

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 250

“Alright, how old are you? Why are you still crying?” Ye Qiu teased, making Lin Qingzhu feel a little embarrassed.

Seeing that there were so many people around, she felt a little shy and immediately blushed. “Damn it, Master is mocking me again.” She muttered a few words, but no sound came out.

After a while, seeing that the atmosphere was about right, Meng Tianzheng’s old face suddenly revealed a smile that gradually became evil.

Ye Qiu passed the position of peak master of Violet Cloud Peak to Lin Qingzhu today because he wanted to slip away and slack off.

How could Meng Tianzheng let him do as he wished? The scheming spirit in his heart immediately appeared. He slowly walked out and said under everyone’s gaze, “Everyone, I have something to announce today.”

“Hmm? What is it this time?”

Everyone’s attention was immediately attracted. Ye Qiu was also stunned. He had an ominous feeling when he saw Meng Tianzheng’s old face emit a strange smile.

“Haha... From today onwards, my Heaven Mending Sect will reopen the Sword-Wielding Elder seat. The original peak master of Violet Cloud Peak, Ye Qiu, will take over.”

“What!”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was shocked. Everyone present looked at each other, and all the disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect were even more shocked. They knew very well what this Sword-Wielding Elder meant.

That was an existence that surpassed the Sect Master, who had the highest authority in the entire sect. Only the strongest expert of the Heaven Mending Sect could inherit it. The others were not qualified at all. It could be said that this position was the highest position in the Heaven Mending Sect so far.

In the past hundreds of years, the only one who could sit in this position was Daoist Xuantian. Unfortunately, after he passed away, this position was abandoned and no one could inherit it.

No one expected Meng Tianzheng to announce that Ye Qiu would take over today.

Everyone was shocked, but on second thought.

“That’s true. Perfected Ye’s current cultivation is enough to be qualified for this position. A Martial Monarch realm expert. Or rather, is this Sword-Wielding Elder worthy of him?”

No one refuted Meng Tianzheng’s words. Ye Qiu should be in this position. Because his strength was enough to conquer everyone present.

“I agree.” Qi Wuhui was the first to speak, in case Ye Qiu refused and directly added fuel to the fire.

Ming Yue covered her mouth and laughed. She secretly winked at Ye Qiu and smiled teasingly. “Sect Master, I agree too.”

“Hehe... Since you all agree, how can I, Old Yang, object? I agree too.” Yang Wudi grinned. He admired Ye Qiu from the bottom of his heart. He had no objections to him sitting in this position.

The seven peak masters began to agree one after another. The other elders also silently nodded in agreement.

Ye Qiu deserved his position as the Sword-Wielding Elder.

Looking at their performance, Ye Qiu smiled faintly, "Haha, Senior Brother, you're really something! You even schemed against me."

Ye Qiu didn't resist after teasing him. Meng Tianzheng smiled embarrassedly. It was mainly because he was old and weak. He was also prepared to let Liu Qingfeng experience it. He was still young and might not have much experience in this important matter. He would easily panic when he encountered something.

With Ye Qiu around, perhaps he would be better off. This way, Meng Tianzheng would be at ease. He swore with his life that he had no selfish motives. He was purely thinking for the future of the sect.

Just like when he had just succeeded the throne back then, he was only able to reach today because of Martial Uncle Xuantian's protection. Now, he is getting old. If one day, he suddenly kicked his legs and was gone, who could Liu Qing Feng count on?

Meng Tianzheng believed that Ye Qiu wouldn't refuse his request, nor would he not guess his intentions.

"Hmm..." Ye Qiu took a deep breath and turned around to look at Liu Qingfeng standing behind Meng Tianzheng. He nodded and said, "In that case, fine. I'm willing to inherit that position."

Ye Qiu agreed. In any case, the Sword-Wielding Elder was just an empty position. It was a position that had great power and a high status. He did not need to do anything, nor did he need to fulfill any duties. He only needed to help when the sect was in trouble. He was still the same person, still the master of Violet Cloud Peak. It was just that he had an additional identity.

Back then, his master, Daoist Xuantian, also held two positions. Ye Qiu could be considered to have inherited his position. However, he did not know if Lin Qingzhu would be able to inherit the position of Sword-Wielding Elder after him.

Ye Qiu didn't know about this, but he was quite confident in his disciple.

Boom!

In the Jade Pure Hall, just as everyone was discussing when the Heaven Ritual would be held, a loud bang suddenly sounded in the sky.

“What happened?”

On the square, all the disciples participating in the Heaven Mending Sect's entrance examination looked up.

Flames soared into the sky. The intense collision seemed to be the sound of two worlds colliding, producing dazzling sparks in the sky.

Everyone was shocked when they saw this scene.

Ye Qiu walked out of the Jade Pure Hall and looked up at the Heavenly Abyss. His brows were tightly furrowed. He came back to his senses and said, “The great era is coming. The first realm has already collided. There will be a second, third. Senior Brother, you have to prepare early. The battle of the myriad races is about to begin.”

Hearing Ye Qiu's instructions, everyone's hearts trembled.

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“The battle of the myriad races?”

What did he mean? They didn't quite understand.

Ye Qiu continued to explain, “On the other side, there are all kinds of living beings and large clans living in these seven great domains. Now that the Eight Desolates have fused together, the eight great domains have fused and formed a new Major Chilocosm world.

“From now on, you will see many powerful races and all kinds of innate supreme beings. This competition for the path to immortality has officially begun.”

In the void, Ye Qiu vaguely saw a flood dragon circling in the sky. It was a descendant of the Dragon Clan. Its dazzling appearance officially began the prelude to this battle between the myriad races.

Hearing Ye Qiu's words, everyone suddenly felt anxious. Once the other worlds came over, the conflict between the races would definitely erupt. The various races would look down on each other.

Indirectly, it would cause a battle, and it would be a bloody battle. Through a bloody battle, they could prove who was the strongest race in this world, who was the noblest bloodline.

This concerned the reputation of the human race. How could these people not be nervous in the future? After all, they were the true contenders.

Hearing Ye Qiu's words, Meng Tianzheng took a deep breath and turned around to say to everyone, “The disciple recruitment ceremony will continue.”

With Meng Tianzheng's order, the Heaven Mending Sect's disciple recruitment ceremony began again.

Ye Qiu didn't follow them. Instead, he called Lin Qingzhu over and said, "Disciple, how is it? Is there anyone in this batch of disciples who can catch your eye?"

Lin Qingzhu shook her head. Ever since the disciple recruitment ceremony began, she had been observing, but no one had caught her eye. Therefore, she had yet to receive a single disciple.

Ye Qiu smiled and comforted her, "It's fine. Back then, I didn't find anyone during my first disciple recruitment ceremony. There's no need to be anxious. Violet Cloud Peak's disciple recruitment is different from other peaks. It only depends on fate. If you think it's suitable, you can just accept it. You don't have to ask me."

After Lin Qingzhu heard this, a faint smile appeared on her face. Her eyes were clear and moving, and she was very beautiful. She smiled playfully and said, "Master, I haven't even learned one ten-thousandth of your ability. I don't want to take in a disciple yet. I still want to follow behind you and learn for a few more years."

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qiu's heart trembled. He turned around and looked at her seriously. So that was what she thought?

Hearing her reveal her thoughts, Ye Qiu blamed himself. It seemed like he had been too hasty. She had experienced the tragedy of her family being destroyed one after another. After going up the mountain, she had grown up under his protection. She had already developed attachment and dependence on him.

Letting her accept these responsibilities alone in such a hurry would more or less make her feel disappointed. It was as if she had lost the most important thing to her. She was still a little girl herself. It was indeed a little difficult for her to suddenly be someone else's master.

It wasn't that her ability wasn't good. It was mainly a problem with her heart.

“Haha,” Ye Qiu smiled gently and gently brushed the beautiful hair between her eyebrows. “Alright, since you don’t want to take in a disciple, we won’t. No matter what, you’re still my good disciple. As long as I’m still around, I won’t let you suffer at all.”

Ye Qiu said from the bottom of his heart. Ever since he took them in as disciples, he had this sense of responsibility. There was not much he could do. He only hoped that they could be happy under his protection.

As for whether Violet Cloud Peak could flourish, this was actually not important. If Ye Qiu cared about this, he would have long opened the peak and accepted disciples.

Almost every master of Violet Cloud Peak had this thought. It was unknown if it was because of the mental cultivation technique they cultivated.

They were all quite lazy.

The previous master of the previous master had only taken in Daoist Xuantian, and Daoist Xuantian had only taken Ye Qiu.

But Ye Qiu broke the record and accepted three. Compared to them, Ye Qiu was simply a model worker. It was amazing.

Therefore, strengthening the peak? This was nonsense to Violet Cloud Peak. It’s fine as long as I can guarantee that the inheritance won’t stop. Why do I have to accept so much? Isn’t that tiring?

Hearing her master’s words, Lin Qingzhu was incomparably touched. She revealed a sincere smile, very sweet. She was already slender and elegant. If not for her cold personality, she would definitely be a fairy that everyone loved.

Lin Qingzhu was very happy. She did not want to be the master of Violet Cloud Peak. She only wanted to be her master's good disciple and follow behind her master to take care of him. She was satisfied with that.

“Yes, Master is the best.” Lin Qingzhu smiled sweetly and happily, revealing a rare playful expression.

“Alright, although you don't take in disciples, you still have to follow the rules. Go, you're the master of Violet Cloud Peak now.”

Lin Qingzhu was shocked when Ye Qiu reminded her. She suddenly remembered that she was the master of Violet Cloud Peak.

The disciple recruitment ceremony had already begun. As the peak master of Violet Cloud Peak, she was actually still here and not attending.

“Ah,” Lin Qingzhu was shocked. She hurriedly bid farewell to her master and rushed to her seat.