

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 130

Looking at the crazy massacre in front of her, Zhao Wan'er only felt her hair stand on end. She had never seen such a cruel massacre. She kept shaking her head as she trembled. After a while, she gradually understood that the rules of the world were like this.

"Master, is this what you meant by eliminating the roots?" Zhao Wan'er asked softly as she looked at the massacre in front of her.

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at her. Seeing that her face was a little pale, he explained, "Yes, disciple, you have to understand a principle. If you want to survive in the Great Desolate World, you have to be ruthless.

"The conflict between the Heaven Mending Sect and the Immortal Mountain had reached an irreconcilable stage. If we were the ones who lost today, then the people lying here now are not them, but us."

"Being kind to your enemy is being cruel to yourself.

"The Heaven Mending Sect's motto has always been to either not do it or do it to the end. We must remove the roots."

"Do you understand?"

Zhao Wan'er nodded and understood this logic.

Ye Qiu slowly rose up and took out a nest of bird eggs from the bird nest on the tree. He shook it so hard that the yolk scattered. Then, he handed it to Zhao Wan'er and said, "Look, this is pulling out the roots."

The corner of Zhao Wan'er's mouth twitched. She looked at Ye Qiu in a daze and was speechless.

This was insane. Even the eggs couldn't be let off? Should she take out the blanket inside to dry?

Ye Qiu smiled in his heart. He slowed down and said, "Alright! Don't think too much. From the moment you stepped onto the path of immortality, your life has changed. You should experience some of these things and slowly get used to them."

Stroking her beautiful black hair, Ye Qiu turned around and looked at the massacre in front of him.

Meng Tianzheng and the others flew over and stopped beside Ye Qiu. At this moment, the shock in their hearts was still because of Ye Qiu's shocking sword strike.

No one expected that the once weakest peak master of the Heaven Mending Sect had now become the strongest existence. As expected, the products of Violet Cloud Peak were definitely top-notch. It seemed like every previous master of Violet Cloud Peak was the strongest existence in the sect.

Although there were few people in this mountain range, everyone was ruthless.

"Haha... Junior Brother, congratulations on successfully reaching the peak of the Paragon realm. From now on, you are the undisputed number one of our Heaven Mending Sect."

Meng Tianzheng smiled in relief. He was finally at ease after seeing Ye Qiu's growth. Ye Qiu was still young, unlike them, who had already developed their potential. He still had endless potential. With his existence, how could the Heaven Mending Sect not rise?

Ye Qiu cupped his hands and bowed. He smiled politely and said, "Sect Master, you must be joking. I was just lucky and happened to encounter some opportunities. I barely broke through to the Paragon realm. How can I be the number one person?"

“Senior Brother Sect Master, you’re the number one person in my Heaven Mending Sect. As long as you give the order, I’ll teach everyone.”

“Haha...” Meng Tianzheng waved his hand. He didn’t care about these things. All these years, they had been fighting openly and secretly, looking down on each other. However, everyone had a holy land of inheritance in their hearts.

To the outside world, they were absolutely united.

Perfected Xuanyi slowly walked over and seriously sized up Ye Qiu. He was very shocked and sighed, “I didn’t expect that before Senior Brother passed away, he still had such a trump card and nurtured a peerless genius. To reach the Paragon realm at such a young age, such a thing has never happened in history.”

“Haha, now that the Heaven Mending Sect has you guarding it, I can finally rest assured and focus on Dao Seeking...”

Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment before he hurriedly bowed and said, “Greetings, Martial Uncle.”

“Alright, alright. I can’t accept it. I’ll probably be the one greeting you with your current cultivation speed.” Perfected Xuanyi said very casually.

“Martial Uncle, you must be joking. Martial Uncle is an elder and I am a junior. How could I dare to let you bow to me? This etiquette cannot be messy.” Ye Qiu smiled and said.

Perfected Xuanyi also nodded in relief. Then, he turned around and said to Meng Tianzheng, “Alright, Tianzheng, this matter is over. Immortal Mountain has also been destroyed. If there’s nothing else, I’ll bring these elders back first.”

“Martial Uncle, take care.”

Soon, Perfected Xuanyi brought the group of elders back to the Heaven Mending Sect.

On this side, the battle at the Immortal Mountain's Holy Land had also ended.

The entire Holy Land was annihilated.

Many disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect rushed into the land of inheritance and fought for the Dharma treasures, entering the stage of dividing the spoils. No matter what, this Immortal Mountain was an ancient orthodoxy that had been passed down for generations. They definitely couldn't lack treasures.

After splitting the spoils, it seemed like everyone had become rich.

Ye Qiu wasn't very interested in that thing.

Lin Qingzhu's eyes were red after the massacre. She returned to Ye Qiu's side in a daze.

Ye Qiu's heart ached as he looked at Lin Qingzhu, who had gotten her revenge but was still in a bad mood.

Gongsun Li was indeed dead, but her innocent parents could not be revived. So what if she got her revenge?

Wiping away the tears from the corners of her eyes, Ye Qiu comforted her, "Alright, you still have to let go in the end. The Immortal Dao is vast and boundless. Your path in the future is still very long.

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“You don’t have to worry about the sorrow in front of you. Your parents don’t want you to live in this shadow for the rest of your life, right?”

Lin Qingzhu’s expression trembled. She looked up at Ye Qiu with teary eyes. She wiped the tears from her eyes and seemed to understand something. Her gaze became firm.

“Master, I understand! Now that I’ve taken revenge, the knot in my heart has been resolved. The past is irrevocable. I will continue forward. I don’t hope to become an immortal. I only hope that in the future, when Master needs me, I can repay Master’s kindness.”

She was truly grateful.

“Sigh...” Ye Qiu shook his head and didn’t say anything else.

It had been many days since he left the mountain. He wondered what the scene on Violet Cloud Peak was like now.

Ye Qiu said to Meng Tianzheng, “Senior Brother Sect Master, I’ll bring my disciples back first.”

“Okay, take care, Junior Brother.” Meng Tianzheng nodded. Behind him, Qi Wuhui also looked at Ye Qiu with mixed feelings. When he thought about how he could be reborn after the calamity because of Ye Qiu’s help, he felt upset.

“Let’s go.” Ye Qiu turned around and said to his disciples before flying off first. The two of them followed closely behind.

This time, Ye Qiu didn’t use the Kun Peng Treasure Technique, in case they couldn’t keep up. Previously, Ye Qiu had brought them along with him, but it was too fast. They couldn’t take it. It was over with a

swish before they could feel it. When they came back to their senses, their faces were pale and they still had lingering fear.

There was actually such a fast man in this world.

After traveling for half a day, the three of them arrived at a small town.

“Immortal Slayer Town?”

Ye Qiu was stunned. This name... why did it sound a little scary?

“Run.”

“Don’t run. See if I don’t beat you to tears today.”

Just as Ye Qiu was stunned, he suddenly heard a tender voice.

On the streets of the town, a few dirty little boys were fleeing frantically with frightened expressions.

“Run, that crazy girl is here again.”

A frightened little boy let out a terrified cry and burrowed into the crowd, escaping without a trace. The others also looked flustered. They all fled, not caring about each other. It was as if there was a ferocious beast behind them.

Ye Qiu was stunned. He turned around and saw...

A dirty and very petite little thing shouted in an irritable tone behind them as she waved her little hands and ran crazily. She was cute and comical. It was as if that small body had great strength as she shouted.

“Charge...” The little thing shouted a slogan. He lowered his head and waved his little hands. He strode forward and tried his best to catch up. She didn’t notice Ye Qiu passing through.

Ye Qiu was shocked. He grabbed the back of her collar and lifted her up.

This little thing was a little silly. She only cared about charging forward, so she didn’t realize that she was already controlled by Ye Qiu. When she regained his senses, she realized that she was actually flying. She was immediately shocked. When did she have such a magical ability?

Ye Qiu looked at the little thing in his hand who didn’t realize that she had been grabbed and was still waving her little hands with all her might, shouting.

The corner of Ye Qiu’s mouth twitched. Whose little girl was this? So fierce? She looked like she was only five or six years old at such a young age, but she was actually chasing after a boy who was older than her?

Looking at the cute little girl in Ye Qiu’s hand, the two women covered their mouths and laughed.

Zhao Wan’er tilted her head and poked the little thing’s little face, saying, “So cute. Which family are you from?”

Only then did the little girl react. She turned around and glared at Ye Qiu, who had grabbed her. She said proudly, “Bad guy, what do you want? Let me tell you, don’t provoke me. I’m very strong. I’m already invincible among my peers. No child in the entire town can defeat me.

“Do you see those brats in front? I’ve already beaten them into submission. Hehe, I’m powerful, right?”

The corner of Ye Qiu's mouth twitched. This little thing wasn't an ordinary tiger. Invincible among her peers? Who taught her this?

The little girl showed off. She clenched her fists and looked at Ye Qiu proudly. She was very proud of her results.

"Little guy, who taught you to be invincible among your peers?" Ye Qiu asked.

The little girl replied seriously, "The old beggar taught me. He told me that as long as I defeat these children in the town, I can be invincible among my peers. Everyone will be afraid of me in the future. Hehe..."

Ye Qiu was speechless. This explanation didn't seem unreasonable. Wasn't beating a child of the same generation invincible?

She was dressed in dirty clothes and looked like a refugee who had fallen into trouble. However, judging from her expression, she didn't seem to care about what happened to her at all. She was quite happy.

Ye Qiu was secretly shocked when he carefully felt the strength of her struggle.

"Natural divine strength?"

Although she was small, she was quite strong. She had yet to begin cultivating, but her strength was about ten thousand pounds.

F*ck. No wonder she dared to say that she was invincible among her peers. At this age, no one could cultivate before their bones were fully grown. With that strength, it would be strange if she wasn't invincible.

Ye Qiu's interest was piqued. "What's your name?"

The little girl was stunned for a moment. She touched her chin with her small hand and imitated the adult's appearance as she pondered for a moment. She looked at Ye Qiu with an intelligent gaze.

"My name is Linglong. The old beggar who gave me food called me Little Tiger. I don't think it sounds good, so I changed it again. It's called Little Sweet Potato. You can just call me Little Sweet Potato." The little girl said seriously.

Ye Qiu was amused when he heard this. Little tiger? This name was quite realistic. Ye Qiu suddenly felt that this old beggar was quite interesting. However, it was a little too much. The tiger was quite fierce, but he couldn't tell the truth.

He's lucky that she's a little small. If she were older and more sensible, his ashes would probably be scattered.

Zhao Wan'er also covered her mouth and laughed. She poked her chubby little face and said, "Then why did you change your name to Little Sweet Potato? Isn't it good to be called Linglong..."

The little girl thought about it seriously and said, "Because... sweet potatoes are the most delicious thing in the world. I like to eat sweet potatoes. I wanted to eat sweet potatoes every day in the future, so I changed my name."

At this point, Zhao Wan'er was stunned and immediately understood something. How could sweet potatoes be delicious?

Lin Qingzhu's heart trembled when she looked up at the scenery of the town.

Almost half of the people in Immortal Slayer Town were refugees. Just like her, they had lost their families and were stranded in foreign lands because of this riot.

The little girl was also one of the escapees. She had never eaten anything good and had occasionally tasted a sweet potato, so she felt that this was the best food in the world.

What complicated thoughts did a child have? She would say whatever she felt was good.

Lin Qingzhu gently walked up and gently stroked the little girl's dirty hair. She said, "Little Sweet Potato, then why are you here alone? Where are your parents? Don't they care about you..."

The little girl thought about it seriously and replied, "A few months ago, many ferocious beasts suddenly came to the village. Father and Mother were croaked at that time, and so were many people in the village... I was hiding in the cabinet. Those stupid ferocious beasts didn't notice me..."

"Hmm?" Ye Qiu's mouth twitched. Who taught her this? He couldn't help but ask, "Little guy, do you know what it means to croak?"

The little girl looked at him and thought about it seriously. It seems like her brain could not process it.

"It means it's gone. You're so stupid. You don't even know this." The little girl looked at Ye Qiu with disdain, as if she was despising him for being stupid. Even she understood this principle. As an adult, Ye Qiu actually didn't know.

Ye Qiu's face darkened. Alright, he could already confirm that this little girl wasn't an ordinary tiger. It was very difficult for ordinary people to recover from such a blow, just like Lin Qingzhu. But look at her. Her parents' survival had limited her freedom. Perhaps she was still young and did not understand many things.

Looking at this stubborn little thing, Lin Qingzhu felt very upset and her tone became extremely gentle. "Did you say that the old beggar who gave you food brought you here? Where is he?"

The little girl quickly replied, "He also croaked. That night, he fell asleep after giving me the roasted sweet potato. The old beggar is so lazy. He didn't get up no matter how much I called him. He's been sleeping until now and he's already smelly. He's just like Father and Mother. Things are in a dire situation but he hasn't woken up."

The three of them fell silent.

It turned out that the so-called croak in her mouth didn't mean death, but sleep.

Hearing this, Lin Qingzhu couldn't bear it. She looked up at Ye Qiu and said, "Master, why don't we... bring her back?"

Her heart ached when she saw the innocent and even a little silly little girl. She had experienced so much at such a young age.

Compared to her, she was lucky to have been brought to the Heaven Mending Sect and joined Violet Cloud Peak. If she had the same experience as her, she might not even be as strong as her.

Ye Qiu smiled but didn't answer. Instead, he put the little girl down and said, "Little girl, who gave you food after the old beggar fell asleep?"

At this point, the little girl glanced around guiltily and said carefully. "Do you see those little brats in front? They will beg in the town every day, pretend to be pitiful, and cheat food and drinks... I disdain to do these things. Usually, I just rob people. I went up and beat them up. After I beat them up, they came to show their filial respect to me."

At this point, the little girl waved her little fists with all her might, as if she wanted to tell them that she was very strong.

Ye Qiu was also stunned when he heard this. He didn't expect this little girl to be so strong. She accidentally became the king of children in the hearts of these children. However, he could not figure out why she was born with extraordinary strength.

From her description, her parents were only ordinary villagers and did not have any powerful bloodline for her to inherit.

Usually, such innate characteristics would either be inherited by a powerful bloodline or the reincarnation of a certain big shot.

Now, it was more towards the latter.

Ye Qiu thought for a moment and smiled in his heart. He said seductively, "Little girl, do you want to learn immortal techniques from me?"

The little girl was stunned for a moment and said, "What is an immortal technique?"

Ye Qiu smiled and slowly stretched out his right hand. With a slight movement of his fingers, the old abandoned wall in front of him was instantly cut in half. He only said, "This is an immortal technique. Do you want to learn it?"

When the little girl saw it, she was instantly shocked. Her little mouth opened wide in disbelief.

"Wow, so amazing..."

She imitated Ye Qiu's movements and gestured. The more the little girl gestured, the more interested she became. She had never seen anything so magical. It was even more powerful than the ferocious beasts from the village.

This was too amazing. If she learned this, which child would dare to provoke her in the future? Thinking of this, the little girl was delighted and recalled what the old beggar had said.

Only by making enemies with her peers would others give her good food.

Just thinking about it made her even more excited.