

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 245

Everyone was very shocked. They didn't expect Ye Qiu to be able to attract a few heavenly tribulations in history. It was obvious how abnormal his talent was.

At the same time, they felt very regretful. There had been so many people who verified the Dao in history, but none of them had succeeded. He would probably end up in a miserable state.

The old man was right. In this world, very few people could attract the Heavenly Tribulation. Those who could attract it were all rare existences. Moreover, there were strong and weak heavenly tribulations.

Ye Qiu's three Daos directly attracted the strongest heavenly tribulation in the world. No one felt that he could survive it and could only feel sorry for him. His actions were too crazy. If he was more conservative, it was not impossible for him to become a Martial Monarch.

"Hmph, you deserve it."

Everyone looked over and realized that the person who spoke was actually the famous Saint of Mount Yao, Hua Feiyu.

At this moment, he was extremely excited. Ye Qiu's risky actions were undoubtedly digging his own grave. He couldn't help but think to himself, "Hehe, when you die, Lian'er will be mine. Let's see how you snatch her from me."

"Isn't this Young Master Hua? Why are you free today to watch the show in the Infinite World?"

Realizing Hua Feiyu's arrival, an old man smiled evilly and looked meaningfully at Hua Feiyu's body. Clearly, what interested him more was Hua Feiyu's Saint Body.

Sensing his strange gaze, Hua Feiyu felt a chill in his heart. He knew this old man very well. "Hmph, Old Futu, do I have to inform you where I'm going?"

In an instant, the atmosphere was filled with gunpowder. Facing his provocation, Futu smiled and did not care.

"Futu, put away your disgusting thoughts before I flare up." Hua Feiyu said fiercely and turned to leave. On the surface, he looked very brave, but he was probably a little afraid. After all, it was not a good thing to be targeted by an old man. He felt a chill run down his spine.

"Hehe..." As he watched him leave, Futu smiled evilly and swallowed his saliva, looking like he wanted more. "Your temper is explosive enough. I like young men like you. It's challenging."

As soon as these words were spoken, the surrounding young people immediately trembled. They felt a chill run down their spines and hurriedly moved away from him.

Many people in the Heaven Domain knew this old man. His name was Futu. Just like Daoist Xuanyuan back then, he relied on cultivating evil techniques. However, unlike Daoist Xuanyuan, Daoist Xuanyuan only liked beautiful women. The more beautiful they were, the more he liked them.

On the other hand, Daoist Futu liked men. Yes, especially a fair, tender, and young man like Hua Feiyu.

The old Daoist was notorious in the Heaven Domain. He was even more terrifying than Daoist Xuanyuan back then. After all, his taste was unique. Who could stand it?

**Boom!**

With a shocking bang, everyone in the originally strange Infinite World was instantly awakened.

“What’s going on?”

Everyone hurriedly looked over and saw that a huge impact had already begun on the other side.

“Gasp... Tens of thousands of heavenly tribulations descended at the same time. Is he courting death?”

Everyone was shocked. They watched as tens of thousands of lightning bolts descended. In an instant, it covered Ye Qiu.

“Pfft...”

Ye Qiu activated all the power in his body and raised his defense to the limit. What he wanted to pass now was the Dao of Body. As long as this difficulty passed, the remaining Sword Dao and the Righteous Dao would be much easier to deal with.

“Suppress!” With a roar, Ye Qiu waved his arm, and a shocking power erupted from his body. In an instant, golden runes filled the sky.

Everyone was shocked. Under that terrifying power, the tens of thousands of heavenly lightning were actually blocked. The three Dao Flowers emitted a dazzling light and continuously absorbed the overflowing ability of the lightning. Slowly, the petals began to close.

Ye Qiu went all out and soared into the sky. He slowly landed in the Dao Flower and sat cross-legged.

“Oh my god, he succeeded?”

“He actually survived?”

At this moment, everyone was shocked. Ye Qiu could really withstand the thousands of heavenly lightning. Even though he was in a sorry state, his skin was injured in many places, and his flesh was mangled. However, they could still feel that he already had the aura of a Martial Monarch. That was an aura that could only be obtained after passing the test of the Heavenly Dao.

“Unbelievable, simply unbelievable.” The peak-level King-Ranked old man’s eyes were filled with disbelief as he kept shouting.

No matter how he thought about it, he couldn’t figure out if Ye Qiu could really pass this test. What stunned him even more was that other people’s heavenly tribulations were received one after another, but he directly went all out and attacked all at once. What kind of crazy game was this?

*This chapter upload first at [NOVELNEXT.COM](http://NOVELNEXT.COM)*

“Oh my god, what kind of pervert is this?”

The old man was about to go crazy. In his thousands of years of life, he had never seen such a crazy person. Has the era changed? Or am I outdated?

How could he know that Ye Qiu had the True Dragon’s bone runes, his body had been baptized by the Chaos Green Lotus, and he had a Liuxian Robe? As well as the hundred strands of providence of heaven and earth on his body, he had gathered thousands of great fortunes.

It was difficult for him to die under such terrifying enhancement. This was his confidence.

After entering the Dao Flower, Ye Qiu sat cross-legged and entered the Dao Enlightenment realm. Now that the Body Tempering stage had passed, what was left was the Sword Dao and the Righteous Dao.

Ye Qiu began to evolve the True Primordial Record and planted a sword energy in his body.

Planting a sword in his body was the strongest technique of the True Primordial Record. If it could be realized, Ye Qiu's future combat strength would be unimaginable.

"The laws of heaven and earth are carried out. All gods and devils, drink my blood and help me transcend."

With a cold shout, thousands of sword energy instantly swept out with a loud bang.

"Not good, everyone, retreat!"

The sword intent that Ye Qiu unintentionally revealed instantly broke a hole in the Infinite World.

Everyone was shocked. That was the Infinite World that only a Martial Monarch could shake. Ye Qiu hadn't achieved that yet, but he was already so terrifying?

When he entered the Dao Seeking Sword, a sentence echoed in his mind. "What is a sword!"

This question kept circling in Ye Qiu's mind. What was a sword?

Ye Qiu replied, "Every flower, every blade of grass is a sword."

"What is the strongest sword?"

Ye Qiu pondered for a moment and said, "The sword of the righteous path is the strongest sword. The Great Dao is unstable, and the Immortal Path is vast. Even a speck of dust contains endless profundities. There was no sword in my hand, but there was a sword in my heart. Every blade of grass and flower can also cut down the sun, moon, and stars.

“This is the strongest sword.”

“Alright!”

A golden light appeared. Ye Qiu stepped through the Sword Seeking Dao stage without any obstruction and entered the Saint realm.

In an instant, the sword intent in his body rose by a level, as if it had sublimated.

Ye Qiu was overjoyed when he felt the terrifying power in his body continuously fill his limbs and bones.

“Blood sword! Plant!” With a cold shout, Ye Qiu instantly exerted strength and planted a blood-colored sword in the Life Spring.

By planting a sword in his body, he had stepped into the Saint realm. This was the completion of the Sword Dao.

With a raise of his hand, rumbling sounds rang out. The sky was covered in dark clouds, and rolling lightning descended.

It was another huge test, but this time, Ye Qiu didn’t need to endure any blows. The moment the heavenly tribulation descended, his eyes suddenly opened. He raised his hand and waved, shouting, “Get lost!”

Heavenly Lightning: “Alright, Brother, continue...”

With a loud bang, a sword energy slashed out and instantly slashed down the Nine Heavens Divine Lightning.

Such a domineering scene stunned everyone.

“Oh my god, this is the first time I’ve seen such a domineering person who doesn’t even give a damn about the Heavenly Dao?”

That was the divine lightning of the Heavenly Dao. Why was it slashed down with a single strike? Who would have thought of this?

After passing the Sword Seeking Dao stage, Ye Qiu slowly opened his arms. In an instant, a terrifying fortune surged into his body.

Ye Qiu no longer suppressed the merit from millions of ferocious spirits and let it completely bloom.

Pfft...

His body let out a muffled sound and with another bang, a terrifying force was instantly expelled. The world seemed to have opened up, and the mountains shook.

“Is it done?”

Everyone looked up at the sky in disbelief. What they saw today had completely stunned them. They had never seen such a spectacular scene. Not to mention a Martial Monarch realm expert attaining the Dao, they were usually so excited to see a battle between Cardinal experts. The light began to fade, the dark clouds gradually dispersed, and the world began to calm down.

Three Dao Flowers circled in the sky like holy light, dazzling. At that moment, a white figure slowly rose into the sky, as if a god had descended.

Everyone was stunned.

“Heavens, he really succeeded! My Eastern Wasteland actually produced a Martial Monarch...”

Instantly, cheers rang out like a tsunami in Qin Chuan. Everyone in the Heaven Mending Sect, from the Sect Master to the disciples, revealed excited expressions.

“Haha, I knew he could do it. He really can do it.” Qi Wuhui slapped his thigh and was extremely excited. He would have a lot to brag about in the future.

“Senior Brother, my Heaven Mending Sect is really going to rise this time. The legend of the Eastern Wasteland’s Martial Monarch has been broken by us today. From now on, who in this world can stop the rise of my Heaven Mending Sect!” Qi Wuhui said excitedly. The other senior brothers were even more excited.

The only Martial Monarch in the Eastern Wasteland came from their Heaven Mending Sect. Who wouldn’t feel proud if word got out?

Today’s battle completely revealed the Heaven Mending Sect to everyone in the Eight Desolates Region. It also made these people understand who was the true leader of the Eastern Wasteland.

Not to mention anything else, just a Martial Monarch was not an existence that the other Holy Lands dared to provoke.

The figure stepping on the seven-colored holy light soared into the sky.



A voice came from afar, like the sound of the Great Dao.

“As a Martial Monarch, I should suppress all enemies in the world.”