ye Qingxuan said coldly, "Ling Tian, do you think that no one in the entire Heaven Mending Holy Land can deal with you? How dare you look down on Lord Deity? Are you challenging the authority of my Heaven Mending Pavilion?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Ling Tian's face instantly turned pale, and everyone's expressions changed.

Ling Tian was instantly at a loss by such an accusation.

Chapter 686 Confrontation

"What! He's the Heaven Mending Deity, Ye Qiu?"

Everyone's expressions instantly changed. No one expected that the person in the crowd who was so reserved and low-key was actually the legendary Heaven Mending Deity, Ye Qiu.

Everyone might not believe it. As the Deity, their impression should be of a genius who was proud and aloof. However, Ye Qiu's performance was so calm that he didn't say a word from beginning to end.

For a moment, everyone looked over and seriously sized up Ye Qiu. To be honest, if Ye Qingxuan hadn't reminded them, they wouldn't have even noticed Ye Qiu standing beside Ming Yue.

"How strange. This person's aura seems to have been completely restrained and fused with nature, fusing with the surrounding environment. Such hidden intent makes one feel a chill run down their spine." In the crowd, a peerless woman commented seriously.

She silently followed behind Ling Tian. It was not difficult to tell that she had a very close relationship with Ling Tian. Her eyes were clear like the sea of stars. She had the ability to see through pearls and could tell at a glance that Ye Qiu wasn't simple.

Coupled with Ye Qingxuan's every move just now, it was not difficult to tell that Ye Qingxuan had deliberately set this up. She couldn't help but worry. Seeing that Ye Qingxuan and Ling Tian were more or less at odds, she hurriedly tugged at his clothes.

"Tian, don't act rashly. This person's strength is not inferior to ours. Moreover, he has a high status. It's disadvantageous to us to be his enemy." She tried to persuade him, but she did not know that her words had stimulated the fighting spirit in Ling Tian's heart.

As the guardian of the Goddess, how could he lose face in front of his goddess? Moreover, in the past ten years of seclusion, his confidence had soared and he thought that he would not lose to anyone.

Then, he looked coldly at Ye Qingxuan and said, "Ye Qingxuan, don't give me that. What bullsh*t Deity? I don't admit it."

As soon as these words were spoken, the atmosphere instantly reached a climax. Everyone's expressions changed drastically. They took a deep breath and the atmosphere gradually became tense.

"Good lord, does Ling Tian want to directly challenge the Deity?"

Everyone was shocked. In the Heaven Mending Holy Land, strength had always spoken. Although Ye Qiu was a Deity, he had to have the strength to convince others. If he could not conquer these troublemakers, his position was dispensable.

"Interesting," At this moment, Xiao Mo, who had been silent in the crowd, revealed a meaningful smile. The Lu siblings beside him even had the mentality of watching a good show.

In comparison, the cold woman in white at the back of the crowd, Hui Caiyi, seemed much quieter. She didn't say anything and only watched silently. In the beginning, when she saw Ye Qiu, she wanted to come up and greet him, but when she realized that Ming Yue was beside him, she gave up on this thought.

These people knew Ye Qiu's strength because they had already seen it. However, Ling Tian had just come out of seclusion and he did not know much. He had only heard rumors from others, but most of these rumors had some bragging elements.

“Haha! When Ye Qingxuan heard Ling Tian’s words, he couldn’t help but laugh. Good kid, I was just worried about how to provoke you. I didn’t expect you to speak first. Alright, in that case, I’ll add fuel to the fire.

“Senior Brother, did you hear that? I didn’t do it on purpose. It’s this kid who really doesn’t take you seriously. How can you tolerate this? If it were me, I would crush him to death here in minutes. Can I withstand such humiliation? If I can withstand it, wouldn’t I become a turtle or a bastard?”

Hearing this, the corner of Ye Qiu’s mouth twitched and his face darkened. Was this kid indirectly cursing him?

From the beginning, Ye Qiu didn’t want to tangle with them. It was all Ye Qingxuan’s doing. He had focused all his attention on Ye Qiu. In this situation, it really wouldn’t make sense if Ye Qiu didn’t say a few words.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu couldn’t help but shake his head and smile bitterly. He turned around and looked at Ye Qingxuan. He revealed a meaningful smile and said, “Good kid, you’re good! You want to play with me, right? Alright, we still have a long time ahead of us. We’ll see.”

Ye Qingxuan’s heart trembled when he saw the faint smile on Ye Qiu’s face. However, at this point, he braced himself. “Senior Brother, what are you saying? I’m just helping you vent your anger. How can you blame me?”

Ye Qiu was amused. “Haha, as long as you know what you’re doing. We’ll have fun later.” After saying that, Ye Qiu ignored Ye Qingxuan and stretched lazily. His entire body emitted an incomparably comfortable aura. “Ah! It’s been a long time since I’ve exercised. I’m really not used to it.”

Ye Qiu sighed with emotion. Then, he sneered at Ling Tian and said, “Looks like this Young Master Ling has a lot of opinions about me? In that case, how about we take a trip to the martial arts arena? Let’s see if I, the Heaven Mending Deity, can catch Young Master Ling’s eye.”

An incomparably cold aura instantly crushed over. Ling Tian’s body instantly trembled and he revealed a terrified gaze.

“What a powerful aura!” He was incomparably shocked, but he didn’t expect Ye Qiu, who hadn’t even reached the Heavenly Venerate realm, to have such a terrifying aura. He couldn’t help but hesitate. From Ye Qingxuan’s attitude, Ye Qiu’s strength was definitely not inferior to his.

And he and Ye Qingxuan were on par. Even if he could defeat Ye Qingxuan, he could only barely win.

Ling Tian momentarily lost his confidence as to whether he could defeat Ye Qiu. However, in the current situation, there was no way out for him. The people behind him were all waiting to see him make a fool of himself. If he admitted defeat now, wouldn’t he be indirectly telling everyone that he couldn’t do it?

“Alright! Since you want to play, I’ll play with you.” Ling Tian gritted his teeth and immediately agreed to Ye Qiu’s invitation. No matter what, he could not admit defeat at this time. Moreover, he hadn’t cultivated in seclusion for nothing for the past ten years. He came out of seclusion this time for the Deity position. How could he admit defeat in front of Ye Qiu?

Fighting Ye Qiu now was no different from three years later. It was just a matter of time. If he could really defeat Ye Qiu today, he could directly replace Ye Qiu. At that time, he would not care about Ye Qingxuan.

“Alright, let’s go!” Ye Qiu ignored Ling Tian’s provocative gaze. He smiled faintly and prepared to leave Star Picking Pavilion and walk towards the martial arts arena.

At this moment, the First Elder’s voice came from the door behind him. “All of you, come in!”

As soon as this voice sounded, it instantly ended this dispute. Ye Qiu was stunned on the spot. “Damn, it wasn’t easy for me to find a chance to show off. Why is this old man acting crazy again and ruining my plans?”

Chapter 687 Hui Caiyi’s Thoughts

Meng Tianzheng’s words rendered Ye Qiu speechless.

Ling Tian was delighted. It was difficult for him to leave the stage to begin with, so this was very risky. Unexpectedly, the First Elder’s words gave him a chance to ease up, giving him time to observe Ye Qiu’s background.

No one dared to disobey the First Elder. The atmosphere gradually became awkward. At this moment, Gu Sanqiu said, “Haha, brats, it’s a good thing to be young and competitive, but you have to know your limits. Alright, hurry up and go in. If you’re really unconvinced, there will be plenty of opportunities to compete with you.

“In any case, it will be my Heaven Mending Grand Competition in three years. It will be obvious who has the strength when we really reach the altar.”

Gu Sanqiu’s words ended this dispute. Ye Qingxuan felt vexed when he heard this. Damn it, he was about to succeed when the old man suddenly went crazy.

Ye Qingxuan was very unhappy and irritable when he didn’t see Ye Qiu personally teach Ling Tian a lesson. No matter who won, he would feel very good when these two people fought. However, they didn’t fight, so he was very unhappy.

“Sigh, there’s no more fun.” Ye Qiu said indifferently. He looked at Ling Tian with a faint smile and said, “But it’s fine. Since Ling Tian isn’t convinced by me, we’ll meet again in three years. I hope that at that time, I can truly experience Young Master Ling’s brilliant moves and make me convinced.”

“Hmph... Don’t worry, you’ll experience it.” Ling Tian replied arrogantly. His aura didn’t decrease.

Ye Qiu didn’t respond to his provocation. He only said to Ming Yue, “Senior Sister, let’s go.”

Ming Yue didn’t say anything and silently followed Ye Qiu out of Star Picking Pavilion.

After watching them leave, the beautiful woman standing behind Ling Tian spoke again. “What a calm aura. This person’s cultivation and mental state have already reached the clear realm of mental state. He’s as calm as water. His strength cannot be underestimated with such a profound Dharmic Dao.”

Yin Tianxue evaluated seriously, feeling quite shocked. She did not expect that there were so many hidden experts in the Heaven Mending Holy Land. Other than Ling Tian, there was also such an unfathomable expert.

Not only Ye Qiu, but even Ye Qingxuan, who didn't get along with Ling Tian, wasn't an ordinary person. Her eyes could clearly determine the profoundness of these two people.

"What hidden talent? Xue'er, you're thinking too much." Ling Tian was very unhappy when he saw Yin Tianxue praising Ye Qiu.

However, when Yin Tianxue heard this, she felt that he was too arrogant. She had no choice but to persuade, "Tian, don't underestimate your opponent. Only by maintaining a high level of vigilance at all times can we be invincible.

"Three years later, it will be the Goddess's selection. I came to the Heaven Mending Holy Land with the determination to win. The revival of the family depends on this. It's best to be cautious in everything. Didn't you say that often in the past?"

Hearing her reminder, Ling Tian seemed to have been enlightened and suddenly woke up. He cursed in his heart, "Damn it, it must be Ye Qingxuan's doing. He almost ruined it." He had never been like this before, but after being provoked by Ye Qingxuan today, he lost his composure.

"Xue'er, I didn't consider it carefully and acted on impulse. It's my fault. I'm sorry." Realizing that he had been tricked by Ye Qingxuan, Ling Tian hurriedly began to admit his mistake.

Seeing that he should at least have some rationality, Yin Tianxue did not fuss over anything and only comforted him, "It's fine, Tian. I will always believe in you. I believe that you can definitely defeat them."

The two of them whispered and looked very loving, making Ye Qingxuan grit his teeth. You guys really deserve to die. He couldn't help but curse in his heart. Damn it, everyone has a beautiful fairy as their companion, but I don't. Why? You all deserve to die.

Just as he was feeling angry, Ye Qingxuan noticed Hui Caiyi at the back of the crowd. His eyes lit up. "Hehe, Caiyi, when did you come? Why didn't you inform me so that I could pick you up?"

Looking at the fawning Ye Qingxuan in front of her, Hui Caiyi rolled her eyes at him and said, "I arrived very early, but you didn't notice." Perhaps in her heart, she had always treated Ye Qingxuan as a younger brother and had no other thoughts.

She was a very conservative person and could not accept the family's arrangement for her to interact too much with Ye Qingxuan. After all, in name, she should be Ye Qingxuan's sister-in-law. Therefore, no matter how hard Ye Qingxuan tried, she always had this attitude.

Ye Qingxuan did not know what she was thinking. He only said, "Then let's go in quickly. My father is inside too."

"What? Uncle is inside too?" As soon as Ye Qingxuan said this, Hui Caiyi's expression changed and she began to hesitate. She didn't dare to face Ye Wuhou and was a little afraid. She knew that her family wanted her to continue the friendship with Ye Qingxuan.

Ye Wuhen had also tacitly agreed to this matter. She was a little afraid that if Ye Wuhen forced her to obey, what should she do?

For a moment, Hui Caiyi did not dare to walk through this door. After hesitating for a long time, Hui Caiyi gritted her teeth and walked through the door. As a ray of light appeared, they were in the countercurrent. A pair of large hands pulled them onto the cloud platform.

“Father,” As soon as he entered the Cloud Platform, Ye Qingxuan walked up to his father and greeted him.

Hui Caiyi was a little reserved. She didn’t dare to face Ye Wuhen, but she had no choice but to bow and greet him. After hesitating for a long time, she still walked forward and bowed. “Caiyi greets Uncle.”

Hearing this clear voice, Ye Wuhen turned around and looked at the very reserved Hui Caiyi with a smile. “Haha... Girl, long time no see. How’s your father?”

Ye Wuhen revealed a rare loving smile at Hui Caiyi. He looked at the gentle and pleasant little girl and thought of his poor eldest son. If not for what happened back then, Hui Caiyi would probably be their Ye family’s daughter-in-law now, right?

If he thought about it boldly, he would probably already be hugging his grandchildren at this age. Unfortunately, the heavens were unfair, causing his poor son to die in the sea of flames. From then on, Hui Caiyi became a widow without a status.

In the end, Ye Wuhen felt even more guilty towards Hui Caiyi. She was single for so many years for no reason and had suffered countless grievances.

Perhaps her personality had become depressed because of these factors. There was always a trace of sorrow in her eyes.

“Uncle, my father is very good. Some time ago, he had already come to the Heaven Mending Holy Land. However, he had something on at home and didn’t stay long. He went back in a hurry.” Facing Ye Wuhen’s question, Hui Caiyi replied obediently.

Ye Wuhen’s heart ached as he looked at this depressed girl. He didn’t dare to force Hui Caiyi to do anything because his family owed this girl. The reason why he arranged for Ye Qingxuan to be by her side was not because he wanted the two families to continue their friendship.

Instead, Ye Wuhen wanted to make it up to her. If they really had feelings for each other, it might be able to remove the knot in her heart and forget his dead eldest son. If they really couldn’t get together, Ye Wuhen wouldn’t force them. He respected Hui Caiyi’s choice very much.

Chapter 688 Senior Sister, You Really Don’t Trust Me

At this moment, on the divine mountain, Ye Qiu returned to Violet Cloud Training Hall. Ming Yue followed him. The two of them slowly landed on the sea of clouds bridge of Violet Cloud Training Hall.

This should be Ming Yue's second time here. As soon as she entered Violet Cloud Training Hall, she looked around the training hall and discovered that the changes in Violet Cloud Training Hall were no different from last time.

It was as deserted as ever.

After coming back to her senses, Ming Yue told him what had just happened and said, "The winds howl around the highest peaks. There aren't many people in the entire Heaven Mending Holy Land, but coincidentally, you've offended them all. I'm afraid your life won't be easy from now on."

Hearing this, Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment. He turned around and looked at Ming Yue's serious analysis. With a smile, he looked into her eyes and suddenly said, "Senior Sister, are you worried about me?"

He stared straight at Ming Yue. Their eyes met. Ming Yue was stunned for a long time before she quickly reacted. "Get lost! Even if you die outside, I won't take another look."

Seeing that Little Senior Sister was about to get angry, Ye Qiu hurriedly took a step back. "Haha, Senior Sister, if you're worried about me, just say it. There's no need to be so reserved. I understand, I understand."

Ye Qiu's ability to court death was indeed very strong. Ming Yue's face instantly darkened. Was she worried about Ye Qiu? What a joke. She had yet to settle scores with this guy for tricking her back then.

Seeing that Ye Qiu was still courting death, Ming Yue fell silent and silently pulled out a sword. Ye Qiu instantly trembled. Damn, for real? Indeed, Little Senior Sister was Little Senior Sister. This method might be useful to deal with other women, but it was purely courting death on her.

"Sigh... I was just joking. Why are you so anxious? Alright, alright, I'll stop fooling around." Ye Qiu instantly admitted defeat. A man could submit and stand tall. This humiliation was nothing. When I become stronger one day, I will definitely teach you a lesson.

Ming Yue revealed a faint smile when she saw Ye Qiu admit defeat in time. That gaze seemed to be saying, Little thing, I don't believe I can't suppress you. But then again, she didn't take out the sword to really teach Ye Qiu a lesson. She just wanted to scare him.

If it were anyone else in the past, Ming Yue definitely wouldn't have the leisure to play such a small trick with them. However, for some reason, once she got along with Ye Qiu, she would always have a little more patience and interest. She, who was cold, had never thought that Ye Qiu was special enough to attract her.

The reason why she felt this way might be because of the influence of the Ming Yue in the mortal world.

"But then again, Senior Sister, what do you think of Ling Tian? How strong is he?" After the joke, Ye Qiu became serious and began to analyze the scene just now.

Because of the First Elder's sudden intervention, they didn't succeed in fighting. Therefore, Ye Qiu wasn't too sure about the other party's strength.

Facing Ye Qiu's question, Ming Yue replied coldly, "Ling Tian, the successor of the Greater Mastery Saint Body. He entered the Dao innately and came from an Immortal Ancient large clan. The blood of his ancestors flows in his body. His talent is astonishing.

"Back then, when he barged into the Immortal Ancient Forbidden Land, a Virtuous Paragon evaluated that this person had peerless talent and would at least be an immortal in the future.

"As for his strength, it has advanced by leaps and bounds since he entered the Heaven Mending Holy Land. He is undoubtedly one of the best. Ten years ago, I fought him. Although I won, it was a narrow victory. At that time, he had nine Heavenly Sanctums, the same as me. Ten years have passed. His current cultivation should be at the Heavenly Venerate realm.

"Moreover, his methods are powerful. He has the inherited precious techniques of a Immortal Ancient large clan and has the supreme divine light to protect his body. His strength is not inferior to Ye Qingxuan."

Hearing Ming Yue's evaluation, Ye Qiu fell into deep thought. "Greater Mastery Saint Body! Hmm... Looks like this person is indeed a rare genius."

From what Ming Yue had said, this person's strength was definitely extraordinary. Moreover, he was in the Heavenly Venerate realm. If they really fought, Ye Qiu would probably suffer because although he had opened Eleven Heavenly Sanctums, he was still in the Endless Realm.

It was already a little difficult to face ordinary Heavenly Venerates, let alone experts who had entered the realm of the Ten Heavenly Sanctums.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu couldn't help but feel a sense of danger.

It seemed like time had already begun to slowly exert pressure. Ye Qiu's breakthrough to the Twelve Heavenly Sanctums had to be put on the agenda as soon as possible.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu immediately had a plan in his heart. If he wanted to break through to the Twelve Heavenly Sanctums, he currently still lacked an extremely cold longevity medicine. The Grade Nine Companion Flower given by the First Elder happened to be it. Would the effect be better if he used it on Ming Yue?

He looked straight at Ming Yue. To be honest, Ye Qiu had never trapped Ming Yue. Perhaps he could take a gamble and bet that she was his lucky goddess. If he made the right bet, Ye Qiu would win as long as he had a ten-thousand-fold critical strike.

"Yes, I understand! Looks like I should speed up." After softly mutteringly, Ye Qiu looked at Ming Yue and said, "Senior Sister, in that case, let's begin?"

"Hmm? Start what?" As soon as Ye Qiu said this, Ming Yue was stunned and didn't understand.

"Senior Sister, this is boring. Didn't we agree that I would teach you the Divine Sun after we return?" Ye Qiu rolled his eyes and was a little speechless. Just now, someone was messing with him at the First Elder's place. Ye Qiu agreed, but she didn't remember.

"Ah!" Ming Yue's body trembled when Ye Qiu said this. She was a little shocked. She was just saying it casually to tease Ye Qiu. She never thought that she would really learn from him. After all, anyone would hide such a magical immortal technique tightly. How could they teach it to an outsider? Even their disciples might not inherit it.

Ming Yue was stunned. Was Ye Qiu really going to teach her the Divine Sun? To be honest, she was really tempted by this magical secret technique. After all, the terrifying increase that could be obtained once the Divine Sun was activated was too tempting. It could completely be used as a trump card.

"Are you really going to teach me?" Ming Yue said in disbelief. She looked at Ye Qiu for confirmation again, wanting to see the answer in his eyes.

Ye Qiu said very calmly, "Of course. I've said it before. As long as Senior Sister wants it, not to mention a mere Divine Sun, I'll even pluck the stars in the sky for you. How can this be fake? Senior Sister, you really don't trust me, do you?"

Ye Qiu pretended to be disappointed. Ming Yue was stunned. He was serious! How is this possible? Is he really going to impart such a secret technique to me?

Ming Yue was in even more disbelief. She was not related to Ye Qiu and was only from the same orthodoxy. Their relationship was average and couldn't be considered close. He actually taught me the Divine Sun just because of a sentence?

Ming Yue was in disbelief. She had dealt with all kinds of people in her life, but she had never met someone like Ye Qiu.

Chapter 689 Little Senior Sister Suspects Herself

For a moment, Ming Yue fell into self-doubt.

"Could it be that what he said before is true? Does he really like me? But he clearly already has a Dao companion. Why is he still so good to me?" Ming Yue couldn't accept it, nor did she know how to face it. She tried to see a trace of a lie in Ye Qiu's eyes, but she couldn't see anything.

"Or did he just want to cover up another lie and have to put in a lot of effort?" Thinking of this, Ming Yue immediately felt relieved. It was a rare smile. It was clean and sweet, making one fall into it unconsciously. It had to be said that Ming Yue's beauty could definitely be said to be unique in the Nine Heavens.

"Alright, since you're so considerate, I'll accept it." After thinking about it seriously for a long time, Ming Yue agreed to Ye Qiu's teachings. It would be a waste not to want it. In the end, Ye Qiu owed her this. It was just his compensation. Back then, he had tricked her so badly. Wasn't it reasonable to accept some benefits from him?

Thinking of this, Ming Yue gradually became playful. She wanted to see if Ye Qiu was really willing, so she agreed.

"Come on!" As she spoke, Ming Yue was already sitting cross-legged in the Cloud Sea Stone Pavilion, waiting for Ye Qiu to teach her.

Seeing that she was already prepared, Ye Qiu didn't stand on ceremony. He slowly walked forward and gathered a red rune around his body. He gently pushed it and pressed it against Ming Yue's back, transmitting it into her mind.

Ming Yue was shocked and her body subconsciously trembled as the Divine Sun Scripture appeared. "It's indeed the Divine Sun Record!"

What kind of person was Ming Yue? She immediately saw through the terror of that supreme immortal technique and was quite shocked. Only now could she finally confirm one thing, which was that Ye Qiu wasn't lying. He had really taught her the Divine Sun.

Ming Yue couldn't hide the joy in her heart. This was the first gift she had received since she started cultivating, and this gift came from Ye Qiu. She was very touched. Everyone said that her personality was cold and distant. How could they know that her heart was fragile?

Ye Qiu finally heaved a sigh of relief as the Divine Sun Record entered Ming Yue's mind. "Phew... Looks like Qi Wuhui's matter should be able to be covered up."

Speaking of which, Ye Qiu felt guilty. He was more or less afraid that this secret would be exposed. After all, he had tricked everyone back then. If they knew the truth, they would eat him.

"Alright, Senior Sister, this is the Divine Sun's True Record! I won't say anything else. I believe it shouldn't be difficult for you to comprehend this True Record with your talent, right?"

Ming Yue slowly opened her eyes and looked straight at Ye Qiu. She was silent and only nodded. For some reason, she only felt that the man in front of her was especially pleasing to the eye.

Perhaps it was the blessing of this scripture. She did not choose to cultivate it now. She had already pried into the entire scripture. When she returned and went into seclusion for a period of time, she would be able to completely comprehend it.

Thinking of this, Ming Yue slowly stood up and looked at Ye Qiu seriously. "I didn't expect you to really be willing to teach me such an immortal technique."

Hearing this, a smile instantly appeared on Ye Qiu's face. He thought to himself, "The time is right. Hehe, if I don't move now, when will I?"

Ye Qiu said calmly, "It's nothing, Senior Sister. A mere Divine Sun isn't enough to express my admiration for you. If Senior Sister likes it, I can give you even this Grade Nine Companion Flower."

Ming Yue was stunned. She looked at the flower in Ye Qiu's hand in a daze, at a loss. "Really?"

To be honest, there was nothing more attractive to her now than this flower. This concerned whether she could reopen the Heavenly Sanctum and break through the shackles of the Eleven Heavenly Sanctum to create another miracle.

Therefore, Ming Yue was really tempted. However, she was more or less conflicted. She knew the use of this flower very well. She wasn't the only one who needed it. Ye Qiu needed it more. Otherwise, the First Elder wouldn't have given the ninth-grade Companion Flower to Ye Qiu.

She didn't want to snatch someone's love, let alone owe Ye Qiu, so she hesitated, not knowing if she should accept it.

Seeing this scene, Ye Qiu instantly understood that it was time to exert strength. Then, he stood up and performed to the extreme. He grabbed Ming Yue's hand and said sincerely, "Senior Sister, I've said it before. As long as you like it, I'm willing to give you everything I have. I have no objections."

What surprised Ye Qiu was that Ming Yue, who had always resisted others hitting on her, didn't resist at all today. Instead, she tacitly agreed to Ye Qiu's actions and let him hold her hand tightly.

Feeling the scorching heat from Ye Qiu's hand, her pretty face subconsciously turned red. She was very cute. Was what he said true? Ming Yue couldn't help but ask herself. Ye Qiu's actions today made it difficult for her to withstand.

This was her. If it was an ordinary person, they would have fallen for him immediately. However, she was still able to maintain her rationality.

Ye Qiu continued, "Senior Sister, it's said that this immortal treasure is incomparably precious. Everyone loves it. However, I don't think so. There are thousands of immortal treasures in the world. If you miss one, there's another. However, you are the only one.

"If I can make a beauty smile, so what if I, Ye Qiu, go bankrupt? I know that in your heart, I might not be that perfect. I don't pray for anything, I only hope to do my best to give you the best."

Ming Yue's body trembled when she saw the true feelings in Ye Qiu's eyes. She was actually touched. Amidst her gratitude, there was even more affection. She was puzzled. She gently raised her left hand and looked straight at her fair hand, falling into deep thought.

"What a strange feeling! I've never felt this before. Is this what people often call love? But how can I have such love for him?" Ming Yue couldn't help but ask herself. She had already forgotten herself and shook her head, not knowing what this feeling was.

Just like Lian Feng back then, she was completely stunned. However, she only knew that when she faced Ye Qiu's true feelings, she subconsciously felt an electric shock in her heart. Her body felt numb and weak, unable to withstand it.

However, she was still strong and quickly recovered. She stared fixedly at Ye Qiu and then at the Grade Nine Companion Flower in Ye Qiu's hand.

"Are you really going to give it to me?" Ming Yue asked from the bottom of her heart. She wanted to confirm if Ye Qiu was really willing. As for the feeling in her heart, she could not think about it for a moment. Perhaps she would think about this problem when she returned.

Seeing this scene, Ye Qiu couldn't help but laugh in his heart. He should stop while he is ahead. Ming Yue was not an ordinary woman. The more anxious he was, the more disgusted she would be. This was the best way.

He smiled and said, "Senior Sister, feel free to take it. I don't care about a mere supreme-grade longevity medicine."

As soon as these words were spoken, Ming Yue immediately rolled her eyes and said, "Bullshit."

This guy really soared into the sky after praising him. This was a supreme-grade longevity medicine, not weeds on the ground. This guy said that so that I wouldn't feel burdened, right? Ming Yue thought to herself. She knew how rare this Grade Nine Companion Flower was. How could it be as simple as Ye Qiu said? She wasn't a fool.

He only thought that Ye Qiu didn't want her to feel burdened and found a reason to brag before giving this flower to her.

Thinking of this, Ming Yue couldn't help but smile in her heart. She thought to herself, "I didn't expect this guy to be so considerate when he usually looks unreasonable."

Chapter 690 Peerless Twin Prodigies

"Hmm... In that case, I'll accept it. Take it as I owe you a favor!"

Ming Yue accepted Ye Qiu's gift as long as she grasped it too well. For a moment, she couldn't find a reason to refuse. There was a strange feeling in her heart. There was shock and surprise. This was the second gift she had accepted in her life, and these two gifts also came from the same person.

Ming Yue was more or less impatient as she held the ninth-grade Companion Flower in her hand. With this ninth-grade Companion Flower, she would have a chance to open the Ten Heavenly Sanctums and charge towards the Eleventh Heavenly Sanctum.

It could be considered to make up for her regret. If it weren't for saving Ye Qiu, she would have forcefully broken through.

All karma finally ended here.

Ye Qiu couldn't help but smile when he saw her sweet smile from the bottom of his heart. Her smile was very infectious, unconsciously driving Ye Qiu. Her beautiful face became even more charming because of this smile. Unfortunately, she was usually a reserved person. Her entire body emitted a distant aura, so cold that no one could approach her.

"Phew," At this moment, Ye Qiu finally heaved a sigh of relief. Today, with the First Elder's kindness, Ye Qiu finally made up for his guilt. He owed Ming Yue too much. Ye Qiu didn't expect this Grade Nine Companion Flower to repay her.

Ye Qiu had always remembered her kindness of saving him in danger. When the day came that she was in danger, Ye Qiu would definitely make a move.

"Master, you're back." Just as Ye Qiu was in a daze, a beautiful figure ran over from the mountain. It was Yaya. Behind her was the Saintess of Heavenly Saint Mountain, Jiang Ling'er. She had yet to leave and had been accompanying Yaya on the Violet Cloud Training Hall.

Ye Qiu replied with a smile when they saw them. Just as he was about to say something, he suddenly felt the surrounding air begin to condense, and a tense atmosphere gradually spread.

Ye Qiu was suddenly shocked and remembered something.

"Damn, how could I have forgotten about this?" Ye Qiu exclaimed. Before he could say anything, Jiang Ling'er's figure flashed and she arrived in the gazebo. She ignored Ye Qiu and stared fixedly at Ming Yue, her eyes filled with fighting spirit.

Similarly, Ming Yue stopped smiling and regained her usual coldness. For the first time, she looked straight at Jiang Ling'er.

"Ming Yue!"

"Jiang Ling'er?"

The two of them spoke at the same time. Then, Jiang Ling'er suddenly smiled happily and said, "It's been ten years since we last met. How are you, Sister?"

"Yes, not bad!"

Ming Yue was still as cold as usual. As the two of them exchanged pleasantries, there was a raging war in the air. Clearly, these two had been opponents for many years. The moment they met, they had already begun to compete.

It had to be said that Ming Yue did better than Ye Qiu in this aspect. Even though Ming Yue suppressed all the young talents of her generation, these people who had been defeated by her would call her sister when they saw her.

This might be her exclusive charisma. Jiang Ling'er admired her from the bottom of her heart and treated her as her only target to catch up to.

Just like the little princess of the Deva Race, Yunshang, whom Ye Qiu had met in the Crimson Dragon Mountain Range, she had always maintained the posture of an obedient girl-next-door in front of Ming Yue.

Because Ming Yue's aura was too strong. In front of her, they could only do this. Seeing this strange atmosphere, Yaya was at a loss. She lowered her head and came behind Ye Qiu, saying carefully, "Master, what are they doing?"

Yaya was a little afraid when she felt that there were two auras in the surroundings, as if they were fighting intensely. This pressure was too great. It was extremely oppressive, making it difficult to breathe. How could a mere Paragon cultivator like Yaya withstand the peak battle between two Heavenly Venerates of the Ten Heavenly Sanctums?

Ye Qiu comforted her and said, "It's fine. Your aunt is fighting with your Martial Uncle Ming Yue. Don't worry about them. Stand behind me."

"Ah!" After hearing her master's explanation, Yaya's body instantly trembled. "How could this be? Master, quickly persuade them. Martial Uncle Ming Yue is so powerful. What if she accidentally hurt my aunt?"

Yaya instantly panicked. How terrifying was Ming Yue? Everyone in the entire Heaven Mending Holy Land knew about her. Not to mention the Heaven Mending Holy Land, in the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, she could be said to be absolutely invincible among her peers. Fighting her was tantamount to courting death. She could not bear to see her aunt injured.

Hearing this, Ye Qiu laughed unkindly. "Damn girl, what nonsense are you spouting? Although your Martial Uncle Ming Yue is very strong, your aunt isn't that weak, right?"

Yaya felt a little wronged and said, "How would I know? Aunt never told me how strong she is. I only know that back then, Aunt lost to Martial Uncle Ming Yue. Because of this, she was obsessed. She locked herself in her room all day and trained hard in seclusion."

Ye Qiu instantly understood. No wonder Jiang Ling'er had such a huge reaction the moment she saw Ming Yue. Oh, so there was such a story between them.

Looking at the worried little darling, Ye Qiu comforted her, "Alright, it's fine. Your aunt's strength isn't inferior to your Martial Uncle Ming Yue. These two people are known as the peerless geniuses of the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. They can be said to be evenly matched. The outcome is still unknown if they really fought."

Hearing Ye Qiu's words, Yaya was instantly shocked. "What? No way. Is my aunt that powerful? She can even defeat Martial Uncle Ming Yue?"

Yaya was shocked. She did not expect her aunt, who usually doted on her and came and went without a trace, to be so fierce. She could actually compete with Ming Yue on the same stage?

Seeing her useless appearance, Ye Qiu glared at her angrily and told her to watch from behind obediently.

To be honest, Ye Qiu didn't know Jiang Ling'er's exact strength. He only knew that she was a Heavenly Venerate who had entered the Ten Heavenly Sanctums and was also the Saintess of the Heavenly Saint Mountain. Her strength should not be weak.

However, he did not know if it was enough for Ming Yue. Logically speaking, if the two of them really fought, Ye Qiu felt that Ming Yue's chances of winning would be higher. She might even obtain a crushing victory.

This was because Ye Qiu had really fought Ming Yue before and knew very well how fierce this woman was. Be it technique, strength, or physical resistance, she wasn't inferior to Ye Qiu. Back in the Crimson Dragon Mountain Range, she had tortured Ye Qiu quite badly. That was really a head-on battle.

This was the first time Ye Qiu had encountered such a difficult opponent after cultivating for so many years. He couldn't find any flaws in her. It was too difficult for a pure hexagonal warrior to defeat her.

Ye Qiu didn't know much about Jiang Ling'er, but judging from her system, she should be from the fire family. Ye Qiu knew the outcome of this fire family versus Ming Yue's ice family.

That would definitely be incompatible!