

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 132

“Junior Brother, if there’s nothing else, I’ll leave first. Bye...” Seeing that the situation wasn’t right, Ming Yue prepared to bring Liu Ruyan away to prevent Ye Qiu from thinking about her.

At this moment, a group of female disciples from the Heavenly Water Peak were surrounding Little Linglong, poking her little face and teasing her.

After a while, Little Linglong was a little unhappy. She crossed her arms and said proudly, “You’re not allowed to poke me. If you poke me again, I’ll be angry.”

“Ah, so cute...”

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Not only did her reaction not make them stop their teasing, but it even made it worse.

Little Linglong felt uncomfortable from being touched. Suddenly, she glanced over and realized that Ming Yue was flying over. The greatest evil in the known universe immediately attracted her attention. She looked at her senior sisters around her and swallowed her saliva.

She tugged at Lin Qingzhu’s clothes and pointed at Ming Yue as she whispered, “Wow, Senior Sister, was this person beaten up? Why is she so fat there? She looks like a female fatty. Fat in the front, fat in the back... And these beautiful sisters are so fat too...”

Lin Qingzhu’s face darkened as she knocked her head. This little fellow really dared to say anything. What fat woman? What nonsense. Countless people were envious of Ming Yue’s figure. The little guy didn’t know anything.

Little Linglong cried out after being knocked. Her watery eyes were filled with tears. She felt very wronged that her senior sister had hit her. She turned around and looked up at Lin Qingzhu. Her eyes lit up.

“Wow, Senior Sister’s is so fat too. Senior Sister, who made you fat? Tell me, I’ll help you beat him up.”

Lin Qingzhu rolled her eyes at her, not knowing how to explain.

Zhao Wan’er hurriedly came over and carefully explained to her, “Little Junior Sister, this is Master’s senior sister. According to seniority, we still have to call her Martial Uncle. But calling her Martial Uncle doesn’t sound good, so we usually call her Perfected Ming Yue.

“Martial Uncle didn’t get fat from being beaten up. She was born with it. You’re still young and don’t understand. When you grow up, you’ll also become fat...”

Zhao Wan’er explained with a smile. Little Linglong immediately cried when she heard this. She would become fat when she grew up!

“Boohoo, I don’t want to become fat. If I become fat, it will affect my battle with others. If I lose, how can I keep my title of being invincible among my peers?”

Zhao Wan’er looked at her in amusement. “Junior Sister, you’re still young and don’t understand the fun in this. You don’t want to become fat now. When you grow up, you won’t be able to change even if you want to.”

Little Linglong was puzzled. Her little head was filled with curiosity. How could it be fun to become fat? It didn’t look good, and she couldn’t play with it. It was a burden to drag it out when fighting.

Ming Yue slowly flew over and stopped beside her. She gently touched her little face and said, “Little fellow, what’s your name?”

“My name is Linglong. The old beggar who gave me food called me Little Tiger...”

Before she could finish speaking, Lin Qingzhu hurriedly covered her mouth and explained, “Perfected One, my junior sister’s name is Linglong. There’s nothing else to call her...”

Good lord, she almost couldn’t stop her. The word little tiger was almost exposed. A tiger was indeed a little fierce, but she couldn’t let outsiders know.

Ming Yue nodded.

“Good name, Linglong.” Ming Yue smiled and gently stroked Little Linglong’s hair, carefully checking her physique.

Suddenly, she frowned.

“That’s strange! Why can’t I see through it?” Ming Yue was stunned for a moment, feeling very confused.

There seemed to be a powerful aura in front of Little Linglong that blocked her divine sense, preventing her from checking her physique. She turned around and looked at Ye Qiu, immediately understanding something.

A child who could be chosen by Ye Qiu was definitely a rare genius. Ye Qiu must have left this Qi for her. In order not to cause unnecessary trouble, he hid her astonishing talent.

“Hmm? What astonishing strength...”

Ming Yue was also shocked when she felt Little Linglong's petite body erupt with ten thousand pounds of strength and break free from her embrace. She immediately understood. This little girl was born with extraordinary strength. She was only five or six years old, but her strength had already reached an astonishing ten thousand pounds.

"Junior Brother... congratulations on accepting another genius disciple. With such astonishing talent and your guidance, she will definitely be a peerless person in the future."

After confirming her guess, Ming Yue smiled and said. Ye Qiu, on the other hand, appeared very calm and was secretly delighted.

Indeed, Little Linglong's physique was very astonishing. She had the potential of a Martial Monarch Realm expert. Otherwise, why would Ye Qiu call her Martial Monarch Linglong? Although he was teasing her, he couldn't ignore her heaven-defying talent.

He said indifferently, "Senior Sister, you must be joking. My disciple's talent is not worth mentioning. How can it be compared to Senior Sister's amazing talent? I'm just casually teaching her. How she grows in the future will depend on her own luck."

This more or less meant that he was pretending even though he had benefited from it.

Ming Yue rolled her eyes at him. Envious of her? Although she had many disciples, none of them could compare to Ye Qiu in terms of talent and strength. This guy was acting cool. I'm so pissed.

"Let's go, let's go."

This was too much.

Ming Yue waved her hand.

Soon, the people from Heavenly Water Peak left reluctantly. They hadn't had enough fun yet. The main thing was that this little fellow was too cute and a little fierce. She seemed to have some kind of social awesomeness. She didn't know what shame was.

No matter how they teased and kneaded her, she didn't feel embarrassed at all. Instead, she was very arrogant and looked like she was very strong.

After they left, Ye Qiu said indifferently, "Alright, let's go."

Lin Qingzhu nodded and followed him. The group quickly returned to Violet Cloud Peak.

Ye Qiu's eyes lit up when he returned to Violet Cloud Peak and saw the changes in front of him.

The entire northern end of Violet Cloud Peak had already been renovated into a magnificent training hall by the Xiao Clan's long-term workers. The few small wooden houses at the original Violet Cloud Peak training hall had also been painted and did not look so shabby anymore.

Upon discovering this change, even Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er were shocked.

"Our training hall has been repaired?" Lin Qingzhu said in surprise. Not far away, the person in charge of the Xiao Clan, Elder Xu, flew down from the north mountain.

"Perfected One, you're finally back..." Seeing movement here, Elder Xu hurriedly flew over, thinking that someone was stealing. When he arrived and realized that it was Ye Qiu, he was delighted.

"I've been waiting here for half a month to report to you." Elder Xu smiled and explained. Ye Qiu was stunned and didn't say anything.

Elder Xu continued to explain, "Some time ago, the Patriarch asked us to repair the training hall for Violet Cloud Peak. It was already repaired half a month ago. The Perfected One spent many days down the mountain and did not return for a long time. Everyone from my Xiao Clan has already returned to the clan. Only I am waiting here for Perfected One to return and hand this new training hall to you."

"Oh, I see..."

Ye Qiu suddenly understood. He had almost forgotten that there was such a thing. It was mainly because he had been too busy recently that he had forgotten.

"Elder Xu, you've worked hard. Later, I'll get my disciple to cook a table of good dishes and prepare a few jars of good wine to reward you." Ye Qiu said generously, but Elder Xu refused. He only said, "Haha, I appreciate Perfected One's good intentions. It's just that I'm busy with matters and still have to go back to report to the Patriarch. How can I dare to disturb the peace here?"

"Perfected One, if there's nothing else, I'll go back first?"

Seeing that he didn't want to stay, Ye Qiu didn't ask him to stay. He nodded, indicating that he could leave on his own. After he left, Ye Qiu brought his three disciples to the new training hall.

Overall, it was quite good.

"Hehe... Big enough. I like it." Ye Qiu smiled in his heart, but he was very calm on the surface.

The main hall in the middle of the new training hall was called the Qianqing Hall. In front of the Qianqing Hall was a huge training hall that was majestic.

However, Violet Cloud Peak had fewer disciples, so it didn't matter if the training hall was big or not.

On the left side of the hall was a garden. It was misty. As they walked in, the entire mountain was filled with peach blossoms. They withered and floated in the mountains like a rain of flowers.

In the depths of the garden, there were luxurious small houses. Those were the dormitories where they usually rested. There were more than ten rooms that fused with the garden. At first glance, it really looked like an immortal holy land.

After walking around and admiring the new training hall, Ye Qiu turned around and said to his disciples. "Alright, it's still the same old rules. You can choose your own small house. Pick whichever room you like. When you go back later, pack your things and move the training hall over."

When the three of them heard this, they began to choose their own boudoir.

Among them, Little Linglong was the most intense.

"Hehe, I want this one and that one..."

She had never seen such a beautiful house. In the past, she lived in a small straw hut in the village. After wandering around, she lived in a small dilapidated temple. She did not expect to have such a beautiful house as soon as she went up the mountain. She was very happy. It was not enough to choose one room. She wanted to choose a few more.

The little guy strolled excitedly in the garden. After Zhao Wan'er chose her room, she came over and tempted her, "Little Junior Sister, are you afraid of sleeping alone at night? Do you want to stay with me?"

Little Linglong rolled her eyes and said proudly, "No, I'm already an adult. I want to live alone."

"Alright, I'll stay beside you. Remember to look for me if you need anything in the future."

Zhao Wan'er was a little disappointed, but she didn't mind. Although this little guy was young, he already had her own thoughts. She was not afraid even if she slept alone.

It made sense. With her personality, there was nothing in the world that she was afraid of. Not only was she not afraid at all after staying with a corpse in a small dilapidated temple for a few days, she even ran out happily every day to fight.

"Alright, go back first. Pack up. We'll move soon." After they finished choosing, Ye Qiu smiled and said.

Lin Qingzhu chose a relatively quiet room in the small valley at the back.

Zhao Wan'er chose to stay in front of the garden, next to Little Linglong's room so that she could take care of her.

As for Ye Qiu? Hehe, he wouldn't choose. He would stay in the Qianqing Hall.

On the way back to the old training hall, Ye Qiu looked at the wind chime tree in front of the door and his heart suddenly trembled. He turned around and said to his three disciples, "Do you know who planted this tree? What does it mean?"

Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er looked at each other, feeling very curious.

This tree was different from the many trees on Violet Cloud Peak. It only had one tree, and it was planted at the entrance of this training hall. It was especially strange. From the first day they entered the sect, this question had already been born. What was so special about this tree? Why was it planted here?

Seeing that they didn't answer, Ye Qiu lowered his head and squatted down. He stroked Little Linglong's hair and said, "Little Linglong, do you know?"

Little Linglong shook her head and pondered for a moment before saying righteously, "I don't know..."

Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment. Then, he smiled and slowly stood up. He said to Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er, "There's a wind chime tree in front of the door. It's planted by my master."

As soon as these words were spoken, their hearts trembled. They never thought that this tree was planted by their grandmaster.

Ye Qiu continued, "That spring, when the snow had started to melt, the ignorant young man went up the mountain and entered the immortal sect.

"My master's heart empathized with me, but he doesn't know how to express it. Planting this tree means that he wished I could be like such a tree, towering and growing, spreading its branches and leaves.

"Ten years of wind and rain have passed. And it has grown to this. My master's wish has also been fulfilled. The current me is like the tree my master planted, towering and growing."

At this point, Ye Qiu was a little depressed.

Did Daoist Xuantian really not have any feelings for him? No... his feelings for Ye Qiu were all on this tree. However, he was indifferent by nature and his obsession with becoming an immortal was too deep. He did not know how to express it.

Therefore, he left behind this inheritance and planted this tree before going into seclusion.

“When my master left, he promised that he would return when the wind chimes bloom next year. However, spring passed and autumn came. Ten years of storms had passed. The ignorant young man guarded this cold mountain range under this tree for ten years.”

Now, looking at the wind chime tree in front of him, Ye Qiu had mixed feelings.

After hearing Ye Qiu’s words, Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan’er felt lonely and sad. They had never seen Grandmaster before and did not even know what he looked like. But after hearing Ye Qiu’s description, they could imagine that scene.

An ignorant young man had waited under this tree for ten years because of a promise, but his master had yet to return. How many ordinary people could endure ten years of loneliness and wait silently?

They knew that they couldn’t do it, so they couldn’t help but admire their master who had waited for ten years. This was no longer a matter of endurance, but the depth of one’s faith.

“Master...”

The corners of Lin Qingzhu’s eyes stung. Her heart ached as she walked over and tugged at Ye Qiu’s clothes. She wanted to comfort him, but she didn’t know how to express it.

Ye Qiu looked back at her and smiled. Looking at the wind chime tree in front of him, he slowly said, “Back then, my master planted a wind chime tree for me. He hoped that I would be able to grow tall. Now, this wish has been fulfilled. Today... I will also plant a tree for you.

“It’s just to wake you up and hope that in the future, you can also reach the sky and become immortal.”

After hearing this, the two of them were touched. Their master’s expectations of them were like this tree.

All words were expressed in the tree.

Lin Qingzhu said with a trembling voice, "Don't worry, Master. We will definitely not let you down. We'll cultivate seriously and we will be able to grow into what Master looks forward to."

Zhao Wan'er echoed, "Senior Sister is right. We will definitely not let Master down."

Little Linglong was more confused and couldn't understand, but she could feel that the atmosphere was a little sad. She tugged at Ye Qiu's clothes and asked curiously, "Why didn't Master's master come back? Doesn't he know that Master has been waiting for him here for ten years?"

In her mind, there might not be the concept of immortal death. Ye Qiu could only follow her words and explain, "Because your grandmaster, he croaked, so he can't come back..."

When Little Linglong heard this, she tilted her head and said, "Just like Father, Mother, and the old beggar?"

"That's right."

Now, she finally understood. She muttered to herself, "So Grandmaster also likes to sleep in. He hasn't woken up for ten years. He's even lazier than Father and Mother." Thinking of this, she suddenly looked up at Ye Qiu and whispered, "Then Master, when are you going to croak?"

F*ck... Filial piety died.

This sudden sentence made Ye Qiu stunned. Is this a f*cking little darling? There must be something wrong...

Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er also covered their mouths and laughed, gloating. It must be you! Little Linglong, your words are shocking.

"I am still young and capable. I won't croak for the time being."

Ye Qiu sweated. Looking at Little Linglong's expression, she seemed to be a little disappointed.

Damn, there's something wrong with his little darling. Could he return it? How could she be thinking about her master croaking every day and want to inherit his inheritance?

Lin Qingzhu walked up in amusement and explained, "Little Junior Sister, you can't say this to others so easily in the future. This is not good, understand?"

"Oh!"

Little Linglong was deep in thought, but she couldn't figure out what was wrong.

Ye Qiu slowly took out a low-grade spirit artifact, a hammer. He made them retreat and smashed the hammer onto the ground.

The Wind Chime Tree was instantly thrown out. Ye Qiu took the opportunity to wrap it with his Qi. He was prepared to transplant it to the new training hall.

Little Linglong's eyes lit up when she saw the hammer in Ye Qiu's hand. She quietly walked to Ye Qiu's side and said in a low voice, "Master, in the future, if you croak, can you give me that hammer in your hand?"

The corner of Ye Qiu's mouth twitched. The hammer in his hand was just an ordinary hammer. Although it was a low-grade spirit artifact, it wasn't a treasure.

Ye Qiu sweated when he saw his little disciple's infatuated gaze.

This little girl was so filial.

"I'll give it to you now. I'll fight to croak tomorrow..."

Ye Qiu handed the hammer to Little Linglong. She was instantly delighted and excitedly took the hammer. That hammer weighed ten thousand pounds. She had just received it and was not used to it, so she fell.

"Pfft..."

Spitting out a mouthful of mud, Little Linglong stood up from the ground angrily. She held the hammer handle that was taller than her in her hand and cursed.

Seeing that she had suffered a huge loss, Zhao Wan'er laughed unkindly.