

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 136

After making arrangements for Little Linglong, Ye Qiu suddenly thought of something.

“System...”

[Ding! You have given your disciple a body tempering technique, triggering a Critical Hit Return.]

[Activate?]

Ye Qiu said lightly, “Activate.”

[Congratulations, you have triggered a thousand times critical strike and obtained a Heaven-grade cultivation technique, Godfiend Body Tempering Technique (Incomplete)]

Ye Qiu frowned. “Incomplete?”

Ye Qiu was shocked after carefully studying this Body Tempering technique. This ancient book was an ancient supreme inheritance technique. Its complete state was at the god-grade. It was only a level lower because it was an incomplete copy, but it was not a big problem. If one cultivated this cultivation technique to the highest realm, they could also repair it by comprehending it themselves. As long as one’s comprehension was high enough, this was not a problem.

After thinking about it, Ye Qiu shook his head. He wasn’t interested in body tempering, but this thing was quite suitable for Little Linglong.

“Hehe, reincarnation of a mighty figure? I wonder if you can withstand this karma...”

Ye Qiu thought of something and smiled. He turned around and left the school. When he arrived at the Jade Pure Hall, the other masters were already present. Ye Qiu returned to his seat.

Today, Meng Tianzheng suddenly informed them to come for a meeting. They didn't know what happened, but he was acting mysteriously.

After Ye Qiu sat down, Meng Tianzheng said, "Junior Brothers and Junior Sisters, I called you here today because I have something to announce."

"Senior Brother, what's the matter? Why are you so mysterious..."

Everyone was very puzzled. Looking at Meng Tianzheng's expression, it seemed like something big had happened.

Meng Tianzheng slowly explained, "I'm sure you all know about the Immortal Mountain. In the depths of the uninhabited region, it's connected to the other side of the strange world. In order to obtain this power, Gongsun Li broke a hole in the barrier of the uninhabited region. Yesterday, I sent someone to check. That gap is already the size of a bowl. If this continues, the barrier will probably break before long."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone's expressions changed.

At that time, the world would welcome a calamity. An unprecedented catastrophe.

The ominous aura of the strange world had many uncertain factors. It was a symbol of power and also a symbol of evil. If one was infected by the ominous, they would lose their mind, lose themselves, and gradually sink into oblivion.

The beast riot a few months ago was caused by Gongsun Li's madness. Everyone understood how ominous and terrifying it was.

Qi Wuhui said with a solemn expression, "Senior Brother, is there no way to block this crack?"

Meng Tianzheng shook his head and slowly said, "Barriers are created by the laws of heaven and earth. Destroying them is easy, but repairing them is as difficult as ascending to the heavens. Unless we can reach the legendary Martial Monarch realm, we can't repair it with our strength."

At this point, everyone understood the seriousness of this matter. If the barrier could not be repaired, then the fate of the Eastern Wasteland might be a calamity. Once the ominous aura of the strange world completely entered the Eastern Wasteland, no one could stay out of it.

This was more like a cleansing of the world. Unless one could surpass it, one would not be able to avoid the strange corrosion.

At this moment, even Ye Qiu revealed a solemn expression. He still did not have the strength to deal with this crisis. His desire to become stronger was gradually magnified at this moment.

Sitting on the chair, Ye Qiu pondered and thought to himself, "A strange cleansing? Looks like... it's necessary to raise my cultivation to the peak of the King-Ranked realm before this calamity."

Once the strange world invaded, no one could avoid it. If he wanted to protect his disciples and the Heaven Mending Sect's inheritance, Ye Qiu had to quickly become stronger.

As soon as Meng Tianzheng's news was released, everyone's expressions froze and revealed fear.

Seeing them like this, Meng Tianzheng comforted them. "However, things are not as serious as you think. The current crack is only the size of a bowl. It will still be some time before it completely collapses. I called you here today to warn you.

“Once the chaos erupts, the people will be plunged into misery and suffering. The human world will completely become a purgatory. Only the strong have the qualifications to survive. During this period of time, I hope that you can cultivate well. Your disciples must also cultivate diligently and increase their strength. Only then can they protect this lineage’s inheritance...”

At this point, Meng Tianzheng’s expression darkened and he was a little confused. He did not know if the Heaven Mending Sect would be able to survive this chaos. They knew very little about the darkness of the strange world. It seemed to be an aura that had fallen from the heavens to the mortal world. It dyed that world into a pitch-black river. It was ominous, strange, and flowed on the other side.

Everyone’s hearts trembled after they heard his words. They already had a plan in their hearts. No one knew how the strange world would invade or what would happen in the future. All they can do is keep getting stronger to deal with the coming darkness.

Ye Qiu thought for a moment and suddenly thought of a question. “Sect Master, I suddenly remember that there are many realms outside the Eastern Wasteland...”

“Previously, I encountered many experts from other realms in the Monarch’s tomb. Among them... there was also a holy land of inheritance that came from the same lineage as us, the Heaven Mending Sect...”

“What!”

Meng Tianzheng’s face trembled. He thought of something and said in surprise, “Could it be that the other branch of the Heaven Mending Sect recorded in the ancient books really exists?”

He couldn’t help but recall the great calamity of the ancient Chaotic Calamity. In order to ensure the continuation of the Heaven Mending Sect, the Heaven Mending Sect’s Sect Master divided the sect into two.

The Heaven Mending Technique was also a lost part of that division. The divided Heaven Mending Sect was the sect that had taken root in the Eastern Wasteland. As for the other Heaven Mending Sect that had been separated, there was no news of it since ancient times.

It only existed in ancient books, and very few people knew about this.

Everyone was delighted when Ye Qiu mentioned this.

“In that case, our Heaven Mending Sect still has our inheritance in the distant other shore?” Qi Wuhui said excitedly.

Ye Qiu nodded and said, “That’s right. This inheritance is rooted in the Heaven Domain. Moreover, it looks like they are developing much better than us.”

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

“Senior Brother Sect Master, if we can contact the Heaven Mending Sect in the Heaven Domain and the two sects reunite, wouldn’t all the inheritances be able to return to their peak?” Qi Wuhui said excitedly. Back then, because of the division, most of the secret techniques were missing.

It indirectly weakened the Heaven Mending Sect’s strength. If they could really combine the two sects, the Heaven Mending Sect would definitely be able to return to the peak of ancient times and become one of the well-deserved giants.

Their strength could also be greatly increased.

Meng Tianzheng also revealed a trace of surprise. The Heaven Mending Technique was a divine technique to begin with. Because it was split into two, it evolved into a Heaven-grade technique. If he could really fuse with it, he would definitely be able to return to his peak.

Thinking of this, Meng Tianzheng impatiently said, “Junior Brother, do you have a way to contact the Heaven Mending Sect in the Heaven Domain?”

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Ye Qiu shook his head and said, “If we want to cross the other side and reach another realm, we have to have the strength of a Martial Monarch realm expert. Otherwise, you won’t be able to pass through the Heaven and Earth Barrier.

“However... if I have that mysterious domain, like the Monarch’s tomb back then, I can do this.”

After hearing his words, everyone could not help but feel disappointed. It was easier said than done.

“Yes, let’s not talk about this for now. No one knows what will happen in the future now that the situation has yet to change. I deduced the heavens yesterday and had some premonitions. Perhaps in the future... the Eight Desolates might break the boundaries and transform into one again. All variables might exist. What we need to do is improve ourselves before the variables arrive.”

With that, Meng Tianzheng waved his hand. He was worried and had aged a little.

“Let’s not talk about this first. The Dao discussion on Mount Yun Ding is about to begin. Are you prepared?” Meng Tianzheng thought for a moment and said.

The Dao discussion on Mount Yun Ding was the grandest event in the Eastern Wasteland. It concerned the reputation of the Heaven Mending Sect. If they could get a good result, they would definitely attract many geniuses to the disciple recruitment meeting next year.

Qi Wuhui smiled faintly. "Senior Brother, don't worry. We're already prepared. This time, we'll definitely be able to suppress the crowd on Mount Yun Ding."

Ye Qiu didn't participate in the intense discussion. Instead, he was thinking about his upcoming itinerary. Due to the crack in the uninhabited region, time suddenly became tighter.

At this moment, Elder Xu rushed in with a flustered expression. "Junior Brother Ye..."

As soon as he entered, Elder Xu's face was bruised and swollen. He cried for help.

This sudden change made everyone's hearts tremble.

What was going on? Did someone fight their way up the mountain?

Elder Xu's aptitude was average, and his cultivation was only at the third level of the Black Finger realm. He was in charge of teaching every day, which was also an idle position. His combat strength could be said to be very weak.

Under normal circumstances, even if someone attacked the mountain, he would not be injured. This was because he was only responsible for looking after the children and would not participate in the battle.

However, everyone was stunned when they saw his bruised face.

Seeing this scene, Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment. He understood something and covered his head, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

Meng Tianzheng frowned when he saw him rush in.

Everyone looked at Ye Qiu at the same time. Elder Xu seemed to be looking for him.

Seeing that everyone was looking at him, Ye Qiu knew that he couldn't hide anymore and simply walked out. "Senior Brother Xu, speak frankly. What happened? Did my disciple cause any trouble?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was stunned for a moment. They suddenly remembered that Ye Qiu had recently taken in a young disciple. She was only five or six years old. She was quite cute, obedient, sensible, and smart.

No one took it to heart. What trouble could such a sensible child cause?

Elder Xu shouted gloomily, "Junior Brother Ye, quickly go and take a look. Your disciple is not someone ordinary people can teach. Hurry up and bring her back. I can't control her anymore.

"This little girl beat up all the students in the school in less than two minutes after she arrived. The one who was beaten the most miserably was Martial Nephew Yang from the Sword Evaluation Peak. His face is bruised and swollen. I don't think his mother will recognize him even if she comes..."

As soon as these words were spoken, Yang Wudi instantly stood up. "What? Ye Qiu..."

Yang Wudi instantly looked over with a murderous aura. Ye Qiu felt a headache.

Everyone laughed when they heard this.

"Haha, Junior Brother, your disciple has the demeanor of Martial Uncle Xuantian back then." Qi Wuhui smiled without hiding anything.

He was also glad that his son had reached adulthood early. If he was unlucky and was in the same grade as her, he would definitely be beaten up. He didn't know where Ye Qiu found such a ruthless person. She was only six years old, but her combat strength was already so formidable.

Most of the children in that school were the sons of the various factions and the elders. Not to mention their talent, everyone was also willing to use resources to develop their potential. However, even so, he was still beaten up by her alone?

Ye Qiu rubbed his nose and smiled awkwardly. He didn't reply. Today's matter would probably become a joke of the Heaven Mending Sect. On the first day of school, Martial Monarch Linglong failed to read.

"Junior Brother, you should go take a look. Don't blow things up." Meng Tianzheng also laughed loudly. This originally oppressive meeting suddenly became filled with laughter because of Martial Monarch Linglong's willingness.

"Junior Brother Ye, quickly go and take a look. They're still fighting. If we're any later, someone might die..." Elder Xu's face hurt. This child was too fierce. To think that he believed in her obedient and cute face. He thought that she was very obedient and sensible. Who would have thought that she would punch him twice? His face was swollen.

This little guy was too strong. The main thing was that he didn't dare to attack. After all, she was Ye Qiu's disciple.

"Let's go and take a look..." Ye Qiu teleported and arrived beside Elder Xu. He signaled him with his eyes and turned to walk towards the school.

Yang Wudi and the other peak masters also followed.

After all, there were more or less people from their faction in the school who wanted to see what had happened.

He arrived at the school and could see what was happening inside through the window. He saw a petite little loli stepping on the desk domineeringly with a wooden stick in her hand.

She pointed at the children huddled together in the corner and said disdainfully, "What! Senior Sister even said that the brats on the mountain are very strong, yet you guys can't even withstand a slap from me."

Seeing her so arrogant, a little boy with a swollen face walked out from the crowd.

With a sobbing tone, he said indignantly, "You dare to hit me? Do you know who my father is? My father is the master of the Sword Evaluation Peak. Damn girl, just you wait. My father will avenge me."

"Tsk..." Little Linglong smiled disdainfully and said, "My master is the peak master of Violet Cloud Peak. Your father is nothing..."

"You..."

As soon as these words were spoken, Yang Wudi's face darkened.

Ye Qiu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. This damn girl really dared to say anything. "Senior Brother, don't be angry. She's just a child. It's normal for her to speak without thinking."

Yang Wudi's face darkened. His heart ached when he saw his son's bruised face.

I can't even bear to hit my precious son, but your wretched girl actually beat him up like this? How am I going to live if his mother finds out?? Yang Wudi wanted to cry. He thought of the tigress at home and knew that he was in trouble. But there was nothing he could do. After all, she was Violet Cloud Peak's precious disciple.?You can't beat the younger or the older ones. F*ck.

After being provoked by Little Linglong, Yang Bubai was exasperated and aggrieved. In his heart, his father was the strongest man in the universe. How could he let others slander him like this? For a moment, he was speechless. Then, he spat out, "What are you being so arrogant for? My father knows how to play with spears. What does your master know?"

"Tsk, my master knows how to play with swords. Your father is nothing."

"I, I..." Yang Bubai panicked and blurted out, "If my father dares to eat shit, will your master dare?"

"F*ck..."

Everyone was shocked by these words.

Meng Tianzheng, Qi Wuhui, Ming Yue, Lu Feng, and Ye Qiu looked at Yang Wudi in disbelief.

Yang Wudi's face darkened. "Damn it, I'm going to put righteousness before my family today."

On the other hand, Ye Qiu had just been happy for a while when he suddenly realized a problem. Suddenly, his figure flashed and he entered the school, covering her mouth. Although her mouth was covered and she was not eloquent, he could roughly guess what she wanted to say.

Ye Qiu felt a lingering fear. Fortunately, he reacted quickly. Otherwise, he would be in trouble.

"Wu... Wu..." On the other side, Little Linglong's mouth was covered and she couldn't say anything for a moment. She was thinking about which fearless person dared to touch her. When she turned around and saw Ye Qiu looking at her, her heart trembled.

In less than three seconds, she changed from a tough woman to an aggrieved little girl. "Wuwu, Master, he bullied me..."

Ye Qiu's mouth twitched.

At this moment, Yang Wudi walked in. Meng Tianzheng's face darkened when he saw the bruised and swollen faces of the children.

Everyone in this room couldn't even defeat a little girl. How embarrassing.

"Father..." Seeing Yang Wudi, Yang Bubai ran up crying, feeling extremely wronged.

Yang Wudi's face also darkened. He felt completely embarrassed.

Is this brat really my son? How could I have such a stupid son with such an outstanding bloodline? Back then, I wasn't invincible, but I wasn't that bad, right? You're a big man, yet you were beaten up by a little girl? It was fine if you couldn't beat her, but you actually said that your father dared to eat shit?

How filial.

At this moment, Yang Wudi wanted to pull out his belt and put righteousness before family. However, when he thought of the tigress at home, he didn't dare to make a move.

"Linglong, didn't I tell you to study hard? Why are you causing trouble again?" Ye Qiu said with a serious expression.

Speaking of this, Little Linglong became angry and said angrily, "Master, I just wanted to study hard. He was the one who insisted on finding trouble and wanted to take me in as his underling. How could I tolerate this? So I beat him up like a pig's head. They wanted to help, so I beat them up too..."

Little Linglong danced around, looking like she hadn't had enough.

Ming Yue was also amused as she watched her dance. She covered her mouth and laughed, pinching her little face. At first, like the others, she thought that this little fellow was quite obedient. However, he did not expect her to be so irritable. She had the demeanor of Daoist Xuantian back then.

He would beat up whoever he saw.