

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 208

“Charge, charge, charge...”

Ye Qiu became even more excited. The smile on his face gradually became crazy.

Coupled with the previous Killing A Person From Ten Thousand Miles Away divine technique and his current divine power, immunity to the mental demons outside the borders, it could be said that he was a hexagonal warrior in all aspects.

This wave of harvest was harvested beautifully. Not only did he receive a wave of feedback for nothing, but he also obtained such an unexpected gain.

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After fusing with this magical power, Ye Qiu continued to break through to the peak of the King-Ranked realm. His cultivation level advanced rapidly, and half a month passed.

On this day, Ye Qiu finally reached the late-stage King-Ranked realm. Now, he only needed to increase his mental state to reach the peak of the realm.

“Hmm... I need some time to stabilize my mental state. I should take this time to hone my sword intent and master all the great divine techniques at the same time to comprehend them to a higher realm.”

After careful consideration, Ye Qiu didn't choose to come out of seclusion now. He had roughly learned most of the divine techniques he had obtained previously because of the limited time. Now that he was in seclusion, he could use this opportunity to comprehend everything and increase his strength.

“Divine punishment?”

After calming down, the Nine Heavens Divine Punishment scripture appeared in Ye Qiu's mind. This divine technique was obtained by Ye Qiu when he taught Little Linglong the Nine Heavens Divine Lightning Attraction. At that time, time was limited, and he did not have the time to study it, so he simply left it there. But he got the time now, and he was shocked when he studied it.

This divine technique was actually comparable to the Heavenly Tribulation. It was formed by combining it with the order of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. It drew the lightning of the Nine Heavens and carried out the punishment of the heavens.

Ye Qiu was shocked when he first saw this scripture. Punish on behalf of the heavens? How arrogant was this? If he cultivated it to perfection, wouldn't he be able to replace the Heavenly Dao and conduct punishments in the mortal world?

This divine technique required one to fuse with the order of the world and comprehend the laws. It was extremely difficult to cultivate. It was not too much to say that it was to punish on behalf of the heavens. If he were to combine it with the shocking profundity of the Cursive Sword Art, how terrifying would the power be?

Ye Qiu didn't dare to imagine as that scene was too shocking.

Ye Qiu slowly activated the three Dao Flowers in his body and his comprehension was maxed out. He began to comprehend the Nine Heavens Divine Punishment. This divine technique was even more difficult to comprehend than the Cursive Sword Technique back then because it contained the laws of heaven and earth and was extremely profound.

Fortunately, Ye Qiu's three Dao Flowers had bloomed and his comprehension was maxed out. It was not difficult to comprehend. It was just a matter of time.

After calming down, Ye Qiu entered his cultivation state again.

At this moment, the Heaven Mending Sect.

Dong...

Dong...

Early in the morning, two bells sounded from the mountains, echoing in the mountains. At the foot of the Heaven Mending Sect, there was a long staircase that led straight to the peak. The mountain-protecting array suddenly opened, and everyone stationed outside the sect instantly erupted.

“Has the disciple recruitment ceremony begun?”

Everyone was overjoyed. They had been waiting bitterly here for a month, and the Heaven Mending Sect’s disciple recruitment ceremony had finally arrived.

The elders slowly flew down the mountain and landed on the steps.

The white-haired old man in the lead shouted, “Everyone, the Heaven Mending Sect’s disciple recruitment ceremony will begin today. Please follow me up the mountain to participate in the assessment...”

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire Qin Chuan erupted. Everyone revealed excited expressions and tears streamed down their faces. The path of cultivation was extremely difficult. For the past month, they had been guarding this mountain gate and refused to leave. They had been waiting for this day.

As the mountain gate opened, all the descendants and outstanding youths of the aristocratic families rushed in, eager to participate in the assessment.

In the crowd, there were many descendants of aristocratic families who thought highly of themselves. There were also many young people who did not submit to fate and wanted to change their fate through cultivation.

They slowly walked into the mountain gate and truly saw the outside world, the holy land of immortals.

Everyone's hearts were filled with hesitation, nervousness, and uneasiness.

They walked up the mountain step by step and finally arrived at a martial arts arena. In the middle of the martial arts arena was a stage with a few elders standing on it.

He was an elder who tested one's aptitude.

Qi Wuhui was in charge of this year's Heaven Mending Sect's entrance examination. The examination he set up was extremely strict. Only those who passed the test could enter the Jade Pure Hall and carry out the final selection.

Generally speaking, those who could enter the Jade Pure Hall could be said to be extremely talented.

Standing on the testing platform, Elder Wu looked around and said, "The test begins. Who wants to go first?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the entire place fell silent. No one dared to be the first to take the test, afraid that they would be eliminated. After an unknown period of time, a disdainful voice sounded from the crowd. There was a trace of arrogance and unwarranted confidence in the voice.

"Let me..."

A handsome young man in luxurious clothes walked out from the crowd and slowly walked onto the stage. He didn't seem to be worried about being eliminated at all. He was completely arrogant.

"Who is this? Why is he so arrogant? What's his background..."

His arrogant look made everyone unhappy. They all asked about his background.

Someone who knew said, "I know that this person is a direct descendant of the Liyang Ancient Clan. His surname is Wang and his name is Teng. A phenomenon appeared when he was born. When he was young, his strength reached ten thousand pounds. He was born with divine strength and people said that he had the potential to become a Martial Monarch."

The crowd erupted as soon as these words were spoken.

"F*ck, so it's him. No wonder he's so arrogant. He really has a background..."

"Sigh, I didn't expect the first candidate to have such a powerful background. Looks like many people have come to the Heaven Mending Sect's disciple recruitment ceremony..."

Everyone present immediately felt the pressure multiply. The more geniuses there were, the greater the pressure on them.

This was a very cruel world. Survival of the fittest. There were only so many spots. If there were too many people who were better than them, they would be the ones who were eliminated.

As Wang Teng walked up the stage, he slowly arrived beside the elders. The elder took out a few pieces of jade. He slowly pushed his palms together. In an instant, a force spun the seven jade stones, forming a formation. Because their cultivation levels were too low and they had yet to cultivate the Wisdom Eye, they could only use this method to test their aptitude.

The moment the array formation appeared, Wang Teng slowly walked into the array formation. In an instant, a golden light erupted.

“Gasp... Golden Legend.”

In an instant, the entire venue erupted. Everyone looked at Wang Teng in disbelief. As the rumors said, he really had the potential of a Martial Monarch expert.

At this moment, even the elders were stunned.

Elder Wu said in disbelief, “He actually has an innate saint body. Moreover, judging from the quality, it’s so pure. He’s undoubtedly a one in a million peerless genius.”

This first one was already so exciting. Elder Wu and the others were shocked. He was instantly overjoyed. It seemed like the battle on Mount Yun Ding was not fought in vain. This reputation immediately attracted these young talents.

Elder Wu looked at Wang Teng in shock. He turned around and looked at the other three elders. Then, he said, “Alright, you passed...”

Then, he summoned a disciple and brought him straight into the Jade Pure Hall. Because his talent was too heaven-defying, he could ignore all the subsequent assessments and be directly selected.

Seeing this scene, everyone was extremely envious. They also wanted to see if they could receive such treatment.

“Next...”

After the first assessment, Elder Wu began the next assessment without stopping.

The assessment was going on nervously. At this moment, Violet Cloud Peak.

Early in the morning, Lin Qingzhu woke up from her cultivation and arrived at the Qianqing Hall. Zhao Wan'er was already waiting inside.

“Senior Sister, today is the day of my Heaven Mending Sect’s disciple recruitment ceremony. Eldest Senior Brother came to inform us just now. We should set off...”

Hearing Zhao Wan'er’s reminder, Lin Qingzhu nodded. Violet Cloud Peak was just a formality. Because she was not qualified to take in a disciple yet, and her master was still in seclusion, Violet Cloud Peak’s disciple recruitment ceremony was just a formality.

When her master was in seclusion, he had told her that if she encountered a good candidate during the disciple recruitment process, she could make her own decision and accept the disciple on behalf of her master.

However, she did not want to do that. If she misjudged him, it would be equivalent to causing trouble for her master. She might as well not accept any disciples.

“Let’s go.”

With that, Lin Qingzhu left Violet Cloud Peak with Zhao Wan'er and Little Linglong and flew towards the Jade Pure Hall. Soon, the three of them arrived at the Jade Pure Hall. As soon as they entered the hall, they met an acquaintance.

“Martial Uncle Ming Yue...”

Seeing Ming Yue slowly walk over, Lin Qingzhu hurriedly bowed and observed carefully. Her heart trembled. Ming Yue had actually broken through to the Paragon realm?

Lin Qingzhu was very shocked when she felt the Paragon aura that she unintentionally emitted. She did not expect Ming Yue to have also broken through to the Paragon realm. Moreover, judging from her aura, she did not seem to be only at the early-stage Paragon realm.

Lin Qingzhu only felt curious and thought about it seriously. “Hmm, that’s true... After Martial Uncle returned from Yun Ding, she went into seclusion like Master. It’s normal to have broken through in the past half a year.”

Lin Qingzhu nodded and walked up to greet her.

Ming Yue turned around and revealed a gentle smile when she realized that it was Lin Qingzhu and the other two. Her gaze stopped on Little Linglong. She squatted down with a smile and pinched her little face. “It’s you, little fellow. I haven’t seen you for half a year and you’ve grown quite a bit...”

“Hehe...” Little Linglong’s expression was a little smug as she said, “Senior Sister said that if I eat more, I will grow taller, so I eat my fill every day. In a few years, Linglong will be taller than Senior Sister.”

Hearing this, the corner of Lin Qingzhu’s mouth suddenly twitched.

Ming Yue also looked at her in amusement. Then, she stood up and asked Lin Qingzhu, “Your master hasn’t come out of seclusion yet?”

“No, Master hasn’t come out since he went into seclusion.”

“Hmm...” Ming Yue nodded. She really missed him after not seeing him for so long. She also felt the nourishment last time. At that time, she had just broken through to the Paragon realm and wanted to come out of seclusion.

Unexpectedly, the sudden nourishment gave her the motivation to advance again. She went into seclusion again and rushed to the mid-stage Paragon realm.