

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 286

When the flames dissipated, Zhao Wan'er slowly walked out. A breeze blew, and her red robe fluttered in the wind, accentuating her beautiful face.

It made people sigh. There was actually such a beautiful woman in the world.

"Master," Zhao Wan'er was incomparably excited after the successful transformation of the immortal bone. She could not hide her joy as she shouted excitedly.

"Haha," Ye Qiu smiled back and checked the immortal bone in her body. He secretly nodded. "Hmm... Not bad. With the help of this bone in the future, your cultivation will definitely be smooth sailing. I can rest assured."

Zhao Wan'er was extremely touched when she heard this. All along, everything her master had done was for them, so that they could walk further. He had already done this countless times so that they would not be embarrassed in front of the natural Supremacies of the other immortal holy lands.

Zhao Wan'er was touched and didn't know what to say.

A gust of wind blew and many people surged in. From the looks of it, more than half of the seven factions were here, right?

Daoist Qian Yi was also shocked when he saw this situation. He thought that he had made a mistake. That's why the Heaven Mending Sect had come out in full strength to capture him.

"Gasp... Oh my god, what is going on?"

Daoist Qian Yi took a deep breath. This huge formation was really a little scary.

The other elders followed closely behind Meng Tianzheng as he strode in.

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Lin Qingzhu was the first to come to Ye Qiu's side. She looked at Zhao Wan'er beside him and said nervously, "Wan'er, let me see whether you're injured or not."

As she spoke, she reached out to touch her junior sister's body. She was really concerned about her junior sister's body, but this method looked a little indecent.

If she wasn't a girl, Zhao Wan'er would have suspected that her senior sister had become bad and deliberately took advantage of her. This touch made her feel uncomfortable all over, and her pretty face immediately turned red.

"Senior Sister, stop touching. There are so many people." Zhao Wan'er said bitterly.

Only then did Lin Qingzhu react and feel a little embarrassed. Indeed, there were so many people present. It was not appropriate for her to touch around.

"Hmm... Then I'll touch it properly after they leave."

It was rare for Lin Qingzhu to joke. Zhao Wan'er burst out laughing.

On the other side, Meng Tianzheng brought Qi Wuhui and the others in and was the first to discover Daoist Qian Yi trembling in the corner.

Meng Tianzheng asked, "Junior Brother Qian Yi, are you alright?"

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Seeing that Daoist Qian Yi was not dead, his hanging heart fell.

However, this sudden concern made Daoist Qian Yi feel flattered. He looked at their concerned gazes. He said blankly, "Should I be not okay?" At this point, wouldn't it be inappropriate if I was okay?

At this moment, Liu Qingfeng walked over and sized up the energetic Qian Yi. He looked at him in disbelief. This was too amazing. Where did this Martial Uncle Qian Yi come from? He could actually survive under Martial Uncle Ye's hands. Not only that, he could vaguely sense that Daoist Qian Yi's aura was several times stronger than before.

How did he do it?

Curious, Liu Qingfeng said, "Oh my god, Martial Uncle, weren't you dead just now? Why are you suddenly alive again?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Daoist Qian Yi's old face instantly darkened. Why was this brat so sarcastic? What did he mean by saying that I was dead?

Realizing that he had said something wrong, Liu Qingfeng hurriedly changed his words and said, "Oh, no, Martial Uncle, that's not what I meant. I mean, weren't you already injured by Martial Uncle Ye before I left? Why are you standing here now?"

At this point, Daoist Qian Yi's eyes flashed with gratitude as he looked at Ye Qiu.

“It was all because of Martial Monarch Ye. If I hadn’t come here today, I’m afraid I wouldn’t have had the chance to break through in my life. I, Daoist Qian Yi, will forever remember your kindness. If you need anything in the future, feel free to ask. As long as I can do it, I won’t hesitate even if I have to go through hell and high water.” Daoist Qian Yi said gratefully from the bottom of his heart. Ye Qiu had given him a second life and called back his dream of becoming an immortal. He had also fulfilled the last wish of his ancestors and successfully perfected the Violet Cloud Heart Sutra, allowing it to reach perfection.

Qian Yi was very grateful, even though he understood that this might be an insignificant matter to Ye Qiu. However, to him, it was indeed his lifelong wish. He could not forget it.

Ye Qiu looked at him indifferently, but he was secretly laughing in his heart. Haha, this old kid thought that he had profited. Unexpectedly, the person who really profited was him. Yes, yes, yes. You’ve profited greatly. I’ve suffered a huge loss.

Because of Qian Yi, Ye Qiu accidentally discovered a new way to play the system. The profits this time were at least a hundred million.

Through this restoration, the three core secret techniques in his body had already entered the immortal grade. Next, he only needed to make good use of the remaining four opportunities and he would be done. He was overjoyed in his heart, but he was as calm as an old dog on the surface.

Ye Qiu said indifferently, “There’s no need to say anything. We come from the same source. Meeting here can be considered fate. What I did was nothing. This can be considered your good fortune.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Daoist Qian Yi’s heart trembled and his eyes became filled with admiration.

Hiss...

An expert! See? This was a true expert. He was quiet and elegant, indifferent to fame and fortune, and unmoved by worldly desires. A casual sentence was the truth of the Great Dao, making people admire him.

“Phew...”

Daoist Qian Yi took a deep breath and was completely convinced. He suddenly felt a little proud. His Violet Cloud lineage actually had such an expert. He would have something to brag about in the future.

Hehe... How could you understand the joy of having a Martial Monarch realm expert under your inheritance?

“No matter what, you have given me a new life. If you need anything in the future, feel free to ask. I will never refuse.” Daoist Qian Yi said one last sentence. Whether Ye Qiu liked him or not was Ye Qiu’s business. What he needed to do was repay as much as possible.

Turning around, Daoist Qian Yi looked at Meng Tianzheng and said, “Senior Brother Meng, I have benefited greatly from this trip to the Eastern Wasteland. It’s only today that I understand what a true frog at the bottom of a well is. I apologize for my previous arrogance. I hope Senior Brother won’t blame me. The Eastern Wasteland’s Heaven Mending Sect is not inferior to any orthodoxy, let alone my Heaven Domain’s Heaven Mending Sect.”

These were his heartfelt words. It was a change from the arrogance in his eyes when he first arrived. At this moment, there was only admiration in his eyes.

How could the Eastern Wasteland’s Heaven Mending Sect lose to others with such a figure?