

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 217

However, no one expected that Tianmeng, who should have died back then, would appear in front of everyone again. This time, not only did she return, but she had really broken through to the legendary Martial Monarch realm. She came back with hatred, preparing to take revenge for Xuanyi's sword back then.

When everyone heard this story, they fell silent. No one had expected this demoness to be so deranged in order to achieve her goal.

In that battle back then, Perfected Xuanfeng died. Only one person survived from the seven peak masters, and that was Daoist Xuantian. In order to save Xuanyi's life, who had destroyed his own Regenerative Bone, he forcefully used a secret technique to save his life.

However, his realm was also damaged because of this. After returning to Violet Cloud Peak, he never came out again.

Ten years ago, he, who had been in seclusion for a hundred years, suddenly went down the mountain and brought back a young man from the foot of the mountain. He announced to the public that he was his disciple. He was about to inherit his mantle and become the new master of Violet Cloud Peak.

After instructing these things, Daoist Xuantian left not long after teaching Ye Qiu. And everyone thought that Ye Qiu, the new peak master of Violet Cloud Peak, would be as stunning as Daoist Xuantian when he first went up the mountain. No matter how bad it was, he shouldn't be so mediocre. After all, Perfected Xuantian was so stunning in their hearts. No one could accept that his disciple was such an ordinary person.

This was also the reason why Qi Wuhui hated him so much back then. This was because Qi Wuhui had once seen Daoist Xuantian's elegance and could not accept the fact that Daoist Xuantian's successor was a piece of trash.

What was even more unacceptable was that Violet Cloud Peak, which had fought with the Hidden Sword Peak for so many years, would completely decline because of this matter. They would no longer have their former glory and the capital to continue fighting with the Hidden Sword Peak.

He more or less expected better from him. He wanted to anger Ye Qiu and make him work hard. However, Ye Qiu had never bothered with him. It more or less made him depressed. He didn't anger the other party and instead angered himself.

"I didn't expect my Heaven Mending Sect to have such an unknown past."

After hearing Qi Wuhui's explanation, everyone was deeply moved. He was especially sympathetic towards Xuanyi's encounter. Xuanyi, who should have been the focus of the world, had completely lost himself because of this matter. After entering the Jade Pure Cave Abode, he closed himself off from the mortal world.

What was even more helpless was that Daoist Xuantian, who should have been able to break through to the King-Ranked realm, had also destroyed his own foundation and saved Xuanyi's life because of this matter. Which also sacrificed his future.

In this matter, they saw the relationship between fellow disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect. It could be said that in the battle back then, the Heaven Mending Sect blocked a calamity for the mortal realm. However, for some reason, this matter was hidden by everyone in the Heaven Mending Sect. Very few people in the Great Desolate World knew.

Perhaps it was because this was the wound that all the disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect did not want to mention.

After hearing Qi Wuhui's words, the hot-blooded youths of the large families on Heavenly Ridge revealed looks of admiration. No one expected that a hundred years ago, the Heaven Mending Sect did not hesitate to sacrifice tens of thousands of disciples to block the calamity for the mortal realm. From a super holy land, it gradually declined.

This matter completely spread.

“This... is the right path of the world, the number one holy land.”

“From Perfected Qi’s description, I seem to have seen the scene back then. The Heaven Mending Sect used the entire sect’s strength and did not hesitate to die to kill that demon under the Nine Nether.”

“For this, they paid a heavy price. Even if that demon is still alive, it doesn’t affect everything the Heaven Mending Sect did in the past.”

At this moment, everyone seemed to recall Lin Qingzhu’s words at Mount Yun Ding.

To stand up for the world, to establish a life for the people, to inherit the ultimate techniques, and to bring peace for all generations.

The Heaven Mending Sect seemed to have been working hard and following this concept. What excuse did they have not to follow?

For a moment, the prestige of the Heaven Mending Sect rose to another level in everyone’s hearts. However, the current calamity had yet to be resolved.

Qi Wuhui frowned as he looked at the ferocious beasts constantly attacking the barrier below the Heavenly Ridge.

“Martial Uncle, what should we do now?” Liu Qingfeng quickly recovered and continued to ask, “Currently, under the Heavenly Ridge, a million ferocious beasts are constantly attacking the barrier we set up. Once the barrier is broken, Qin Chuan will fall.

“Moreover, although that demon has already left today, it’s hard to guarantee that she won’t come back again. How should we deal with her if she comes back?”

As these questions were asked, everyone looked at Qi Wuhui, wanting to hear him make a decision. However, at this moment, Qi Wuhui’s heart was already in a mess. How could he have any other ideas? He turned around and said, “Qingfeng, you guard this place. I’m going back to the mountain. This barrier won’t be broken so easily. It won’t be a problem to last for a few months.

“This matter is extremely important. I have to report to the Sect Master and ask him to make a decision. We’ll talk when I get back.”

“Okay!” Liu Qingfeng nodded solemnly. All their original plans had failed because of Tianmeng. They had to think of a way as soon as possible. Otherwise, no one would survive this chaos.

Qi Wuhui hurriedly left Heavenly Ridge, and the scene was commanded by Liu Qingfeng.

At this moment, in the Jade Pure Hall of the Heaven Mending Sect.

The seven peak masters were all present. All of them listened to Qi Wuhui’s report with solemn expressions, their expressions extremely suppressed. Other than Ming Yue and Lin Qingzhu, almost everyone’s hearts were very heavy.

Ming Yue hadn’t experienced that incident back then. She wasn’t that old, so how could she have experienced this? However, her master had experienced it. She heard that her grandmaster had died in that battle. Her master also left behind hidden wounds. Not long after she returned to inherit the Heavenly Water Peak, she hurriedly passed down the position of peak master to her and passed away.

At this moment, Meng Tianzheng’s old face was a little melancholic. Back then, as the leader of the new generation of disciples, it was naturally impossible for him to be absent from that battle.

“Tianmeng? I didn’t expect Martial Uncle Xuanyi’s sword to not kill her back then...” Meng Tianzheng muttered to himself. He knew better than anyone what Tianmeng’s return meant.

“Senior Brother, we have to think of a solution as soon as possible. Otherwise, once Tianmeng makes a move, my Heaven Mending Sect will be completely destroyed. Moreover, a million ferocious beasts have already attacked Qin Chuan. The lives of millions of living beings are entrusted to us. If we do nothing, we will only let these commoners who have high hopes for us die innocently...” Qi Wuhui said anxiously. His heart was in a mess, and so were the other peak masters.

How could Meng Tianzheng not understand this principle? However, when facing Tianmeng, not to mention him, even if his Martial Uncle Xuantian revived, he would be helpless.

“Could it be that... the heavens really want my Heaven Mending Sect to die?” Meng Tianzheng raised his head weakly and sighed towards the sky. For a moment, he seemed to have aged a little.

For a moment, he did not know what to do. He wanted to go to the Jade Pure Cave Abode in the back mountain to ask Xuanyi. However, the matter regarding Tianmeng had always been a pain in Xuanyi’s heart. If he didn’t want to face it, Meng Tianzheng really couldn’t bear to disturb him either.

Suddenly, the mountain peak trembled and a purple light soared into the sky. Everyone was stunned and walked out of the hall.

“What happened? Is my Heaven Mending Sect under attack?”

Everyone ran out in panic. Lin Qingzhu was suddenly delighted when she saw the purple light in the sky.



“It’s Master. Master is out of seclusion...”

The grievances that had been suppressed during this period of time lost control. Lin Qingzhu said excitedly with a trembling voice.

“What?”

“Junior Brother Ye is out of seclusion?”

The masters present were also stunned. They looked in the direction of Violet Cloud Peak.

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A ray of light soared into the sky, and an Immortal Slayer Sword circled in the sky. In an instant, a white robe slowly rose into the sky and stood above the Nine Provinces. The pressure suddenly came down. The pressure from a peak-level King-Ranked powerhouse instantly descended.

“King-Ranked powerhouse!”

The entire Qin Chuan felt this. Everyone raised their heads and looked at the person in white robe in the sky, their hearts incomparably shocked. This shocking pressure was second only to the pressure brought by Tianmeng. From the aura, it was at least at the peak of the overlord realm.

“Heavens, the Heaven Mending Sect actually produced a King-Ranked powerhouse. Moreover, he’s the youngest martial uncle, the one known as the White-Robed Sword Immortal, Perfected Ye.”

“He really broke through and reached the peak?”

The sword intent seemed to have cut open a hole in the world. The thousands of sword energy that gradually condensed instantly slashed towards the ferocious beasts outside Qin Chuan.

Boom!

With a loud bang, dust rose 100,000 feet into the air, shocking the world. In the purple light, he was like a god of the Nine Heavens. When they came back to their senses, they saw the white-clothed person stretching lazily. “Ah... How comfortable...”

Everyone was stunned by that peerless figure. When they turned around, they discovered that there were countless corpses in the hundred miles of wasteland. Those incomparably violent great ferocious beasts were all killed by Ye Qiu’s sword.

Such a terrifying sword strike shocked everyone present and they felt the pressure from the King.

Everyone bowed. “Welcome, Perfected Ye...”

At this moment, in the Wujue Temple a hundred miles above the wasteland, Tianmeng frowned when she felt this shocking sword intent. That direction came from the Heaven Mending Sect. She was very curious. Who from the Heaven Mending Sect had broken through to the King-Ranked realm?

Xuantian? Or was it Xuanyi?

This sword intent actually made her feel a trace of danger. She couldn’t help but be curious. Who was this expert who had just broken through to the King-Ranked realm?