

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 270

Hearing this familiar voice, Ye Qiu instantly revealed a meaningful smile.

“It’s starting!”

It was finally here.

This familiar voice was so intimate that it left a lingering memory. It was as if he had heard such a voice countless times in his dreams, making him overjoyed.

“Activate!”

Without any hesitation, he immediately activated it. If he triggered a ten-thousand-fold return, Ye Qiu would directly ascend on the spot.

Unfortunately, his beautiful dream might be shattered.

[Ding... congratulations, you have triggered a hundredfold critical strike and obtained twenty million years of cultivation.]

“F\*ck...” His smile instantly stopped. Ye Qiu immediately cursed. “Damn it, you’ve been holding it in for so long, yet you only let out this thing. It was not unacceptable if you did not trigger ten thousand times. Why did you give me a hundred times?”

Ye Qiu was stunned. However, on second thought, he might have already used his luck on the immortal technique. Therefore, the drop rate of this cultivation technique was down.

“Hmm, looks like this critical hit rate is similar to the lucky draw. I still need a cushion.”

After thinking about it seriously for a while, Ye Qiu came to a realization.

The probability of triggering this critical hit was almost the same as the lucky draw in his previous life. He needed a few cushions to sacrifice. If he sacrificed a few more cushions, he might be able to trigger a ten-thousand-fold return.

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Sigh, what a pity, what a pity.

“Forget it. Twenty million years is better than nothing.” Shaking his head, Ye Qiu was a little depressed.

This twenty million years of cultivation might sound scary, but in reality, it was really not much.

It might be useful to people with low cultivation levels, but to a Martial Monarch, it was like a small river in a vast sea. It did not affect them much. After all, its algorithm was indeed a little fraudulent. If it was calculated according to Ye Qiu’s talent, twenty million years would probably exceed the horizon.

Unfortunately, in order to slack off and make it easier to calculate, the system actually calculated it with the cultivation speed of ordinary people. It was a fixed value. It was not that ordinary people could cultivate for so many years, but how much could they accumulate in twenty million years?

[Do you want to receive it?]

The system’s voice sounded again. Ye Qiu hesitated for a moment and said, “Okay, I’ll receive it.”

As soon as he finished speaking, a terrifying power instantly surged into his body.

Ye Qiu opened his prefecture sea and three Dao Flowers bloomed, accepting this power at the same time. In less than a moment, this power was completely absorbed. His cultivation level had not changed much. He was still at the Martial Monarch realm, but he was one step closer to the Deva realm. It couldn't be said to be completely fruitless. At the very least, it saved Ye Qiu many years of bitter cultivation.

Turning around, Ye Qiu looked at his two disciples. Suddenly, with a loud bang, Lin Qingzhu was the first to break through, jumping from the Hidden Life Five Realms to the early-stage Cardinal realm.

Zhao Wan'er followed closely behind. After Lin Qingzhu broke through, she immediately reached the Hidden Life Five Realms and jumped to the peak of the Five Realms. She was only a step away from entering the Cardinal realm.

Ye Qiu wasn't in a hurry. He silently stood at the side to protect them. He was very worried when he saw his two beloved disciples in pain.

This power was too surging for them. It was indeed difficult for their bodies to withstand it. If they were not careful, their lives would be in danger. Fortunately, with Ye Qiu guarding them, their lives could be guaranteed and there wouldn't be any danger.

Ye Qiu was still secretly training his two disciples. The other mountains also slowly began to exert their strength.

On this day, Meng Tianzheng called Liu Qingfeng in front of him and passed down his Dao techniques. He also gave him a few spirit fruits, almost pulling out his entire fortune.

On the other side of the Hidden Sword Peak, Qi Wuhui also began his tricks and called his disciples to his side. Old Qi was exceptionally generous today, unlike before when he was stingy. He would give as many spirit pills as he could and secretly train his disciples.

Because of the Path to Heaven, all the Holy Lands in the entire Great Desolate World had begun to secretly train their disciples. It was for that competition to see which orthodoxy could nurture a true genius and ascend. As long as one person could successfully walk the Path to Heaven, their faction could rise and control the providence of the world.

It was very meaningful. It was difficult for them not to work hard.

On this side, Ye Qiu finally heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that his two disciples had absorbed it for nearly three days and their cultivation had gradually stabilized.

Lin Qingzhu's cultivation finally stopped at the late-stage of the Cardinal realm. Because her strength increased too quickly, her mental state did not catch up, so she still needed some time to stabilize.

Zhao Wan'er had already reached the early-stage of the Cardinal realm, the same situation as Lin Qingzhu. She also needed to stabilize her realm before she could continue to advance.

It had to be said that Ye Qiu's hundred thousand years of cultivation had been quite good to them. After all, it was the power of a Martial Monarch.

Moreover, Ye Qiu's power had been baptized by the Chaos Green Lotus and was extremely pure.

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Lin Qingzhu's cultivation had broken through so quickly without completely absorbing it. If she was to completely absorb it, Ye Qiu had a feeling that she might be able to break through to the early-stage Paragon realm in one go.

"Hmm?"

Seeing that his two disciples were about to wake up, Ye Qiu suddenly noticed a purple light flashing across the sky and flying towards the First Peak. Taking a closer look, he saw a very unfamiliar middle-aged man. Ye Qiu was sure that he wasn't from the sect.

However, what puzzled him was that he could feel from the aura emitted by the other party that the technique he cultivated was actually from his sect.

"The people from the Heaven Domain are here?"

Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment and immediately understood something. That person was probably from the Heaven Mending Sect.

Currently, the Eight Desolates had already gathered, and the Heaven Mending Sect in the Heaven Domain also knew of their existence. The two sects came from the same source, so it was normal for them to send someone to make contact.

Shaking his head, Ye Qiu ignored it. In any case, he wasn't the peak master anymore. He didn't need to worry about such things.

"Master..."

Ye Qiu turned around and saw that Lin Qingzhu had woken up. Because of the crazy absorption over the past few days, she was a little tired. She called out weakly and struggled to stand up.

Ye Qiu hurriedly said, "Don't move. Get used to the changes in your body and stabilize your mental state. Such an impartation of cultivation will inevitably cause some damage to the body. You just need to recover."

As he spoke, Ye Qiu took out a Connate Great Recovery Pill and handed it to her, telling her to eat it obediently.

Lin Qingzhu did not resist. She ate it and entered a cultivation state again.

Zhao Wan'er quickly woke up. Ye Qiu did the same and gave her a Connate Great Recovery Pill.

[Ding... You have given your disciple two Connate Great Recovery Pills, triggering a Critical Hit Return. Do you want to activate it?]

Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment and immediately revealed a trace of smile.

“Hehe, here we go again.”