The Most 571

Chapter 571: Ending

Everyone was incomparably shocked as they looked at such an intense battlefield.

The Immortal Mountain's final counterattack and the anger of Mount Yao almost swept through the entire battlefield. The flames burned for three days, burning the wasteland completely.

In this battle, Mount Yao displayed incomparably brave combat strength, almost crushing the entire Immortal Mountain.

It was said that ruthless people were afraid of those who did not care about their lives. In terms of aura, Mount Yao already had the upper hand because they had long put life and death aside and were not afraid of death. They rushed forward.

However, the Immortal Mountain was restricted everywhere. They were afraid and fell into a disadvantage.

"Oh my god, this is too ruthless! This Mount Yao is completely crazy. They charged into the Immortal Mountain's phalanx formation as if they were courting death. They actually forcefully tore open a hole and completely messed up the phalanx formation."

"It's chaos, it's all chaos!"

Everyone was incomparably shocked as they watched the intense battle. These people were all crazy. Their eyes were red from killing. They couldn't care less who their teammates were and killed anyone they saw. All kinds of precious techniques were used, bombarding everyone in all directions.

This battle lasted for five days until Immortal Mountain lost on the fifth day.

Only a few thousand elders and disciples were left struggling to hold on. The First Elder of the Immortal Mountain was even more injured. Blood had already dyed his clothes red, and he was incomparably miserable.

"Old thing! This is the price of betrayal. Prepare to die!" The First Elder of Mount Yao snorted coldly and locked his gaze on the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain. Anger had already occupied his heart. At this moment, he only had one thought, which was to cut off the other party's head to commemorate the innocent disciples of Mount Yao who had died tragically.

"Hmph... Cut the crap. Come at me if you have the guts. We still don't know who will win." The First Elder of the Immortal Mountain replied angrily. In this battle, the two Holy Lands had suffered heavy losses.

There were only a few thousand people left in the Immortal Mountain. His Mount Yao was not much better. Their losses were even more tragic after such a crazy attack. To them, it was already worth it. However, the Immortal Mountain suffered a huge loss.

"Haha! Old thing, you're still stubborn when you're about to die. I want to see who can save you today." The First Elder of Mount Yao laughed loudly, and blood instantly surged into his heart. It had been a long time since he had fought such an intense battle.

His heart surged. He no longer had any regrets in such a carefree battle. Without any hesitation, he went all out and used almost all his strength to charge over.

At that moment, the world lost its color and mountains and rivers trembled.

Facing such a surging attack, the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain instantly turned pale and weak. However, he had no choice but to resist this fatal blow.

Boom!

The two powerful forces instantly collided, and the huge aftershock spread out. The impact of the two Martial Monarchs shattered the mountains and rivers, and there was no peace within a hundred miles.

"Is it over?"

Looking at the battlefield filled with dust, everyone expressed the doubts in their hearts and could not see the situation inside at all. The dust on the battlefield had settled. The Immortal Mountain's First Elder's tattered body was still standing there with difficulty.

"Haha... Old thing, you didn't expect me to win in the end, right? He let out a deranged laugh. Even though the remaining thousands of disciples behind him were all dead, he was still alive. He firmly believed that if he was still alive, there was still a chance.

Unexpectedly, in less than a few seconds after he was happy, an old figure crawled out.

The First Elder of the Immortal Mountain's expression instantly changed. He had thought that the other party was already dead in the intense collision just now. Unexpectedly, he was still alive!

"No... impossible." He instantly panicked. He had exhausted all the strength in his body and was powerless to continue fighting.

The First Elder of Mount Yao crawled out again with difficulty, looking extremely miserable. He was not much better. It was only because hatred occupied his heart and his grief and indignation turned into strength that he could last until now.

His gaze was filled with killing intent as he coldly stared at the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain. He turned around and looked at the wasteland filled with corpses.

Anger had completely occupied his heart. Hatred had already gone to his head.

"Old thief Gongsun! I... am irreconcilable with you." An incomparably cold voice sounded. He lowered his head and suddenly, a destructive power erupted from his body.

"This is..."

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked. He still had energy left?

"No, this is the power of his origin. He's going to self-destruct." Qi Wuhui suddenly said loudly. As soon as these words were spoken, the entire venue erupted.

"What! He actually chose to self-destruct. This ... "

For a moment, everyone was shocked. How ruthless was this decision? In order to completely destroy the Immortal Mountain, he actually chose to self-destruct. This meant that his soul would be shattered and completely sent to the Nine Nether, never to enter the cycle of reincarnation.

What a crazy decision.

For a moment, everyone admired his crazy decision. He deserved everyone's respect just for this determination. Even if he had done many wrong things and was a sinner of the world, he was a very qualified First Elder to the disciples of Mount Yao.

For the sake of those innocent children who had died tragically, he chose to sacrifice his life and completely take away the Immortal Mountain by self-destructing.

As that terrifying power erupted, the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain's face turned pale and he began to fall into incomparable panic.

"No, you can't do that."

He was completely flustered. He didn't want to die. He looked at the barrier above his head and tried his best to break through it. He didn't want to die just like that. However, no matter how he struggled, he was unable to break free from the shackles of the barrier. At that moment, the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain was incomparably desperate.

Crazy, this old thing was completely crazy.

"Ye Qiu, I won't let you off even if I become a ghost." His last desperate shout rang out with a loud bang.

The ground rose and fell, stirring up ripples and dust. On the battlefield, no living beings survived. All of them died in the sea of blood.

In the sky above the battlefield, Ye Qiu shook his head and smiled bitterly. He did not expect this scene to be so intense and bleak. What was even more unexpected was that the First Elder of Mount Yao was so determined. He was especially impressed.

He was a man! An unyielding man.

Unfortunately, no matter how well he performed, he could not absolve himself of his huge mistake. If he did not die today, it would be difficult to appease the anger of the entire world.

Overall, his death was worth it.

As the earth-shattering explosion spread throughout the entire Great Desolate World, the two Holy Lands, Mount Yao and the Immortal Mountain, completely disappeared. This chaos had completely ended.

The moment the battle ended, Ye Qiu removed the array. Suddenly, thunder rumbled in the sky. A pair of huge hands stretched out from the sky, and the world changed.

"What's going on!"

Everyone was shocked. They saw that the hand grabbed the Immortal Mountain's First Elder's soul and brought him into the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

Seeing this scene, Ye Qiu frowned.

"Has the Undying Mountain finally attacked?"

Ye Qiu didn't stop them. He just watched all of this coldly.

Chapter 572: Probe from the Undying Mountain

"Junior Brother!" This sudden change caught everyone off guard. Meng Tianzheng walked up with a solemn expression. "The Undying Mountain has finally taken action!"

No one expected the Undying Mountain, which had endured for so long, to attack at this last moment.

Meng Tianzheng couldn't figure out why they didn't attack immediately. Instead, they only captured the Immortal Mountain's First Elder's soul at the last moment. Could it be that those Immortal Mountain disciples were so worthless?

Ye Qiu watched all of this coldly and sneered, "Haha, finally can't hold it in anymore? Since you're here, leave something behind."

Ye Qiu had already offended enough people. He wasn't afraid of offending a few more. He instantly grabbed it with his right hand. In an instant, the Divine Dragon's Hand suddenly grabbed towards the sky.

A huge force was instantly poured down. Violent winds blew, and the powerful suction force sucked the First Elder's soul back.

As Ye Qiu attacked, the expression of the mysterious person in the sky changed and his killing intent instantly soared.

"Impudent!" With a cold snort, the mysterious expert exerted strength again, trying to break free from Ye Qiu's Divine Dragon Hand.

Judging from his hurry, he clearly didn't want to tangle with Ye Qiu anymore. He only wanted to save him and leave. It was unknown what he was worried about, but he looked very anxious. The more he was like this, the more Ye Qiu couldn't let him succeed.

"I think you're the impudent one!" With a cold shout, Ye Qiu exerted strength again and pushed the Divine Dragon's Hand. He grabbed the First Elder's soul again, wanting to completely shatter him.

The mysterious expert in the void immediately panicked. His true body was not here. He used a great divine power to cross the void barrier to save people from a million miles away. His strength had greatly weakened. Now that he had encountered Ye Qiu's obstruction, he was in a deadlock.

"Ye Qiu! Enough is enough. Leave a way out so that we can meet in the future. My Undying Mountain has no grudge with you. You're courting death by being so aggressive."

With a threat, the mysterious expert exerted strength again. This time, he did not hold back at all. He grabbed the soul of the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain with all his might, wanting to escape into the void and leave.

However, Ye Qiu didn't want them to leave so easily.

Facing his threat, Ye Qiu was indifferent. His eyes turned cold and he said, "Hmph, it's impolite not to reciprocate. You know what your Undying Mountain did. He wanted to leave without giving an explanation after committing such a monstrous crime? You might as well ask the entire world if they agree."

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qiu's aura instantly changed. At that moment, a terrifying sword intent instantly spread out.

The expression of the mysterious expert in the void changed, revealing a terrified gaze. He knew that he was in the wrong, so he hid in the void and silently observed.

It wasn't that he didn't take action, but he had no reason to. He could only wait until the Immortal Mountain was completely wiped out before he wanted to take away the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain and protect this last bloodline.

Unexpectedly, his thoughts were good, but Ye Qiu didn't agree at all.

"Slash!" Ye Qiu instantly drew his sword. A shocking sword intent surged out, and the world lost its color.

The mysterious expert was burning with anger and roared angrily, "Ye Qiu, do you really want to fight my Undying Mountain to the death?"

"So what?" Ye Qiu replied domineeringly and fearlessly.

Hearing his determination, the mysterious expert in the void frowned. He knew that he couldn't persuade Ye Qiu. In this situation, if he did not pay a price, he would not be able to bring the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain away.

After making up his mind, the mysterious expert shouted angrily. He instantly stretched out another arm and aggressively charged towards Ye Qiu.

"Ye Qiu, I will remember today's grudge! We still have a long way to go."

With a loud bang, the arm was forcefully cut off by Ye Qiu's sword. When he came back to his senses, the mysterious expert endured the intense pain and stretched out his second arm to grab the First Elder's soul and escape into the void.

In order to save him, he exchanged it with the price of an arm.

Looking at this situation, Ye Qiu's heart turned cold and he was very shocked. This guy was also a ruthless character who would not stop until he achieved his goal. He was actually willing to sacrifice one of his arms to save him. Such ruthless methods were destined to become a huge threat in the future.

"Damn it, they really escaped. Junior Brother Ye, can you do it or not? Why do I feel like you've become sh*tty after going to the Immortal World." Seeing that the other party had already disappeared without a trace, Qi Wuhui slapped his thigh and said indignantly.

Ye Qiu curled his lips and said, "If you can, go ahead."

"Hehe..." Qi Wuhui immediately smiled awkwardly. He was just having fun with his words. If he was really asked to do it, he could not even hold on for a minute. He still knew this.

"Next time. I'll definitely do it next time." Qi Wuhui laughed and hid his embarrassment with a smile.

At this moment, Meng Tianzheng walked up and said with a solemn tone, "There must be a reason why the Undying Mountain came to save him this time. Although I don't know what secret the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain has that can make them sacrifice so much to save him, it can also be seen that he's definitely very important. Otherwise, the Undying Mountain would definitely not do this.

"Sigh... What a pity. I didn't expect them to escape in the end. I wonder what kind of changes will happen in the future."

Meng Tianzheng was getting more and more worried. He thought too much every day and looked much older.

Ye Qiu could also tell that the Undying Mountain had paid such a huge price to save him. It was definitely not just to save him. This person must have a huge use, but they could not guess what huge secret he was hiding.

He could only take it one step at a time.

After coming back to his senses, Ye Qiu looked around at the Great Desolate World that had a lot of things to do. He couldn't help but shake his head.

After this battle, the mortal world suffered another heavy blow. It was unknown how many years it would take to recover to its former golden age. However, it was still good overall. At least this battle had completely crushed the destruction of the darkness and ended the turmoil of the chaotic world.

In the next hundred years, there should be no more war in the world.

Looking at the deep sky on the other side, Ye Qiu smiled. The living beings who followed the Torch Dragon had already run away. Clearly, they knew that the situation was hopeless and had hidden somewhere.

Ye Qiu wasn't interested in them. He would keep them alive for the younger generation of the Great Desolate World to practice on. He could not let him do it alone all the time. He had to leave some monsters for the juniors to farm experience, right?

"Let's talk about the future later on. The world has already been through a lot in this battle. It's time to recuperate. Senior Brother, you can decide what to do next." Ye Qiu said one last sentence. He turned around and gestured to his three disciples before returning to Violet Cloud Peak.

Chapter 573: Visiting His Homeland Again, Preparing to Trap Children

Soon, Ye Qiu and the others returned to Violet Cloud Peak.

Ye Qiu felt relieved to have returned to his hometown after a long time. For some reason, after walking through so many places, only Violet Cloud Peak could give him the feeling of returning home.

Yes, that was the pure land of Ye Qiu's heart, his origin. Only by returning like this could he completely lower his guard and be in a good mood.

"Ah!" Ye Qiu let out a long sigh of relief. He stretched and took a deep breath of the spiritual energy on Violet Cloud Peak. He immediately felt refreshed.

One word: comfortable.

It had been a long time since Ye Qiu had such a comfortable feeling.

Standing on the square of the Qianqing Hall and looking at the misty mountain stream, a wave of memories surged into his heart.

"Master, I've always kept your room for you. I clean it every day. Do you want to take a look?" Lin Qingzhu obediently walked up, feeling incomparably happy. She only felt this way when she was by Ye Qiu's side. Her attachment to Ye Qiu was no less than anyone else.

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at her clear eyes. He smiled and didn't say anything.

Linglong skipped up and held Ye Qiu's hand. She pointed at the grass not far away and said, "Master, look over there. Those unicorns were all caught by Linglong. Linglong built a unicorn farm beside it and raised many unicorns."

She had a very show-off expression, as if she was very proud of what she had done.

The corner of Ye Qiu's mouth twitched when he heard this. He glanced at the dense unicorn field. Some of the unicorns were still bruised and swollen. He couldn't bear to look at them. Clearly, they had suffered unbearable pain during this period of time. The unicorns on the mountain had probably been harmed by Linglong.

Unicorn was a spirit beast unique to Violet Cloud Peak. It had an auspicious sign. For many years, Violet Cloud Peak had rarely interfered in their lives. It was only when Linglong appeared that they had the thought of moving for the first time.

They were probably thinking: Brothers, we can't stay on Violet Cloud Peak anymore. There's something dirty.

Ye Qiu sweated and knocked Linglong's head without saying anything. In any case, it wouldn't be long before she left Violet Cloud Peak and headed to the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. Those unicorns only needed to endure a little longer and their bitter days would end.

"Alright! You're tired during this period of time. Go back and rest first. Come to the Qianqing Hall tomorrow morning. I have something to tell you."

After considering it, Ye Qiu decided to let them go back and rest for the night. After all, they were already mentally and physically exhausted after such an intense battle. They needed to recuperate. Otherwise, their Dao hearts would be easily damaged.

Hearing their master's arrangements, the three of them had no objections. They nodded and returned to their rooms to rest.

Initially, they thought that their master would immediately return to the upper realm, so they refused to leave. Now that they heard their master's words, they immediately understood that their master had other matters to attend to and would definitely not leave for the time being. They were relieved.

After the three of them left, Ye Qiu returned to his hometown and headed to Violet Cloud Cave Abode. After circling around, he arrived at the Qianqing Hall and returned to his room.

Just as Lin Qingzhu had said, his room was very clean and tidy. It was almost no different from before he left. He felt relieved.

"Sigh... I didn't expect to be able to return here again in my life." With a bitter smile, Ye Qiu shook his head. After traveling for so long, it was time to rest.

Ye Qiu slept very comfortably after throwing away all his distracting thoughts.

Early in the morning the next day.

Mist surrounded the entire Violet Cloud Peak. The sun had just risen. After that intense battle, the Great Desolate World had a lot to do. Some small animals hidden in the forest began to show their heads. The entire forest returned to its usual liveliness and clamor.

Everything was developing on a good side.

Early in the morning, Ye Qiu sat in his seat in the Qianqing Hall. Lin Qingzhu brought Zhao Wan'er, Little Linglong, and Little Mengli in. The four of them bowed respectfully and greeted each other, looking very comfortable.

Ye Qiu was very gratified when he saw the smiles on their faces. Then, he said, "Disciples, I don't have much time left. I came back this time because the situation forced me to. Now that the matter in the world is over, it's time for me to go back. Your mistress is still waiting for me up there."

As soon as these words were spoken, the three of them immediately became anxious. Linglong said with a sobbing tone, "Master, are you leaving again? No, Linglong doesn't want Master to leave."

At the critical moment, Little Linglong's coquettishness was still useful. Ye Qiu's original plan was to go back today.

However, he could not bear to see his little disciple in tears. He might as well stay for a few more days. He could use these few days to make arrangements for the future and arrange their cultivation.

This time, Ye Qiu had brought back many treasures. He had to operate them well.

"Alright, Master won't leave! Master will stay for a few more days and play with Linglong, okay?" Ye Qiu coaxed her like a child. Linglong was instantly overjoyed. Then, he said, "Alright! Let's get down to business."

After thinking for a moment, Ye Qiu looked at Lin Qingzhu. After a while, he said, "Qingzhu, you've worked hard recently."

Lin Qingzhu's heart trembled. She was very touched, but she shook her head and said, "Master, it's not hard on me. This is what I should do."

She was very strong in her heart. During this period of time, she had endured immense pressure and brought her junior sisters forward. Even though she said that it wasn't hard on her, Ye Qiu understood that it was actually harder for her than anyone else.

Sighing, Ye Qiu raised his hand and took out his Immortal Slayer Sword. Then, he said, "Disciple, you've already become an immortal. It's time for you to have a treasure that belongs to you.

"This Immortal Slayer Sword has fought with me for many years and killed countless enemies, clearing the name of Violet Cloud Peak. Today, I will impart it to you. I hope that you will cultivate well in the future and not bury the reputation of this sword."

As soon as these words were spoken, Lin Qingzhu's body trembled in disbelief. The Immortal Slayer Sword could be said to be Ye Qiu's strongest Dharma treasure. Her master actually passed it to her.

In her heart, she couldn't believe it. Lin Qingzhu said in a trembling voice, "Master, how can this be? This sword is your personal item. What will you use to give it to me today?"

Hearing this, Ye Qiu smiled. You don't have to worry about this. In any case, your master has definitely never done any loss-making business in his life.

This Immortal Slayer Sword had followed Ye Qiu for many years, but as Ye Qiu became stronger, he gradually felt that this sword was starting to lack strength. Therefore, he thought about it again and again and prepared to give this sword to Lin Qingzhu so that she could continue to spread the legend of this sword.

Ye Qiu threw the sword into Lin Qingzhu's hand and said, "You don't have to worry about that. I have other weapons to use."

Weapon? What a joke. One had to know that Ye Qiu had brought a bunch of treasures back this time. Was there a need to worry about not having a decent weapon? Just the return from those few supremegrade immortal artifacts were enough to make Ye Qiu happy.

Chapter 574: Starting to Trap the Children

Unfortunately, this Immortal Slayer Sword was originally a return item and could no longer be triggered. Otherwise, Ye Qiu would have profited even more. But it was fine. Ye Qiu had plenty of treasures. He was already prepared to trap them this time.

"Hehe..."

Thinking of this, the smile on Ye Qiu's face gradually became evil. He became even more impudent and couldn't hold it in anymore. He was looking forward to what treasure he would get later.

Let me think, any critical hit return from this supreme-grade immortal artifact would at least be a super immortal artifact, right? If he was lucky and got a holy sword, wouldn't he take off on the spot?

"F*ck! No, no. It's like opening a blind box. I'm so nervous."

The more he thought about it, the more excited he became. Ye Qiu had obtained many treasures on this trip to the Immortal World. Coincidentally, including his three disciples and his grand-disciple, it was just enough to make arrangements.

In addition, other than some immortal artifacts, the various large families had contributed a lot of immortal herbs last time. Those were also good things.

Ye Qiu pretended to be calm and said amiably, "Disciple, I've always been at ease with you. As the head disciple of Violet Cloud Peak, you set an example for my lineage. You're an upright person and care about the world. You've never disappointed me. I believe that you will definitely be able to continue spreading the legend of this sword and not bury its reputation."

Hearing her master's sincere words, Lin Qingzhu's body trembled and she was deeply moved.

"Master, I understand. I will definitely not disappoint you and continue to write the legend of this sword."

Lin Qingzhu's swaying heart immediately became firm after hearing Ye Qiu's words. No matter what, she could not disappoint her master. She must not.

Seeing that her gaze was so firm, Ye Qiu smiled in relief. Then, he took out this Nine Nether Ice Grass and said, "Disciple, this grass is called the Nine Nether Ice Grass. It's a high-grade immortal-grade precious medicine. This medicinal effect is extremely cold and is very suitable for your cultivation. Take it."

"This..." Lin Qingzhu looked at the immortal herb and was shocked. She knew that she had never been able to refuse what her master gave her. This time, she accepted it very quickly. However, she was a little puzzled. Where did her master get so many immortal herbs?

Lin Qingzhu, Zhao Wan'er, and Linglong were also a little stunned as they looked at the immortal herbs beside him.

Linglong smacked her lips and said thoughtfully, "Which immortal holy land did Master rob to obtain so many treasures?"

Ye Qiu's face darkened when he heard this. What did she say? Is your master such a person? Why would he rob others? Your master had always convinced people with virtue and was a kind person who helped the world.

Only your Martial Uncle Qi would do such a thing. If you don't believe me, go to the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands and ask around.

"Linglong, don't spout nonsense." Lin Qingzhu glared at her and expressed her dissatisfaction.

Linglong immediately stuck out her tongue, indicating that she was very innocent. It was obvious, but he still refused to admit it.

"Alright! Wan'er, this is for you." Ye Qiu was thick-skinned. He didn't admit or refute and pretended not to hear anything. He casually picked up a Inferno Candle Lingzhi and handed it to Zhao Wan'er, saying, "This Lingzhi grows in flames and absorbs the flames of heaven and earth. It's very suitable for your cultivation."

"Thank you, Master." Zhao Wan'er obediently took the precious medicine and didn't stand on ceremony at all. In any case, it was given to her by her master. What was there to be polite about? "Hehe, with this immortal medicine, I can quickly break through to the Deva Realm."

Zhao Wan'er was very happy as she looked at the precious medicine in her hand. It seemed like she would soon be able to break through the shackles of the mortal world and successfully enter the Deva Realm.

To be honest, in Violet Cloud, other than Little Mengli, who had just entered the sect, only she was still stuck at the Martial Monarch realm and could not break through.

Ye Qiu's immortal medicine could be said to have arrived at the right time. In the following few months, she was definitely confident that she would successfully break through. Although the things Lian Feng left for her back then could also help her break through, it was too slow. She was very anxious and did not want to drag Lin Qingzhu and Linglong back.

Ye Qiu smiled when he saw her happy expression. Suddenly, a petite figure ran up and hugged his thigh.

"Master, Master, where's mine? Where's mine?"

Other than Linglong, there was no one else. When she saw that her two senior sisters had gifts, she couldn't hold it in anymore.

"Master is biased. Senior Sister has gifts, but Linglong doesn't."

The little girl was jealous and did not see the gift for a long time. She was clearly very unhappy.

Ye Qiu pinched her little face and said, "Damn girl, what's the hurry? Come, I've prepared a big gift for you."

Ye Qiu smiled and took out an immortal plant that had a spiritual light! This was an immortal plant given by the Baize Clan back then. It was a supreme-grade immortal medicine and was incomparably precious. Eating it would provide extremely terrifying power. If Linglong ate it and completely absorbed the medicinal effect of this immortal plant, it could greatly increase her strength. At that time, her strength would probably be able to resist the so-called Heavenly Horned Ant, right?

This was hard to say. Although the Heavenly Horned Ant represented the Extreme Strength realm, Linglong was not to be trifled with. This little fellow's body contained endless power. As she grew older, she became more and more terrifying.

Ye Qiu's scalp went numb when he saw this. If this continued, he was really afraid that she would destroy a realm with a single punch.

"Oh yeah! Linglong happily took the immortal plant. Unlike Zhao Wan'er and Lin Qingzhu, she didn't put it away like a treasure and prepared to eat it when she returned. She was more direct. She took it and ate it. Ye Qiu's scalp went numb when he saw this. He covered his head and was speechless.

It was too rough.

This silly girl's personality would change when she grew up, right? Otherwise, how could she get married in the future?

Yes, there should be a change when she grows up.

Ye Qiu comforted himself, even though the possibility was very small.

After Linglong ate the immortal plant, she directly refined and absorbed it on the spot. She could not wait at all.

Ye Qiu didn't disturb her. He just looked at her silently and saw that his three disciples had all obtained treasures. Only the lonely Little Mengli was left at the scene. At this moment, she was still hiding behind Lin Qingzhu in fear and trembling, looking very pitiful.

For some reason, even though she knew that Ye Qiu wouldn't hurt her, she had always been afraid of Ye Qiu. No matter how Linglong messed around, she didn't dare to move and carefully hid behind Lin Qingzhu. Perhaps the karma of her previous life had too great an impact on her, Ye Qiu could tell this.

He also wanted to laugh in his heart. It seemed like the sword back then had really hurt her. She was already traumatized. However, it was good too. Letting her continue to maintain this reverence could suppress the demonic nature in her heart. Ye Qiu didn't want to correct anything.

Then, he took out a drop of Heavenly Demon God Water and handed it to Lin Qingzhu, indicating for her to personally hand it to Little Mengli.

Lin Qingzhu understood and accepted it without refusing.

Chapter 575: Awesome

After the immortal medicine was given, the smile on Ye Qiu's face became even more obvious. The disciples hadn't realized what heaven-defying benefits Ye Qiu would receive next. They were still immersed in the joy of obtaining the treasure.

Little did he know that the true treasure had yet to arrive.

"Hehe... System ... "

Rubbing his palms together, Ye Qiu softly called out to the system that had been silent for a long time. He could not suppress the joy in his heart. How could he not be nervous after preparing for so long and waiting for this day?

[Ding...]

[You gave your disciple Lin Qingzhu a Nine Nether Ice Grass, triggering a Critical Hit Return.]

[Ding...]

[You gave your disciple, Zhao Wan'er, a Inferno Candle Lingzhi, triggering a Critical Hit Return.]

[Ding...]

[You gave your disciple Linglong a supreme-grade immortal plant, triggering a Critical Hit Return.]

[Ding... You have given your grand-disciple Mengli a drop of Heavenly Demon God Water, triggering a Critical Hit Return.]

[Do you want to activate Critical Hit Return?]

As the system sounded, Ye Qiu couldn't hold back the joy in his heart anymore and almost let out a deranged laugh.

"Haha... It's finally here." Suppressing the excitement in his heart, Ye Qiu rubbed his palms together and said, "Activate, activate!"

[Ding...]

[Congratulations, you have triggered a hundredfold critical strike and obtained a supreme-grade longevity medicine, Mystical Ice Snow Lotus.]

[Ding...]

[Congratulations, you have triggered a hundredfold critical strike and obtained a supreme-grade longevity medicine, Heavenly Fire Lingzhi.]

[Ding...]

[Congratulations, you have triggered a thousand-fold critical strike...]

"Gasp... A thousand times. F*ck, what kind of treasure is this?"

Ye Qiu might not be that excited about the first two, but he couldn't hold it in anymore.

A thousand times? According to the order, this should be the return triggered by Linglong's immortal plant. In other words, the thing that was returned this time was at least a supreme-grade longevity medicine.

What kind of treasure was above? That was definitely an existence at the level of the Primordial Chaos Longevity pill.

"Oh my god, this is definitely going to be awesome."

[Congratulations, you have obtained one Primordial Longevity Fruit!]

"It's indeed in the Primordial realm. I'm rich this time."

As expected, as the answer was announced, Ye Qiu was so shocked that he almost stood up.

The Primordial Longevity Fruit could be said to be a treasure among treasures. This was born from the spiritual root of heaven and earth. It gathered the Primordial Chaos Qi of heaven and earth in one's body. Eating it could break any shackles in the world and there was no so-called bottleneck.

In other words, with this Primordial Longevity Fruit, Ye Qiu's ideal of the Twelve Heavenly Sanctums could be realized.

"Haha, wonderful, I've finally found a useful treasure."

Ye Qiu was incomparably excited as he looked at the Primordial Longevity Fruit that was shining and lying quietly in the system. This alone was enough. Ye Qiu didn't even want to look at the rest.

"Ahem ahem..." Sensing the strange gazes of his disciples, Ye Qiu immediately put away the smile on his face.

Calm down. I can't let them see anything. Otherwise, my image as a great and selfless master would collapse.

"Master, is there anything happy? Why are you laughing?" Zhao Wan'er smiled evilly.

"Haha!" Ye Qiu smiled calmly and covered up, "There's no happy occasion. I just suddenly thought of something happy."

"What happy thing?"

"Nothing, alright! We'll talk about it later."

Ye Qiu interrupted this topic.

After calculating the gains this time, it was generally not bad. Other than this Primordial Longevity Fruit, the two immortal herbs that Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er had returned were actually not bad.

Coincidentally, Ye Qiu also had ice and fire attributes in his body that could be used to absorb and strengthen. As for what Little Mengli returned, it was purely useless. He didn't know if this little girl's luck was too bad or what, but she only had twice the critical hit.

When Ye Qiu heard this critical hit number, he couldn't even be bothered to look at it. There wasn't anything good. In any case, just Linglong's return was enough to make Ye Qiu unable to breathe.

Awesome, too awesome. After a gamble, a bicycle became a motorcycle.

What treasure of heaven and earth? Wouldn't he be able to obtain it in minutes? Why was there a need to be like those people, risking their lives to barge into the forbidden area and experiencing life and death tribulations to obtain some treasures?

Ye Qiu had already earned enough with just his three disciples.

"Primordial Longevity Fruit, hehe... With this thing, after I return and stabilize my mental state, I can consider breaking through to the Twelve Heavenly Sanctums. Once I open twelve Heavenly Sanctums, who else would be my opponent in this world?"

The twelve Heavenly Sanctums were already at their limit. After reaching this goal, Ye Qiu could consider breaking through to the Heavenly Venerate realm. After breaking through to the Heavenly Venerate realm, it was time for Ye Qiu to find those people who wanted to find trouble with him.

White Tiger Li Tian, Mount Yao, Immortal Mountain. None of them could escape.

When he was strong enough, it would be time to settle scores. He wouldn't be Ye Qiu if he didn't get back at them after enduring for so long.

"Alright!"

Lin Qingzhu and the other two immediately fell silent. Linglong was still absorbing the immortal medicine and had yet to wake up. However, it seemed like it would be soon. Her small body contained endless potential. Although she was small, the power she could accumulate was extremely terrifying.

That immortal medicine's probably not enough to fill the gaps between her teeth. How could her life be in danger?

Glancing at Zhao Wan'er, Ye Qiu said, "Wan'er, your senior sister now has her intrinsic immortal treasure, causing her strength to increase greatly. In the future, she will have the strength to fight even opponents stronger than her.

"You are all my precious disciples. I will definitely treat everyone equally. Today, I will give you a suitable weapon to prevent you from being at a disadvantage when you encounter evenly matched opponents in the future."

As soon as these words were spoken, Zhao Wan'er was delighted. Could it be that her master wanted to let go of an immortal artifact? She immediately became excited, like a little girl who had received her beloved gift and was so happy that she wanted to jump on the spot.

"Thank you, Master. What weapon do you want to give me?" Fortunately, Zhao Wan'er was indeed from a noble background. She could still maintain her basic reservedness. She said tactfully and looked at Ye Qiu expectantly.

Ye Qiu took out a Heaven Burning Twin Spears from his storage jade. As the spear appeared, it was like a burning fire that instantly surged over.

Lin Qingzhu and Little Mengli's expressions instantly changed. They could all feel the suffocating aura coming from those two spears.

"This two spears have such astonishing murderous aura and terrifying power." Lin Qingzhu exclaimed in disbelief. In terms of grade, that pair of spears was a supreme-grade immortal artifact like the Immortal Slayer Sword.

However, the suffocating pressure coming from those two spears was even more terrifying than the Immortal Slayer Sword. It was extremely destructive. Perhaps its single-target attacks were not as terrifying as the Immortal Slayer Sword, but it was definitely the absolute king of group battles.

If it was combined with Zhao Wan'er's Red Lotus Karmic Flame, its power would increase several times. How terrifying would it be when used?

Lin Qingzhu didn't even dare to think about that scene, and her face turned pale.

Chapter 576: Peerless Double Spears

At this moment, Zhao Wan'er's face was even paler and filled with shock. Her hands trembled as she took the two spears from Ye Qiu's hands. Her eyes were filled with disbelief.

"Master, is this weapon really for Wan'er?" With a trembling tone, she confirmed again, her heart incomparably moved. Tears were already flowing from the corner of her eyes. She thought that only her senior sister would have such a precious immortal artifact, but she did not expect her to have it either.

Moreover, her master had carefully chosen a weapon that was especially compatible with her cultivation technique. How could Zhao Wan'er not be touched by his good intentions?

"Silly girl, don't worry and accept it! This is a weapon I carefully chose for you. Try it and see if it's handy." Ye Qiu looked at her as if he was blaming her, then said expectantly.

Zhao Wan'er immediately smiled happily. She wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes and waved the two spears in her hands. Although it was her first time waving it, she felt that this weapon was very compatible with her, as if they were telepathically connected.

"Good weapon!"

Zhao Wan'er was overjoyed as she praised it in her heart. She didn't need to spend any time refining it. Just holding it in her hand was like a weapon recognizing its master. It was as if this weapon was tailormade for her.

She waved her two spears with both hands. In an instant, the two fire dragons let out dragon roars and wreaked havoc in the entire hall.

That imposing aura shocked Lin Qingzhu and Little Mengli.

"What shocking flames! These two spears are perfectly compatible with the Red Lotus Karmic Flame. Their power has increased by hundreds of times. If Wan'er's realm is the same as mine, I'm afraid I'm not her match, right?"

Lin Qingzhu was incomparably shocked as she guessed. However, when she looked at the Immortal Slayer in her hand, her originally floating heart instantly became filled with confidence. Although these

two spears were extremely powerful, in terms of single-target lethality, the Immortal Slayer was definitely the best in this aspect.

The two fiery red dragons circling above the Qianqing Hall let out tearing roars. An incomparably violent power erupted, and a scorching heat wave was instantly expelled.

"Be careful!"

Lin Qingzhu protected Little Mengli behind her. She felt the terrifying aura from Zhao Wan'er and was incomparably shocked.

Ye Qiu also revealed a surprised gaze. He didn't expect this weapon to be able to unleash such power on Zhao Wan'er.

"Wow... Senior Sister is so awesome." On the other side, Linglong, who had just woken up, was filled with admiration when she saw Zhao Wan'er waving her two spears domineeringly. This was the first time she had seen the gentle Second Senior Sister display such a domineering scene. She was very shocked. Her eyes curiously sized up the two spears in Zhao Wan'er's hands and asked, "Master, where did Senior Sister pick up these two rods? They look very powerful."

When Ye Qiu heard this, the corner of his mouth twitched. He really wanted to open up her little head. In her eyes, the dignified Heaven Burning Twin Spears had become two rods. She didn't know the power of these two spears. Ye Qiu's eyes moved and he revealed a malicious smile.

"Hehe... Why don't I let her test the power of the two spears?"?After making up his mind, Ye Qiu said, *"Linglong, your senior sister has just obtained a suitable weapon. Go and practice with her. However, you have to suppress your cultivation to the same level as your senior sister."*

Hearing this, Linglong immediately became excited.

"Okay." She could not tell that her master was tricking her at all. She thought that it was something good and went up happily.

"Hehe, Senior Sister! Let's spar." She took out the Linglong Hammer and shouted happily.

Zhao Wan'er, who had just obtained an immortal artifact, was filled with confidence. Of course, she wouldn't refuse. She could also use Linglong to test the true power of the Heaven Burning Twin Spears.

"Alright! Let's go out and fight."

Zhao Wan'er put away her two spears and turned around to walk out of the Qianqing Hall. She was valiant and extraordinary. At first glance, she looked like a Valkyrie. The two spears stood straight in the sky, looking down at the ground.

Linglong became excited when she saw this formation. After suppressing her cultivation to the Martial Monarch realm, she impatiently flew up.

"Senior Sister, please enlighten me!" Linglong imitated Lin Qingzhu's usual etiquette and said.

Ye Qiu secretly laughed in his heart when he saw the little fellow's excited expression. Perhaps someone would cry later.

The two of them looked at each other from afar and saw the surrounding air instantly condense. In an instant, a ball of fire surged over, and the wind that blew past was incomparably hot.

Linglong was shocked. She did not expect her senior sister's aura to reach such a terrifying level after holding those two sticks. However, she was the fearless Martial Monarch Linglong. She had never been afraid of an opponent stronger than her. The moment she gathered her strength, she suddenly raised her hammer and swung it with all her might.

"Look at the hammer! Smash!"

In an instant, a shocking power suddenly condensed. Linglong's hammer instantly smashed over, and the powerful force shook the entire mountain range.

The sound of air being torn apart rang out. Zhao Wan'er's expression did not change as she watched her every move. If it was in the past, she would definitely not dare to take Linglong's hammer head-on. However, it was different now.

Facing Linglong, who was the first to attack, the corners of her mouth curled up into a confident smile.

"Linglong! Be careful..."

Suddenly, her figure flashed and she suddenly retreated dozens of miles. With a turn, her two spears waved and emitted shocking flames. In an instant, the burning karmic flames enveloped the entire sky. In the deathly silent domain, the two dragons let out tearing roars.

"Red Lotus Karmic Flame Domain!"

Lin Qingzhu's heart skipped a beat. She did not expect Zhao Wan'er to have mastered the profundities of the two spears so skillfully after just obtaining them. Furthermore, she had comprehended such a terrifying move.

Linglong's face instantly turned pale as she watched the Karmic Flames pour down.

Not good!

She did not have any immortal techniques or secret techniques. She only relied on her brute force to barge into the world. She was unable to withstand Zhao Wan'er's terrifying Karmic Flame Domain. She used the Kun Peng Treasure Technique. Just as she was about to retreat, she realized that her path of retreat had been blocked.

This time, the fearless Martial Monarch Linglong finally revealed a flustered expression.

Oh no...

In the next second, the Karmic Flames instantly pounced over. Linglong was covered in the Karmic Flame.

With a loud bang, the two powerful forces collided violently, and the entire mountain range began to tremble. A small figure suddenly smashed towards the cliff like a cannonball, smashing out a cave and stirring up dust.

"Good lord! So fierce ... "

Even Ye Qiu was shocked by this scene. He didn't expect the power of those two spears to be so terrifying.

Chapter 577: Chaos Immortal Treasure, Overlord Halberd

"Linglong!"

When the dust settled, Zhao Wan'er stood in midair in confusion.

Seeing this scene, Lin Qingzhu immediately understood that the big black rat that suddenly flashed past just now should be Linglong. Immediately, she was extremely worried. She shouted anxiously and hurriedly flew over, wanting to dig Linglong out of the pit.

Unexpectedly, halfway through her flight, Linglong crawled out with her face covered in dust.

"Bah," The sudden impact just now caught Linglong off guard and she ate a mouthful of mud. Ever since she started cultivating, she had never suffered so much. She felt extremely wronged. Fortunately, her body was tough. Otherwise, she would have been injured by that strike just now.

Lin Qingzhu laughed unkindly when she saw her defeated expression. "Haha!"

"Senior Sister, why are you still laughing..." Linglong was instantly furious. Second Senior Sister bullied her, but Eldest Senior Sister was still gloating.

"I'm sorry, Linglong. I didn't do it on purpose. Haha!" Lin Qingzhu originally wanted to forcefully explain, but when she saw Linglong's ashen and aggrieved face, she couldn't help but laugh. Sorry, she really couldn't help it.

"Ah, I'm so angry!" Linglong was exasperated, but there was nothing she could do. She immediately looked at Ye Qiu and complained, "Master, look at Senior Sister. She's mocking me."

That aggrieved expression and pouting mouth made Ye Qiu want to laugh. Fortunately, he endured it. After all, he had acted for so many years and still had this bit of control over his expression.

Lin Qingzhu wasn't angry or afraid of getting dirty after Linglong complained. She gently walked forward and cleaned the dust on Linglong's body.

Zhao Wan'er's attack just now had made the little fellow's face and clothes charred. Her entire body was covered in dust, and she looked like a down-and-out young lady. Fortunately, although it was a little dirty, it could still be used after washing.

At this moment, Linglong wanted to cry. She thought that she could have a good fight, but she did not expect to be defeated in a single move. She had never suffered such humiliation, but the other party was her senior sister. She could not flare up and felt extremely wronged.

Ye Qiu almost couldn't help but laugh when he saw her aggrieved appearance. Who told you to be so smug? Now you know how powerful this weapon is, right? Hehe...

Ye Qiu secretly laughed in his heart. Then, he calmed down and said calmly, "Hmm... Not bad. Looks like this weapon suits you very well. I believe you will be able to truly unleash the power of this weapon."

This was Ye Qiu's evaluation. Zhao Wan'er accepted it humbly and was incomparably happy. She did not expect that with this immortal artifact, she could actually fight Linglong head-on. Although she had taken advantage of Linglong and caught her off guard, how should she put it? Just say that she had won.

"Hehe... So I can be so powerful too." Zhao Wan'er was extremely happy. She didn't care about such a victory. In any case, it was fine as long as she won.

Linglong, who had suffered a huge loss, was naturally very dissatisfied. When she saw Zhao Wan'er fly down, she went over. "Senior Sister, let me see. What kind of treasure is this? It's actually so powerful." She had finally experienced the power of these two spears. She was very curious and wanted to borrow them to play.

Zhao Wan'er didn't refuse. She handed the two spears to her to play with. Lin Qingzhu and Little Mengli also leaned over and carefully sized up the two spears. They also wanted to see what was so special about these spears.

On the other side, the time was right. Ye Qiu hid the joy in his heart and called out silently.

"System!"

[Ding... You have given your disciple, Zhao Wan'er, a supreme-grade immortal artifact, Heaven Burning Twin Spears. You have triggered a Critical Hit Return.]

[Do you want to activate it?]

"It's here! Hehe, what treasure will I get this time?"

Hearing this familiar voice, the smile on Ye Qiu's face immediately lit up. Wasn't this what he had been waiting for after brewing for so long?

"Activate!"

Ye Qiu immediately didn't hesitate and started the prize.

As the wheel spun rapidly,

[Ding...]

[Congratulations, you have triggered a thousand-fold critical strike!]

"A thousand times! A super immortal artifact, a super immortal artifact."

Hearing this voice, Ye Qiu immediately understood that this was a sure bet. What was it? As the wheel spun for the last few times, it finally stopped on a blurry shadow.

[Congratulations, you have obtained a Chaos Immortal Treasure, Overlord Halberd.]

[Do you want to receive it?]

"Chaos Immortal Treasure! F*ck..."

Ye Qiu instantly became excited when he heard this voice.

Chaos Immortal Treasure! It was the purest and most righteous thing in the world. It was born from the chaos of the world and nurtured all things. It was a high-quality immortal treasure above immortal artifacts. In terms of quality, it was probably above super immortal artifacts.

Although it had yet to reach the level of a Primordial Chaos Holy Artifact, it was already an invincible existence. If such an immortal treasure appeared, wouldn't it cause the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands to tremble?

"F*ck, I'm rich. I'm really rich this time. Primordial Chaos Immortal Treasure! Wouldn't I be able to dominate the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands in the future with this immortal treasure?"

Ye Qiu was delighted and couldn't hide the joy in his heart. It was f*cking difficult to keep a low profile. After returning to the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, he would find time to study a few ultimate moves. Wouldn't he be able to kill gods and buddhas? Who can stop him?

Hehe... Wonderful, too wonderful. This trip back was definitely the best decision he had made.

After being excited for a long time, Ye Qiu finally calmed down.

"Phew..." Taking a deep breath, Ye Qiu stabilized himself and suppressed the joy in his heart. "Calm down. Now is not the time to be happy. Let's see what's so special about this Overlord Halberd."

After calming down, Ye Qiu carefully studied the Overlord Halberd lying quietly in the system space. There were various notes from the system.

[Overlord Halberd: Chaos Immortal Treasure.]

[Its might is unstoppable. It had the ability to support the sky and the ground. Since ancient times, no one has been able to control it. It is undoubtedly a king's sharp weapon.]

The more Ye Qiu looked at the detailed notes, the more shocked he became. Just the data and information on it weren't something that the Immortal Slayer Sword could compare to. It couldn't even reach one ten-thousandth of it.

Just from the name, one could feel that this was an incomparably domineering weapon. It was mainly reflected in one aspect. Its aura lasted forever. It was a symbol of righteousness and invincibility. It was the nemesis of all evil and ominous, a fully deserving treasure.

Ye Qiu could feel that if this weapon was in his hands, he could defeat a Heavenly Venerate expert. It was just so domineering! It used strength to break through all forces, break through the shackles of the Dao, and transform decay into wonder.

Just this sentence could summarize the power of this weapon.

"Alright! From today onwards, you are my future partner."

Looking at the Overlord Halberd, Ye Qiu smiled and was about to take it out to feel that domineering power.

At this moment, Lin Qingzhu and the other three walked up.

"Master!"

Chapter 578: Me? Anything Will Do

"Ah! What's wrong?" Looking at his three precious disciples and his little grand-disciple, Ye Qiu dispelled the thought of taking out the Overlord Halberd. Instead, he cast a puzzled gaze and asked.

Zhao Wan'er walked up tactfully and looked at the spears in her hand happily. She liked it very much. However, after hesitating for a long time, she finally said the dilemma in her heart.

"Master, I like this weapon very much, but..." After hesitating for a while, Zhao Wan'er seemed to have made up her mind. She gritted her teeth and continued, "Master, forgive me for being disobedient. I can't take this weapon."

"Hmm? Why?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qiu was shocked and broke out in cold sweat. Damn, was there a mistake? I just had a critical hit and haven't taken out the thing yet, but you suddenly said no. Didn't that mean that my Overlord Halberd was going to say goodbye to me? That wouldn't do. It wasn't easy for a big treasure to come. How could it be gone just like that?

Ye Qiu immediately panicked. This treasure was not easy to come by. The next return triggered might not be such a perfect immortal treasure.

Seeing that her master's expression was moved, Wan'er's body trembled. She thought that she had angered her master and was very afraid. However, when she looked at the two spears, her heart became firm.

She explained, "Master, I've always listened to you, but, after thinking about it, although this weapon is very important to me, I definitely can't take it."

Seeing her determined expression, Ye Qiu was also curious. What was the reason why she was so resistant? "Tell me, why don't you want it?"

Zhao Wan'er slowed down and finally said the dilemma in her heart. She said, "Master, you've already treated me well enough. I know what I'm doing. However, you've already given the Immortal Slayer Sword to Senior Sister, and now you've given this Heaven Burning Twin Spears to me. Such an immortal treasure must be a one in a million treasure. There's no other immortal holy land in the world. If you give it to us just like that, wouldn't you have no weapons to use?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qiu was instantly amused. So she was worried about this problem.

"Haha!" Ye Qiu laughed loudly and his heart warmed. As expected of his little darling, she was indeed considerate of him. She was afraid that she would suffer a huge loss in the future if he did not have a suitable weapon. But how could she know that Ye Qiu didn't have a weapon? She was thinking too much. When has her master ever done a losing deal?

Zhao Wan'er and the others were stunned and puzzled when they saw their master laugh.

Lin Qingzhu asked curiously, "Master, why are you laughing?"

Ye Qiu didn't answer. Instead, he continued to smile. Then, he looked at Zhao Wan'er and said, "So you're worried that I don't have any weapons to use, right?"

Zhao Wan'er nodded obediently. Her eyes had clearly never left the two spears. She liked them very much, but she kept rejecting them. Her little expression was very cute. Ye Qiu smiled. After all, a little darling was still a little darling. If it was a male disciple, he would probably have gone down the mountain with his big treasure to flirt with girls. How could he still be grateful for his master's kindness and thought for his master?

With a smile, Ye Qiu gently stroked her head and said, "Good disciple, not bad. I wasn't wrong about you! I'm very touched that you can say such things, but..." At this point, Ye Qiu smiled meaningfully. He continued, "I never go back on my word. Since I said that I wanted to give you this weapon, it's impossible to take it back. Alright, there's no need to discuss this anymore. It's decided."

Ye Qiu didn't allow her to question him, but Zhao Wan'er's heart aches when she hears this. Her master had sacrificed too much for her. He had even taken out such an immortal artifact. How could she not be touched?

"But Master..." With a trembling tone, Zhao Wan'er continued, "You gave this weapon to me. What do you use?"

She was very worried. She did not want her master to encounter an opponent of the same strength in the future and suffer without a divine weapon because of her. If her master was really injured because of this one day or something happened to him, she would not forgive herself.

Seeing her worried look, Ye Qiu smiled faintly and said very easily, "Me? Hmm, I'm fine with anything. In my realm, anything in the world can be a weapon. Even a speck of dust can fill the sea. A stalk of grass can also cut through the sun, moon, and stars."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was instantly shocked.

"A stalk of grass can also cut through the sun, moon, and stars? How terrifying is this? Has Master already reached such a terrifying realm?"

Lin Qingzhu was so frightened that she could not speak. The reverence she had for her master increased. She had been chasing after her master her entire life. However, at this moment, she felt that there was an insurmountable gap between her and her master. She could only look at her master's departing back.

Ye Qiu was delighted when he saw his disciples' shocked expressions. He accidentally bragged again.

Not bad, not bad.

Then, he said calmly, "Besides, who said that I don't have any weapons to use?"

As soon as these words were spoken, a trace of surprise flashed across Zhao Wan'er's eyes. Could it be that her master had a weapon that was even stronger than the Heaven Burning Twin Spears? She didn't believe it. Not only did she not believe it, but Lin Qingzhu didn't believe it either.

That supreme-grade immortal artifact was already a high-grade immortal treasure. There were probably not many in the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. Which immortal holy land would be so generous as to take out so many immortal treasures?

Seeing their disbelief, Ye Qiu smiled and took out the Overlord Halberd. In an instant, an incomparably domineering aura spread out. Violent winds swept up on the entire Violet Cloud Peak. The powerful cyclone almost tore the mountain-protecting array apart.

At that moment, Lin Qingzhu, Zhao Wan'er, Linglong, and Little Mengli were all stunned.

"Heavens, this... What kind of heaven-defying Dharma treasure is this? Its aura is actually so shocking..."

That suffocating pressure instantly made their faces turn pale. Just that aura alone made them unable to resist.

Ye Qiu raised his hand and waved the long Overlord Halberd. He was like an invincible god of war, with the domineering aura of a ruler.

At that moment, Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er were mesmerized, and Little Linglong revealed an excited smile.

"So powerful! Wow! This long stick is even more powerful than Senior Sister's two sticks. How domineering. It's much fiercer than my little hammer."

This was the first time Linglong revealed an ecstatic expression, as if she had seen something she loved. Such a mighty and domineering divine weapon was her dream lover.

"Chaos immortal treasure! This ... "

Lin Qingzhu, who had been silent for a long time and was considered knowledgeable, exclaimed in surprise.

At that moment, Zhao Wan'er and the others were also stunned.

"What? Chaos Immortal Treasure ... "

"What's that?"

Chapter 579: An Extremely Powerful Stick

They were puzzled and incomparably confused. Forgive them for having never seen such a terrifying immortal treasure. As for Lin Qingzhu, she had read many ancient books and was able to instantly determine the grade of this treasure from the King's aura coming from the Overlord Halberd. It was the legendary supreme Chaos Immortal Treasure, a weapon that only existed in classical legends.

Hearing her slow explanation, Zhao Wan'er and the others were completely shocked.

"How... How is this possible? Master actually has such a terrifying immortal treasure."

She could not believe that her master actually had such a legendary weapon. She was incomparably overjoyed. Originally, she was worried that her master would not have any weapons to use because of her. Now, her worry was completely gone.

What a joke. Compared to her master's weapons, the two spears in her hand were simply toys. No wonder her master was so determined to give it to her. It turned out that her master did not care about such a small toy at all.

Thinking of this, Zhao Wan'er immediately smiled awkwardly. She suddenly felt that it was so embarrassing just now. She actually felt that his master did not have a weapon? How was that possible? Who was her master? He was a rare man in the world. How could he not have a weapon?

The imposing aura instantly swept through the entire Violet Cloud Peak, and even the seven factions were implicated. Countless Heaven Mending Sect disciples walked out of the room and looked at the righteous aura floating in the sky like the roar of a true dragon.

Everyone was shocked.

"What happened? Could there be another battle?"

Everyone was puzzled. They were even more shocked when they looked in the direction of the aura.

"It's in the direction of Violet Cloud Peak."

In just a moment, countless figures instantly flew towards Violet Cloud Peak to see what was going on.

Ye Qiu stood on the square and felt the incomparably domineering power coming from the Overlord Halberd. At this moment, he truly felt an invincible aura, an invincible will.

"Haha! As expected of a King's weapon. Wonderful, too wonderful."

Ye Qiu had never felt such crazy power before. At this moment, he was filled with confidence. The moment he held the Overlord Halberd, it was as if a King had already descended to the world. It was a confidence that he had never felt before.

If he weren't on Violet Cloud Peak, Ye Qiu really wanted to try how earth-shattering the power of this legendary King's Weapon was.

"Hmm?" Ye Qiu suddenly smiled when he sensed countless auras flying in this direction. After a while, a light flickered and the Overlord Halberd in his hand immediately disappeared without a trace.

The moment the Overlord Halberd disappeared, the cyclone in the sky instantly dissipated. The dark clouds dissipated, and the world returned to calm. In less than a moment, a few figures landed on the square.

It was Meng Tianzheng, Qi Wuhui, Ming Yue, and the others.

"Junior Brother Ye, what happened here?" Ming Yue asked curiously as soon as she landed and looked at the calm Violet Cloud Peak. She only felt that it was strange. There was clearly an incomparably terrifying aura circling above Violet Cloud Peak just now. Why did all the phenomena disappear as soon as they arrived, as if nothing had happened? In less than a moment, hundreds of figures flickered. The elders and disciples of the seven peaks had all arrived.

Ye Qiu was shocked by this situation. He did not expect this Overlord Halberd to be so powerful. It attracted so many people the moment it appeared. Fortunately, he reacted quickly and put it away in advance. Otherwise, it would probably cause a panic.

"Ah? It's nothing. I just took a nap and accidentally caused a phenomenon. Everyone, don't panic." Ye Qiu said something that even he didn't believe. When everyone heard this, they were also filled with doubt.

A nap? A nap causes such a huge phenomenon? Impossible. He was definitely lying. However, if he was unwilling to say it, there was nothing they could do about it.

Ming Yue turned around and looked at the surrounding disciples. There were many people and she immediately understood something. Then, she turned around and berated, "Why aren't all of you cultivating properly? Why are you here? Have you finished your homework?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the disciples were shocked. They all knew that Martial Uncle Ming Yue had a bad temper and was very strong. Among the many peak masters, other than Violet Cloud Peak, she was the strongest.

Who dared to provoke her?

The disciples who wanted to watch a good show were persuaded to retreat by Ming Yue. However, there were still some who refused to give up and stayed behind. At this moment, Qi Wuhui appeared. As the Disciplinary Elder of the Heaven Mending Sect, he still had his dignity.

"Why? Do you want me to invite you back to cultivate well?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the disciples were shocked. Their faces turned pale and they did not dare to stay any longer. They ran away quickly. They could disobey Ming Yue because she was the master of the Heavenly Water Peak and could not control them. However, Qi Wuhui was different. He was the Disciplinary Elder and could control the disciples of the seven factions.

Other peak masters could still be tolerant when they made mistakes, but he was different. He was really punishing them.

As Qi Wuhui finished speaking, the entire square instantly dispersed. Violet Cloud Peak instantly became deserted again. Other than the seven peak masters, a few elders, and the future successors of the peak masters, everyone ran away.

"Haha!" Seeing this scene, Ye Qiu couldn't help but laugh. He patted Qi Wuhui's shoulder and said, "Senior Brother is indeed Senior Brother. Your prestige hasn't decreased."

No wonder people called Qi Wuhui a cold and ruthless miser behind his back. When Qi Wuhui heard this, his face darkened and he felt a little uncomfortable. Why did it sound like he was cursing? However, he could not find anything wrong.

At this moment, Ming Yue asked curiously again, "Junior Brother, everyone has left. Tell me what happened just now."

Ye Qiu looked like he wouldn't admit it and said, "I really just took a nap. It's nothing. Why are you making a fuss?"

Ming Yue gave him a look of disbelief.

At this moment, Linglong suddenly shouted, "Pretty Martial Uncle, I know, I know. Master has an especially powerful rod."

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire place instantly fell silent.

Ye Qiu hurriedly covered her mouth. Damn it, the quality of this little darling was not good.

"A particularly powerful rod?"

Everyone savored this sentence. The more they thought about it, the stranger it became. What rod? Why did these words sound so strange?

Ming Yue's expression revealed a trace of surprise. She pursed her lips as if she had misunderstood.

Ye Qiu panicked when he saw this. It would have been fine if Little Linglong didn't explain, but she said explain it wrongly once she did. If he didn't make it clear today, how could he survive in this world in the future? Wouldn't his reputation be ruined?

"Haha, don't listen to her nonsense. It's just a weapon, not a rod." Ye Qiu hurriedly explained, breaking out in cold sweat. He was almost ruined by Linglong's words.

Chapter 580: It's Just An Ordinary Weapon

What did she mean by Master had an especially powerful rod! She can't say this casually. It's easy to misunderstand. Those who didn't know would think that it was something evil.

Ye Qiu broke out in a cold sweat after hearing Linglong's words.

"Pfft..." Looking at his guilty expression, Ming Yue seemed to realize that she had misunderstood. She stuck out her tongue and couldn't help but laugh again.

On the other side, Lin Qingzhu walked up and pulled Linglong into her arms, pulling her back. She could not let this little fellow spout nonsense. Otherwise, she would expose all her master's secrets.

"Rod? What rod?" At this moment, Qi Wuhui asked seriously like the 2G network. He was very curious about what kind of rod could cause such a huge commotion.

Ye Qiu's face darkened when he heard this. He roared, "I already said that there's no rod, no rod. How many times do I have to say it? It's a very ordinary weapon, not a rod."

"Uh..." The corner of Qi Wuhui's mouth twitched. He realized that he had said something wrong and smiled awkwardly, feeling very depressed.

When everyone heard that the thing that caused such a huge commotion was actually a weapon, they were immediately curious.

"Weapon? What kind of weapon can cause such a huge commotion?"?Ming Yue's heart sank as she thought to herself.

From the commotion just now, something that could cause such a commotion was definitely not ordinary. The others thought so too. Then, they revealed evil smiles and leaned over. Clearly, they all wanted to see what was so special about this treasure.

"Hehe, Junior Brother! Take it out and broaden our horizons. I've cultivated for so many years, but I've never seen such a situation. I believe this very ordinary weapon you mentioned is definitely not ordinary, right?" Meng Tianzheng smiled evilly, wanting to get Ye Qiu to say something. If Ye Qiu didn't show them today, they wouldn't leave. He had made up his mind to take a look at this weapon.

When Ye Qiu saw this situation, the corner of his mouth twitched. He pretended to be calm and said, "Haha, Senior Brother must be joking. What treasure can I have? It's just a very, very ordinary weapon. It's not worth mentioning."

"Continue pretending..." Qi Wuhui called him an expert. How could he not understand Ye Qiu? Usually, it was definitely not a good thing for him to have such a smile. Everyone present knew Ye Qiu very well. None of the things he took out were simple.

"Junior Brother Ye, there's no outsider here. There's no need to hide, right? Take it out and let us broaden our horizons."

Qi Wuhui continued to encourage him. Ming Yue immediately echoed, "That's right, Junior Brother Ye. Take it out and let me see it."

When Ye Qiu heard this, it was as if a nerve had been triggered and his body trembled. He glanced at Ming Yue's evilness and felt energetic again.

Take it out? What should he take out? Why did these words sound so strange? Are you sure you want me to take it out? That wasn't good, right? There were so many people here. It was embarrassing.

Ming Yue seemed to realize that she had said something wrong when she saw the smile on Ye Qiu's face gradually become evil. She covered her mouth and silently took a step back.

She turned around and looked at his senior brothers. They didn't seem to have noticed anything. They were all waiting for Ye Qiu to show them his big treasure and broaden their horizons.

Fortunately! Ming Yue patted her chest and finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Ye Qiu looked at her flustered appearance in amusement. Her thumping heart could be seen clearly. Little Senior Sister was getting cuter and cuter. Unfortunately, if that cold woman didn't exist, they would definitely be able to develop a beautiful story.

Sighing, Ye Qiu looked at everyone and smiled indifferently. "Haha! Senior Brothers, what treasure can I have? It's just a very ordinary weapon." As he spoke, Ye Qiu turned around to look at Zhao Wan'er and said, "Wan'er, show your weapon to your martial uncles. If you don't show them today, they will still refuse to leave. Violet Cloud Peak doesn't provide food."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone instantly looked at Zhao Wan'er. Among them, Liu Ruyan of the Heavenly Water Peak, Liu Qingfeng of the First Peak, and Qi Hao of the Hidden Sword Peak had the hottest gazes.

They were all future successors who carried the hope of the next generation of the Heaven Mending Sect. Therefore, the various peak masters had spent a lot of effort on them. But at this moment, they all revealed envious gazes and looked at Zhao Wan'er.

It was said that Violet Cloud Peak's treatment was good. Martial Uncle Ye never hides anything from his disciples and was generous. He was famous for being good to his disciples!

Almost the entire Heaven Mending Sect knew that Violet Cloud Peak's treatment was good. Unfortunately, they could not squeeze in no matter how hard they tried. It seems that the second disciple of Violet Cloud Peak had obtained a treasure, so they were extremely curious.

The various peak masters also cast puzzled gazes. They were very puzzled. Why was it Zhao Wan'er and not Lin Qingzhu?

Zhao Wan'er was a little embarrassed when she saw the burning gazes of the Martial Uncles. She took a deep breath and braced herself to walk up.

"Alright!" After responding to her master, Zhao Wan'er turned to look at her martial uncles. She stretched out her hands, and in an instant, a ball of flames enveloped over. As the light flickered, two spears appeared in her hands. The two spears that emitted scorching flames emitted a terrifying suffocating power.

"A supreme-grade immortal artifact!"

At this moment, everyone was shocked and revealed terrified gazes.

"It's actually a supreme-grade immortal artifact! How... how is this possible?"

For a moment, everyone was shocked. They could not believe that the weapon in Zhao Wan'er's hand was actually a supreme-grade immortal artifact. What they could not accept even more was that the person who could obtain this weapon was actually Zhao Wan'er, not the successor of the peak, Lin Qingzhu.

How generous was Ye Qiu? Was the immortal artifact in his hand already idle enough to be distributed at will?

If he passed this immortal artifact to Lin Qingzhu, the others could still understand. After all, for the future of Violet Cloud Peak, passing it to the peak master was for the legacy and the strengthening of the mountain range.

However, this was passed down to Zhao Wan'er, so the meaning changed.

"What a terrifying aura. This immortal artifact is probably not inferior to any immortal artifact in the world. In terms of power, it's probably above many immortal artifacts."

Everyone discussed animatedly. The few peak masters even walked forward and carefully sized up the Heaven Burning Twin Spears. They were incomparably shocked.

At this moment, Meng Tianzheng lowered his voice and came in front of Ye Qiu. He said in a low voice, "Junior Brother Ye, this matter is your Violet Cloud Peak's family matter. Logically speaking, I shouldn't interfere. But isn't it inappropriate for you to do this?"

The meaning behind his words seemed to be very obvious. All the masters present were shrewd people, so how could they not understand what Meng Tianzheng meant?

Ye Qiu smiled faintly and didn't refute. He turned around and said to Lin Qingzhu, "Qingzhu, let the Martial Uncles see your weapon too."

"Okay! Lin Qingzhu replied coldly and walked out straight. Her valiant appearance instantly attracted everyone's attention.

Everyone was shocked. Could it be that Lin Qingzhu also had a supreme-grade immortal artifact?