

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 135

After thinking for a moment, Ming Yue said softly, "Well... it's not impossible to have a deeper discussion. It's just that I've been a little busy recently. Why don't we do it another day?"

Ming Yue suggested tentatively. Ye Qiu was delighted when he heard this.

Alright, another day then.

Ye Qiu said indifferently, "Well... that's fine too."

"Coincidentally, I've recently developed an especially powerful secret technique. I want to discuss it with Senior Sister. If Senior Sister has time one day, you can look for me."

Ming Yue's eyes lit up when she heard that there was another powerful secret technique. However, when she thought about how Ye Qiu had deliberately teased her during the Seven Peaks Martial Meeting, she became a little vigilant. She wanted to find out what secret technique it was.

After hesitating for a while, Ming Yue asked curiously, "Junior Brother, what powerful secret technique have you studied? Can you introduce it?"

Ye Qiu smiled and looked at her beautiful face. He pretended to be calm and said, "It's not a particularly powerful secret technique. It's just an offensive method."

"Hmm?" Ming Yue was stunned. What offensive method? It sounded very powerful. "Junior Brother, don't try to mystify things. Hurry up and tell me. If it's really powerful, it's not impossible to have a deeper conversation..."

Ming Yue slowly fell into the trap. When Ye Qiu saw this, he laughed in his heart. Indeed, Little Senior Sister was more fun.

After calming down, Ye Qiu thought for a moment and said casually, "I've been bored recently and studied a method to continuously attack. This move is called Fatal Rhythm..."

"Once this move is used, it will shock the heavens and the earth, causing ghosts and gods to weep..."

Ming Yue's eyes lit up. "Fatal Rhythm? Hmm... It sounds very powerful. Junior Brother, what's so exquisite about this move?" Ming Yue asked curiously, her interest piqued.

This name shouldn't have any tricks, right? After all, he did not mention a dragon this time.

Ye Qiu smiled and said, "After using this move, your attack speed will be greatly increased after dealing damage to the enemy. It's suitable for attacking quickly and dealing the highest damage in the shortest time possible..."

"Hiss..." Ming Yue was shocked. There was actually a skill in the world that could stack attack speed? She couldn't believe it.

That scene seemed to have appeared in her mind, and she couldn't help but guess. How should she deal with it? Under such a fast attack, there was no way to block it. Thinking of this, Ming Yue's face turned pale. She pursed her lips. How good would it be if she could learn such a divine skill?

"Junior Brother, say more, say more..." Ming Yue immediately became interested. She grabbed Ye Qiu's arm and wheedled.

Ye Qiu was shaken by her and couldn't focus. F*ck. As expected of the greatest evil in the universe. It made me dizzy. Hehe, it had to be Little Senior Sister. It was fun.

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Ye Qiu loved to play with Little Senior Sister. The more he played, the more excited he became. After a while, Ye Qiu continued, "Actually, this move isn't particularly strong. It's only suitable for fast attacks. If you encounter an opponent with a powerful defense, this move will lose its effect."

Ming Yue thought for a moment and nodded, agreeing with Ye Qiu. "Hmm, that's true... If I encounter an opponent with powerful defense, the other party probably won't feel anything even after I finish attacking."

Ye Qiu was shocked when he heard this. As expected of you, Little Senior Sister. Was he on the highway?

Ye Qiu smiled faintly, "However, I still have other moves that can deal with this situation."

"What move? Tell me quickly..." Ming Yue hurriedly asked. She didn't expect Ye Qiu to comprehend so many magical moves. She was very impressed.

"I still have another move, 'Forceful Attack'. Once used, it can make the other party enter a fragile state. It's an extremely domineering attack that the other party can't resist. No matter how strong the enemy's defense is, under this attack, they have to throw away their armor and shout... Help..."

"What!" Ming Yue's heart trembled. This attack technique was actually so domineering? It could break through the other party's defense and make the other party enter a fragile state?

Ming Yue gasped and was completely shocked. According to what Ye Qiu said, this secret technique was at least at the Heaven-grade, right? After all, the lowest level secret technique that Ye Qiu took a fancy to was this level.

Perhaps, he already had the legendary divine skill?

“Hiss...” Ming Yue was shocked. She thought to herself that with her current strength, she probably wouldn’t be able to withstand such an attack. After thinking about it, she couldn’t help but sigh in her heart. Ye Qiu had too many secret techniques.

Ye Qiu smiled evilly in his heart after he saw her surprised expression. After a while, he said, “This move is suitable for fighting head-on and crushing your opponent with absolute strength. It’s different from the Fatal Rhythm just now where we can only attack quickly.”

“Of course, apart from this move, there are other things, such as... Phase Rush, Undying Grip, and so on. Senior Sister, when we have time, we can find a place to sit down and slowly study it. I guarantee that you will gain a lot...”

Ye Qiu smiled meaningfully. Ming Yue pursed her lips and had a strange expression.

“Phase Rush? Undying Grip? Hmm, it sounds like they’re all quite powerful...” Ming Yue murmured. Her expression was very moving. Her watery eyes were clear and moving. Her long and curved eyelashes blinked, making one’s heart flutter.

She tilted her head slightly as if she had entered into a long thought. She was thinking if she should arrange a time to discuss this powerful secret technique with Ye Qiu.

At this moment.

“Master, we should go back...” Liu Ruyan said softly while Ming Yue was still hesitating.

She jerked awake at the reminder.

“Ah, I almost forgot. I haven’t managed to set up my ginseng fruit tree yet.” Ming Yue was shocked and hurriedly bid farewell to Ye Qiu, saying, “Junior Brother, let’s talk about the in-depth exchange another day. Senior Sister has something on and will go back first. I’ll look for you another day...”

After saying that, she left in a hurry without stopping.

Ye Qiu smiled and didn't stop her as she left in a hurry. He wondered how his Little Senior Sister would react after she returned. Thinking of this, Ye Qiu couldn't help but laugh.

"Master, why are you suddenly laughing?" Zhao Wan'er asked curiously. Why did Master suddenly laugh? Could it be that he thought of something happy?

Ye Qiu knocked her head and said, "Children shouldn't ask too much about adult matters."

Zhao Wan'er pursed her lips in grievance and straightened her back indignantly. "I'm not a child."

Feeling extremely depressed, Zhao Wan'er lowered her head to take a look. She then thought of Ming Yue and blushed with shame.

Alright, she was indeed a child... Boohoo...

However, Zhao Wan'er thought about it and thought of her senior sister. "Yes, I'm alright. I'm bigger than Senior Sister..."

"Alright, go back and rest. It's been a long time since we left the mountain. On the path of cultivation, you have to know how to strike a balance between work and rest. Adjust your state before thinking about cultivation. I'll guide you in your cultivation tomorrow."

Ye Qiu instructed and turned to enter the Qianqing Hall.

The Immortal Slayer Sword was inserted beside the Immortal Peach Tree. No one dared to approach it with just that shocking aura.

The Immortal Slayer Sword had already been refined by Ye Qiu. If he placed it there, he would be able to sense any movement from the immortal peach tree. Because there was a brat at home, Ye Qiu didn't set up a formation to prevent the little guy from being accidentally injured.

The next morning.

In front of the Qianqing Hall, three disciples were already standing on the training ground, waiting for Ye Qiu's arrival.

After an unknown period of time, Ye Qiu slowly walked out of the Qianqing Hall. The three of them hurriedly bowed and greeted him.

"Good morning, Master..."

"Alright..." Ye Qiu nodded and looked at Little Linglong.

Yesterday, Lin Qingzhu had already washed her clean and changed her into white clothes.

At this moment, Ye Qiu was secretly shocked.

Previously, it was very difficult to see this immortal aura. Now that she was clean, this immortal aura was becoming more and more obvious. The little girl was very cute. She rode on a little unicorn cub and refused to come down. She was smiling and very proud.

The corner of Ye Qiu's mouth twitched and he asked, "Linglong, did you sleep well last night?"

Little Linglong tilted her head and thought for a moment before saying seriously, “Hehe, Master, I slept very well last night. My dreams were filled with piles of roasted sweet potatoes. I couldn’t even finish them.”

“Oh!”

Ye Qiu covered his head and was speechless. Did this little girl only have roasted sweet potatoes in her mind?

“Alright, today is your first day in the sect. However, you are still young and your bone age has yet to mature. You are not suitable for cultivation. But it’s fine. You can temper your body even if you can’t refine Qi. Today, I will teach you body tempering techniques.”

After saying that, Ye Qiu took out a book and handed it to Little Linglong. “This is my Violet Cloud Peak’s supreme body tempering technique. Try it out first. In a while, I’ll guide you on how to cultivate it.”

Little Linglong curiously took the book and quickly flipped through it.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! She had already flipped through several pages.

Lin Qingzhu was shocked by her speed.

“Gasp... Could it be that Little Junior Sister also has photographic memory?” Lin Qingzhu was surprised. She thought that her photographic memory was already heaven-defying. However, she was shocked by Little Linglong’s speed. At this speed, it was already heaven-defying for her to remember a single sentence.

Could this little fellow really remember?

Zhao Wan'er was also shocked. "I didn't expect our little junior sister to have such talent. I can't believe it..."

Even Ye Qiu looked at it with admiration. When he turned around, Little Linglong had already flipped through an entire book. She was sitting on the Unicorn cub with an expectant expression. She didn't say anything and smiled, silently waiting for Ye Qiu to teach her immortal techniques.

Ye Qiu couldn't help but ask curiously, "Disciple, you only took a glance and memorized that cultivation technique?"

Holy shit, this is amazing, this is amazing... My Martial Monarch Linglong is awesome. Even a machine wouldn't be able to remember this speed, right? As expected of the reincarnation of a mighty figure. This heaven-defying talent was indeed different.

"That's right, Junior Sister. Have you really memorized it?" Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er also asked curiously.

They knew that at this speed, even Lin Qingzhu, who had a photographic memory, wouldn't dare to say that she could remember it. This was already beyond the comprehension of normal people.

Seeing them ask, Little Linglong was stunned for a moment. She said seriously, "Ah? What do you mean... I can't read... I don't understand. Master told me to read it, so I casually flipped through it..."

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire place fell silent...

A few crows seemed to fly across the sky. Ye Qiu was speechless.

Good lord, you can say that you can't read, but you're so serious about flipping through it. I thought you knew everything.

Damn it, I got excited for nothing.

Martial Monarch Linglong was indeed Martial Monarch Linglong. Her words were shocking.

As soon as Little Linglong said this, the corners of Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er's mouths twitched and they were speechless.

At that moment, they really thought that she had a photographic memory. In the end, after a long time, she suddenly said righteously, I can't read.

It made sense. She had just reached the age where she started to learn how to read. However, her family had encountered an accident and was stranded outside. She did not have the chance to learn how to read. Therefore, it was normal that she could not read.

Little Linglong was stunned when she realized that there was something wrong with everyone's gazes.

"Senior Sister, what's wrong?"

Zhao Wan'er walked over in amusement and carried her down from the unicorn. "Little Junior Sister, if you don't know how to do it in the future, then don't do anything unnecessary. Just tell us."

Little Linglong didn't mind. Since her master wanted her to see it, she would see it. She didn't say that she had to understand it. In any case, her master would teach her when the time came. She said proudly, "Master asked me to read it. He didn't say that I have to understand it."

Zhao Wan'er couldn't help but laugh when she saw how confident she was. Good lord, she thought back on her words. Eh... there seemed to be nothing wrong with it.

That's right, you didn't ask me to understand it. You just wanted me to take a look. I have eyes.

"Master, regarding Linglong's ability to read..."

Lin Qingzhu wanted to take over this important task, but she was interrupted by Ye Qiu.

"You are at the critical moment of your cultivation. Don't neglect your cultivation because of this. Leave Linglong's learning to the elders of the academy." Ye Qiu thought for a moment and said.

The Heaven Mending Sect had a school that specializes in teaching. It was set up on the First Peak. Usually, the children of the elders and peak masters would be sent to the school to study when they reached a suitable age.

There were also many children of her age there. Coincidentally, she liked to play at her age. It might be better to let her go to school.

Ye Qiu thought about it and decided.

"Okay..." Lin Qingzhu nodded and lowered her head to remind Little Linglong, "Little Junior Sister, remember to study hard when you reach school."

Little Linglong was confused and said, "Senior Sister, what is a school?"

"The school is a place to teach you how to read and write. There are many children of your age there. You can study together or play together."

Hearing this, Little Linglong's eyes lit up. She was secretly delighted and could not help but tighten her grip on the Spirit Wind Hammer.

Lin Qingzhu's heart trembled when she saw her like this. She had an ominous feeling. She hurriedly instructed, "Little Junior Sister, when you go to school, you have to listen to the teacher. You are not allowed to cause trouble or fight. Study hard, understand?"

Little Linglong's eyes darted around as if she was thinking of some strange idea. She agreed and said, "Yes, yes, I understand, Senior Sister. I will be obedient."

The more obedient she acted, the stronger Lin Qingzhu's ominous premonition became. Could she really study obediently?

After thinking for a while, Lin Qingzhu took the hammer from her hand and said, "I'll keep this hammer for you first. I'll return it to you when you come back."

"Ah..."

Little Linglong curled her lips in grievance. However, Lin Qingzhu did not give her a chance to resist. If she used this hammer to study, she would probably be chased back in less than a day.

Hopefully, she would know her place without her weapon.

Little Linglong was very unhappy when her hammer had been confiscated. However, after thinking about it, she felt excited.

"Hehe, I'll still beat them up without a hammer." She thought to herself, Our Martial Monarch Linglong has never thought of studying hard from the beginning.

When she heard that there were many children of similar age as her, she recalled the old beggar's words.

Being invincible among her peers.

"Okay..."

Seeing that the two of them were almost done with their instructions, Ye Qiu said indifferently, "Just nice, I'm going to the First Peak. I'll bring her to school today. From tomorrow onwards, Qingzhu, you will be in charge of fetching her."

Lin Qingzhu nodded. "Yes, Master, I understand."

"Let's go." Ye Qiu gently held Little Linglong's hand and jumped into the sky.

"Alright, I'm going to study..." Before they set off, Little Linglong was extremely excited.

In less than a moment, the two of them arrived at the First Peak. Ye Qiu brought her to the school and talked to the person in charge, Elder Xu.

"Senior Brother Xu, this is my little disciple, Linglong. She's still young and is at the age where she can read. I brought her over to hand her over to you today to study with the other children. However, my disciple has a mischievous personality. I'm afraid she won't be easy to discipline..."

At this point, Ye Qiu stopped talking.

Elder Xu glanced at the obedient Little Linglong beside Ye Qiu and smiled in relief. "Hehe, Junior Brother Ye, you're thinking too much. I see that your disciple is obedient and cute. She must be very easy to discipline. Don't worry, leave the reading and literacy to me."

Obedient??Ye Qiu looked down at the obedient and cute Little Linglong in front of him and felt amused.?Yes, obedient... I'm relieved to hear that. Just don't come crying to me later. If she was obedient and knew her place, she would not be Martial Monarch Linglong.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu smiled. "Then I'll have to trouble Senior Brother."

"It's a small matter. Junior Brother, don't worry. I promise to teach her everything." Elder Xu guaranteed. In the school, there were a bunch of peak masters and elders' children. All of them were jumping around. Weren't they all under his control?

Ye Qiu's little disciple looked so obedient and cute. She was a good model student. What big trouble could she cause?

Ye Qiu was worrying for nothing.

"Sure..." Ye Qiu reminded Little Linglong, "Disciple, study hard and don't cause trouble."

"Hehe, Master, don't worry. I'll definitely... study hard." Little Linglong promised as she watched Ye Qiu leave. She was extremely happy.

Elder Xu was also very happy.

A few minutes later...