

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 105

Ye Qiu remained silent as he watched the two of them fight. He roughly understood the ins and outs of this matter from Lian Feng.

What attracted his attention was not the Four Symbols Cauldron, but the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow.

This was the world outside the Dragon Gate. Ye Qiu observed for a while. It seemed that the Eastern Wasteland was not the only entrance to this world. Because Lian Feng and Gongsun Yang came from the Heaven Domain and the Southern Wasteland.

The only treasure that could make Ye Qiu go crazy was the mountain treasure in the copper coffin. Unfortunately, he was not strong enough back then and lost track of them. It would probably be difficult to find them now.

At this moment, Gongsun Yang's face was ashen as he looked warily at Lian Feng and Ye Qiu. Previously, he had fought with Lian Feng for several days without winning. He would probably really lose now if Ye Qiu was added.

Originally, he wanted to rope Ye Qiu in. Who would have thought that the First Elder of the Eastern Wasteland's Immortal Mountain actually had a grudge against Ye Qiu?

Gongsun Yang cursed Tianji Zi a thousand times in his heart. "Why did you offend him for no reason? You made me suffer too."

"Fellow Daoist, you have to think carefully! Going against me won't do you any good." At the last moment, Gongsun Yang still wanted to threaten Ye Qiu, making him afraid.

At their level, they had to weigh the pros and cons of everything they did. Even if Ye Qiu took action, he wouldn't gain any benefits.

This was because Lian Feng had taken a fancy to the Four Symbols Cauldron first. Could it be that he would fall out with her?

Lian Feng also cast a doubtful gaze. After all, the two factions had been separated for many years and their relationship wasn't deep. Moreover, she didn't know Ye Qiu's exact strength. How would he choose in the face of Gongsun Yang's threat? Should he help her or choose to watch?

No matter what he chose, Lian Feng did not care because she was extremely confident that she could defeat Gongsun Yang.

Ye Qiu smiled and said, "I hate it when people threaten me."

Ye Qiu looked at Lian Feng and smiled gently. "Senior Sister, how about I snatch this cauldron back and give it to you?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Lian Feng was stunned for a moment, her gaze strange. What did he mean? I can snatch it myself. Why do I need you to give it to me?

"Senior Brother, there's no need. I can take it myself." Lian Feng thought for a moment and refused. She didn't want to owe anyone a favor, let alone Ye Qiu's. She still wanted to show off her powerful combat strength and make Ye Qiu submit. Then wouldn't the address of Senior Sister would be confirmed?

The perfect plan.

But how could she have known that Ye Qiu thought the same?

He walked in front of Lian Feng and blocked her behind him. "Senior Sister, watch carefully. I'll help you vent your anger."

Why did these words sound so strange? Senior Brother and Senior Sister.

However, Lian Feng's heart trembled after hearing his domineering words and looking at his handsome appearance. Ever since she started cultivating, she rarely felt this way. She had always been the one standing up for others. When was it someone else's turn to stand up for her? It was strange, but it also felt warm. It was very strange.

Lian Feng didn't know what this felt like, but she was secretly delighted. She seemed to be looking forward to it.

"That's strange. Why am I liking this guy more and more..." Lian Feng pursed her lips and muttered with a strange expression. "It's over. Have I been bewitched by him?"

Lian Feng was suddenly shocked. This feeling became stronger and stronger. She looked into Ye Qiu's eyes and her heart couldn't help but beat faster. She had never felt this way in all these years. She immediately thought that Ye Qiu must have used some bewitching technique to bewitch her. "I'm sure it is."

Ye Qiu slowly walked out and extended his right hand into the sky. Suddenly, a sword energy crossed the sky and instantly tore open a crack.

In an instant, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled in the sky.

Lian Feng looked up, her face filled with surprise. Turning around, she looked at the calm Ye Qiu and was secretly shocked.

"This fellow's sword intent is actually so shocking?" She could not believe that there was actually someone in the world who could cultivate the Sword Dao to such a realm.

That sword intent was like a sword from the heavens. It slowly appeared from the sky and suddenly slashed down.

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In that instant, the world shook. Gongsun Yang's expression changed as he trembled in fear. He actually felt the threat of death when faced with this sword. Then, he summoned the Four Symbols Cauldron and all the energy in his body erupted. The power of a mid-stage Paragon instantly bloomed.

The domineering sword energy slashed towards the Four Symbols Cauldron, emitting brilliant sparks. Gongsun Yang's body trembled and he actually took a few steps back.

When Ye Qiu saw this, he was also shocked. He didn't expect that he, who was only at the early-stage Paragon realm, could compare to a mid-stage Paragon realm in terms of strength. This might be related to the divine technique and the runes.

Although his current Supreme Body was at the early-stage, its strength had long surpassed ordinary early-stage Paragon realm and was comparable to mid-stage existences. Of course, there was another reason, because the Cursive Sword Art was a divine technique. It was a dimensional strike.

He had the upper hand with just one strike. Even Lian Feng was shocked. She and Gongsun Yang had been fighting for a few days and were evenly matched. She didn't expect Ye Qiu to have the upper hand the moment he arrived. She immediately judged in her heart, "This guy's strength is not inferior to mine."

She was very surprised. She did not expect the Eastern Wasteland's Heaven Mending Sect to have such a top expert.

At the same time, Gongsun Yang, who had been forced back, was gradually filled with anger. He held the cauldron with one hand and slapped it with the other. The power of a mid-stage Paragon instantly erupted, making it difficult for people to breathe.

“Kid, you’re courting death.” Gongsun Yang shouted angrily and the palm arrived in front of him in an instant.

He already knew that Ye Qiu cultivated the Sword Dao and didn’t have a sword. His chances of winning were higher in close combat. Moreover, he could feel that Ye Qiu’s strength was far inferior to his. The reason why he had the upper hand was only because of the powerful sword technique.

Lian Feng saw through Gongsun Yang’s thoughts and reminded him, “Senior Brother, quickly draw your sword. Don’t let him get close.”

“It’s too late...” Gongsun Yang smiled proudly. His speed was extremely fast and he appeared in front of Ye Qiu in an instant.

Just as he was about to succeed, he suddenly discovered that Ye Qiu was slowly raising his palm. His fair fingers were glowing with a faint golden light. In an instant, Ye Qiu instantly attacked with a Taiji Yin-Yang Talisman.

Space distorted. That seemingly soft and powerless palm contained infinite power. The mountain behind Gongsun Yang was instantly pierced through with a palm strike, revealing a huge handprint.

“This...”

“Impossible.”

Gongsun Yang couldn’t believe it. The moment their palms collided, he felt a sharp pain in his arm, as if he had suffered the impact of tens of thousands of times the force. His hair stood on end as the wind blew.

“Pfft...” Gongsun Yang was sent flying hundreds of kilometers with a single palm strike. Ye Qiu teleported a few times to catch up.

Lian Feng followed closely behind, her face filled with shock.

Both she and Gongsun Yang could tell that the profundity contained in Ye Qiu’s palm just now was definitely a divine technique. She couldn’t believe it. Her face was pale as she shook her head and said, “How can he master a divine technique? Unless it’s the complete Heaven Mending Technique, it’s impossible for him to reach this level.”

Apart from shock, she also felt secretly delighted. It was very strange. Of course, Lian Feng attributed this feeling to Ye Qiu being from the same sect as her. She was happy for the strength of her fellow disciples. Moreover, such a powerful Paragon expert actually called her Senior Sister. This was not a loss...

Although she also needed to call Ye Qiu Senior Brother, they were addressed the way they wanted. No one was in the way.

“Pfft...” Gongsun Yang spat out a mouthful of blood and was caught off guard. His limbs and bones seemed to have been severely injured, and his internal organs were smashed.

The Infinite Universe Palm’s palm force was fierce and domineering, directly penetrating his entire body.

Gongsun Yang couldn’t react at all. Who would have thought that Ye Qiu’s sword technique was so powerful and his palm technique was so domineering?

“Ahem ahem...” Gongsun Yang healed his injuries as quickly as possible with a heavy cough. The recovery ability of the Supreme Body was extremely strong. In less than a moment, his injuries had already healed, but it was difficult for his internal injuries to recover in such a short period of time.

“Kid, I admit that you have some ability. I was careless and didn’t dodge. I let you win by a fluke. So let’s end it here.”

Gongsun Yang took out a pill from his bosom and ate it. His complexion recovered a little. He stood up again and looked at Ye Qiu. He slowly took out a sword from his storage jade.

Gongsun Yang’s aura instantly changed, as if he had been reborn from the flames.

“Prepare yourself for my anger!” Gongsun Yang shouted angrily. He no longer held back and pulled out his sword to slash.

That sword technique was the Immortal Mountain Supreme Inheritance Sword Technique that Ye Qiu had experienced before.

Ye Qiu smiled when faced with Gongsun Yang’s sword. He was least afraid of competing with others.

“This sword is called Tiangang! It’s a supreme-grade spirit artifact. I know that your swordsmanship is outstanding. Today... I’ll spar with you. If you can withstand this strike, I can spare your life today.” Gongsun Yang said proudly.

A powerful sword intent rampaged, cutting off the mountains and rivers.

Ye Qiu walked through the sword formation as if he was taking a leisurely stroll. The corners of his mouth curled up. Why does this line sound so familiar? Isn’t that my line?

Ye Qiu was a little stunned. This old man actually used my line?

Gongsun Yang was not in a hurry to attack. He sneered and said, “Where’s your sword? Don’t tell me you don’t even have a sword as a sword expert?”

Lian Feng was also stunned. As a Sword Dao expert, could it be that Ye Qiu really didn't have a sword? Was the Eastern Wasteland's Heaven Mending Sect so poor that even a Paragon expert didn't have a sword?

After thinking for a moment, Lian Feng took out a spiritual sword from her storage jade and threw it to Ye Qiu, saying, "Senior Brother, I'll lend you this sword." After hesitating for a moment, she felt that it was inappropriate and added, "Remember to return it to me later."

The corner of Ye Qiu's mouth twitched. He thought that she was very generous when she took out her sword and threw it over, but in the end, she was still stingy.

Ye Qiu took the sword she threw over and played with it for a while before throwing it back. "Senior Sister, you should keep this sword. I don't need it."

Lian Feng frowned. Is he looking down on my sword? Although this was not a supreme-grade spirit sword, it was still a high-grade one.

Lian Feng was very unhappy. He actually didn't use my sword. She said with dissatisfaction, "Then what are you going to use?"

"Me?" Ye Qiu smiled and slowly pulled out the Cloudy Heavens Sword. He said, "I'm fine with anything."

As soon as this sword appeared, the world instantly lost its color. Gongsun Yang's so-called sword intent seemed to pale in comparison under the pressure of the Cloudy Heavens.

"This is..."

"Immortal sword!"

At this moment, not to mention Gongsun Yang, even Lian Feng was shocked.

Ye Qiu actually had an immortal sword in his hand. Moreover, this sword seemed to have already recognized him as its master and reached a deep tacit understanding with him.

Good lord, he was acting cool...

He said that he was fine with anything, but in the end, he took out an immortal sword.

The corner of Lian Feng's mouth twitched. She had the urge to strangle Ye Qiu. He clearly had a sword, but he didn't take it out. He insisted on waiting for her to lend him her sword. Wasn't this purely embarrassing her?

After weighing the spiritual sword in her hand, Lian Feng threw it into the sea with a look of disdain. She doesn't want it anymore. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became.

The moment Cloudy Heavens appeared, the originally confident Gongsun Yang's heart instantly turned to ashes. It was as if he had fallen from a high mountain to the bottom of a valley. Even a Martial Monarch would have to avoid the might of that immortal sword, let alone a mid-stage Paragon.

"How... How did you get an immortal sword?" Gongsun Yang said with a terrified expression.

Facing Immortal Sword, his previous aura had long dissipated, and he no longer had the arrogance from before. When he took out the supreme-grade spirit sword, he thought that he was confident. In the end, the other party took out an immortal sword. How could he still fight? The spirit sword against the immortal sword was enough to destroy the spirit sword in his hand. It was a dimensional strike.

Gongsun Yang panicked. He was completely flustered.

After Ye Qiu drew Cloudy Heavens, he jumped up and directly used the second sword technique of the Cursive Sword Art. This strike almost gave Gongsun Yang no chance. His patience had already been exhausted.

Cloudy Heavens crossed the sky and slashed down. Suddenly, the world lost its color, as if a crack had been cut open, and a terrifying sword intent instantly erupted.

“No...” Gongsun Yang let out a desperate cry and tried his best to block. He exerted strength with the Tiangang Sword in his hand, wanting to block this strike.

The moment the sword energy collided, the Tiangang Sword actually shattered.

Yes, it shattered. There was no way to stop it.

He had no strength to fight back. Under Gongsun Yang’s despairing gaze, his body was cut into two parts by Ye Qiu’s sword. Moreover, Cloudy Heavens’s immortal energy shattered his soul and completely destroyed his body and soul.

“This...” Lian Feng’s face was filled with disbelief. Her mouth opened, but she didn’t know what to say. He actually... killed him with one strike?

At this moment, even the proud and aloof Lian Feng panicked. Gongsun Yang was on par with her. Ye Qiu could kill her with one strike just like how he killed him. How could she not be shocked by such terrifying strength?

Lian Feng’s current confused expression formed a huge contrast with her cold and aloof aura. It was so cute that it made people want to kiss her. Who could withstand this?

Ye Qiu had seen many beauties. It could be said that he had seen countless women, right? However, he was also stunned for a moment, but he quickly recovered.

In terms of temperament, appearance, and figure, Lian Feng was definitely ranked first. Even Ming Yue was slightly inferior. After all, she had inherited the position of the Heaven Mending Goddess, so her temperament was higher.

Ye Qiu looked at her with admiration but there was no change on his face.

Ye Qiu slowly took the Four Symbols Cauldron from Gongsun Yang's corpse and smiled.

"I wonder if I can trigger the return if I give this to the same sect in Heaven Domain?" Ye Qiu thought to himself. He had this thought earlier and wanted to test it out. Otherwise, how could he possibly make a move? Watching beauties fight was much more interesting than fighting himself, alright? How beautiful was that action? Wouldn't it be even more beautiful if she were to expose herself?

After taking away the Four Symbols Cauldron, Ye Qiu slowly came in front of Lian Feng and smiled gently. "Senior Sister, take this cauldron as my gift to you."

Lian Feng's heart trembled, and she actually felt ecstatic. It was as if the person she liked had meticulously prepared a holiday gift for her. It was a pleasant surprise.

"This guy must have used the bewitching spell again. Otherwise, how could I have such a feeling?" Lian Feng immediately believed that Ye Qiu had used a bewitching technique and this is not her true feelings.

"Oh, thank you..." Lian Feng accepted it without any hesitation.

This thing was originally hers, but Gongsun Yang took the opportunity to snatch it away. Even if Ye Qiu didn't make a move, she could still snatch it back. However, in name, it had changed. This had become Ye Qiu's gift to her. She felt a little strange and happy. What was going on?

After seeing Ye Qiu's true strength, Lian Feng gave in. After hesitating for a long time, she reluctantly said, "You... should call me Junior Sister."

Ah... She had only been his Senior Sister for a few minutes and it's gone.

Boohoo...

Lian Feng wanted to cry, but reality was just so cruel. This was a world where the strong were respected. Unless it was a predestined seniority, everything depended on strength.

The Heaven Mending Sect of the Heaven Domain and the Heaven Mending Sect of the Eastern Wasteland had been separated for many years, and the seniority was no longer clear. Therefore, they could only call each other based on their strength.

Ye Qiu almost laughed out loud when he saw her reluctant expression. This was too funny. This cold and aloof older sister didn't seem to be as cold as he had imagined. Instead, she was especially interesting. She had the temperament of a little girl and was pure-hearted.

"Alright, Junior Sister."

Ye Qiu revealed a smug smile, making Lian Feng want to hit him. She was so angry. She turned her head with a proud (cold) expression and couldn't help but sneak a few glances back.

[Ding...]

[You gave Lian Feng a Four Symbols Cauldron, triggering a Critical Hit Return.]

“Eh, it really works?” Ye Qiu was stunned. He was just testing it out and never thought it would really work. He did not expect this system to be so awesome that it even acknowledged the orthodoxies of the outer realm.

“System, what’s going on?” Ye Qiu couldn’t help but ask.

[Host, the orthodoxy certified by the system does not refer to a certain faction or sect, but to inheritance. Therefore, even the Heaven Mending Sect of the outer realm can still trigger a Critical Hit Return as long as the Dao technique they inherit comes from the Heaven Mending Sect.]

“I see...”

Ye Qiu suddenly understood. It was only today that he understood that the so-called orthodoxy didn’t refer to sects, but inheritances.

If he hadn’t tried it today, he really wouldn’t have known.