

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 142

“Hmm, not bad...”

Ye Qiu praised her generously. He was surprised by Zhao Wan'er's talent. From the looks of it, these three disciples each had their own strengths.

Lin Qingzhu's talent in the Sword Dao, Zhao Wan'er's talent in alchemy, and Little Linglong's... innate divine strength.

Ye Qiu couldn't help but sigh as he carefully examined the Great Recovery Pill in his hand. “It's only the first day and you've already successfully grasped the refinement method of the Great Recovery Pill. Disciple, you can be considered a natural alchemist.

“However, you must not be proud. On the path of alchemy, the higher the grade of the pill, the harder it is to refine. This Great Recovery Pill is only at the elementary level. Go back and practice more.

“After a while, I'll teach you how to refine the First Revolution Golden Pill.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Zhao Wan'er's eyes lit up and she was extremely excited.

This chapter upload from NOVELBIN

They had heard from Ye Qiu how terrifying the Nine Revolutions Golden Pill was. Just one divine-grade immortal pill could allow one to ascend.

Although the First Revolution could not compare to the Nine Revolutions, the effect was still very terrifying to them. If she could successfully refine it, they would not have to worry about the resources needed for their cultivation in the future.

“Yes, Master. I understand.” Zhao Wan’er happily nodded in agreement. She put away her cauldron and returned to her room to start refining pills.

The moment she left, Ye Qiu immediately put away the Qiankun Cauldron and returned to the Qianqing Hall. He closed the door and began to study the refinement method of the Connate Great Recovery Pill.

“Hehe, Connate Great Recovery Pill, Big Brother is here...”

Ye Qiu deliberately sent Zhao Wan’er away and secretly refined pills. Not because he wanted to hide it, but because... he didn’t know how to do it.

Yes, he really doesn’t know.

Those Great Recovery Pills in the past were left behind by Daoist Xuantian. He had never come into contact with alchemy.

Just now, Zhao Wan’er had succeeded in refining pills for the first time. It had given Ye Qiu a huge pressure. If he failed, wouldn’t it be too embarrassing as a master?

How could Ye Qiu let this happen, so...

In order to prevent his image as an omnipotent master in the hearts of his disciples from falling, he chose to hide and secretly refine. He would quietly develop and stunned everyone.

After placing the Qiankun Cauldron in the hall, Ye Qiu began to study how to refine the Connate Great Recovery Pill.

“Hmm... Let’s sort out the various spirit herbs first.”

Ye Qiu began to work as he muttered to himself. He arranged the herbs that the system had returned and placed them neatly at the side. He did not start refining from the Great Recovery Pill because his mind had already recorded the various refinement processes of the Connate Great Recovery Pill in detail.

With the help of his Innate Dao Body, Ye Qiu comprehended these things very quickly.

In terms of talent, he was definitely more talented than Zhao Wan’er. However, Ye Qiu still chose to hide and cultivate because of the difference in grade just to be safe.

After all the spirit herbs were prepared, Ye Qiu gently pushed with his right hand, and the Qiankun Cauldron in the center of the hall instantly flipped.

It spun around the hall and slowly stopped in front of Ye Qiu.

Ye Qiu didn’t cultivate any fire secret techniques, so he didn’t have any fire source on him. However, it wasn’t a big problem.

With his powerful strength as a late-stage Paragon, it was enough to support the refinement of any kind of medicinal pill.

The Infinite Universe Palm was activated. Ye Qiu instantly struck out a few palms, and the powerful force made the Qiankun Cauldron ring.

In less than a moment, the cauldron became extremely hot and emitted white smoke.

“This is the time...”

The corners of Ye Qiu's mouth curled up slightly. With a wave of his left hand, a few spirit herbs flew into the cauldron and he slapped his right hand on it.

The Qiankun Cauldron instantly spun.

It was like the flames of the Nine Nether that burned endlessly as the powerful force continued to evaporate.

Soon, the spirit herbs in the cauldron gradually melted, and the medicinal properties were completely released.

Seeing that it was about time, Ye Qiu directly added the spiritual medicine into the cauldron.

In an instant, white smoke slowly rose from the cauldron.

A loud bang sounded. Ye Qiu was shocked and thought that he had failed.

Unexpectedly, the Qiankun Cauldron suddenly calmed down. The spiritual medicine in the cauldron fused with the previous spiritual medicine.

Ye Qiu's eyes lit up. He used the Infinite Universe Palm again. Under the push of the Infinite Universe Palm, the Qiankun Cauldron began to slowly spin. After spinning 49 times, white smoke filled the top of the Qiankun Cauldron, and more than ten pills suddenly flew out.

"It's done?"

Ye Qiu was shocked. He reached out and more than ten pills appeared in his hand. After carefully checking the quality of the Connate Great Recovery Pill, he was incomparably shocked.

“F*ck! Supreme-grade...”

Ye Qiu was shocked. He didn't expect his first time refining pills to directly max out the grade. This shocking effect really surprised Ye Qiu.

There were more than ten supreme-grade pills refined this time. The quality of the remaining pills might be a little lacking. However, Ye Qiu was already very surprised by this outstanding result.

“Hehe, not bad, not bad. The Innate Dao Body is the Innate Dao Body. It's too good...”

Ye Qiu himself was shocked by this astonishing talent and comprehension ability.

Ye Qiu was overjoyed as he slowly put away the Connate Great Recovery Pill. There were a total of 17 supreme-grade pills. The rest were more or less incomplete, but it was not a big problem. They would definitely be useful in the future.

After putting these things away, Ye Qiu was in a good mood. He turned around and was about to practice for a while more when he heard a commotion outside the door.

“Ye Qiu, come out.”

This loud voice came from afar with anger. Ye Qiu was instantly frightened. He hurriedly put away the Qiankun Cauldron and pushed open the door. He saw Yang Wudi with an angry expression, and a child with a swollen face standing beside him.

That was his biological son, Yang Bubai.

Seeing this scene, Ye Qiu immediately understood something and the corner of his mouth twitched.

“Senior Brother Yang, what happened? Who beat Martial Nephew up like this? This is too much. Look at how he beat the child up. His father doesn’t even recognize him.” Ye Qiu walked up as if he knew the answer. He asked about Yang Bubai’s well-being and touched his little face, saying, “Tell Martial Uncle who hit you. Martial Uncle will avenge you.”

“Wuwu...”

At this moment, Yang Bubai could only cry. How could he still speak? He was quite a big man, yet he cried his heart out. He did not have the demeanor of his father at all.

At this moment, Yang Wudi’s face was gloomy and he was extremely angry. He said, “Junior Brother Ye, there’s no need for us to pretend to be confused, right? Your disciple beat my son up like this. If you don’t give me an explanation today, how am I going to explain to his mother?”

The more he spoke, the angrier he became. If not for the fact that he couldn’t defeat him, Yang Wudi would have pulled Ye Qiu out to train alone. He had never been so angry in his life.

Ye Qiu smiled and pretended to be confused. “Senior Brother, this is your fault. That disciple of mine is only five years old. She’s so young, but Martial Nephew is already ten years old. His combat strength is extraordinary after so many years of your careful guidance. How could she defeat Martial Nephew?”

Yang Wudi almost vomited blood when he heard this. That’s right! My son is ten years old. Generally speaking, few people of the same generation can defeat him. But the problem was that your disciple was not human.

Just now, Yang Wudi personally went to take a look. Good lord... Can you imagine a five or six-year-old child destroying a building with a hammer?

Yang Wudi had lived for hundreds of years, but he had never seen such a monster.

The school on the First Peak had been destroyed by that little guy with a hammer. It was her mercy. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to see his son.

With a dark expression, Yang Wudi could not say anything. This master and disciple pair, the young one was abnormal, and the old one was one that they could not afford to offend. I can only swallow my anger. I'll endure it...

"Cry, cry, cry. You only know how to cry. You good-for-nothing, I told you not to provoke that little fellow, but you refused to believe it."

Yang Wudi cursed. He was in a difficult position again and said aggrievedly, "Junior Brother, you also know my situation. How will I explain to his mother when we go back? I don't care. In any case, if you don't give me an explanation today, I'll stay here and not leave."

Yang Wudi knew that he couldn't defeat Ye Qiu, so he started to act shamelessly. In any case, he was beaten up by your disciple. You can do whatever you want.

The corner of Ye Qiu's mouth twitched. He didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Who would have thought that the violent Yang Wudi would be afraid of his wife at home?

Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment as he looked at the beaten up Yang Bubai. He suddenly remembered the Connate Great Recovery Pill he had just refined. The corners of his mouth curled up into a meaningful smile.

"Hmm... Senior Brother, you're right."

Ye Qiu thought for a while and took out a defective Connate Great Recovery Pill from the jade pendant to test its effect. He pretended to be troubled. "Senior Brother, I'm really sorry. My disciple is stubborn and mischievous. She caused a huge trouble and beat Martial Nephew up like this.

"I feel terrible when I see it. How about this? I have a Connate Great Recovery Pill here. You can take it as an apology from me."

Ye Qiu deliberately put on a pained expression and took out the Connate Great Recovery Pill.

Yang Wudi's heart trembled when he saw this. He stared blankly at the Connate Great Recovery Pill in Ye Qiu's hand and was shocked.

"F*ck! Connate Spirit Pill... This, this, this... Everyone says that this kid is generous. I didn't expect him to be so generous. He gave out Connate Spirit Pills right away?"

Yang Wudi had a look of disbelief on his face. He was completely excited as he looked at the pill in his hand. He suddenly felt that it was worth it for his son to exchange this beating for a Connate Spirit Pill. If only they could fight a few more times.

"Haha, Junior Brother, what are you doing? We've been brothers for so many years. Your disciple is my disciple. Isn't it normal for children to play around? Why waste money? You're wasting this Connate Great Recovery Pill for the sake of the conflict between the juniors." Yang Wudi said politely with a righteous expression.

Silently, he quietly accepted the Connate Great Recovery Pill.

Ye Qiu was shocked by his expression. Those who didn't know better would really think that they were brothers. F*ck, you must be the Best Actor.

Although he said no, he moved very quickly, afraid that Ye Qiu would go back on his word.

Ye Qiu secretly praised in his heart,?“Amazing, too amazing. When can I be as shameless as you...”

[Ding, you have given Yang Wudi a Connate Great Recovery Pill, triggering a Critical Hit Return.]

[Activate?]

Ye Qiu’s heart trembled and he revealed a gratified smile. As expected, using the item gotten from the system to refine a new pill could avoid bugs and trigger the return?

Hearing this voice, Ye Qiu was finally relieved. Just now, he had suddenly thought of this problem and wanted to test it on Yang Bubai. He didn’t expect it to really succeed.

This Connate Great Recovery Pill was refined from the spirit herbs given by the system.

Logically speaking, what the system returned should not be triggered again. However, after refining it into a pill, this thing and the things that were gotten from the system previously were already two different concepts.

It could be said to be a bug. Moreover, from the looks of it, the system seemed to have tacitly agreed to this bug.

“Hehe, not bad. I’ve discovered another way to use the children.”?Ye Qiu smiled in his heart and thought to himself,?“Activate.”

[Congratulations, you have triggered a thousand-fold critical strike and obtained a low-grade immortal-grade: Recovery Pill.]

“Immortal grade? Hiss...”

Ye Qiu instantly sucked in a breath of cold air. He got the immortal grade? Unfortunately, it didn't trigger ten thousand times. Otherwise, Ye Qiu could have obtained another Resurrection Pill.

That was an immortal pill that could revive the dead. Compared to it, the Immortal-grade Recovery Pill was really not enough. However, Ye Qiu was already very satisfied to be able to get a low-grade immortal pill.

Its effect was a thousand times stronger than the connate spirit medicine. After taking one, one's spiritual energy would instantly be full and their combat strength would be off the charts.

It could be said to be a necessary divine artifact for home travel and murder.

Ye Qiu remained silent. His expression was very calm, as if nothing had happened. He silently put the pill into his jade pendant.

On the other hand, Yang Wudi accepted the Connate Great Recovery Pill and was extremely excited.

Looking at his expression, he didn't seem to have any intention of letting Yang Bubai eat it. Ye Qiu said with a smile, “Senior Brother, why don't you let Martial Nephew eat the pill?”

Yang Wudi felt a wave of guilt. What kind of joke was this? It was the Connate Great Recovery Pill. He could just eat any recovery pill with his injuries. Was there a need to eat such a precious pill? This was really a bit of a waste. This Connate Great Recovery Pill was not easy to come by! How could he eat it so rashly?

Yang Wudi had his own plans. It was worth it even if he got beaten up by his wife when he returned.

I'm about to break through. I need this thing to increase my strength. I need it more than he does. Thinking of this, Yang Wudi's expression immediately changed. He said seriously, "He's a young man, it's good for him to get injured more for his future. I want him to learn from today's lesson and remember this pain so that he won't cause trouble in the future."

"If the jade isn't cut, it won't be made into anything. I appreciate Junior Brother's kindness. If there's nothing else, I'll bring him back first."

Yang Wudi looked righteous. He didn't mention that he had silently accepted the Connate Great Recovery Pill. Those who didn't know would think that he didn't want it.

Good lord...

The corner of Ye Qiu's mouth twitched. He didn't make things difficult for him and let him do as he pleased. It was just a pity that he couldn't see what was so special about that defective Connate Great Recovery Pill.

However, it did not matter. In any case, he had plenty of them. He would try it on others later.

Before Yang Wudi left, he turned around and said, "By the way, Junior Brother, if you have time, go to the First Peak to take a look. If nothing goes wrong, your disciple should be on the way to demolish the Jade Pure Hall..."

"What!"

On the other side, Ye Qiu was just about to let Lin Qingzhu bring the child back when Yang Wudi's words made him break out in cold sweat.

Was this girl that fierce? She was almost at the Jade Pure Hall?

“Oh my god, I’m never going again. It’s probably time for Senior Brother to come knocking on my door.”

Ye Qiu didn’t dare to stay any longer and instantly flew towards the First Peak.

This damn girl was really worrisome. He thought that she would turn over a new leaf and study seriously this time. Who would have thought that this time, it would be even more terrifying than the previous time?

Ye Qiu used the Kun Peng Treasure Technique and arrived at the First Peak in an instant.

Ye Qiu covered his face and couldn’t bear to look at the school that was in ruins.

It was too tragic.

The entire building had collapsed and was in a mess. If Meng Tianzheng found out, wouldn’t he fight him to the death?

Ye Qiu felt a lingering fear just thinking about it. He looked around and saw movement not far away. Ye Qiu hurriedly went to check.

In the crowd, there was a little loli carrying a hammer that was even bigger than her. She grinned as she looked at the surrounding disciples.

“All of you can come at me together. I want to fight ten...”

Because the commotion here was too great, the disciples of the other peak masters came over to see what was going on. When they saw a little loli who was only five or six years old collapse a building, everyone was stunned.

Whose child was this? Why was she so fierce?

“Oh my god, I can’t believe it. She’s so young, but her combat strength is so powerful?”

“Seven or eight disciples from the First Peak took turns, but they actually failed to capture her. Isn’t this too fierce?”

“That hammer in her hand weighs a million pounds. Damn it, how can I fight? Tell me how to fight?”

Everyone was flustered as they looked at the scene in front of them in disbelief. The little loli walked towards the Jade Pure Hall step by step. They could only slowly retreat.

In the crowd, Qi Hao silently stood at the side and watched. He witnessed all of this and sighed in his heart. “Sigh, are babies nowadays so fierce? Back then, I was a famous junior of the Heaven Mending Sect. Compared to these new disciples... Sigh, it’s a long story...”

Qi Hao sighed and gradually guessed Little Linglong’s identity. This must be the new disciple of Violet Cloud Peak that his father had mentioned, right? If he hadn’t seen it with his own eyes today, he wouldn’t have believed that this little girl was so fierce.

After walking for a while, Little Linglong suddenly stopped. It was unknown what she thought of, but she turned around and said to everyone, “Who’s Qi Hao?”

As soon as she finished speaking, the hammer in her hand smashed onto the ground, creating a small pit.

Little Linglong shouted at everyone calmly.

“F*ck...”

As soon as these words were spoken, Qi Hao, who was watching from afar, suddenly felt his heart tremble and a chill run down his spine.

“Why... Why did she suddenly call my name? Me? She... she came for me?”

Qi Hao did not know when he had offended this little fellow, but he immediately panicked when he heard her mention him.

After Little Linglong shouted Qi Hao’s name, everyone turned around in unison. They lined up and looked back in unison.