

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 249

Along the way, Ye Qiu set up many difficulties. He wanted to see if this little monkey's desire to learn was strong enough.

A day later.

On the First Peak of the Heaven Mending Sect, the nervous and exciting disciple recruitment ceremony was held again.

The seven peak masters checked back and forth among the outstanding youths and already had a target in their hearts.

Ye Qiu wasn't interested in taking in a disciple now. The main thing was that there was still a monkey waiting for him at the foot of the mountain. He was too busy for the time being.

"Senior Brother, have you heard? There was a loud bang yesterday, and Qin Chuan was in chaos. I don't know what happened, but a seven-colored divine light headed towards the East Sea." Yang Wudi said earnestly.

In the Jade Pure Hall, the few of them chatted about a strange thing that happened yesterday.

As soon as this topic was raised, Qi Wuhui immediately said, "I heard about it too. Moreover, some disciples saw with their own eyes that there seemed to be a monkey in that seven-colored divine light. Some people say that this is an auspicious sign. This monkey was born from the world and brought blessings to the world. It means that the Eastern Wasteland is rising. It has already begun to spread.

"I wonder if it's true."

Hearing Qi Wuhui's words, everyone immediately became interested.

Ming Yue lowered her head and didn't say anything. She wanted to say something, but she suddenly realized that Ye Qiu didn't say anything. His expression was a little strange. She asked curiously, "Junior Brother, do you know the origin of this monkey?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qiu immediately felt guilty and broke out in a cold sweat. "What monkey? I don't know what you're talking about. I don't understand."

What auspicious sign? Fellow Daoists, you can't believe this. It's all rumors. That monkey was definitely not an auspicious sign. It was good enough that he did not cause trouble.

Ming Yue was stunned and confused when she saw Ye Qiu's abnormal actions.

Seeing that they were discussing so intensely, Ye Qiu remained silent. He didn't intend to reveal that he wanted to take that monkey as his disciple. He prepared to use the name of Patriarch Bodhi to accept the monkey and teach him Dao techniques.

After he learned it, what he wanted to do would have nothing to do with Ye Qiu. He did not want to be involved and be implicated by the monkey.

Ye Qiu thought about it and decided to use today's time to announce something.

Everyone instantly looked over when they saw him slowly stand up.

One had to know that Ye Qiu was already the only Martial Monarch in the Eastern Wasteland, the center of attention. There was no need to mention his status.

"Senior Brother Sect Master." Ye Qiu called out lightly. Meng Tianzheng's heart trembled when he heard this and he looked over in confusion.

“Junior Brother, what’s wrong?”

“Hmm...” Ye Qiu groaned softly and pondered for a moment, as if he had made a decision. He said, “Senior Brother, I have something to announce today.”

When everyone heard this, they immediately perked up. In the hall, other than the seven peak masters, there were also many elders and disciples. There were also some young talents who had passed the layers of assessments and entered the final selection.

Hearing Ye Qiu’s words, everyone perked up.

Seeing that they were all looking over, Ye Qiu looked behind and said, “Qingzhu, come over.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Lin Qingzhu slowly walked in with the Violet Cloud Sword in her hand.

Everyone took a closer look and discovered that she was wearing a jade pendant on her waist. It was the jade pendant that only the master of Violet Cloud Peak could wear. It was a symbol of status.

Seeing this, Meng Tianzheng immediately understood something.

“Junior Brother, you want to...”

Qi Wuhui also understood something. As he spoke, he was interrupted by Ye Qiu. He waved his hand and said, “Senior Brothers, I’ve been in charge of Violet Cloud Peak for ten years. I’ve also advanced to the Martial Monarch realm and transcended the mortal world. It was not appropriate for me to interfere in the matters of the world anymore.

He smiled faintly and said, "This disciple of mine is already a Five Realms expert. She's enough to finish her apprenticeship. Violet Cloud Peak is under her control today. Everyone, if you're interested, you can become her disciple. You'll be my grand disciple."

As soon as these words were spoken, there was another commotion. Everyone began to get excited.

"F*ck, f*ck, did I hear wrongly?"

A wave of cheers immediately came from below. Everyone was excited. One had to know that Ye Qiu was a Martial Monarch realm expert! His strength was the highest in the world.

Many people came to the Heaven Mending Sect this time for him. However, the requirements for Violet Cloud Peak to take in disciples were too harsh. So far, they had not accepted a single disciple.

These people thought that they wouldn't have the chance to enter Violet Cloud Peak, but they didn't expect Ye Qiu to suddenly say this.

Letting Lin Qingzhu inherit the position of Violet Cloud Peak's master meant that she wanted to open up a sect to take in disciples and continue the inheritance. As long as they were outstanding enough, they could enter Violet Cloud Peak, even though they were Lin Qingzhu's disciples.

But don't forget, Ye Qiu was behind her. To be able to become the grand-disciple of a Martial Monarch, how much smoke would your ancestral grave have to produce to obtain such an opportunity?

A Martial Monarch was an existence that many people could only look up to. Not to mention becoming his grand-disciple, even if he was even a dog on Violet Cloud Peak,

The City Lord had to personally welcome if he wanted to walk around the mortal city.

Was it exaggerated?

No, this was not an exaggeration.

“Junior Brother, Martial Nephew Lin is still so young. Isn’t it inappropriate for you to let her up?” Qi Wuhui frowned, feeling that it was not appropriate.

Meng Tianzheng didn’t have any reaction. He only shook his head and tacitly agreed with Ye Qiu’s decision. He knew that Ye Qiu was already a Martial Monarch. Although the change in his identity was very subtle, they could feel it.

The pressure of discussing matters with Ye Qiu was too great. He might have abdicated to relieve their embarrassment and pressure. Therefore, letting his disciple do it did not mean that he was completely ignoring it.

“There’s nothing wrong. I’ve already made up my mind. Senior Brother, there’s no need to persuade me.” Ye Qiu said lightly and looked at his little darling with relief.

To Ye Qiu, Lin Qingzhu occupied an extremely high position in his heart. When he was down and out, she was the one who accompanied him all the way. She didn’t mind that his family was poor or that the environment wasn’t good for her. She accompanied him silently.

Now that she had grown to the point where she could stand alone, Ye Qiu was incomparably gratified. It was time for her to experience the thrill of being the master.

“But Martial Nephew is still so young and doesn’t understand many things. Are you sure she can teach her disciples well?” Qi Wuhui questioned. It wasn’t that he doubted Lin Qingzhu’s ability, but she was too young.

She was only nineteen this year, right? It was inevitable that she would be a little unstable to be the master at this age.

Hearing his question, Ye Qiu smiled faintly and looked sideways at Qi Wuhui. "Senior Brother, do you remember how old I was when I inherited Violet Cloud Peak's master?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Qi Wuhui immediately shut up. "Alright, I spoke too much. This lineage was all strange. How could we use common sense to judge their actions?"

Yes, when Ye Qiu inherited Violet Cloud Peak back then, he was also as young as Lin Qingzhu. Didn't he still manage Violet Cloud Peak well? Although he was unknown in those ten years, that was mainly because he kept a low profile and did not want to be in the limelight.

Back then, when Ye Qiu wasn't in the limelight, he also thought that Ye Qiu was trash and didn't have much ability. In the end, he was slapped in the face and almost died of anger. He was even humiliated outside the sect.

This experience had become a trauma in Qi Wuhui's life that could not be forgotten.

Forget it, I shouldn't say anything lest I get slapped in the face again.

"Haha..." Seeing Qi Wuhui suffer, Meng Tianzheng chuckled and said, "Junior Brother, then are you not planning to take in any more disciples? You don't plan to inherit your ultimate techniques?"

Ye Qiu only had three disciples in total. Lin Qingzhu's swordsmanship could be considered to have inherited Ye Qiu's best field.

Zhao Wan'er refined pills and was considered an unorthodox person. Little Linglong refined her body.

They probably hadn't even grasped a tenth of what Ye Qiu had learned. If Ye Qiu retired just like that, wouldn't he cut off these inheritances?

Meng Tianzheng only felt that it was a pity, but Ye Qiu didn't think so.

"Senior Brother, when did I say that I'm not teaching anymore?"

"Hmm?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was stunned. What does that mean? After thinking about it for a moment, everyone suddenly came to a realization.

"That's right. Just because he doesn't take in disciples doesn't mean he doesn't teach."

Someone suddenly understood.

Although Ye Qiu won't take in disciples anymore, Lin Qingzhu will. Won't her disciple have to call Ye Qiu Grandmaster? If she couldn't teach him, her master definitely wouldn't sit back and do nothing.

Everyone present knew that Ye Qiu especially doted on his eldest disciple. He would definitely not sit back and do nothing. He would only hand Violet Cloud Peak to Lin Qingzhu in name so that he could free himself to do what he wanted.

Thinking of this, everyone immediately understood.

"Alright! It's settled then." Ye Qiu insisted without allowing anyone to say anything. He turned around and carefully instructed Lin Qingzhu. "Disciple, Violet Cloud Peak will be in your hands from now on. I have always been very gratified by your performance. I hope our lineage can flourish in your hands."

Hearing Ye Qiu's touching words, the corners of Lin Qingzhu's eyes turned red and she was incomparably touched. This message contained her master's expectations for her. How could she disappoint her master?

"Master, I will remember this."

Lin Qingzhu gritted her teeth and held back the tears in her eyes.