

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 194

Actually, she had understood this principle from the beginning. She just didn't want to accept the fact that she was inferior to others.

Lin Qingzhu was in low spirits and did not speak as she watched Fuyao leave.

At this moment, a hand gently landed on her shoulder. Lin Qingzhu looked up and saw Ye Qiu smiling at her.

“Master...”

Lin Qingzhu called out softly. Ye Qiu said, “Alright, don't think too much. In my heart, you've always been the best.”

“So what if she's an immortal? So what if she has an innate saint body? In the end, didn't she still lose to you? The heavens reward the diligent. As long as you're willing to work hard and your luck is good enough, you won't lack anything.”

After hearing Ye Qiu's comfort, Lin Qingzhu's heart warmed. She calmed down and finally revealed a happy smile. “Okay. Master, I understand. I will definitely work harder and not let you down.”

Her master was right. Although her aptitude could not compare to theirs, her luck had always been better than theirs. Unfortunately, she did not win the Dao discussion on Mount Yun Ding and missed the six strands of providence of the world. Otherwise, her future path would definitely be smoother.

However, regret was regret. There was no way to salvage it even if you missed it. People had to move forward, right?

Seeing that she had finally regained her confidence, Ye Qiu smiled in relief. He looked at her and then looked at Zhao Wan'er, who was taking care of the child. He calmed down and thought about something.

After a while, Ye Qiu suddenly said, "Wan'er, come over too..."

Zhao Wan'er was stunned for a moment before slowly walking up with doubt.

Ye Qiu said, "Stretch out your hand. I'll give you something."

"What is it?"

Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er were stunned. They slowly stretched out their hands with confusion.

Suddenly, Ye Qiu stretched out his hands and spiritual energy circulated. In an instant, a violent wind swept through the entire Mount Yun Ding.

"What happened?"

On the other side, the elders and disciples of the immortal holy lands who were preparing to leave were all stunned when they realized this sudden change.

Turning around, they discovered that Ye Qiu was using the True Primordial Record. He mobilized all the power in his body and sent the four strands of providence into Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er's bodies.

"This..."

“Master, no...”

Seeing this scene, Lin Qingzhu immediately understood something. She wasn't a novice cultivator and knew very well what Ye Qiu was doing. He wanted to give the four strands of providence he had just obtained to her and Zhao Wan'er.

How could Lin Qingzhu not understand how important the providence of the world was to cultivators like them? That represented their luck and the recognition of the world.

In order to obtain the providence of this world, almost all the experts of the various famous holy lands came to Mount Yun Ding. Even experts like Perfected Zi Yang and Perfected Yunxu were present. The goal was to wait for his disciples to win and obtain a portion of providence.

Who would have thought that Ye Qiu would not want this providence and directly give it to his disciples?

Seeing this, everyone present was shocked.

“F*ck, what is Perfected Ye doing? Could it be that in his heart, these disciples are more important than the providence of the world? He would rather not want this providence to help his disciples increase their luck?”

No one present had ever seen such a thing.

The four strands of providence were divided into two and sent into Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er's bodies.

The two of them struggled, wanting to resist. However, they were unable to break free from Ye Qiu's control and could only let him send his providence into their bodies. The two of them immediately teared up and did not know what to say.

“Master, don’t...” Lin Qingzhu cried out with a trembling voice. After the providence entered her body, Ye Qiu slowly stopped.

The two of them couldn’t hold it in anymore. They didn’t expect Ye Qiu to give them providence. If Ye Qiu had told them in advance, they definitely wouldn’t have wanted it. This was because in their hearts, Ye Qiu was the most important person in their lives.

They were already very grateful to Ye Qiu for changing their fate and giving them a chance to live again. He even taught them immortal techniques, taught them cultivation, and gave them all kinds of Dharma treasures.

They were only thinking about how to repay their master’s kindness, so how could they dare to beg their master to give them providence?

However, Ye Qiu’s sudden move didn’t give them a chance to resist.

No matter what, he was still a peak-level Paragon expert. How could a mere Infinite Distance realm cultivator like them resist?

Looking at the two strands of providence in her body, Lin Qingzhu could clearly feel that her providence was rising.

Lin Qingzhu shouted with a trembling voice, “Master...”

Looking at her teary eyes, Ye Qiu waved his hand and interrupted her, “Alright! I know what you want to say. There’s no need to say anything else. I know what I’m doing.

“I might not be able to give you an immortal body and a holy body. What I can give you is the help of these external forces to reach the point where you can stand shoulder to shoulder with those geniuses.

“I hope these two providence can help you in the future. How you walk in the future will depend on you. I can only do so much.”

After saying that, Ye Qiu turned around. The two of them were so touched that they cried.

Their master had always been working hard for them. In order to prevent them from feeling inferior to other geniuses because of their aptitude, he even gave up the providence that they should have obtained.

How could they not think of repaying such a good master in this life?

Lin Qingzhu said with a trembling voice, “Master, I understand.”

Zhao Wan’er was the same. She was very touched. She wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes and the thought of repaying her master became stronger.

“Don’t worry, Master. I will work hard to cultivate in the future.” Zhao Wan’er said with a trembling voice. Her belief in becoming stronger had changed.

Even if she didn’t want to become an immortal, she had to cultivate diligently and not disappoint her master.

Looking at these two disciples, Ye Qiu smiled in relief. He looked down at Little Linglong. She was a little stunned. She wondered what happened. Why are the two senior sisters crying? Was the providence they mentioned very precious?

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After being stunned for a while, Little Linglong suddenly grinned and said, “Master, I seem to have the providence you mentioned in my body. Why don’t I give mine to you?”

Ye Qiu knocked her little head and said, “Little girl, what nonsense are you talking about? Why would I want your things?”

Little Linglong shook her head and said, “But if you give yours to Senior Sister, won’t you lose your own? There seems to be six of these in my body. I’ll split mine with you, okay?”

Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment and his heart warmed. He didn’t raise this little fellow for nothing. She was always thinking about her master. She was too considerate.

[Ding...]

[You gave your disciple four strands of providence, triggering a Critical Hit Return.]

[Do you want to activate it?]

With this notification, Ye Qiu finally perked up.

“Hehe, you’re finally here...”

He had been acting for so long, waiting for this moment. Rubbing his palms together, Ye Qiu immediately waited and said, “Activate.”

[Ding...]

[Congratulations, you have triggered a ten-thousand-times critical strike and obtained a hundred Connate providence.]

“Hmm? Connate providence? A hundred?”

Ye Qiu was stunned. He thought for a moment and immediately understood something.

This ten thousand times critical strike increased the providence of the world by ten thousand times and transformed it into Connate providence. Giving the same thing to two disciples at the same time would trigger the return of the number. These 100 of them might be the double of the four he gave away.

“F*ck! This is a huge profit...”

After thinking this through, Ye Qiu was instantly amused. These 100 strands of providence will probably not let him die even if he wanted to, right?

I’ve made a killing this time. It’s still the same old saying. You might have made a small profit, but I’ll never lose out.

Looking at Little Linglong in front of him, Ye Qiu’s mood immediately became good. He pinched her little face and said, “Who said that I don’t have it anymore?”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone present was stunned.

“Again?”

Suddenly, dark clouds covered the sky and a violent wind blew over. The pressure from the world instantly suppressed everyone until they could not raise their heads.

They looked at Ye Qiu in surprise and saw a holy light shining on his body. A hundred Connate providences were instantly nurtured in the world and slowly flew towards him.

“F*ck...”

At this moment, everyone present was shocked.

“A hundred strands of providence?”

“This is the rhythm of becoming an immortal.”

Since ancient times, those who could have such powerful luck were all famous figures in the world. Not to mention a hundred, even those with ten Connate providence would at least be at the Martial Monarch realm.

Ye Qiu had obtained a hundred at once, and it was even the highest grade Connate providence. It would be unacceptable if he did not become an immortal.

At this moment, no one present could remain calm. They were completely scared silly.

If there were still some Holy Lands that maintained a wait-and-see attitude towards the Heaven Mending Sect in the beginning, now... they had completely submitted.

Because of Ye Qiu's existence, because he was fully deserving of being the son of fate.

Going against such a person was going against the heavens. As long as one was not a fool, they knew what to do at this time.

“Oh my god, looks like we have to think of a way to cozy up to the Heaven Mending Sect.”

“When a person achieves the Dao, his chickens and dogs will rise to the sky. Perhaps this is also an opportunity for us.”

All the elders of the famous holy lands present had already begun to secretly plan how to cozy up to this thigh.

“Haha... A hundred Connate providence. My Heaven Mending Sect is about to produce an immortal.”

At this moment, even the usually calm Meng Tianzheng could no longer remain calm. When should he be f*cking smug if not now?

As soon as Ye Qiu's hundred strands of providence appeared, the Heaven Mending Sect soared into the sky. He could already imagine that the entire Heaven Mending Sect would be filled with people during the disciple recruitment ceremony next year.

What kind genius disciple? The kind that couldn't be finished.