

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 276

Therefore, he gave up on this idea.

Unexpectedly, when he came to Violet Cloud Peak today and met this legendary figure, it seemed to give him great hope.

Thinking of this, Daoist Qian Yi became even more excited. He hurriedly knelt on the ground and begged, "Please guide me, Martial Monarch. I will definitely be extremely grateful. If you need my help in the future, feel free to ask. I will definitely not hesitate."

This was his lifelong wish, and the dream of all his ancestors. How could he let go of this rare opportunity? If Ye Qiu could really resolve his regrets for him, he could be at his beck and call.

Ye Qiu smiled when he saw his sincere expression. Not bad, this kid was quite sensible. If there was anything, he would really kneel.

"Get up first." Ye Qiu replied indifferently. He returned to the high platform and sat down. After a while, he said, "I already know after checking just now. The technique you cultivate is the cultivation technique of my Violet Cloud lineage. However, the technique in your hand is the first part of the Violet Cloud cultivation technique.

"There's no path forward for this cultivation technique to continue until the Cardinal realm. It's impossible to continue cultivating. However, I see that you have already reached the early-stage Paragon realm. I think the immortals of your lineage have also spent some effort to extend their path."

Ye Qiu said directly with a few words. Qian Yi's expression changed drastically when he heard this. Damn, he knew that? As expected of a Martial Monarch. He was indeed something. There was really a stack of cheese (knowledge) on his butt.

“That’s right, that’s right. Martial Monarch, you have great foresight. You broke the ice with a single sentence. I admire you.” Daoist Qian Yi said with admiration.

After a while, Ye Qiu said expressionlessly, “The ancestors planted trees, and the descendants took advantage of them, there’s nothing wrong with opening a new path on a path that doesn’t exist. Your ancestors did very well. Unfortunately, this path has yet to be perfected, and you have already taken a detour. Did you also feel that after reaching this realm, you no longer have the motivation to advance?”

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Hearing Ye Qiu’s words, Daoist Qian Yi hurriedly replied, “That’s right. I indeed feel that my cultivation is very lacking. If I can’t solve the current problem, I won’t be able to break through to a higher realm. May I ask, Martial Monarch, how do I resolve this?”

At this point, Ye Qiu’s expression instantly became serious. The key point was how to resolve this problem.

In the past, Ye Qiu really didn’t have a solution, but now...

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“Hehe, interesting. I wonder what kind of return will be triggered after I complete his Dao technique?”

Ye Qiu gradually became interested. Actually, he said so much just to trap him. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be interested in interfering in these matters because he had already abandoned the Violet Cloud Treasured Tome.

Although it was the inheritance of his ancestors, there was already a better substitute. Why should he cultivate these weak cultivation techniques? This would only limit the height of Violet Cloud Peak’s successor.

Ye Qiu slowly stood up. With a raise of his hand, a purple light appeared in his hand. As he gently tapped it, light appeared on the surface of his skin and his meridians began to throb.

The problem with the Violet Cloud of the Heaven Domain was that they couldn't solve the problem of the laws because they only had the first part and the second part was in Ye Qiu's hands.

Relatively speaking, Ye Qiu's grasp of it was a little more exquisite. This was because the first part was the foundation of the basics and was relatively simple. As for the later cultivation techniques, they involved many orders and laws.

Without the interpretation of scriptures, it was very easy to take a wrong path by forcefully opening a path by relying on personal comprehension.

Then how should he resolve it?

Under Daoist Qian Yi's expectant gaze, Ye Qiu suddenly flashed and disappeared.

Daoist Qian Yi was shocked and felt a sharp pain in his chest.

"Pfft..." He spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying. In an instant, his limbs and bones seemed to have been shattered, and the pain was unbearable.

"Martial Uncle!"

Liu Qingfeng was shocked by such a sudden scene. This Daoist Qian Yi was representing the Heaven Domain's Heaven Mending Sect. It would be difficult for them to explain if something happened to him here.

Liu Qingfeng was completely stunned. He never expected Ye Qiu to suddenly attack.

One had to know that he was now a Martial Monarch. If he wanted to kill someone, who could stop him?

“Oh no, oh no, something big has happened.”

Liu Qingfeng wanted to stop him, but he didn't dare. He could only quickly escape the scene and report to the Sect Master.

At this moment, Daoist Qian Yi's consciousness was already blurry. He was very puzzled. He didn't know why Ye Qiu suddenly injured him. However, he could feel that his cultivation had been completely crippled.

“No!”

The bitter cultivation that he had accumulated for so many years was wasted just like that. Qian Yi could not bear it. He was unwilling.

Daoist Qian Yi felt incomparably hopeless as he watched Ye Qiu walk towards him step by step. He crazily wanted to escape. However, how could he escape in front of a Martial Monarch?

With a teleport, Ye Qiu arrived beside him and pressed his head down. In an instant, a powerful force surged into his body, emitting a faint purple light.

“This is...”

Zhao Wan'er was shocked when she saw this. She immediately understood something and did not choose to disturb him. She was a little confused when she saw her master suddenly starting fighting. She wanted to persuade him.

From the looks of it, there was no need.

A powerful purple light surged into his body, and Daoist Qian Yi's originally damaged body instantly recovered.

"This is... the complete Violet Cloud Treasured Tome?"

When he saw the scripture transmitted by Ye Qiu, he was incomparably shocked. This scripture was actually a cultivation technique that could compare to a god-grade cultivation technique. Its perfection was not inferior to any powerful god-grade cultivation technique.

"Hiss..."

Seeing this, Daoist Qian Yi was shocked and instantly sucked in a breath of cold air.

"There's no construction without destruction. What a good saying." After reading the entire scripture, Daoist Qian Yi couldn't help but praise. If he could successfully cultivate such a mental cultivation technique, it would definitely not be inferior to the Heaven Mending Sect's strongest Heaven Mending Technique.

He finally understood why Ye Qiu wanted to cripple him. It turned out that he hadn't offended him. Instead, if he wanted to solve his cultivation problem, he had to break his foundation and reconstruct it to reach the point where there was no construction without destruction.

What was even more surprising was that this mental cultivation technique that Ye Qiu had deduced had already exceeded its original limit and reached the legendary God-grade realm.

This time, Daoist Qian Yi's sorrow turned to joy. Not only was he fine this time, but he also obtained a huge fortune. He immediately said gratefully, "Thank you for the technique, Martial Monarch. I am eternally grateful. I can't repay you even if I work like an ox or a horse."

Seeing him say so sincerely, Ye Qiu nodded and said indifferently, "Yes, don't be distracted. This tribulation is the rebirth from the cocoon. Focus and seriously comprehend this technique. If you can comprehend a little, not only will your cultivation return to its peak, but you might even be able to advance another major realm."

"Hiss..."

Hearing this, Daoist Qian Yi became even more excited.