

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 148

“You what you... Are you unconvinced? Why don't I compete with you?” Qi Wuhui said with an arrogant expression. No matter how domineering they were just now, he would return them the same amount.

Qing Miaodao gritted his teeth in anger, but he understood that Qi Wuhui was also a Paragon now, so how could he be his match?

“Hmph...” Gritting his teeth, he endured it.

Daoist Qingmiao turned around and walked away, too lazy to bother with this eccentric fellow.

Seeing that he was so aggrieved, Mo Yi, who was silently standing behind him, revealed a meaningful smile.

“You have this day too? Hmph, just you wait. One day, I will make you pay.”?As he said this in his heart, Mo Yi took a deep look at Gu Jianxuan. The reason why he had been holding back until now was because that old fellow was still alive. When he died one day, it would be his revenge.

In less than a moment, Ye Qiu returned to the group. Qi Wuhui grinned and walked up. “Hehe, Junior Brother, well done.”

Giving Ye Qiu a look of praise, Qi Wuhui turned around and continued to provoke Daoist Qingmiao. Wherever he went, Qi Wuhui would follow. He buzzed in his ear like a fly, making Daoist Qingmiao almost go berserk.

Meng Tianzheng looked at Ye Qiu in admiration and said, “Junior Brother, your cultivation is becoming more and more unfathomable. Now, even I can't see through you...”

Meng Tianzheng sighed and was delighted. Ye Qiu's strength also meant that the Heaven Mending Sect was powerful.

After Daoist Xuantian, another peak Paragon expert of the Heaven Mending Sect was born.

Ye Qiu smiled and didn't say anything. He slowly walked to Ming Yue's side. Little Linglong quickly pounced over and hugged Ye Qiu's thigh.

"Master..." She shouted affectionately and was extremely happy. She was really afraid that Ye Qiu would die.

Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er also walked up and silently stood behind Ye Qiu. They all knew in their hearts that the reason why they could live carefreely and without worries every day was because of this. It was all because they had a powerful master who could shelter them from the wind and rain.

He gently stroked Little Linglong's little head. This little girl seemed to have become a different person after returning from school. She hid a lot of things, and he didn't know what she was thinking. It seemed like he had to find a time to give her some counseling.

Previously, Ye Qiu was also quite busy. Other than solving their cultivation problems, he had been in seclusion. It had been a long time since he took psychological lessons. Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er were fine. They were almost adults when they went up the mountain. Their mentality was more mature.

As for Little Linglong, she was relatively young and was in a state of ignorance. Therefore, this psychological counseling course could not be skipped. At the very least, he had to let her understand some principles of life. She could play around, but she couldn't harm others.

Previously, Ye Qiu was very puzzled about why she couldn't read books and specially checked her physical condition. He accidentally discovered that it wasn't that she couldn't read, but that there was a seal in her body that restricted her thoughts of reading. This seal might have been set up before she reincarnated and cultivated again. It might be related to the Dao she cultivated.

Ye Qiu checked many ancient books and couldn't figure out what path she cultivated.

Ye Qiu couldn't undo this seal either. Perhaps it was because he wasn't strong enough. However, this seal would probably automatically be removed when she turned eighteen.

Everything had its cause and effect. Her predecessor had already paved the way for her. He could not break it and could only obey. What Ye Qiu could do was let her refine her body before she reached adulthood and develop her potential to the limit.

"Alright! Linglong, go to your senior sisters. Stay there and don't run around, understand?"

"Yes, yes. Master, I will definitely be obedient and not run around." Little Linglong agreed and happily ran to Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er's side.

"Junior Brother, your cultivation progress is getting faster and faster. I can't keep up..." Ming Yue walked over slowly, her eyes dim. Now, she was only at the peak of the Cardinal realm, only a step away from becoming a Paragon. There was still a major realm difference from Ye Qiu.

She had always been cultivating diligently. In the past month, she had been working hard to forge a Supreme Body, but without the help of precious medicine, her progress was relatively slow.

Ye Qiu smiled faintly and said, "Yes, I've always been quite fast..."

Ming Yue covered her mouth and laughed. "Really? Then congratulations..."

Ye Qiu immediately understood something and was suddenly unhappy. "Senior Sister, you've changed..."

Ming Yue pursed her lips, feeling very unhappy. You're the one who led me astray. You teased me every day and said so many things.

Ming Yue pursed her lips and grumbled, "Isn't this because of you..."

Ye Qiu immediately sweated. That seemed to be the case. "Haha, that's true! Senior Sister, I suddenly thought of a poem. Do you want to hear it?"

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Ming Yue was stunned for a moment. She frowned and looked at Ye Qiu suspiciously, "You can recite poems?"

"What are you saying? Why wouldn't I..."

This questioning gaze made Ye Qiu unhappy.

Ming Yue looked at him with amusement and said, "Let me hear it. Anyway, you can't say any good poems. It must be related to that."

Ye Qiu smiled meaningfully and said, "Silent Night Thoughts... The moonlight before the bed is suspected to be frost on the ground. Raise your head to look at the bright moon (Ming Yue) and lower your head to think about your hometown.

"Senior Sister, how is it? Is this poem good?"

Ming Yue was stunned for a moment after hearing this. She thought about it carefully and suddenly blushed. This poem sounded like a poem of homesickness, but after thinking about it carefully, it felt strange.

What did he mean by before the bed, the bright moon, the light? Is he hinting at me? What did he mean by raising his head and looking at the moon? Raise what head?

Ming Yue blushed when she met Ye Qiu's evil gaze. This guy definitely didn't have good intentions. This poem must have another meaning.

"Senior Sister, if you feel that it's not good, I have another sentence here..." Ye Qiu thought hard for a moment and continued, "The bright moon (Ming Yue) shines on my bed, and the night is long.

"Another one. Look down at the clear water and the bright moon. The tides of the spring river are connected to the sea, and the bright moon on the sea rises together."

"Alright, alright, stop talking..."

Ming Yue felt embarrassed after hearing these ancient poems. Every word sounded like the moon in the sky, but why are you always looking at me? Are you referring to me?

Ye Qiu smiled unkindly when he saw her embarrassed and red face. If he wanted to, he could come up with a hundred verses about Ming Yue, and every sentence would have a meaning.

As soon as these words came out, Ye Qiu suddenly felt that Little Senior Sister was quite fun.

After a long time, Ming Yue slowly raised her head. Her clear eyes stared at Ye Qiu's charming smile and she was stunned. However, because of her pride, she was too embarrassed to speak. She said, "Junior Brother is really talented. I have finally seen it..."

As expected, it was as she had guessed. Ye Qiu never said anything serious.

Ye Qiu smiled and gently stroked Ming Yue's hair. He leaned forward and whispered, "This is nothing. If there's a chance in the future, I'll let Senior Sister see my true ability..."

Ming Yue's eyes flashed with surprise when she heard this, but she quickly hid it in her heart. She pretended not to care and looked forward to it.

"Yes, I'll wait and see what you have." As she thought this, Ye Qiu had already walked to the large stone table in front of him.

"Ye Qiu, greets the two seniors."

On the stone table, Perfected Zi Yang and Perfected Yunxu hurriedly stood up from their chairs.

"Haha, young friend Ye Qiu, I'm ashamed. How could I dare to accept such a big bow?" Perfected Zi Yang said humbly.

This had always been a world where the strong were respected. Ye Qiu's cultivation was on par with theirs, so how could they dare to put on airs?

"Haha, young friend, you're indeed a genius! You're so young, but you've already reached the peak of the Paragon realm. Even your master back then couldn't reach this level." Perfected Yunxu replied with a smile, feeling very impressed.

Especially Ye Qiu's sword just now.

It directly swept away Gu Jianxuan's Water Flower. Be it in terms of mental state or meaning, it was a dimensional attack. Moreover, his last strike had directly broken Gu Jianxuan's time law domain and ignored the time restriction. That strike had almost taken Gu Jianxuan's life.

This shocking sword technique was truly astonishing. If they were to face it, the outcome would probably not be any better.

“Seniors, please don’t laugh at me. How could I dare to show off in front of you with my little tricks? In the past, my master had repeatedly reminded me that among the strongest experts of the Eastern Wasteland, only the two seniors can truly be considered the greatest. He said that if we are fated to meet in the future, I must pay my respects and not be rude.”

The two of them trembled when they heard Ye Qiu’s humble words. They heard Daoist Xuantian’s praise for them from Ye Qiu’s words and were delighted. Unexpectedly, in this old man’s heart, we aren’t bad either. Hehe...

As the defeated opponents of Daoist Xuantian back then, they actually did not expect Daoist Xuantian to praise them so much.

Ye Qiu turned around and gestured for his three disciples to come forward. He said, “Seniors, these are my three disciples. If they travel around the Great Desolate in the future, please take care of them...”

“Haha, that’s easy, that’s easy...”

Ye Qiu had made his identity clear right from the start. How could they refuse when he respected them so much? One had to know that Ye Qiu had just defeated Gu Jianxuan. His strength wasn’t inferior to theirs, so he didn’t have to respect them. But now, Ye Qiu chose to respect them. It was obvious that he acknowledged them as seniors.

The two of them were very gratified. How could they not take care of such a polite and humble junior?

After looking at Lin Qingzhu and the other two with satisfaction, Perfected Zi Yang looked at Little Linglong and suddenly trembled.

“Oh! Young friend, your disciple is really amazing. Infinite Distance realm of Body Tempering? This is the talent of a Celestial. In the future, she will at least reach the Martial Monarch realm, right?”

Perfected Zi Yang gasped. He was really frightened.

As soon as these words were spoken, Perfected Yunxu’s body trembled as he looked at Little Linglong in disbelief.

At her age, her bone age had yet to mature, so it was impossible for her to refine qi.

Therefore, she could only refine her body and build a good foundation for her future Qi Refinement. However, ordinary people, even geniuses with extraordinary talent, could at most cultivate to Black Finger or Celestial realm.

But Little Linglong had actually reached an astonishing Infinite Distance realm.

Ye Qiu smiled and looked back at Little Linglong with satisfaction. “Haha, Senior must be joking. Come, Linglong, greet the two seniors.”

Little Linglong obediently walked up and looked at the two old men in front of her. She imitated the actions of the two senior sisters and bowed. “Linglong greets the two seniors.”

Seeing how obedient and sensible she was, Perfected Zi Yang stroked his beard and liked her very much. This child was obedient and cute. She was also so sensible. If only she was my granddaughter.

Who wouldn’t want to have a sweet, cute, and sensible little darling? He was just afraid that his heart wouldn’t be able to take the stimulation when his little darling became a little brat.



“Hehe, your name is Linglong? Hmm... not bad, a good name.” Perfected Zi Yang smiled and took out a small bell. He handed it to Little Linglong and said, “It’s our first time meeting, and I don’t have any good gifts to give you. This bell is for you.”

Little Linglong didn’t take it. Instead, she looked at Ye Qiu. After receiving Ye Qiu’s signal, she happily took the bell and played with it for a while. She was very happy.

“Thank you, Grandpa...” Little Linglong shouted happily. She had just studied this bell and discovered that this thing actually had spiritual energy. It was a very good Dharma treasure. She was also very happy in her heart. She didn’t expect this old man to be so good. He gave her such a precious thing the moment they met.

“Oh, Fellow Daoist Zi Yang, you’re being a little unkind. You’re giving her a spirit artifact the moment you meet... If I don’t give one too, won’t they say that I’m stingy?”

Perfected Yunxu’s mouth twitched. He painfully took out a bracelet and handed it to Little Linglong. He said, “Little fellow, this is my gift. It’s a white jade bracelet. It can be used to store items. Wearing it can also help with cultivation.”

Little Linglong’s eyes lit up when she saw this. She looked at Ye Qiu and saw him nod. She happily accepted the gift.

“Hehe, thank you, Grandpa.” She called out beautifully a few times, making Perfected Yunxu so happy that he almost couldn’t close his mouth. This girl was too likable. If I had such a sensible granddaughter, I would get her a golden mountain if she wanted it.

Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan’er were envious to see Little Linglong obtain two spirit artifacts the moment they met.

In this day and age, it was still little lolis who were popular.

Perfected Zi Yang smiled and continued to look at Lin Qingzhu. He suddenly asked, "Young friend, I heard that you have a disciple with superb swordsmanship. She has some of your teachings. I wonder who she is?"

At this moment, he suddenly remembered the head disciple of the Sword Immortal. It was a terrifying existence that even his grand-disciple, He Wushuang, was not confident of defeating. Now that he had the chance, it would be a pity if he did not witness it.

Hearing his words, Ye Qiu signaled Lin Qingzhu with his eyes. She slowly stood up and said, "Junior Lin Qingzhu greets Senior."

Perfected Zi Yang and Perfected Yunxu were stunned. They looked at her carefully and could clearly feel a bone-chilling sword intent surrounding her body. From this, one could tell that her attainments in the Sword Dao were extremely high. The strength of the sword techniques she cultivated was unimaginable.

"So you're the famous head disciple of the Sword Immortal..." Perfected Zi Yang smiled and continued, "Not bad. You're indeed valiant and heroic. You have the demeanor of a sword immortal."

"Ye Qiu, your disciples seem to be more shocking one after than the other. Haha..." Perfected Zi Yang praised generously.

"It seems that your disciple will definitely win the Dao discussion on Mount Yun Ding this time." Perfected Yunxu immediately said.

Seeing them being so polite, Ye Qiu smiled and said, "No, no. I brought them here this time to broaden their horizons and play around. As for whether they can win or not, it depends on their luck..."

Good lord...

As soon as these words were spoken, the smiles on the faces of Perfected Zi Yang and Perfected Yunxu suddenly froze.

Was this guy serious? This was called casually cultivating?

“Haha, young friend, you’re too humble...”

The few of them chatted happily. At this moment, the barrier of Yun Ding suddenly trembled.

Ye Qiu slowly turned his head and the corners of his mouth curled up. “Is it about to begin?” Returning to his disciple’s side, Ye Qiu instructed, “The Dao discussion on Mount Yun Ding is a void space left behind from ancient times.

“People will enter the realm with their souls and start a battle. On Yun Ding, there is a divine tablet that records the rankings of the battle. If you defeat a higher-ranked opponent, your ranking will directly replace him.

“Therefore, remember my words. Don’t choose those weaklings. It’s a waste of spiritual energy to fight them one by one.

“Go up and stabilize yourself first. Don’t act rashly. Once the rankings refresh, pick the one at the top of the rankings and fight them. It’s best if you can reach the top in one go.

“Have you remembered it?”

Ye Qiu’s words were mainly directed at Lin Qingzhu. As for Zhao Wan’er and Little Linglong, Ye Qiu didn’t expect them to achieve any good results. After all, their cultivation levels were a little low as they were in the Infinite Distance Domain.

Just now, he had roughly looked around. There were too many geniuses who have reached level nine of Infinite Distance. It was almost impossible to defeat these people, so their last hope could only be Lin Qingzhu.

After hearing Ye Qiu's instructions, Lin Qingzhu nodded solemnly and said, "Master, I understand! Don't worry, I definitely won't disappoint you."

Gripping the Violet Cloud Sword in her hand, Lin Qingzhu was filled with fighting spirit as she coldly watched all the enemies around her. Those people were the opponents she was about to face. She had to defeat them to reach the top.

Seeing how confident she was, Ye Qiu nodded in satisfaction. He took out a few Connate Great Recovery Pills and stuffed them into her hands. He said, "Disciple, whether Violet Cloud Peak can win first place again and become famous depends on you.

"Back then, your grandmaster swept through all his peers and successfully won the championship, clearing the name of my Violet Cloud Peak."

"Now, I don't have a chance either. I can only place my hopes on you alone. Don't feel pressured. Do it with your heart. Regardless of success or failure, I am proud of you."

When Lin Qingzhu heard this, the corners of her eyes turned sour and the fighting spirit in her heart soared.

How could she disappoint her master who thought so highly of her?