

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 144

A gust of wind passed by, and the main hall of Violet Cloud Peak was filled with purple clouds. He turned around and saw a few figures flying in the same direction. It was a scene of an immortal holy land, making one unable to help but be immersed in it.

“Master.”

A clear voice came from below. Lin Qingzhu brought Little Linglong and Zhao Wan'er to gather.

They seemed to be prepared when he saw that they were on guard and had stopped playig.

This Dao discussion on Mount Yun Ding was the greatest event in the Eastern Wasteland. It concerned whether Violet Cloud Peak and the others could become famous and fight for glory for their sect.

Just now, Ye Qiu had already seen many disciples from the First Peak set off first. Liu Qingfeng had also returned to the First Peak yesterday. This kid was also doing well. After a month of bitter cultivation under the Immortal Peach Tree, his cultivation level had actually reached level nine of Infinite Distance.

He didn't know how he did it. Perhaps Meng Tianzheng gave him some powerful spirit fruits and spirit medicines.

With the help of the Immortal Peach Tree's powerful cultivation effects, his cultivation level rose rapidly. Ye Qiu was shocked by the speed of his cultivation.

No matter what, he was still the successor of the Sect Master. Meng Tianzheng was still very willing to give up this bit of resources.

However, after Ye Qiu saw his eldest disciple's breakthrough, he immediately felt much better.

In the past month, with Ye Qiu's help, Lin Qingzhu's cultivation had also reached level nine of Infinite Distance. She had also grasped the heaven-grade secret techniques like the Asura Slash. It could be said that she should be among the top geniuses.

As for Zhao Wan'er, she was slightly worse. She was only at level five of Infinite Distance, so her improvement was not very fast. Perhaps it was because she was obsessed with alchemy and specialized in alchemy, so she was too lazy to cultivate.

As for Little Linglong, after Ye Qiu's wave after wave of using them, her strength had also reached level one of Infinite Distance. Although she had yet to successfully refine her qi, her powerful strength at the Body Tempering realm was not much inferior to that of refining her qi.

The only flaw was that she could not unleash her strongest strength without the support of a powerful secret technique.

In the past month, Ye Qiu had hired several private school teachers to teach her how to read. Almost none of them could survive the first day before running away.

Ye Qiu had no choice but to teach her in the most unreasonable way.

That was... to fight, to continuously fight, to feed her moves, to try to use battle to let her comprehend the mysteries of secret techniques in battle.

Ye Qiu was already very dutiful to be able to do this.

Overall, it was not bad! After a month of hard work, she finally learned a set of secret techniques.

“Nine Heavens Divine Lightning Attraction!”

This secret technique was obtained by Ye Qiu when he killed Gongsun Li. It was the heaven-grade secret technique of the Immortal Mountain. He felt that it was very suitable for Little Linglong, so he taught it to her and also gave her the Clear Sky Hammer he obtained last time.

With those two in hand, her combat strength was off the charts. Even Lin Qingzhu found it difficult to fight her head-on. Unless she used the Asura Slash, she really could not defeat her in a head-on clash. Her strength was too ferocious, causing Lin Qingzhu to almost doubt life.

However, it wasn't that she really couldn't defeat her. If she went all out, Lin Qingzhu was absolutely confident in defeating her in one round.

After all, she also had the powerful strength of a level nine Infinite Distance realm. Her so-called strength was somewhat insignificant in front of absolute strength.

No matter how strong you are, it's useless if you can't hit anyone. It's impossible for someone to always fight you head-on.

Ye Qiu had considered this problem from the start.

Therefore, he taught her the Nine Heavens Divine Lightning Attraction, hoping to change this drawback. He also gave her the Clear Sky Hammer. However, she felt that Clear Sky Hammer did not sound good, so she changed the name to Linglong Hammer.

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Ye Qiu had always been speechless about her mysterious actions and couldn't be bothered to stop her. In any case, she could use it herself and call it whatever she wanted.

After a month of tempering and seclusion, Ye Qiu's body refinement realm had also reached the Cardinal realm. There was still a distance to the late-stage of the Paragon realm, but it would be soon.

After the Dao discussion on Mount Yun Ding ended and he returned to cultivate in seclusion, Ye Qiu could consider breaking through to the King-Ranked realm.

Fortunately, after a month of seclusion, Ye Qiu's cultivation had successfully reached the peak of the Paragon realm. His strength had increased greatly.

Not only did his cultivation increase, but he had also cultivated the sword technique, Killing A Person From Ten Thousand Miles Away, to the proficient level and mastered its profundities.

It could be said that in this short month, everyone had started to roll up. All of them seemed to have been injected with chicken blood as they cultivated crazily.

After all, the Dao discussion on Mount Yun Ding was different from the Seven Peaks Martial Meeting.

If one wins the Seven Peaks Martial Meeting, they will only be famous in our sect. But once one became famous on Mount Yun Ding, they would become a famous person in the entire Eastern Wasteland, an existence that attracted the attention of the world.

"Okay..."

Looking at the figures flying across the sky one after another, Ye Qiu turned around. He calmed down and continued, "Today is the greatest event of our Eastern Wasteland, the day of the Dao discussion on Mount Yun Ding."

"It's time to test your cultivation results. What kind of results you can obtain will depend on your own luck.

“Remember my words. If you want to become famous in one battle, don’t pick those unknown fellows. If you want to fight, pick the fiercest one. If you win, you will become a god in one battle.

“It’s not embarrassing even if you lose.”

Before leaving, Ye Qiu felt that he had to give some instructions.

The rules of the Dao discussion on Mount Yun Ding were different from the competition mechanism of the Seven Peaks Martial Meeting. This was a free sparring session. They could choose their opponent.

Some people were already famous. If they defeated them, everyone would admit that they were powerful.

Hearing Ye Qiu’s instructions, the three of them felt their blood boil. They said, “Don’t worry, Master. We definitely won’t disappoint you.”

Little Linglong was the most excited. “Alright, let’s go, let’s go. I want to be invincible among my peers.”

Zhao Wan’er looked at her with a headache and held her hand tightly, afraid that she would disappear if she was not careful. She had to keep a close eye on this girl.

“Let’s go...”

Ye Qiu took the lead and flew towards Mount Yun Ding.

Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan’er followed closely behind with Little Linglong.

Just as Ye Qiu and the others left Violet Cloud Peak, they bumped into the people from Hidden Sword Peak. The leader was Qi Wuhui. He was full of energy and looked very happy.

Beside him, other than his biological son, Qi Hao, there was also a young man. Ye Qiu knew that person. He was the innate divine bone that Qi Wuhui had snatched away in the Jade Pure Hall, Li Caisi.

“Hmm... Celestial realm?”

Seeing his cultivation, Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment before letting go. No matter what, he was born with divine bones, and this kind of improvement was actually very normal. Judging from his cultivation level, he seemed to be close to the Infinite Distance realm. He was only a step away from comprehending it and could directly enter the realm.

Compared to Lin Qingzhu’s level nine Infinite Distance, he was indeed a little overshadowed and could not be considered to be in a good position. However, the reason why Lin Qingzhu improved so quickly was also because of Ye Qiu.

As for him, it seemed like he had suddenly grown up because of Qi Wuhui’s willingness.

Seeing them, Ye Qiu smiled and greeted, “Senior Brother, you seem to be in a good mood. Did you encounter something happy?”

“Haha, Junior Brother must be joking! What can I be happy about...” Qi Wuhui said humbly. Unknowingly, that Paragon power spread out. He guaranteed that he really wasn’t trying to show off on purpose. He was afraid that Ye Qiu wouldn’t know.

Feeling this Paragon aura, the corner of Ye Qiu’s mouth twitched and he immediately understood something. No wonder he was so happy. It turned out that he had broken through after a month of seclusion.

“Haha, congratulations, Senior Brother. You’ve successfully broken through and become a Paragon.”

Ye Qiu congratulated him. Qi Wuhui put on a humble look, “Sigh... It’s just a small matter. It’s not worth mentioning. It’s nothing much. It’s just a Paragon.”

The crowd was stunned by his words.

“What the heck...”

“What do you mean by it’s nothing more than a Paragon?”

Good lord, he had been in seclusion for a month. He wasn’t going to cultivate, but to learn how to posture, right? Why did he feel like he had grown stronger in posturing after not seeing him for a month?

This guy was putting it on for him.

The disciples of the Hidden Sword Peak felt Qi Wuhui’s Paragon aura and immediately felt extremely proud.

Ye Qiu remained silent and only smiled. Unknowingly, the aura of a peak-level Paragon suddenly leaked out.

In that instant, a Hidden Sword Peak disciple staggered and was almost suppressed by this aura. Fortunately, Qi Wuhui reacted quickly and caught him in time.

“Aiya, I was careless. Martial Nephew, are you alright... I just broke through and wasn’t used to it. I almost injured you.”

Qi Wuhui’s face darkened with anger as Ye Qiu pretended to be careless. His heart trembled when he felt the aura of a peak-level Paragon. “F*ck! What kind of medicine did this kid take? He actually reached the peak of the Paragon realm in one go?”

At that moment, everyone was shocked, and Qi Wuhui was even more stunned. He had thought that after breaking through to the Paragon realm, he would finally be on par with Ye Qiu and act cool. Who would have thought that he was already at the peak, but he was still f*cking lingering in the early stages?

“F*ck” Qi Wuhui’s face instantly darkened. Posture? Posture my ass...

He had finally thought it through. Even if he wanted to posture, he couldn’t posture in front of Ye Qiu.

In any case, there were many people who came to the Dao discussion on Mount Yun Ding this time. He would just posture with them and stay away from this fellow.

“Oh my god, Martial Uncle Ye has silently reached the peak of the Paragon realm?”

“This is too terrifying. I thought that Master would be able to do it. I didn’t expect... Martial Uncle Ye to be even more ferocious.”

Everyone present was dumbfounded by this accidental leak.

They were still in a state of shock. They originally thought that Hidden Sword Peak would do, but suddenly, they felt that it would be even worse.

At this moment, Li Caisi, who was beside Qi Wuhui, looked at the cold Lin Qingzhu beside Ye Qiu with a complicated gaze. He wanted to greet her, but he didn't dare. That was because from the moment they went up the mountain, they... seemed to have become strangers.

Lin Qingzhu, the one who was once the least favored, was now the focus of everyone's attention, the champion of the Seven Peaks Martial Meeting. And he, who was the most favored back then, was only at the ninth level of the Celestial realm now.

Therefore, sometimes, luck was far more important than talent.

Lin Qingzhu was very lucky to have met a good master. As for him, although Qi Wuhui had finally turned over a new leaf, his neglect in the early stages had wasted a few months of his time. As a result, no matter how hard he tried, he seemed to be unable to catch up to her.

Sensing Ye Qiu's peak-level aura, Qi Wuhui also congratulated him, "Congratulations, Junior Brother. Your cultivation has improved a lot again. Now, you're already an existence that I can only look up to."

Ye Qiu smiled. This was the effect he wanted. "No, no. I'm just casually refining it. It's not worth mentioning."

The corner of Qi Wuhui's mouth twitched as he cursed in his heart.

Ye Qiu was secretly delighted. For some reason, as long as Qi Wuhui was unhappy, he would be quite happy. Just like how Qi Wuhui would also be very happy when he was unhappy.

While the two of them were pretending to be polite, Little Linglong suddenly stuck her head out from between Ye Qiu's arms and secretly sized up the Hidden Sword Peak disciple in front of her. She asked, "Which one of you is Qi Hao?"

Qi Hao, who was beside Qi Wuhui, suddenly shivered, looking like he was still in shock. "F*ck, I didn't say a word. Why did you point me out? I got shot while lying down?"

Qi Hao did not know when he had offended this little fellow. Every time he met her, she seemed to call out his name and wanted to beat him up.

Everyone was stunned when they heard Qi Hao being called out. They were about to push Qi Hao out.

Qi Wuhui also turned around curiously and glanced at his own son. He couldn't figure out when he had offended this little fellow. He was still puzzled.

At the critical moment, a few gorgeous figures appeared in the sky on the left. It was Ming Yue from the Heavenly Water Peak. She had brought her disciples along.

Everyone's eyes widened when they saw those gorgeous figures.

Ye Qiu also narrowed his eyes as he looked at Ming Yue's beautiful figure.

She was dressed in an aqua blue dress that swayed with the wind. Her black hair draped over her shoulders, and her beautiful face was intoxicating, with a smile that could topple a country.

After not seeing her for a month, Ye Qiu suddenly had the illusion that this Little Senior Sister seemed to have become much more beautiful. Her skin was fairer and more delicate, like a piece of beautiful jade, making one unable to take their eyes off her.

He suddenly wanted to recite a poem.

Thoughts in the silent night...

The moonlight in front of the bed was suspected to be frost on the ground. He raised his head to look at the moon (Ming Yue) and lowered his head to think about his hometown.

Ming Yue had already arrived in front of him. Her eyes curved into crescents as she revealed a smile, giving off a smile that could topple a city. She said, "Senior Brother Qi, Junior Brother Ye, long time no see."

Qi Wuhui also smiled and greeted her without saying anything.

Ye Qiu sized her up and suddenly remembered Little Linglong's words. He said, "Senior Sister, I haven't seen you for a month and you've gained weight again." She did gain weight, but in the right places.

Ming Yue blushed and glared at Ye Qiu. She recalled the nonsense Ye Qiu said a month ago. What Fatal Rhythm? What Phase Rush? After that, she thought hard for a month before understanding what he meant. This guy never had any good intentions.

If it really comes to that, she'll let him do it. But he was always going to do other things halfway through it and his mind was not here. If she doesn't let him, he will tease her every day.

Damn it, what did he want? He only knows how to talk, but not do anything, right?

Ming Yue glared at him angrily and ignored him. Then, she looked at the little fellow beside Ye Qiu. She bent down and pinched her little face. "Little one, do you remember me?"

"I remember..." Little Linglong appeared very excited and said loudly, "You're that fat Martial Uncle from Heavenly Water Peak."

Ming Yue's mouth twitched when she heard this. She stood up and glared at Ye Qiu. What did children know? Ye Qiu must have taught them.

Ye Qiu was a little innocent. What did this have to do with him?

"By the way, Senior Sister, when can we find a time to discuss what we said last time?" Ye Qiu smiled evilly and reminded her.

It would have been fine if he didn't say it, but Ming Yue recalled those strange techniques when he mentioned it again. Furthermore, he even introduced those techniques in such detail. She immediately blushed and said angrily, "I'm not talking to you. I'm leaving."

After saying that, she led the disciples of the Heavenly Water Peak and ran away.

"Haha..." Ye Qiu couldn't help but laugh when he saw her fleeing.

Zhao Wan'er watched Ming Yue leave and asked curiously, "Master, what did you say to Martial Uncle Ming Yue? Why is her face red?"

Ye Qiu smiled faintly and said, "Small children shouldn't ask about adult matters."

Zhao Wan'er pursed her lips and looked down gloomily. How am I small? Why does Master always say that I'm small? Senior Sister is clearly smaller than mine. Why didn't he say that?

Zhao Wan'er looked back at Lin Qingzhu's chest and immediately regained her confidence.

As if sensing something, the corner of Lin Qingzhu's mouth twitched. She seemed to feel deeply hurt by this world. Lowering her head to take a look, Lin Qingzhu glanced at Little Linglong and comforted

herself in her heart. I'm... not small either. As a swordsman, these things were all burdens. There's no need for my chest to be big. It would only affect my speed.

After Ming Yue left, Qi Wuhui suddenly felt a little pressured. He was afraid that he would suffer another blow from Ye Qiu, so he hurriedly said, "Junior Brother, we'll take our leave first. See you on Mount Yun Ding..."

After saying that, he didn't wait for Ye Qiu to reply and flew forward with his disciples.

Ye Qiu couldn't be bothered to compete with them in speed. In terms of speed, no one here was faster than him. He was so fast that you couldn't believe it. He didn't even feel anything before it ended.

After they left, Ye Qiu turned around and looked at Lin Qingzhu. "Do you feel it?"

Lin Qingzhu nodded and said, "I can feel it. Their strength has increased quite a bit. Especially Qi Hao. He seems to have reached level seven of Infinite Distance. Looks like the Hidden Sword Peak has a lot of cultivation resources..."

Just now, Lin Qingzhu did not speak. Instead, she silently observed the strength of the Hidden Sword Peak disciples.

As the Eldest Senior Brother of the Hidden Sword Peak, Qi Hao's strength and talent were definitely not bad. Moreover, as Qi Wuhui's son, it was even more impossible for him to lack cultivation resources. In this month, he had actually reached level seven of Infinite Distance.

"Not only that, Senior Sister Liu Ruyan of the Heavenly Water Peak seems to have reached level six of Infinite Distance, a realm higher than Wan'er."

Lin Qingzhu continued.

Zhao Wan'er's starting point was lower than theirs, so it was already very good for her cultivation to catch up.

Of course, the credit was most due to the powerful strength of the Immortal Peach Tree.