

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 131

“I want to learn, I want to learn. Hurry up and teach me...” After gesturing, Little Sweet Potato said excitedly.

Ye Qiu revealed an evil smile. As expected, children were easy to deceive! Just a casual display of sword energy had made her so excited. This was too good. However, on second thought, it made sense. It was the nature of children to be interested in everything new.

It was especially difficult to resist some visual impacts. She wanted to experience this feeling when she saw how handsome others were when they wielded sword energy.

“Alright, you can learn if you want. As long as you acknowledge me as your master, I’ll teach you...” Ye Qiu smiled and said gently.

Little Sweet Potato was stunned for a moment and said, “What do you mean by acknowledging you as my master?”

Ye Qiu immediately explained the meaning of becoming his disciple.

After understanding the meaning of becoming Ye Qiu’s disciple, Little Sweet Potato immediately looked at Ye Qiu in disdain. “Then I won’t learn...”

Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan’er were stunned.

“Why?” Lin Qingzhu hurriedly asked. This huge opportunity was right in front of her. As long as she became Ye Qiu’s disciple, she wouldn’t have to worry about food and drink in the future. What was this little girl thinking?

Unexpectedly, Little Sweet Potato quietly leaned close to Lin Qingzhu's ear and said, "Pretty Sister, I think this person is very stupid. He doesn't even know what croaked means. He's too stupid. You definitely won't learn anything if you follow him. Don't be fooled by him."

Her quiet words fell into Ye Qiu's ears and his face darkened. Everyone said that children's words carried no harm, but it wasn't appropriate to say bad things about him in front of him, right?

"This little fellow, hehe... I really want to pick her up and beat her up." Ye Qiu was so angry that he laughed. He didn't expect to meet one of the hidden talents in this small Immortal Slayer Town. The others tried their best to become his disciple, but he ignored them. The opportunity was in front of her, but she actually despised him?

The old master was hurt.

"Pfft..." Zhao Wan'er laughed unkindly. She suddenly felt that this little girl was becoming more and more adorable. She poked her little face and patiently explained, "Little Sweet Potato, our master is very capable. As long as you acknowledge him as your master, he can teach you any immortal technique and you will be invincible among your peers."

"Look..."

After saying that, Zhao Wan'er gently raised her slender hand and turned it over. Suddenly, a ball of flames appeared in her palm.

The scorching flames emitted a dazzling light. Little Sweet Potato looked and was instantly shocked.

"Wow... Pretty Sister, you're so amazing." She was stunned. This was the first time she had seen such a magical ability. With excitement, Little Sweet Potato continued, "Pretty Sister, is what you said true? Can I really be invincible among my peers if I acknowledge him as my master?"

Actually, what really moved her was this so-called invincibility among her peers. How could she control herself when she heard that she could be invincible among her peers?

Zhao Wan'er patiently explained, "Of course, the town you're in now is only the tip of the iceberg of the vast Great Desolate. How many powerful people can there be here? As long as you follow us up the mountain, you will be able to meet many people of the same age as you, and all of them are powerful. Only by defeating them will you be qualified to be invincible among your peers."

Little Sweet Potato tilted her neck and looked thoughtful. It was as if it was difficult for that little head to figure out the problem.

"Only by defeating them will I have the right to call myself invincible among my peers?" As she muttered, Little Sweet Potato's eyes lit up. She looked at Ye Qiu with her intelligent eyes and seemed to have made a decision. "Alright, I'll follow you." She seemed to have thought of something and added, "Do you have delicious sweet potatoes on your mountain?"

At the mention of sweet potatoes, she couldn't help but swallow her saliva and lick her lips, looking infatuated.

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Lin Qingzhu gently stroked her little head and said, "Don't worry, when we get up the mountain, I'll cook delicious food for you every day."

Little Sweet Potato was overjoyed when she heard that.

"Really? Pretty Sister, you're so nice..." She happily hugged Lin Qingzhu's thigh and walked up to Ye Qiu. "I've thought it through. I want to become your disciple. I want to learn Pretty Sister's red flames."

Ye Qiu sweated. Why did it feel like he was the one who begged her to acknowledge him as her master? Thinking about it, it was funny. Violet Cloud Peak had always been deserted. If this little girl went up the mountain, wouldn't there be chaos?

Ye Qiu found it quite fun for a moment. He was also curious. Who exactly was she? Shaking his head, Ye Qiu didn't think too much about it and said, "Okay, when you grow up and your bones are fully grown, I will teach you."

"From now on, you are the third disciple of Violet Cloud Peak. The name of Little Sweet Potato is not suitable for cultivation. I'll call you by your original name, Linglong."

Little Sweet Potato thought about it and didn't think there was anything wrong. "Okay."

After thinking for a moment, Ye Qiu said, "This is your Eldest Senior Sister, Lin Qingzhu. This is your Second Senior Sister, Zhao Wan'er."

He introduced Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er and she greeted them obediently.

"Hello, cold and beautiful Eldest Senior Sister, gentle and considerate Second Senior Sister."

The corner of Lin Qingzhu's mouth twitched. Zhao Wan'er quite liked this form of address. She gently touched her face and wiped away the mud.

"Hello, little Linglong."

She liked this little one very much and found her especially interesting. At such a young age, she could still maintain her innocence and be carefree and happy every day after experiencing so much.

"Alright, let's go..." Ye Qiu said lightly. He turned around and was about to bring them away.

Suddenly, he felt a gust of wind behind him and a big black rat ran out.

“Little thief, don’t run. If you dare to steal my sweet potatoes, I will beat you to tears.” As she shouted, her small body had already slipped far away.

Ye Qiu was shocked. Damn it... Does she have a dog’s attribute? She disappeared just like that?

On the street in front of her, a few little boys were so shocked that their faces turned pale when they saw her rush out. They immediately ran off. Those who reacted slowly were already grabbed by Little Linglong and thrown over her head.

“Hiss...”

This scene shocked Zhao Wan’er and Lin Qingzhu. Wasn’t this too valiant?

“Master, this...” Lin Qingzhu couldn’t stand it anymore. She looked at Ye Qiu and gestured.

“Haha, my disciple has the potential of a Martial Monarch Realm expert.”

Ye Qiu was also shocked. This little disciple was too valiant. I don’t think I should call her Little Linglong or Little Sweet Potato in the future. I should just call her Martial Monarch Linglong.

She was so young, but her combat strength was already so astonishing. Moreover, she had a violent personality and was born with extraordinary strength. She was incomparably valiant. She had the appearance of a Martial Monarch.

He turned around and said to his two disciples, “Go.”

After receiving Ye Qiu's signal, Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er hurriedly chased after her. They hurriedly pulled Little Linglong back when she was waving her fists and wanted to hit the little boy's face.

"Little Linglong, it's wrong to hit someone for no reason." Zhao Wan'er patiently persuaded her. Little Linglong placed her hands on her hips and said angrily, "This brat stole my sweet potato. I'll definitely beat him to tears today."

"You're the brat. Your entire family are brats." The little boy was sobbing and feeling wronged. Although he could not defeat Little Linglong, he still spoke stubbornly.

In terms of age, he was clearly a few years older than Little Linglong, but he didn't call her a brat. On the other hand, she kept calling him a brat.

Little Linglong was instantly displeased when she heard this. She placed her hands on her hips and said disdainfully, "Hmph, the old beggar said that those who can't defeat me are all brats. You can't even withstand a single punch from me. If you're not a brat, what are you?"

The little boy was so angry that he cried. "Wuwu... You're bullying others just because you're strong. Just you wait. I'll go back and call people."

Little Linglong didn't show any weakness and said, "Just wait and see. If you have the guts, go and call them over. Call them all over. I'll beat them up if they come."

Lin Qingzhu covered her forehead and was speechless as she watched the two children bicker.

Zhao Wan'er looked at them in amusement and patted her head. "Alright, Little Linglong, isn't it just a roasted sweet potato? I'll give you a hundred later and let you eat your fill. Let's go. Don't make Master wait too long."

“Really?” When she heard that her senior sister wanted to give her a hundred, Little Linglong’s eyes lit up and she grinned. Her two canine teeth were extremely cute. “Alright, on account of the gentle and considerate Second Senior Sister, I’ll let you off today.”

Lin Qingzhu was also shocked when she saw Zhao Wan’er using a hundred roasted sweet potatoes to control her.

So this little guy’s lifeline was roasted sweet potatoes?

“Let’s go...”

Little Linglong followed her two senior sisters and returned to Ye Qiu’s side.

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at her, remembering the old beggar who had adopted her. According to her previous description, the old beggar was probably dead and his body was starting to rot. This little girl might not have realized this problem yet. She only felt that he was still sleeping in.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu said, “Disciple, bring me to your place. I’ll help you resolve the karma of the mortal world so that you won’t have a knot in your heart on your cultivation path in the future.”

Little Linglong didn’t understand what mortal karma was. She nodded adorably and led Ye Qiu and the other two to the small dilapidated house she used to live in. It was a very dilapidated house with festering windows everywhere. It was exposed and it was extremely cold in the cold winter.

Ye Qiu looked at the old corpse lying on the ground. It had already begun to rot and emitted a stench.

Little Linglong didn’t realize anything and ran into the small dilapidated house, shouting out of habit.

“Old beggar, I’m back. Eh... still not awake? You’ve slept for so many days. You’re so lazy...” Seeing that he still hadn’t woken up, Little Linglong turned around and said to Ye Qiu, “Master, this is where I live.”

Ye Qiu nodded. He gently raised his right hand and a force lifted the old beggar’s corpse.

The old beggar’s soul had already dissipated and entered the cycle of reincarnation. He could not be saved, so he might as well bury him and let him rest in peace. Bringing the old beggar’s corpse, the group arrived at the small hill behind the small wooden house. Lin Qingzhu pulled out her sword and slashed out a pit.

Ye Qiu put the corpse down and finally buried him.

In front of the grave, Ye Qiu left behind a stone tablet. On it was written, “Old beggar’s grave.” Then, he instructed Little Linglong, “Disciple, the old beggar will sleep below. Remember this place. In the future, when you grow up and become more sensible, come here if you miss the old beggar.”

Little Linglong shook her head, not understanding what she meant. Zhao Wan’er gently patted her head and said, “It’s fine, don’t let your thoughts run wild. From now on, we are your family.”

Little Linglong nodded and suddenly felt her heart sink. She only felt a little sad. She did not understand what he meant. For some reason, she felt a sad feeling in her heart. She accidentally shed a tear.

Ye Qiu caught this subtle change and became even more certain of his previous guess.

“It’s indeed the reincarnation of a mighty figure. Who is it?” His interest was piqued. This little disciple really had the potential of a Martial Monarch Realm expert. He was really looking forward to what kind of changes would happen to her in the future. Even though she looked a little fierce now, her potential was unimaginable.

After careful observation, a faint King seal appeared between her brows.



“Hiss...”

At this moment, Ye Qiu sucked in a breath of cold air and was delighted. He didn't expect to find a disciple with the talent of a Martial Monarch in this small Immortal Slayer Town. If her emotions hadn't fluctuated just now, Ye Qiu wouldn't have been able to see the King's seal between her eyebrows.

Ye Qiu's interest was piqued now that he saw it. He reached out and grabbed her hand, carefully sensing it.

“Immortal body?” Ye Qiu was shocked and looked at her in disbelief.

After calming down, Ye Qiu pondered for a moment. He injected a stream of Qi into her body to conceal her aura, in case anyone with ill intentions discovered her physique.

After doing all of this, Ye Qiu smiled and his mood immediately improved.

“Let's go back to the mountain.” After saying this lightly, Ye Qiu jumped up and flew away.

Lin Qingzhu hugged Little Linglong and turned around to signal Zhao Wan'er to follow Ye Qiu.

Seeing that she was actually flying, Little Linglong was exceptionally excited.

“Oh, I'm flying...”

“Look, big bird...”

In the sky, Little Linglong kept struggling and pointed at a crane flying across the sky.

Lin Qingzhu covered her face. This little fellow was too funny.

The immortal crane in the distance felt Little Linglong's strange gaze and turned around to call out to her. That expression seemed to be saying. You're the big bird. Your whole family are big birds. I had a name, called the Psychic Immortal Crane. I'm a pet raised by all the famous mountains and holy lands and was very precious. How could those ordinary big birds compare? Little brat, don't shout if you don't understand. Country bumpkin...

"Ah, it provoked me?" Feeling the disdainful gaze of the immortal crane, Little Linglong was instantly displeased. She, who was invincible in the Immortal Slayer Town, had never suffered such grievances. She immediately shouted, "Senior Sister, quick, bring me there. I want to hit it."

She bared her fangs and brandished her claws as she struggled. She was so angry that she wanted to rush over and beat it up. Lin Qingzhu held her forehead and had a headache.

If this little fellow went up the mountain, wouldn't she beat up the children of those elders of the Heaven Mending Sect with her bad temper? She could already imagine how chaotic the Heaven Mending Sect would be in the future.

"Little Junior Sister, stop fooling around. That's someone else's immortal crane. When we return to the mountain, I'll catch a few unicorns for you to play with, okay?"

Lin Qingzhu tried to coax her. She didn't know how to coax a child either. She suddenly thought of the docile unicorns on Violet Cloud Peak's northern mountain. When the time came, she would catch a few for her to play with. She would probably be able to stop for a while.

"Unicorn? What is that..." She shook her head and thought for a long time. A huge bird with a horn seemed to have appeared in her mind. She quickly shook her head. Unicorns didn't look like that, right? How ugly...

Lin Qingzhu roughly described, "Hmm... Unicorn's entire body emitted a colorful light, and it looked like a horse. It has a horn on its head and a pair of small wings. The kind that can fly. It's especially beautiful."

After hearing her description, Little Linglong thought seriously for a moment. She looked up at the sky and that scene had already appeared in her mind.

"Alright, I want to ride a unicorn." Delighted, Little Linglong revealed two small canine teeth. She was so adorable.

Soon, the group arrived above the Heaven Mending Sect and flew straight towards the Violet Cloud Peak.

On the way, they happened to meet the team from the Heavenly Water Peak. They had just returned.

Ming Yue looked around and flew over with a smile to greet Ye Qiu and the others.

"Junior Brother, weren't you going to bring them out to relax? Why are you back so quickly?" Ming Yue asked doubtfully.

Ming Yue's eyes suddenly trembled as she looked blankly at Little Linglong. Why was there a child? Could she be Ye Qiu's daughter before he went up the mountain? Thinking of this, Ming Yue's heart trembled. She asked with a trembling voice, "Junior Brother, who is this?"

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at Little Linglong. It was as if she had some kind of social awesomeness. She immediately got along well with the female disciples of the Heavenly Water Peak and kept grinning. It made those female disciples of the Heavenly Water Peak laugh non-stop. She was gesturing wildly, and looked extremely glorious.

He was instantly speechless. What had he accepted? Damn it...

Sensing Ming Yue's abnormality, Ye Qiu smiled and explained, "I met this child on the way back. I couldn't bear to see her pitiful and lonely among the commoners, so I took her in as my disciple and brought her up the mountain."

After hearing the explanation, Ming Yue finally heaved a sigh of relief. So she wasn't Ye Qiu's daughter, but his new disciple. She was actually quite nervous just now, but after thinking about it carefully, she let it go.

After all, Ye Qiu wasn't young when he went up the mountain.

According to the customs of the Great Desolate World, it was time to get married and have children. It was actually quite normal to have a daughter. It wasn't that she couldn't accept it, but she couldn't react in time.

After hearing Ye Qiu's explanation, she immediately understood that she was thinking too much.

According to Little Linglong's age, she was probably only five or six years old. Ye Qiu had been in the mountain for ten years, so how could she be his daughter?

First of all, time had already denied this.

"So she's Junior Brother's new disciple. The little guy is quite cute, lively, and innocent. She's quite likable. Why don't you... give her to me?"

Ye Qiu laughed and said, "Sure, use your eldest disciple to exchange."

Ming Yue immediately rolled her eyes at him. This guy... was still thinking about his precious disciple. It seemed like she had to specially remind Ruyan to stay away from him.