

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 146

“My Martial Uncle is in seclusion and hasn’t left the mountain. Seniors, please excuse him...” Meng Tianzheng replied with a smile.

Perfected Zi Yang smiled. “Haha, this Xuanyi must have been bewitched by his senior brother. When did he become a cultivation maniac?”

Perfected Yunxu also teased, “That’s right! The high-spirited Junior Brother of the Heaven Mending Sect is starting to get tired of the mortal world. I still remember. In the past, he said that a good man has ambitions. The world is so big. Why should he guard a mountain and cultivate bitterly? He might as well go to the human world and understand life. But now, he went back on his word...”

Meng Tianzheng did not refute their teasing. Instead, he listened quietly. He knew why Martial Uncle Xuanyi was like this. It was all because of that incident back then that he felt guilty, so he locked himself in the back mountain and did not care about the world for a hundred years.

The path of cultivation was a long one. There would always be some regrets left behind by the people and things they encountered. If he could not untie the knot in his heart, he would fall into it and be unable to wake up.

He walked the path of becoming an immortal in the mortal world, but he left his heart in the mortal world. His body was brought back to the Heaven Mending Sect and locked in that small cave abode. He was originally a stunning genius with the potential to surpass Daoist Xuantian, but because of a knot in his heart, he was stuck at the early-stage of the Paragon realm for a hundred years.

“Sigh...” Meng Tianzheng sighed and shook his head. Back then, Daoist Xuantian had also tried his best to resolve Xuanyi’s knot in his heart. However, regret ultimately became regret, and he could not resolve it.

Shaking his head, Meng Tianzheng was just about to leave when he suddenly heard an extremely unhappy voice.

“Meng Tianzheng, do you only have them in your eyes and not me?”

At this moment, Gu Jianxuan couldn't hold it anymore. Meng Tianzheng bowed to Perfected Zi Yang and Perfected Yunxu, but he ignored him. Was he looking down on the Supreme Hall?

As soon as these words were spoken, the air instantly froze and the atmosphere became oppressive.

Meng Tianzheng smiled and turned around. “Oh, so Senior Gu is here too. Forgive me for being rude and not paying attention...”

“You...” Gu Jianxuan immediately stood up in anger. He was a living person, he was sitting here. If Meng Tianzheng said that he didn't notice, didn't that mean that he didn't take him seriously? “Haha... Alright, one after another. All of you have grown up.”

Gu Jianxuan was about to flare up when he thought of something and laughed. After a while, he said, “The Heaven Mending Sect is really impressive.”

“How dare I...” Meng Tianzheng smiled and did not retreat at all. He remained calm and his aura did not decrease.

He had done it on purpose. Gu Jianxuan had a grudge against him to begin with, so how could Meng Tianzheng give him a good attitude? Back then, if Daoist Xuantian hadn't saved him in time, Meng Tianzheng would have long been killed by this sinister old fellow in the Ancient Desolate Cave Abode.

Therefore, Meng Tianzheng had always harbored hatred until now. His actions just now were just to disgust him.

“Hmph, Meng Tianzheng, don’t think that you’re insufferably arrogant just because your Heaven Mending Sect destroyed an Immortal Mountain. Others might be afraid of you, but my Supreme Hall isn’t.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the atmosphere was filled with gunpowder. Did this mean that the two Holy Lands were going to war?

The destruction of the Immortal Mountain some time ago was still vivid in their minds. At this moment, the Heaven Mending Sect was still at the heart of the storm, and the Supreme Hall had spoken again.

Immediately, everyone became excited. If the two Holy Lands fought to the death, in the end, both sides would suffer heavy losses, and the other Holy Lands would be able to reap the benefits.

“Hehe, it’s said that this Sect Master Meng of the Heaven Mending Sect was as hot-tempered as fire when he was young. Looks like it’s true.”

“Even when facing this powerful figure, his aura did not decrease at all. He did not retreat at all.”

“However, if the Heaven Mending Sect really wants to start a war with the Supreme Hall, who can fight Gu Jianxuan?”

“He’s a peak-level Paragon expert! Unless Perfected Xuantian comes back to life, otherwise...”

Everyone discussed animatedly. No one knew where Meng Tianzheng got his confidence from.

Meng Tianzheng didn’t back down in the face of Gu Jianxuan’s threat. He only smiled and looked at Gu Jianxuan thoughtfully. He slowly said, “Senior Gu, if you have any objections to my Heaven Mending Sect, feel free to attack. I’m afraid you won’t be able to return...”

“What did you say...” Gu Jianxuan’s expression instantly changed. He thought of the Heaven Mending Sect’s mountain-protecting array and was also afraid.

“Hmph...”

Furious, Gu Jianxuan instantly struck out with his palm. Just because he didn’t dare to go up the mountain didn’t mean that he didn’t dare to attack here. “Today, I want to see what your Heaven Mending Sect is capable of...”

For a moment, a shocking force pounced towards him. Meng Tian’s expression did not change. He slowly slapped out with his palm and clashed with it. In an instant, a violent wind blew over, and all the disciples present were sent flying by this wind.

The two of them faced each other. Gu Jianxuan was shocked. He had wanted to teach Meng Tianzheng a lesson and did not use his full strength. However, he did not expect Meng Tianzheng to have also reached the Paragon realm. Facing his attack, his aura did not decrease at all.

Meng Tianzheng gently pushed, and Gu Jianxuan’s palm force was directly neutralized. He said indifferently, “Senior Gu, let’s end it here. I have a junior brother with a bad temper. When he gets angry, even I can’t stop him. If you continue to be stubborn, you can think about the Immortal Mountain’s outcome and bear the consequences...”

At this point, Meng Tianzheng suddenly straightened his back, feeling refreshed. He suddenly felt that his back had become stiff with such an awesome junior brother. It felt too awesome.

Hehe, Junior Brother, I’m sorry. I’ll use your name to show off. Meng Tianzheng thought to himself.

As soon as these words were spoken... Daoist Qingmiao’s expression changed. He hadn’t forgotten that Ye Qiu had almost killed him there when he killed Tianji Zi. There was also a trauma in his heart.

Gu Jianxuan, on the other hand, had a puzzled expression. Wasn't the strongest expert of the Heaven Mending Sect Xuanyi after Daoist Xuantian? Why did it sound like the junior brother Meng Tianzheng mentioned was the strongest?

Confused, Daoist Qingmiao slowly walked over and explained to him, "Master, the person Meng Tianzheng mentioned is the new master of Violet Cloud Peak, Daoist Xuantian's disciple. This person's name is Ye Qiu. He was also known as the White-Robed Sword Immortal. He held an immortal sword in his hand and had comprehended the supreme Sword Dao.

"He opened the Heavenly Gate with a single sword and was incomparably powerful. That Senior Gongsun Li of the Immortal Mountain was killed by him with a single sword strike..."

"What?" When Gu Jianxuan heard this, his expression instantly turned extremely ugly. He now understood why Meng Tianzheng wasn't afraid of him. He knew Gongsun Li's strength very well. Although he was below him, he was not an ordinary person.

Ye Qiu could actually kill him with a single strike. This meant that his strength had also reached the late-stage of the Paragon realm.

What surprised him the most was that this person was from Violet Cloud Peak.

After a while, Gu Jianxuan's face darkened as he pondered. Seeing that Meng Tianzheng was using a junior to threaten him, he sneered, "Looks like your Heaven Mending Sect doesn't have anyone left. I don't care about a mere junior. On account of Daoist Xuantian, I won't make things difficult for you for the time being. If there's a next time, don't blame me for being rude..."

"Haha..."

At this moment, a few more figures descended from the sky and slowly landed beside Meng Tianzheng.

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The disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect instantly lined up. Qi Wuhui and Ming Yue walked over from behind.

Qi Wuhui chuckled and said, "Senior Brother, I heard an old dog barking from afar. Whose dog is this? Why did you bring it to Mount Yun Ding?"

Meng Tianzheng turned around and said, "Oh, I don't know. I think he's from the Supreme Hall."

As soon as these words were spoken, Gu Jianxuan was instantly enraged, and his killing intent soared. These two people were mocking him. He was a peak-level Paragon expert, but he was actually scolded by the two of them?

"Oh, so he's from the Supreme Hall. That's not strange..." Qi Wuhui's strange behavior was quite provoking.

These few words instantly angered Gu Jianhao. Even Daoist Qingmiao was furious.

"Qi Wuhui, what do you mean? How dare you insult my master..." Daoist Qingmiao questioned angrily. Qi Wuhui was amused.

"Hey, you all heard it. I didn't name him. He said it himself. Alright, he actually called his master an old dog... Tsk tsk..."

"You..."

Qi Wuhui's words were extremely lethal. Daoist Qingmiao was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood. When did he call his master an old dog? It was clearly Qi Wuhui who was indirectly scolding him. He only

stated the meaning behind his words. Turning around, Daoist Qingmiao explained, “Master, that’s not what I meant...”

“Shut up.” Gu Jianxuan glared at him and was furious. He really wanted to slap this useless fellow to death.

“Phew...” Taking a deep breath, Gu Jiancheng hid a deep killing intent in his chest. He stared at Qi Wuhui and slowly stood up.

“Haha, fellow Daoists, don’t get angry. Peace is the most important...” Seeing that the atmosphere was getting worse, Perfected Yunxu hurriedly stood up and tried to mediate.

Before Mount Yun Ding opened, the atmosphere was already so tense. If it really started, wouldn’t they be filled with killing intent?

“Hmph...” Gu Jianxuan ignored Perfected Yunxu’s persuasion and stared coldly at Qi Wuhui. He snorted coldly and said, “Looks like your Heaven Mending Sect’s wings have really hardened. You don’t even take me seriously. Good, very good...”

As soon as he finished speaking, the aura of a peak-level Paragon erupted. For a moment, a gust of wind blew past, and Qi Wuhui and the others felt a mountain pressing down on them. His expression changed instantly. However, he quickly adapted to this suppression and began to reveal his early-stage Paragon realm strength.

As he revealed his cultivation, everyone present was shocked.

“Another Paragon expert?”

“This... this Heaven Mending Sect actually has two Paragon experts?”

Everyone present was shocked, even Gu Jianxuan. He didn't expect that the Heaven Mending Sect would have two Paragon experts. Among them was a mysterious junior brother, the new peak master of Violet Cloud Peak, Ye Qiu. No one knew how terrifying his strength was.

From the looks of it, the Heaven Mending Sect was about to rise. Seeing this, Gu Jianxuan concealed the deep killing intent in his eyes and shouted, "Good, Paragon realm."

"Since it's a Dao discussion on Mount Yun Ding, I'll discuss with you today whether your Heaven Mending Sect's Dao technique is stronger or my Supreme Hall's Dao technique is stronger..."

Before he attacked, Gu Jianxuan specially found an excuse and spoke to Meng Tianzheng and Qi Wuhui in the name of the Dao discussion at Mount Yun Ding.

"You two can come at me together."

Meng Tianzheng and Qi Wuhui looked at each other.

"Haha, since you're so interested, why don't I play with you? Today, the two of us will open the Dao discussion on Mount Yun Ding." Qi Wuhui said domineeringly without backing down at all.

Even when facing a peak-level Paragon expert, he had his own confidence. This was because the medicinal effects of the immortal pills in his body had yet to be completely absorbed. If he used the Blood Drinking Skill with all his might, he could completely unleash it.

What was there to fear even if he were to start a war with a peak-level Paragon? Moreover, he knew very well that Ye Qiu was behind him and would arrive in a while. What was he afraid of...

"Arrogant..." Gu Jianxuan shouted angrily and was about to attack.

At this moment, a light figure descended from the sky and slowly landed between the two of them. That powerful aura was instantly disintegrated after that person appeared, and the violent wind dissipated.

“It’s Martial Uncle Ye...”

Behind him, the disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect were instantly excited as they watched that figure slowly land.

The person who came was none other than Ye Qiu. With a smile on his face, he calmly walked down and slowly arrived. Behind him, three disciples followed him into Mount Yun Ding. He waved his hand and swept away Gu Jianxuan’s so-called aura. He said, “You’re so free. Why don’t I accompany you to discuss?”

With that, the aura of a peak-level Paragon erupted instantly. It was even stronger than Gu Jianxuan’s aura just now.

In an instant, everyone was shocked.

Perfected Zi Yang and Perfected Yunxu also stood up in shock.

Daoist Tiantong explained, “Master, this person is the new peak master of Violet Cloud Peak, Ye Qiu...”

Perfected Zi Yang’s face darkened in disbelief.

“This person is Ye Qiu? Peak of the Paragon realm. This is... unbelievable. He actually reached such a realm at such a young age? If he was given a few more days, he would reach the King-Ranked realm soon.”

Perfected Yunxu was also very surprised. “Dao Brother, do you feel it? His aura is even more shocking than the two of us. He’s not an ordinary peak-level Paragon expert. It seems that only two Dao cultivators can reach such a level...”

“What?” When Perfected Zi Yang heard this, he was even more shocked. It was already very difficult to cultivate just one Dao. Cultivating two Daos? How amazing was his talent?

As Ye Qiu arrived, the atmosphere instantly reached a climax. Most of the people present had seen Ye Qiu open the Heavenly Gate with one strike. Now, the top of the new generation was facing the top of the older generation. Everyone present was excited. Would the new generation surpass the old, or would the old remain the same?

Looking at Ye Qiu and feeling the shocking pressure from him, Gu Jianxuan was shocked and wanted to retreat. He didn’t expect Ye Qiu’s strength to be so astonishing. Even he didn’t have the confidence to defeat him.

He really couldn’t believe that the Heaven Mending Sect had produced such a top-notch expert. If this continued, the future Heaven Mending Sect wouldn’t be an existence that their Supreme Hall could provoke. Thinking of this, Gu Jianxuan felt a little regretful. Why did he take the initiative to cause trouble just now? If he endured it, wouldn’t this matter be over?

“You are Ye Qiu?” Gu Jianxuan asked with a dark expression.

Ye Qiu calmly turned around and gestured for his three disciples to go to Ming Yue’s side. Then, he said, “I... am Ye Qiu.”

“Haha... good! As expected, heroes come from youths. To have such cultivation at such a young age, Fellow Daoist Xuantian has a successor.”

Gu Jianxuan’s expression suddenly changed a 180-degree and stunned everyone.

“F*ck, did he admit defeat?”

“No matter what, he’s still an ancestor of the Supreme Hall. If he admits defeat, wouldn’t he be telling the world that the Supreme Hall... can’t do it?”

Everyone immediately started discussing. Then, these words entered Gu Jianxuan’s ears. He even had the intention to kill these people. You’re the ones who can’t f*cking do it. This was called emergency evacuation. What did you know?

He continued, “In the past, I had some friendship with your master, Fellow Daoist Xuantian. In terms of seniority, you are my martial nephew. How can I fight you? If word gets out, won’t people say that I’m bullying the weak?”

Gu Jianxuan found a way out for himself.

However, Qi Wuhui didn’t seem to buy it. He said, “Oh, now you know how to pull strings? Where did your temper go?”

It had to be said that Qi Wuhui’s eccentricity was indeed very hurtful.

Gu Jianxuan was so angry that he wanted to slap him to death. Damn it, are you trying to make me unhappy?

Seeing Ye Qiu’s arrival, Qi Wuhui immediately became unyielding. There were so many people present. It would be a pity if he didn’t brag. He said lightly, “Oh, I understand. So Senior Gu is afraid. That’s not strange, that’s not strange.” He turned around and said to the disciples, “When you go back, remember not to spread rumors. The dignified Supreme Hall’s Grand Elder is actually afraid. If this were to spread, people might say in the future, ‘Oh, so this is the Supreme Hall? Just this? Could it be that they couldn’t do it?’”

When the disciples heard this, they lowered their heads and suppressed their laughter. They echoed, "Understood, understood. We definitely won't spread it... We definitely won't tell anyone that the Supreme Hall can't do it."

"Pfft..." Gu Jianxuan was so angry that he almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

This seemed to concern the dignity of the orthodoxy. He could not back down. Forget it. He wanted to see how powerful the so-called White-Robed Sword Immortal, Daoist Xuantian's disciple, was.

With a gloomy face, Gu Jianxuan slowly walked out and said, "Looks like I have no choice but to fight today. Since you're so interested, I'll play with you. Just nice, I also want to understand what's so special about the so-called Xuantian disciple."

He looked straight at Ye Qiu and replied domineeringly. He wanted to tolerate it, but Qi Wuhui wouldn't allow it. Now, he could only fight.

Ye Qiu slowly walked out and gently stretched out a hand, saying, "Senior, please guide me..."