

## The Most 731

### Chapter 731 You Are Ye Feng?

“Just the few of you?” Facing the other party’s provocation, Yaya’s expression turned cold and she said disdainfully. She was very angry. She didn’t know why, but someone always thought she was easy to bully. Just because she was young, everyone thought that she was very weak?

Yaya had a strong ego and was competitive by nature. She hated it when others looked at her with such pity. Anger rose from her heart. She took a step forward, put her left hand behind her back, and slowly raised her right hand.

“All of you can attack together. I want to see what the so-called Ye Clan has to show off today.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the scene instantly turned cold, and the atmosphere became especially strange. Everyone’s breathing became tense and their nerves were tense. They took a few steps back, afraid that they would be implicated.

“Good lord, where did this little girl come from? Is she provoking the Ye Clan?”

Everyone panicked. No one expected someone to be even more arrogant than Ye Xuan.

At this moment, a sharp-eyed person recognized the jade pendant on Yaya’s waist and immediately said, “Isn’t that the Jiang Dynasty’s jade pendant? Could this person be the princess of the Jiang Dynasty?”

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

“Fire Nation’s Jiang Clan, why are they provoking the Ye Clan?”

At this special period, such a thing was undoubtedly a heavy blow, instantly attracting countless attention.

Ye Xuan’s eyes became even colder after knowing Yaya’s identity. “Good, very good... Princess of the Jiang Dynasty? You will pay a heavy price for your actions today. A mere Heavenly Fire Empire dares to provoke my Ye Ancient Clan.”

Ye Xuan was furious. He only raised his hand and said, “Cripple her and bring her to the palace. I want to see what that Jiang Buwang has to say.”

Yaya’s words raised this conflict between the two families. However, Yaya did not care about all of this because she knew that no matter what she did, her master would support her.

Yaya looked coldly at the opponents in front of her who were charging over at the same time. Among these people, the strongest few were only in the Cardinal realm. They were not worthy of her attention. She raised her hand, and in an instant, a ball of flames slapped over.

“Are the few of you worthy?” With another response, Yaya slapped down. In just a moment, Ye Xuan’s followers fell to the ground and were seriously injured.

Seeing this, the anger in Yexuan’s eyes became even more violent. “Trash!” He flew into a rage out of humiliation and suddenly flew out of the carriage. A King-Ranked pressure suddenly attacked. Yaya immediately felt the pressure multiply.

“King-Ranked!” When Bai Junlin saw this, he knew that something was wrong. Yaya was only at the peak of the Paragon realm, so how could she be a peak-level King-Ranked expert’s opponent? He immediately prepared to attack, but Ye Qiu reached out and stopped him.

“Big Brother, what do you mean?” He didn’t want to see his eldest niece injured, but before he could make a move, Ye Qiu stopped him.

Facing his doubts, Ye Qiu didn’t answer. He only watched silently. He had confidence in Yaya because she was his precious disciple. No one knew better than Ye Qiu how much potential Yaya had.

As expected, the moment Ye Xuan attacked, Yaya instantly reacted. Excitement flashed across her eyes and she gradually became impudent.

“Good timing!” With a cold laugh, she stretched out her right hand and an immortal artifact instantly appeared in her hand. It was the Violent Flame Saber, the Dharma treasure and immortal artifact that Ye Qiu had given her back then.

“Hmph! How dare you show off your insignificant skills in front of me.”

Ye Xuan’s gaze became even more arrogant when he saw Yaya draw her saber. He didn’t even take out his intrinsic Dharma artifact. Two fingers condensed into a powerful sword intent that instantly charged over, wanting to end Yaya with a single strike.

Unexpectedly, Yaya’s aura underwent a tremendous change. She bent down, and a shocking violent power condensed in her hand. The moment the sword energy was about to arrive, she suddenly drew her saber and slashed out!

“This is... the Dragon Sparrow!” Bai Junlin was shocked. He immediately recognized the saber technique that Yaya was using. It was the Dragon Sparrow Treasure Technique!

That was the Dragon Sparrow, one of the great ferocious beasts that was on par with their Bai Ze Clan in the final years of the Immortal Ancient. Yaya had actually learned the Dragon Sparrow Treasure Technique. For a moment, Bai Junlin was completely shocked.

Yaya suddenly slashed out with her Sword Draw, and the battle instantly ended. A powerful aura suddenly erupted, and the two powerful impacts collided.

Boom! There was a shocking bang. In the next second, “Pfft,” Ye Xuan had paid a heavy price for his coldness and arrogance. Under Yaya’s saber, his lungs were injured.

“You!” Ye Xuan hurriedly mobilized all his strength to stabilize the injuries in his body with a face of disbelief. Unexpectedly, Yaya’s strike was so powerful. The Red Lotus Karmic Flame had already washed his entire body and he could not mobilize any more energy.

He had lost. He had suffered a crushing defeat! He did not even have a chance to use his intrinsic Dharma treasure before Yaya severely injured him.

“Ye Clan’s ancient clan? So-so...” Seeing this scene, Yaya slowly retracted her saber. She was also frightened by the power of her saber. She was especially shocked. She did not expect the saber technique taught by her master to be so terrifying.

Ye Xuan was a peak-level King-Ranked expert. She actually insta-killed him with a single strike. Although the other party was suspected of being careless, even if Yexuan went all out, he might not be able to win.

In this battle, Yaya finally fought with confidence. The courage and confidence she lacked were also made up for. After her mental state increased, her cultivation quietly broke through to the King-Ranked realm.

However, what Yaya did not realize was that she had imitated her master's usual tone and said such a thing. It was undoubtedly a ruthless slap to the Ye Clan.

Smack...

Smack...

A round of applause sounded. Under everyone's gaze, a cold and ruthless man in a red robe appeared at the end of the endless street.

"Ye Feng!" As soon as this person appeared, Bai Junlin frowned. He did not expect Ye Feng to be in the city and had been observing his actions.

After Yaya said this, he walked out confidently as if he had caught a flaw. "Wonderful, truly wonderful."

Ye Feng revealed a teasing smile and slowly walked over. His gaze did not even look at Yaya. Instead, it locked onto Bai Junlin. He didn't know Ye Qiu!

The moment Ye Feng appeared, Ye Xuan seemed to have found his backbone. "Brother, you're finally here!" He wanted to say something, but Ye Feng only glanced at him coldly and didn't say a word.

Ye Feng did not give his useless brother a good attitude. At this moment, his most attention was on Bai Junlin.

"Princess Jiang? Interesting. Can I treat this as a provocation to my Ye Clan?" Ye Feng said with an incomparably cold tone. The murderous aura for a moment made Yaya's face turn pale and she found it difficult to hold on.

"Heavenly Venerate!"

That suffocating pressure was something that only Heavenly Venerate experts could possess. Seeing this, Bai Junlin immediately understood that the other party was here for him. He laughed and was about to walk out.

Unexpectedly, Ye Qiu took a step forward and said calmly, "You're Ye Feng?"

Chapter 732 Mysterious Old Man

Ye Qiu's sudden shout stunned Ye Feng on the spot. He frowned and looked at Ye Qiu. He flipped through his past memories. He was very sure that he didn't know this person.

"Who are you?" Ye Feng asked curiously. He was not as rash as his brother. Usually, before he attacked, he would ask about the other party's background. When he's talking, he would determine the extent of his respect for you based on your status.

The first impression Ye Qiu gave him was very strange. This person's appearance was extraordinary and his temperament was excellent. However, his aura was very calm. It was like a calm lake.

Ye Feng wanted to see Ye Qiu's cultivation clearly, but he discovered that Ye Qiu's prefecture sea was like a vast sea, unfathomable and impossible to pry through.

This was his first feeling.

According to Ye Feng's many years of experience, this person's strength was definitely extraordinary. Moreover, under such circumstances, he still dared to take the initiative to speak to him. This meant that he was confident.

Then, who was his confidence? Was it Bai Junlin? Ye Feng guessed in his heart.

Seeing that he was so thoughtful, Ye Qiu couldn't help but praise him. "This person is indeed a little scheming! As expected of the eldest son of the Sword Tomb. Looks like Ye Qingxuan has really met his match."

For some reason, Ye Qiu felt that Ye Qingxuan was more pleasing to the eye.

Facing his question, Ye Qiu smiled and said, "Me? I'm just a passerby."

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Feng's face darkened. Ye Qiu didn't answer his question directly, making him feel a trace of disrespect. He immediately did not have a good expression and said, "Hmph, since you're a passerby, then move aside. The fight might injure passerby later."

With that, he walked towards Yaya coldly. Halfway there, he said in an incomparably cold tone, "A mere Jiang Clan dares to look down on the might of my Ye Clan? Little girl, you're quite bold!" Today, I want to see who dares to protect you."

As soon as these words were spoken, a shocking killing intent erupted. That terrifying suppression instantly pressed down on Yaya until her face turned pale and her body began to lose its balance.

Even though she had already broken through to the King-Ranked realm, she still had no strength to resist Ye Feng's terrifying suppression.

"Hey, Ye, you're bullying a little girl? Come and spar with me." Seeing that Yaya was being bullied, Bai Junlin couldn't sit still anymore. He saw that Ye Qiu had no intention of attacking and still wanted to continue training Yaya. But he could not stand it. He was not Yaya's master. He did not need to teach her anything, nor did he need to temper her. He only needed to pamper her.

As for how to train Yaya, that was Ye Qiu's business. He couldn't interfere.

"You?" Seeing that Bai Junlin had taken the initiative to appear, Ye Feng finally smiled. His original intention was to provoke Bai Junlin. Seeing that his plan had succeeded, he immediately gave up on Yaya. He turned around and said disdainfully.

Hearing this, Bai Junlin was furious. No matter what, he was still the son of Bai Ze. When had he ever suffered such humiliation? Moreover, the two of them had been old opponents for many years. Back then, the two of them had fought in the Grand Primordium Mine.

However, it ended in a draw. He didn't expect Ye Feng to be so arrogant after ten years of seclusion.

"I really don't know why you're so angry. How dare you be so arrogant." Bai Junlin replied coldly and slowly walked out. He said, "Since you want to compete with me, fine... I'll extinguish your arrogance today."

"Haha, Bai Junlin, oh Bai Junlin, do you think I'm still the same person from back then? I'm afraid you're not worthy. Why don't you include the one beside you? The two of you can do it together."

As soon as these words were spoken, Bai Junlin was instantly furious. "Arrogant!" He did not expect that there was actually someone in this world who was even more arrogant than him. It was fine if he did not take him seriously, but he actually looked down on his brother.

Immediately, the street became oppressive. An invisible battle intent had already enveloped the entire street.

Ye Qiu watched all of this expressionlessly. He didn't interfere. Instead, he looked at the dark corner of the street from the corner of his eye. There sat a hunched old man in ragged clothes. In the crowd, he was an especially inconspicuous existence. However, at that moment, Ye Qiu felt an extremely terrifying aura.

"Dao Sacrificial expert?" Ye Qiu frowned. He didn't expect such an expert to be hidden in this small capital of the Fire Nation. Judging from the other party's aura, this person shouldn't be an expert of the Ye Clan. However, Ye Qiu couldn't figure out why such a peerless expert would be so lonely and live on the streets. "Interesting."

Ye Qiu didn't look at him. He only sized him up from the corner of his eye. He seemed to feel that someone was paying attention to him. He slowly stood up and put away the wine gourd in his hand.

He casually disappeared at the end of the street. Such a strange action immediately attracted Ye Qiu's attention. If he didn't have a guilty conscience, why would he choose to leave in a hurry the moment he felt that someone was paying attention to him?

"There's something wrong. There's definitely something wrong with this person." Ye Qiu immediately made a judgment in his heart. It was just that he couldn't leave yet. Otherwise, he really wanted to catch up and see where this mysterious old man came from and what he wanted to do in the Fire Nation's capital.

"Hmph, impudent man! Who do you think you are to dare to act rashly in front of my brother?" Bai Junlin was furious. He didn't ask Ye Qiu for instructions and walked straight over. He protected Yaya, who was being suppressed by Ye Feng, and said, "Eldest niece, return to your master's side. Leave this to your second uncle."

Under Bai Junlin's protection, Yaya's expression finally eased a little. That terrifying pressure made her body go limp. She swayed as he walked, but Ye Feng unintentionally helped Yaya.

Ye Qiu saw all of this. All along, the Dao technique Ye Qiu taught Yaya was the path he opened with blood. Because he had already put it into practice, this path was completely correct. Therefore, Ye Qiu intentionally or unintentionally let Yaya lean on this path. She might not have noticed this problem because Ye Qiu had never pointed it out.

When Yaya walked in front of him, Ye Qiu opened his Heavenly Eye and reached out to check her situation. He could clearly feel that a strange rune had already been born in her body. It was the blood rune. It was the foundation of the Dao of Blood!

"Yes, not bad." Ye Qiu nodded in relief and didn't continue speaking.

Yaya, on the other hand, was a little depressed. "I'm sorry, Master. I've embarrassed my sect." She did not expect herself to be so fragile in front of Ye Feng. At this moment, she blamed herself very much.

Ye Qiu was amused when he heard this. "Haha, wretched girl, you're dreaming! A mere King-Ranked wants to withstand the suppression of a Heavenly Venerate? Dream on."

This little girl really dared to think about it. When Yaya heard this, she felt even m

Chapter 733 Hua Feiyu

"Hehe, Master, I was just thinking that I can't embarrass my sect. Wouldn't it be very embarrassing if I fall?" Yaya said in embarrassment. This was what she was thinking. Even though she had suffered immense pain just now, she gritted her teeth and endured. She would rather die standing than fall.

Hearing this, Ye Qiu looked at her in surprise. He had never thought of this. He did not expect this girl, who was usually lively and cheerful, to have the same stubbornness as Lin Qingzhu.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu suddenly missed his three precious disciples.

"Yes, I'll pick them up after this trip ends. It just happens to be in time for the Heaven Mending Competition. It's not bad to make a stunning appearance." Thinking of this, Ye Qiu suddenly became a little excited.

If Linglong came up and smashed a child with her club, who knew how proud he would be? Then, he would feel so good when he saw the ashen faces of those elders. They couldn't even defeat a little fellow, yet they still dared to call themselves a great master.

Yes, that's what I'll do! I'll bring them up later. Ye Qiu already had a plan in his heart. On the other hand, he had almost stabilized his footing. It was time for them to come up.

"Alright, let's talk about it later. See how your second uncle helps you vent your anger." Ye Qiu interrupted the topic and looked at Bai Junlin.

Coincidentally, by using Ye Feng, Ye Qiu could better understand his underling's strength. He wanted to see how much benefit that drop of Life Liquid had brought him.

At this moment, on the street, Ye Feng and Bai Junlin looked at each other. Two powerful forces intertwined and kept colliding. That oppressive atmosphere instantly made everyone's breathing tense.

"A battle of the heavens? I'm really looking forward to it."

For a moment, everyone present was excited. Their blood boiled as they felt the two powerful forces resist.

"Interesting! Ye Feng from the Ye Clan is arguing with Bai Junlin. This is going to be a good show." At this moment, on a tall building, a green-clothed young man coldly watched everything below.

Behind him was also a white-clothed youth. If Ye Qiu paid attention and discovered him, he would definitely exclaim. This person was none other than Hua Feiyu, who had been beaten half to death by Ye Qiu and was finally saved by Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan.

"Feiyu, who do you think will win?" Seeing that Hua Feiyu's expression was a little wrong, Yin Shi was a little confused and only asked.

Hua Feiyu did not answer. He only stared coldly at the silent white-clothed youth on the street. "Ye Qiu!

Seeing that incomparably familiar face, Hua Feiyu's hatred that had been sleeping for a long time seemed to have been activated again. It was difficult to hide the hatred between gritted teeth. He did not expect that this world was so small. After going around in circles, he actually met this man who had made him lose so badly again.

Hua Feiyu's resentment towards Ye Qiu was definitely not lower than anyone else's. Be it love or the collision on the path of immortality, he had lost to Ye Qiu. He had suffered a crushing defeat.

"Feiyu, what's wrong? Is there something on your mind?" Yin Shi immediately panicked when he saw Hua Feiyu's face was ferocious and his expression was extremely ugly, the seal in his body seemed to have lost control.

One had to know that Patriarch Nanhua did not allow them to come out and walk around. This time, he secretly brought Hua Feiyu out to take a breather. He could not afford to spoil the Patriarch's plans because of this matter.

"Damn it! Kid, wake up!" Seeing that Hua Feiyu was gradually losing control of his emotions and had become possessed, Yin Shi couldn't care less. He immediately berated and finally called Hua Feiyu back.

"Phew," Taking a deep breath, Hua Feiyu was still in a state of shock. He didn't expect Ye Qiu to have such a huge impact on his heart and almost went berserk. Fortunately, Yin Shi woke him up in time.

"Senior Brother, I'm fine... I just saw an old friend and thought of some bad things. I almost fell into a demon."

Hua Feiyu slowly explained.

Hearing this, Yin Shi's interest was piqued. He did not know much about Hua Feiyu in the lower realm. "Old friend? Who is it?"

"That's the person." Hua Feiyu pointed at the white-clothed Ye Qiu below and continued, "Heaven Mending Pavilion, Ye Qiu!"

"Ye Qiu! As soon as these words were spoken, Yin Shi's pupils constricted in surprise. Although he did not know about the lower realm, he knew about the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. In the past few years, Ye Qiu's reputation had been as good as Ming Yue's.

"Good lord, he's Ye Qiu?" Yin Shi could not believe that he had actually met a legendary ruthless person who could stand shoulder to shoulder with Ming Yue in this small capital of the Fire Nation.

One had to know that Ming Yue was his pursuit. All these years, he had tried his best to catch up to Ming Yue and make her look at him in a different light. Unexpectedly, before he could fulfill this wish, Ye Qiu suddenly soared into the sky and snatched away all the light.

At this moment, their eyes were filled with hostility. If the hostility in Hua Feiyu's eyes was hatred, then, the hostility in Yin Shi's eyes was dissatisfaction. In his world, no one was allowed to be better than him, let alone obtain Ming Yue's favor.

Hua Feiyu felt Yin Shi's hostility. Of course, he knew that this Eldest Senior Brother of Mount Yao had been pursuing Ming Yue. Now, the two of them felt like they were in the same boat. No matter what, Yin Shi treated him very well, and Hua Feiyu was not a person who would not repay kindness.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but persuade, "Senior Brother, this person's strength is unfathomable and he's good at creating miracles. Back then, he defeated me repeatedly. I'm afraid it's disadvantageous to be his opponent."

"Is he that powerful?" Yin Shi naturally didn't believe it. Even though Ye Qiu was famous and in the limelight, he was still extremely confident in himself before they officially fought.

Seeing that he was a little unwilling to listen to his advice, Hua Feiyu said helplessly, "I used to be like you and didn't believe in this life. However, in the end, I lost completely..."

At this moment, Ye Qiu didn't know that on a tall building in the distance, Hua Feiyu was introducing his life resume. The anxious battlefield had already reached its peak.

As the number of onlookers increased, this battle had already risen to another level.

"Master, do you think Second Uncle can defeat him?" Yaya suddenly became a little worried. It wasn't that she doubted Bai Junlin's strength, but the pressure Ye Feng gave her was too strong.

This person's strength was deeply hidden and bottomless! If they really fought, they might not know what kind of trump card he had. If Bai Junlin was careless, he would definitely suffer.

Ye Qiu was also thinking about this problem, but he didn't know much about their strength and couldn't judge. After all, Bai Junlin's strength had greatly increased after the baptism of the last bloody battle, so Ye Qiu didn't know his limit.