

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 218

It had been countless years since a King-Ranked powerhouse appeared in the Eastern Wasteland.

A great calamity was about to occur, the mortal world suffered a painful blow, and the world suddenly changed. The appearance of a King-Ranked powerhouse was tantamount to giving everyone hope. It ignited the dark world and welcomed dawn.

As that shocking sword intent erupted, the world trembled and the Nine Provinces trembled. Everyone looked up and saw the multicolored light blooming in the sky. It was as if a god had suddenly descended.

The experts of the Heavenly Lake, Jade-Lake, and the other Holy Lands all looked up.

“King-Ranked powerhouse! He actually did it...” In the Heavenly Lake, Perfected Zi Yang looked up at the sky and said in disbelief. A great undertaking that even Daoist Xuantian had not completed back then was actually completed by his disciple today.

In the Supreme Hall, Gu Jianxuan sat on a high seat. When he felt this aura, he angrily smashed the handle on the chair. “Damn it! He actually broke through.” He could still feel that King-Ranked might even from afar. The pressure multiplied, and he felt even more powerless.

“This kid is already a King-Ranked powerhouse. My Supreme Hall can forget about making a comeback in this lifetime.” Gu Jianxuan sighed. He was already in despair.

“Master, don’t worry. Now that the calamity has begun, it’s still a question if he can survive. We just need to wait and see.”

At this moment, Wanfeng suggested. He had followed Gu Jianxuan for many years, so how could he not guess his master’s thoughts? However, he also understood that as the only King-Ranked powerhouse in the world, Ye Qiu enjoyed the respect of a million people.

This was a great thing for the Heaven Mending Sect if it was a peaceful world. However, now that chaos had arisen and the flames of war had spread, the more famous the Holy Land was, the easier it was to be the first to perish.

Gu Jianxuan's eyes lit up when he heard his disciple's reminder.

"That's right! I almost forgot if you didn't mention it." Gu Jianxuan slapped his thigh and came to a sudden realization. A thought popped up in his mind and he was about to execute it.

What was he going to do?

It was very simple. He wanted a portion of the disciples of the Supreme Hall to go down the mountain and attract the attention of this war to Qin Chuan. This way, the Supreme Hall could safely survive this calamity and also reduce the Heaven Mending Sect's strength. However, this price might require the sacrifice of many disciples to achieve the goal.

But Gu Jianxuan didn't care at all.

"Go, call the First Elder over."



Gu Jianxuan made a prompt decision and called Qingmiao to come over without hesitation. Just as he was about to implement his plan, suddenly, the entrance trembled, as if it had been attacked.

Gu Jianxuan's face darkened and he stood up.

"What's going on? Who's activating the array?" Gu Jianxuan berated coldly. No one dared to reply.

At this moment, in the concealment array outside the sect, Mo Yi, who had one arm, silently hid in the dark and revealed a meaningful smile. The elders in charge of guarding the array formation were in a mess. They still wanted to stabilize the array formation in time, but they didn't expect...

A strange creature covered in black aura suddenly appeared outside the mountain. He was looking at them covetously.

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At that moment, two words appeared in everyone's hearts. "It's over..."

With a loud bang, the Supreme Hall's mountain-protecting array was the first to be attacked.

Hundreds of thousands miles away, on the desolate and dead wasteland, a ball of black aura gradually spread, infecting most of the world and gradually devouring towards the Eastern Wasteland.

In the darkness, strange creatures appeared one after another. They stared at the sky with crazy gazes. They came from the strange otherworld. Wherever they went, not a single blade of grass grew. In just half a day, countless living beings had died at their hands.

However, they, who were cruel, did not dare to provoke the person inside when they passed by the temple. Instead, they stopped on a desolate mountain.

Originally, they did not notice that there was a training hall here. Mountains in the hundred miles were desolate. Unexpectedly, a trace of energy fluctuation suddenly appeared in the surroundings, emitting exuberant vitality.

The strange creatures, who had experienced hundreds of battles, instantly understood that there was a training hall hidden on this desolate mountain. As expected, after searching for a long time, they discovered the Supreme Hall and immediately launched an attack.

Driven by the darkness, all the ferocious beasts in the uninhabited region entered a berserk state. They crazily attacked the Supreme Hall, preparing to flatten it in one go.

In this calamity, many Holy Lands were attacked. Even the Supreme Hall, which had chosen to hide from the start, suffered a heavy blow.

Such a calamity was unprecedented in ten thousand years. It was like a cleansing of the world.

When some experts were observing the barrier of the natural chasm, they accidentally discovered that the barrier that connected to the Eight Desolates domain showed faint signs of collapse. They immediately gave a prophecy. Perhaps in the future, the situation of the Eight Desolates merging would really appear.

At this moment, a million people in Qin Chuan were staring at the figure in the sky. They bowed and shouted in unison, "Welcome, Perfected Ye."

Those shouts were overwhelming as it resounded throughout Qin Chuan. The scene was extremely spectacular.

Seeing this scene, Ye Qiu was a little surprised. Wasn't it just breaking through to the King-Ranked realm? Why did he cause such a huge commotion?

"Hmm... I'm not joking. This feels quite good." Ye Qiu smiled faintly in his heart. He looked down on all living beings and felt like he had transcended nature. He looked at the hundred-mile wasteland. Black fog filled the sky. Ye Qiu traced the source and saw a strange creature from the otherworld looking at him from afar.

The moment he saw that strange creature, Ye Qiu frowned and fell into a long thought. This development seemed to be even more ferocious than he had expected.

Fortunately, Ye Qiu was already mentally prepared and his strength had greatly increased. Otherwise, he would be helpless in the face of such a calamity.

“From the looks of it, this is a bloody battle destined to go down in history.”

They would either leave their names in history and be praised for eternity, or, they would be buried on the green mountain and die without being heard of.

Ye Qiu muttered to himself. He had already made a decision and slowly raised his right hand. The King's light strengthened Qin Chuan's barrier and slowly disappeared from everyone's sight.

After he left, the originally oppressive atmosphere was instantly hit by a storm and caused a commotion.

“Oh my god, this is too scary! Is this the pressure of a King?”

“Why do I feel that the pressure he gives us as a King expert is stronger than that of the Tianmeng Empress? Is it an illusion?”

Someone raised a question. Under Ye Qiu's sword just now, the Nine Provinces were in chaos. Everyone felt that shocking sword. This sword intent was not the sword of the mortal world at all. The pressure it brought was even more terrifying than the pressure Tianmeng gave them just now.

“Phew...” Liu Qingfeng, who was in charge of guarding the Heavenly Ridge, was also very shocked. After a while, he looked down at the wasteland filled with corpses and said, “Martial Uncle Ye's strength is becoming more and more unfathomable. With just a light strike, he killed a million great ferocious beasts.”

Everyone present was scared silly, and the disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect were the same.

“Looks like our Qin Chuan is saved...”

At this moment, everyone was incomparably happy. Just now, Tianmeng made them feel despair. Now, Ye Qiu gave them hope. Their mood plummeted and went up again.

Little Linglong suddenly shouted excitedly as she watched the white figure in the sky slowly disappear.  
“Ah, it’s Master. Master didn’t croak. Master is back.”

When Zhao Wan’er heard this, she hurriedly covered her mouth. When everyone heard the commotion, they also looked over.

They were very puzzled.

“Croak? What does this mean?”

“Is this disciple so filial?”

Everyone present was at a loss. Zhao Wan’er couldn’t bear to look at them and hurriedly brought Little Linglong away. The two of them returned to Violet Cloud Peak.

At this moment, in the Jade Pure Hall.

The seven peak masters of the Heaven Mending Sect had gathered. They stood outside the hall and looked up at the sky.

In the sky, the white figure slowly descended.

“Senior Brothers and Senior Sister, long time no see...”

Ye Qiu returned again. Even though he had broken through to the King-Ranked realm, he wasn't arrogant at all.

“Haha, congratulations, Junior Brother Ye. You've successfully broken through to the King-Ranked realm. It's really a great blessing for our Heaven Mending Sect.” Yang Wudi laughed loudly and congratulated him.

The other senior brothers also congratulated him. Their originally worried faces were now filled with smiles.

Ming Yue also walked over with a smile. Her eyes were filled with pride. She was happy from the bottom of her heart for Ye Qiu's breakthrough. “Junior Brother, congratulations.”

Although she had already broken through to the Paragon realm, there was still a major realm difference between her and Ye Qiu. She wondered when she would be able to catch up. She was so worried.

“Senior Sister, there's no need for such pleasantries between us, right?” Ye Qiu smiled faintly. He looked at Ming Yue, who was becoming more and more embarrassed, and she blushed.

There were so many senior brothers watching from the side, so she could not say anything. She would talk about it when there was no one around.

“Alright.” After the flattery, Meng Tianzheng waved his hand and said with a very serious expression, “This is not the place to talk. Let's go in first. Coincidentally, Junior Brother Ye has also come out of seclusion. We should discuss how to deal with the upcoming calamity.”

As soon as Meng Tianzheng said this, everyone immediately stopped smiling and slowly followed him into the hall. Indeed, now was not the time to joke. At this moment, the Heaven Mending Sect was at risk of being destroyed. If they couldn't survive it, they wouldn't have a chance to joke in the future.

“Master.”

After everyone walked in, Lin Qingzhu slowly walked to Ye Qiu's side and called out obediently. She was very happy. During this period of time, she had been frowning every day and had never been truly happy. She had a backbone now that her master had returned, and her eyes lit up.

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at his little darling. His heart ached when he saw her tired appearance. It had been hard on her recently.

She was a few years younger than Ye Qiu when he first took over Violet Cloud Peak. It was already not bad for her to be able to withstand such pressure.

Ye Qiu was very gratified. He gently brushed her beautiful hair and said, “It's fine. I'll deal with the rest. Go back and rest first.”