

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 107

As Ye Qiu's words fell, a sharp sword intent erupted in an instant.

Those few casual words seemed especially domineering in the eyes of everyone.

"Good lord, this kid... is amazing."

"He even dares to challenge Daoist Xuanyuan. Can I say that he's a newborn calf that isn't afraid of a tiger? Or is he really confident?"

"Although Daoist Xuanyuan's character isn't good, his strength... is indeed that of a late-stage Paragon realm expert."

"Even if it's the Heaven Mending Sect's peak Paragon expert, Qi Daosheng, would have to use some tricks to defeat him."

For a moment, everyone discussed as if they were watching a good show.

"Eh, did you guys hear clearly just now that this kid seems to be from the Heaven Mending Sect?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone reacted.

"Unbelievable. The Heaven Mending Sect actually produced such a pair of peerless young experts at the same time?"

"To be able to reach the Paragon realm at this age is already one in a million.

The Heaven Mending Sect suddenly produced two Paragon Martial Artists?”

Everyone was shocked. They knew the Heaven Mending Sect’s orthodoxy very well. They thought that it was already unbelievable when Lian Feng appeared, but now, Ye Qiu appeared. The Heaven Mending Sect was going to rise completely.

Most people had already experienced Lian Feng’s peerless elegance. She was very strong. She could be said to be among the top among her peers. However, they had never heard of Ye Qiu. Everyone couldn’t help but be curious about Ye Qiu’s strength.

Xuanyuan’s old face sank as soon as Ye Qiu finished speaking. “Kid, you’re very brave. I’ve roamed the world for half my life and have encountered countless Paragon prodigies. Most of them, like you, haven’t learned much. Their personalities are each more arrogant than the other. Their ending was also very tragic. They all died in my hands.”

Daoist Xuanyuan’s face was gloomy. With a wave of his sleeve, he slowly flew out and continued, “Arrogant requires the capital to be arrogant. If you don’t have the ability, the price for angering me will be very heavy...”

Ye Qiu smiled and didn’t say anything. He was already sick of hearing such threats.

Lian Feng looked at him worriedly and took a step forward, preparing to help Ye Qiu fight the enemy. After all, Daoist Xuanyuan was here for her. She didn’t want to harm Ye Qiu because of her. If Ye Qiu died for her today, she would have a knot in her heart for the rest of her life.

“Senior Brother, let me help you.” Lian Feng coldly stared at Daoist Xuanyuan. She took a step forward and arrived in front of Ye Qiu, preparing to draw her sword.

Unexpectedly, Ye Qiu suddenly turned around and smiled gently. His peach blossom eyes blinked and he said, “Junior Sister, be obedient. I’m here to protect you.”

When Lian Feng heard this, she felt as if she had been electrocuted and her entire body trembled.

Eh... My heart feels numb. What's going on? Why do I feel this way??Lian Feng looked at Ye Qiu with a complicated gaze. Why did his words make her heart beat faster? Her entire body went limp and she had no strength. She felt like she was going to collapse...

Ah, this guy must have used the bewitching technique again.?Lian Feng pursed her lips and gritted her teeth. She cursed in her heart.?Why are you still playing such a vulgar game at a time like this? Couldn't you play the game when there was no one around? How could she fight when the enemy was right in front of them? I'm so angry.

Lian Feng was exasperated. She turned her head and walked to the side. She said proudly, "Just show off. Don't beg me when you're beaten to tears."

Although she said that she was unwilling, Lian Feng was already prepared to attack at any time.

Ye Qiu smiled and didn't say anything. He found it funny as he looked at her proud appearance. This woman was more fun than Ming Yue. Turning around, Ye Qiu looked straight at Daoist Xuanyuan and said, "Old man, ability isn't something that can be said with just your mouth. You have to pull it out and let people see if it's hard..."

"Hmph, you're courting death..." Daoist Xuanyuan was instantly furious and could no longer hold it in. He had never been looked down on like this in his entire life.

Usually, those juniors would be scared to death when they saw him. Ye Qiu actually dared to challenge him. If he didn't prove himself today, wouldn't he be telling everyone in the Great Desolate World that he, Daoist Xuanyuan, couldn't do it? Soft?

"Kid, I'll show you today whether I'm hard or not." As soon as he finished speaking, Daoist Xuanyuan instantly struck out with his palm. The palm force that distorted the void made everyone's ears ring.

Ye Qiu wasn't to be outdone. How could he underestimate an expert two realms higher than him? He instantly used the Infinite Universe Hand and counterattacked.

In an instant, the two palms collided and the two of them were forced back.

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However, judging from the outcome of the battle, Ye Qiu was at a disadvantage and suffered from his low cultivation. Of course, this was only a probing move. It could not determine the outcome.

"Good lad, you're quite tough." Under this palm, Xuanyuan could feel waves of numbness and pain coming from his arm.

"Same to you..." Ye Qiu wasn't doing well either, but he looked very calm.

In terms of realm, he was inferior to Daoist Xuanyuan. However, in terms of techniques, moves, or artifacts, Daoist Xuanyuan was far inferior to him.

Ye Qiu naturally had the confidence to fight him. Otherwise, he would have fled long ago.

"Hmph, let's see how long you can be stubborn."

Daoist Xuanyuan was furious. He struck out with his palm again, and the power of a late-stage Paragon erupted with full force. For a moment, the aftershock of the battle was not inferior to the four great ferocious beasts.

The two of them fought again. For a time, this chaotic void was in a mess, and the world lost its color.

Lian Feng watched from afar, looking at Ye Qiu with a solemn expression. Once he was in danger, she would immediately attack.

However, as the battle became more and more intense, she became more and more shocked.

“Senior Brother’s strength is actually so powerful? I didn’t expect that apart from his shocking sword technique, his palm technique is also so magical. It looks soft and powerless, but it’s incomparably fierce and domineering. When it slaps down, it’s like thousands of fierce attacks.

“Under this flawless technique, ordinary people are unable to resist at all. At most, they can withstand three hundred strikes. They can only surrender and bow down to this palm technique.” Lian Feng praised from the bottom of her heart.

She originally thought that the Heaven Mending Technique was the strongest technique in this world. But now, after seeing Ye Qiu’s Infinite Universe Palm, this thought was completely dispelled.

No matter how powerful the Heaven Mending Technique was, it was only at the heaven-grade. Unless one could complete the Heaven Mending Technique, they would not be able to reach the divine grade.

Ye Qiu’s palm technique had already reached the divine grade, and it was the best among the divine-grades.

“Phew...” She let out a long sigh of relief. Lian Feng seemed to have experienced a huge battle as she watched Ye Qiu fight. She was drenched in sweat. She couldn’t help but sigh with emotion. “If I can learn such a palm technique, my strength will definitely advance by leaps and bounds. There’s nothing to fear about this Daoist Xuanyuan.”

Unfortunately, the Heaven Mending Sect did not have such a palm technique.

She was really curious. Why did the Eastern Wasteland's Heaven Mending Sect have a divine skill like the Infinite Universe Palm? She couldn't figure it out.

She was envious. She was extremely envious when she saw Ye Qiu use the Infinite Universe Palm. If she could cultivate such a heaven-defying divine skill, she would be willing to do anything. She was crazy for the strongest secret technique and had no regrets. And that sword technique...

Ah... She really wanted to learn.

Lian Feng was not good at hiding her thoughts. Most of her thoughts were revealed on her face. Perhaps it had something to do with her experience. She had entered the immortal mountain since she was young and cultivated in the Holy Land. She was nurtured as a goddess. She did not interact much with many people and was solitary by nature. She did not have any friends. She had never experienced any schemes, so her thoughts were very simple.

Boom...

In the sky, a palm strike with all its might shot out a destructive light, causing the void to tremble.

The two of them were once again separated. As this battle continued to intensify, Xuanyuan became more and more shocked.

"Damn it, why is this kid's method so special?" He couldn't figure out why he couldn't take down Ye Qiu with his realm.

What was going on?

His realm seemed to be only at the early-stage Paragon realm, but the shocking purity of his power was not at the early-stage Paragon realm at all. It was more like the mid-stage Paragon realm. He could not figure out how ordinary cultivators could temper their strength to this extent.

Unless there was the help of great fortune, it was impossible for ordinary people to do it. Moreover, the golden runes on the surface of his skin gave off an extremely powerful pressure, making it very troublesome for Daoist Xuanyuan.

Every time they fought, he felt like he was looking straight at an ancient dragon. He felt fear from the bottom of his heart.

“This can’t continue. Looks like I have to use a killer move.” Daoist Xuanyuan pondered for a moment. His eyes revealed powerful killing intent as he made up his mind.

“Whoa, this kid is really something. He’s actually able to fight Old Daoist Xuanyuan to a standstill and still hasn’t won.”

“I’m looking at him in a different light now. Looks like the Heaven Mending Sect has produced another stunning and talented god.”

A sage-like old man couldn’t help but sigh. Even he felt a trace of pressure from the combat strength Ye Qiu displayed. If Daoist Xuanyuan continued to hide his strength, he would probably die today.

“Kid, I admit that you have some ability, but I’m going to be serious next.” Daoist Xuanyuan said indignantly. His expression seemed to be telling Ye Qiu that he had only used 10% of his strength just now. Now, I’m going to use my full strength. You have to be careful.

Ye Qiu chuckled and maintained his calm appearance. He slowly stretched out his right hand and gestured, “Come...”

Xuanyuan was furious after being underestimated again. “You’re courting death.”

In an instant, he slapped out with a powerful palm strike.

Ye Qiu raised his hand to receive it. At this moment, Daoist Xuanyuan suddenly revealed a strange smile and slowly took out a dagger from behind him.

“That’s the Immortal Slayer Ruler...”

Everyone was shocked. The Dharma artifact in Xuanyuan’s hand was the Immortal Slayer Ruler, a divine artifact known to be able to kill immortals. Although it could not reach immortal-grade, its power had long surpassed the limit of a spirit artifact. Over the years, countless experts have died in this dagger.

As soon as the Immortal Slayer Ruler appeared, Daoist Xuanyuan instantly stabbed over, wanting to kill Ye Qiu on the spot. Even a top-grade inner armor spirit artifact could not withstand that incomparably sharp dagger.

At this critical moment, a metallic clang sounded. A rain of swords descended from the sky. The entire space seemed to have entered a sword array domain.

Everyone slowly raised their heads and discovered that the current Ye Qiu seemed to have become a completely different person. His gaze was like a sharp blade that pierced through one’s mind.

Daoist Xuanyuan was shocked. He wanted to pull back his dagger but discovered that the Immortal Slayer Ruler was firmly clamped between Ye Qiu’s two fingers. The golden runes flickered, and a huge impact occurred in an instant.

Daoist Xuanyuan couldn’t dodge in time and was sent flying.

Ye Qiu seemed to be in darkness, emitting waves of light under the void. It was as if a sword immortal had descended from the heavens. The immense pressure was difficult to resist.

A gust of wind blew over. Everyone was shocked. Ye Qiu, who was in the sword energy, suddenly revealed a smile.

“This... This guy’s strongest technique isn’t a palm technique?”

Everyone was shocked. They felt that the shocking sword intent was extremely terrifying.

Daoist Xuanyuan was even more shocked, and his expression was solemn. “Good kid, you hid it quite well. However, do you think you don’t have to die because of that?”

With a furious shout, Daoist Xuanyuan instantly threw out the Immortal Slayer Ruler to restrain Ye Qiu. In an instant, his hands formed a seal and a needle slowly appeared in front of his chest. Unlike the Ghost King Needle from before, this needle was more poisonous and powerful.

The moment it appeared, the atmosphere froze. Everyone’s breathing tightened as they stared fixedly at Daoist Xuanyuan. They didn’t expect Ye Qiu to be able to force Daoist Xuanyuan to use this life-threatening needle.

How should Ye Qiu deal with this?

While everyone was curious, Ye Qiu suddenly opened his eyes. He said in a disdainful tone, “Old man, do you like to use needles?”

What does that mean? Everyone was puzzled. Suddenly, Ye Qiu formed a seal with his hands and used the Infinite Universe Palm again. In an instant, twelve jade-like needles appeared in front of him.

The shocking Connate numinous treasure aura leaked out as soon as these needles appeared.

“This is... a Connate numinous treasure?”

Everyone was shocked. They saw Ye Qiu slowly raise his hand, and the twelve needles were already aimed at Daoist Xuanyuan.

“Old thing, since you like to play with needles so much, I’ll play with you today.” With that, Ye Qiu used the Universe Infinite Palm technique to shoot out the twelve needles at the same time.

In an instant, Daoist Xuanyuan’s needle was struck down. The remaining eleven needles were instantly pierced towards Daoist Xuanyuan.

Daoist Xuanyuan was shocked. He instantly mobilized all the astral energy in his body to block these eleven needles. However, after he finished gathering his energy, he was surprised to discover that the eleven needles could ignore his astral energy barrier and instantly enter his body.

“No...” Daoist Xuanyuan let out a terrified cry and carefully sensed the changes in his body.

“Hmm? I’m fine...” Daoist Xuanyuan smiled. It turned out that these needles did not have any lethality. They could only scare people. “Hmph, insignificant tricks. You want to use this to scare me? You’re still young...”

Before he could finish speaking, Xuanyuan’s expression suddenly froze. There was a sharp pain in his body. Suddenly, the eleven needles in his body trembled violently.

Boom...

In an instant, Daoist Xuanyuan’s body explodes violently, turning into blood and disappearing on the spot.

“This...”

This sudden turn of events shocked everyone. They looked at Ye Qiu with lingering fear.

He slowly recalled the twelve Storm Pear Blossom Needles into the Mystic Spirit Jade. His expression did not change, as if he had done something insignificant.

All the treasures left behind by Daoist Xuanyuan were taken by Ye Qiu with a gentle wave of his hand. However, other than the Immortal Slayer Ruler, nothing else caught Ye Qiu’s attention.

“Haha, playing with needles with me? Who’s more inexperienced?” Ye Qiu sneered in his heart. “Did you think that you are the only one with needles? What a joke. My needles are much stronger than yours. Not only was it fierce, but it was also hard.”

Ye Qiu became famous after killing Daoist Xuanyuan with twelve needles. Thus, no one present dared to underestimate him anymore.

“I can’t believe that the late-stage Paragon realm Xuanyuan was defeated just like that.”

“Why was it like this?”

Everyone was shocked. Even now, they could not figure out this question.

It could only be said that Ye Qiu’s Dharma artifact was too powerful and the secret technique he grasped was too terrifying. Be it the Storm Pear Blossom Needles or that profound palm technique, they were all top-grade existences.

Daoist Xuanyuan deserved to die in this battle.

Ye Qiu could be considered to have gotten rid of a great disaster for the Mystic Domain.

From today onwards, the name Eastern Wasteland, Heaven Mending Sect, and Ye Qiu would completely resound throughout the eight great domains.

When the battle ended, Lian Feng had an incredulous expression. Her small mouth opened slightly as she flew over in surprise. It was as if she had joined the battle. Her nervous heart was in her throat as Ye Qiu fought. Unknowingly, she was already drenched in sweat.

Ye Qiu immediately smelled a charming fragrance as she approached. It was elegant and refined, making one fall into a daze. This fragrance was even more intoxicating than Ming Yue's.

"Ah..." Ye Qiu took a deep breath and looked intoxicated. "Such enjoyment..."

Lian Feng did not notice his abnormality. Instead, she searched his body. "Senior Brother, where's your needle? Where did you hide it? Let me see..."

Ye Qiu's body trembled. Why did these words make him feel like committing a crime?

"Oh, you want to see the needle? Come, I'll show you." As he spoke, Ye Qiu reached for his belt's storage jade that was hanging beside it and took out the twelve Storm Pear Blossom Needles.

He handed it to Lianfeng and she happily took it to study it. She loved it. After playing with it for a while, she muttered to herself, "This thing is actually so powerful? It looks short and delicate, but when used, it actually has such power. Even that late-stage Paragon realm expert can't resist it. The needles are amazing."

Ye Qiu's mouth twitched and he couldn't help but cover his head.

“Junior Sister, actually, whether this needle is powerful or not depends on the person using it. If such a divine artifact is in the hands of an ordinary person, it will only be an ordinary artifact. But if it was in my hands, it would definitely be hard and fierce.”

Lian Feng looked up at him and carefully savored this sentence. She did not discover any heretics. “Oh, I didn’t expect Senior Brother’s attainments in using needles to be so outstanding. I am impressed...”

Ye Qiu smiled. “Of course. If there’s a chance in the future, if Junior Sister wants to experience my needle technique, I can probably satisfy your request.”

“Really?”

Lian Feng was delighted when she heard this.