

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 134

Everyone was infatuated and envious as they looked at the immortal peach tree that was slowly growing and taking root in the garden.

From today onwards, Violet Cloud Peak would truly be reborn and become a fully deserving immortal holy land. There was no place that could compare to this place. The spiritual energy of the surroundings gathered with the enhancement of the immortal root.

Cultivating here was even more terrifying than cultivating in any blessed land.

“Sigh, if only I could cultivate here.”

Someone sighed and looked at the empty rooms around the garden. He also wanted to have his own room here. Unfortunately, they were not disciples of Violet Cloud Peak and were not qualified to stay.

“Do you think it’s too late for me to switch to the Violet Cloud Peak now?” Someone said, immediately attracting everyone’s disdainful gazes.

“Dream on.”

“Who do you think you are? Do you have the talent of a Martial Monarch? Why would Martial Uncle Ye like you?”

As they were discussing, a few more lights flashed past. In an instant, Ming Yue, who was dressed in blue, brought the disciples of the Heavenly Water Peak to the garden.

Ming Yue opened her mouth in surprise when she saw the immortal peach tree growing in the soil of the garden.

“Immortal-grade... immortal peach?”

At this moment, Ming Yue was a little stunned. She turned around and asked Ye Qiu, “Junior Brother, where did you get this tree?”

She was really curious. Didn't Ye Qiu only obtain a ginseng fruit tree in the Monarch's tomb and give it to her? Why did he even have an immortal peach in the blink of an eye? Good lord, did he have a better one? Was that why he was so generous as to give the ginseng fruit tree to her?

Ye Qiu smiled and explained, “This tree is a peach sapling that I obtained from the Dragon Gate and was born in the Void Realm.”

“I see...” Ming Yue nodded. Back then, after Ye Qiu gave her the ginseng fruit tree, he went to the Dragon Gate. Thinking about it, he should have obtained the supreme treasure inside.

How could she know that Ye Qiu was just lying to her? If she knew that Ye Qiu's immortal peach was obtained through trapping her, she would probably die of depression. The love she had once thought of was actually a deal. She had become the tool.

It hurts...

Unfortunately, she didn't know.

She was also very touched. Before Ye Qiu had the immortal peach, he was actually willing to give her the ginseng fruit tree. Thinking of this, her heart warmed and her love for him gradually rose. Junior Brother still has me in his heart. Well... I'm relieved.

“Junior Brother, congratulations. The day the immortal flat peach tree blooms and bear fruit will be the day you ascend, right?”

Ming Yue looked at Ye Qiu lovingly, feeling disappointed. She was only at the peak of the Cardinal realm, but Ye Qiu had already reached the Paragon realm. If he continued to advance, she might not be able to catch up to Ye Qiu’s progress.

At that time, he... would be an existence that she could only dream of. Was it still possible between them?

Thinking of this, Ming Yue felt a little helpless. However, she thought of her ginseng fruit tree. Perhaps... it wasn’t to that extent. She definitely wouldn’t be able to catch up to him. She would be satisfied as long as she didn’t get too far away.

“It’s still too early to say that I’ll ascend.” Ye Qiu said calmly. Although this immortal peach was strong, its growth period was too long. He would probably have ascended before it bloomed and bore fruits.

Therefore, this thing was specially prepared for his disciples. It was still unknown if he could use it.

Right now, he has many treasures on him. Just that longevity medicine was enough for him to absorb for a long time. After absorbing the longevity medicine, his cultivation would at least reach the King-Ranked.

Moreover, his various attributes could also be pulled to the extreme. How could ordinary King-Ranked powerhouses compare to him?

According to the original plan, Ye Qiu wanted to immediately enter seclusion and break through to the King-Ranked Realm after returning. However, it was better to slow down considering that the Dao discussion on Mount Yun Ding was imminent.

Before this, Little Linglong’s foundation and potential were what Ye Qiu wanted to do the most.

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at the immortal peach that had sprouted leaves. He was overjoyed.

With this peach tree, Violet Cloud Peak would be a true holy land for immortals in the future. In the future, his disciple's cultivation would also improve rapidly. He gently touched the peach tree leaves and saw branches growing out.

Suddenly...

This chapter upload from NOVELBIN

A wave of spiritual energy instantly dispersed.

"Hiss..."

The nourishment from the immortal root instantly surged over, and everyone was shocked.

Bang...

Someone's body emitted a strange sound. Unknowingly, his cultivation had broken through.

"This... I broke through."

"What?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone turned pale with fright. This was just a single nourishment, yet it had such miraculous effects?

Everyone calmed down and sat cross-legged on the ground, wanting to use their spiritual energy to break through the shackles of their cultivation realm.

Looking at the people sitting on the ground, Little Linglong muttered unhappily, "Senior Sister, will our immortal peach trees be sucked dry by them?"

Lin Qingzhu comforted her and said, "No, this is just a form of nourishment for the immortal peaches to take root. There will be more in the future. There will definitely be no end to it."

"Oh..."

Little Linglong was stunned for a moment and didn't understand. However, since her senior sister said that she was fine, then she was definitely fine.

When he came back to his senses, Liu Qingfeng flew over from the sky and whispered into Meng Tianzheng's ear. After Meng Tianzheng heard this, his expression froze. He turned around to look at the situation. Everyone was cultivating. He did not disturb him and quietly left.

When Qi Wuhui realized this, he was also stunned for a moment. He didn't know what had happened. The Sect Master was so mysterious.

Did something big happen again?

On the other side, Ye Qiu was still casting spells to accelerate the growth of the Immortal Peach Tree. The power of a Paragon gave birth to its branches and leaves. It still needed some time to adapt to the new place. Ye Qiu had to take care of it carefully to prevent it from affecting the immortal roots.

After it completely took root, Ye Qiu slowly stopped and heaved a sigh of relief.

“Phew... This immortal root is born from chaos and has a very high requirement for its soil. Looks like I have to find some natural treasures to use as fertilizer to replenish it.”

Ye Qiu thought to himself that this kind of tree had many things to pay attention to. If he wanted the immortal peaches to grow quickly, he definitely had to have fertilizer.

Ye Qiu was stunned when he turned around and saw Liu Qingfeng standing behind him.

“Hmm? Qingfeng, what’s the matter?”

Liu Qingfeng was stunned for a moment. He had been mesmerized by the Immortal Peach Tree and was momentarily distracted. After coming back to his senses, he smiled awkwardly and said, “Martial Uncle, you couldn’t help but give us another surprise.”

Liu Qingfeng was secretly shocked when he felt the nourishment from the spiritual energy in the surroundings. He continued, “This immortal peach has taken root here. The entire Violet Cloud Peak’s training hall is like a paradise with abundant spiritual energy. I’ve never seen such a cultivation holy land in my life. I’m impressed.

“Martial Uncle, Qingfeng has a request. I wonder if I should say it...”

At this point, he was in a difficult position. He observed Ye Qiu’s expression and would immediately shut up if he was unhappy.

Ye Qiu roughly guessed what he wanted to do. He nodded and said, “Okay, say it...”

Liu Qingfeng was delighted when he heard this and hurriedly said, "Martial Uncle, the Dao discussion on Mount Yun Ding is about to begin. I feel extremely pressured to be the chief disciple of the Heaven Mending Sect.

"If I fail in the Dao discussion, I'm afraid I'll embarrass my sect. Therefore, I want to enter seclusion for a period of time before the Dao discussion begins. I wonder if Martial Uncle..."

Liu Qingfeng looked at Ye Qiu expectantly. He didn't want to ask, but the Dao discussion on Mount Yun Ding was too important.

Almost all the Holy Lands in the entire Eastern Wasteland had participated. He was the chief disciple of the Heaven Mending Sect, representing the dignity of the sect. If he lost... He would disgrace the Heaven Mending Sect. The heavy responsibility on his shoulders was too great. Over the past few days, he had been exhausted and powerless.

Ye Qiu looked at him in amusement. He naturally understood the pressure of being the chief disciple. After thinking for a moment, Ye Qiu nodded and said, "Okay, sure. Coincidentally, the guest rooms on the east side are still empty. You can stay there first."

"Thank you, Martial Uncle..." Liu Qingfeng was extremely grateful after obtaining permission.

He had received Ye Qiu's favor more than once, so he naturally respected this youngest martial uncle of the Heaven Mending Sect.

Back then, when Ye Qiu was still in dire straits, there wasn't even a bird that was willing to come to Violet Cloud Peak. Only he was willing to come over. Ye Qiu had to take care of him no matter what.

No matter what, he was still the future Sect Master.

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at his three disciples.

He was very at ease with Lin Qingzhu. His eldest disciple was the most considerate little darling that had never made him worry. She basically wouldn't screw up.

As for his second disciple, she wasn't very competitive and had a gentle personality. However, her strength wasn't bad either. Her cultivation was about to reach Infinite Distance.

Presumably, she would be able to reach the Infinite Distance realm before the Dao discussion on Mount Yun Ding.

As for this little one...

Ye Qiu rubbed his chin, deep in thought. According to her current age, it was almost impossible for her to cultivate.

Ordinary descendants of large clans would be given many resources before they reached adulthood to develop their potential and reach the most perfect state. When the body was developed to the most perfect state, the increase in strength was also extremely shocking. However, ordinary families could not take out too many resources to develop it to perfection.

But Ye Qiu was different. He didn't lack resources at all.

Perhaps he could develop it. At that time, he would let this little guy beat up the children of the other Holy Lands and big clans.

It should be fun, right?

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu smiled evilly and gradually became impudent.



It was settled.

Since this little fellow liked to fight, he would satisfy her wish and let her fight for all she wants.

Looking at the thriving Immortal Peach Tree, Liu Qingfeng thought for a moment and suddenly revealed a question. He looked at the wolf-like gazes around him...

“Martial Uncle, I have something I don’t understand.”

Ye Qiu turned around. “Huh? What is it...”

Liu Qingfeng whispered, “Aren’t you going to set up protection by planting the immortal peach here? Aren’t you afraid that someone will steal the tree?”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was shocked.

“Good lord, you’re courting death. Don’t drag us down with you. We don’t want to die...”

“What a joke. You even dare to touch a Paragon’s treasure. Do you think we’re all fools?”

“I’m just afraid that I won’t have the life to enjoy it...”

Everyone rolled their eyes and felt disdain for Liu Qingfeng’s words. The dignified chief disciple actually asked such a stupid question.

Liu Qingfeng seemed to have realized that there was something wrong with his words. He rubbed his nose awkwardly, trying to hide the embarrassment in his heart. That's right. How could he have forgotten that Ye Qiu was a Paragon.

Ye Qiu smiled at him and suddenly took out a stone-like sword.

In an instant, a shocking aura surged over, and everyone's faces turned pale. The terrifying blood energy covered the sky, turning it blood red. Under the pressure of the Immortal Slayer Sword, everyone's breathing became tense.

"How terrifying. Is this the might of an immortal sword?"

"It makes me feel like I'm looking straight at death in just a breath."

"Martial Uncle's strength is becoming more and more unfathomable..."

Everyone's faces turned pale as they sighed.

Even Qi Wuhui and Ming Yue were shocked. Even they did not dare to look straight at this pressure.

Ye Qiu slowly stabbed the Immortal Slayer Sword into the ground and said softly, "Steal?" He turned around and looked at everyone.

Ye Qiu pretended to be surprised. He smiled and said, "It's fine. I will treat those who came early as fertilizers and those who came later as water. Coincidentally, this immortal peach tree needs a lot of fertilizer to grow.

"I will fertilize it as much as I can get. Violet Cloud Peak is very hospitable and has always welcomed anyone.

“Come on, I’m waiting...”

Ye Qiu smiled meaningfully. Everyone was shocked.

“Haha, Martial Uncle is so humorous...”

“Seriously.”

“How would we dare to have any ideas about the Martial Uncle’s Immortal Tree? We’re just looking around. We’ll leave after we’re done. Martial Uncle, don’t misunderstand.”

When Ye Qiu said this, everyone expressed that he was really humorous. However, they felt a chill in their hearts.

Damn, this was too scary. Those who came early as fertilizers, those who came later as water? You have great authority, using the Immortal Slayer Sword to scare us. You’re ruthless...

At this moment, no one dared to have any thoughts about the immortal peach tree. They didn’t even dare to have any thoughts, let alone think about it.

Just thinking about it was sinful.

Liu Qingfeng sweated after hearing Ye Qiu’s words. It made sense too. As long as one wasn’t a fool, they wouldn’t dare to offend Ye Qiu with his current strength. Those who were smarter knew how to curry favor with him and take the opportunity to freeload on the cultivation of the Immortal Peach Tree.

Ming Yue stood behind Ye Qiu and covered her mouth as she laughed. This guy was too funny. He could even think of such a method. It was simply amazing.

At this moment, those who still had a trace of hope had probably crushed it.

Just that sentence alone was scary enough. No one dared to question Ye Qiu's ability, nor would they doubt if he really wanted to use people to fertilize.

Anyone who dared to question would probably have already become fertilizers.

Ye Qiu nodded in satisfaction when he turned around and saw that everyone had woken up from their cultivation.

Most people had benefited from this wave of nourishment, and their cultivation had advanced by leaps and bounds.

This could be considered their good fortune. Ye Qiu didn't care about this.

After calming down, Ye Qiu said, "I won't say anything else. Violet Cloud Peak is very hospitable. If everyone doesn't believe me, you can come and experience it. Don't you think so, Senior Brother?"

Qi Wuhui's face trembled as Ye Qiu looked at him meaningfully.

"Ah, right, right, right..." Qi Wuhui felt guilty and broke out in a cold sweat.

Damn it, why are you dragging me into this? It's not like I have any designs on your Immortal Peach Tree. Why am I implicated? Damn, I can't stay here for long. I should leave as soon as possible.

Pretending to be calm, he laughed loudly and said, "Junior Brother is too humorous. I suddenly remembered that I still have something on at home. I'll take my leave first..."

With that, he slipped away and disappeared.

"Haha, I suddenly remembered that I still have something on at home. Junior Brother, farewell..." Yang Wudi also laughed loudly and left with a whoosh.

The other masters were the same. They were a little frightened.

Ye Qiu's reputation wasn't just for show. He had earned it with his sword.

If you don't believe me, you can ask the Immortal Mountain.

After they left, Ye Qiu looked at the other disciples and said meaningfully, "What about you guys? Do you want to try?"

The disciples' hearts trembled.

"Martial Uncle, don't make fun of us. How would I dare..."

"I suddenly remembered that the unicorns I raised the day before yesterday have given birth today. I have to go back and take a look. Martial Uncle, farewell..."

"Farewell..."

After saying that, the group of people scrambled and left Violet Cloud Peak in a panic, not daring to step foot on this land again.

“Unicorn?” As if she had heard something attractive, Little Linglong’s eyes suddenly lit up. “Where is it? Where is the unicorn? I want to ride, I want to ride...”

Lin Qingzhu sweated when she saw that she was gradually getting excited. This little fellow was still thinking about those unicorns? It seemed that after this little fellow went up the mountain, the unicorns in the mountain would not have a good life in the future. She hoped that they would be stronger and survive.

“Alright, Little Junior Sister, I’ll bring you to catch it later.”

Lin Qingzhu hurriedly comforted her, but she could not sit still for a moment.

“No, I want to ride it now...”

Helpless, Lin Qingzhu looked at Ye Qiu. Ye Qiu nodded and said, “Okay, go! Bring her down to wash up and change into clean clothes.” Before he left, he said, “Just take a turn on this mountain. Don’t go too far.”

“Alright, Master, we’ll go then...” Lin Qingzhu responded and held Little Linglong’s hand as they walked up the mountain, preparing to catch a few unicorn cubs for her to play with.

Turning around, Ye Qiu said to Ming Yue, “Senior Sister, why haven’t you left? Our Violet Cloud Peak doesn’t provide food...”

Ming Yue rolled her eyes at him and said bitterly, “Do you really want me to leave so badly?”

Ye Qiu smiled and said, "No, Senior Sister, you can stay, it doesn't matter how long you stay. It's not impossible even if you want to stay here. Coincidentally, my new training hall has just been built, so I have enough rooms.

"Senior Sister, if you stay here, we can have a deep discussion and discuss our insights in our spare time."

Ming Yue was a little tempted when she heard this. However, why did she feel that Ye Qiu's smile was a little evil?

Deep discussion? Was there really only discussion? Was he serious?

Ming Yue pursed her lips, her expression abnormally cute. Looking at her greatest evil in the known universe, Ye Qiu fell into deep thought.

Hmm... Ming Yue was still more fun.