

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 287

"I originally thought that it was impossible for a true peerless genius to appear in the Eastern Wasteland. But now I realize that I was too arrogant. Your lineage is filled with talents, not inferior to any ancient orthodoxy at all."

At this point, Daoist Qian Yi looked at Zhao Wan'er with a complicated gaze. If this person appeared on the summit, who would their Heaven Mending Sect use to deal with her?

Sigh...

No matter how much he did not want to admit it, he had to admit that the potential of the Eastern Wasteland's Heaven Mending Sect was not inferior to theirs. There was still suspense about who was the orthodox party.

"Haha... Junior Brother is too humble."

Hearing Daoist Qianyi's sincere praise, Meng Tianzheng was also amused. He was secretly delighted. On the surface, he looked very polite, but he was overjoyed in his heart. "Haha, awesome. Who asked you to look down on us? Aren't you slapping your own face right now? It felt so good."

Meng Tianzheng didn't expect Ye Qiu to suddenly do this, stunning the guest from the Heaven Domain. Presumably, after Daoist Qian Yi went back this time, it would be the Heaven Mending Sect of the Heaven Domain's turn to worry.

After all, this agreement concerned the two sects. The most important part was who was the orthodoxy. Their Eastern Wasteland's Heaven Mending Sect had produced such an outstanding genius. It would be strange if they weren't nervous.

"Haha, Junior Brother Qian Yi, you're too humble. How can my Eastern Wasteland withstand your praise? How can our useless disciples catch your eye?"

At this moment, even Qi Wuhui was overjoyed. He looked like he was being polite, but in reality, he's not.

Daoist Qian Yi naturally understood what he meant. His face darkened and he did not refute. This old kid might still remember his disdainful gaze when he went up the mountain just now and deliberately said such words to disgust him.

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Indeed, Qi Wuhui had succeeded. At this moment, his expression was very depressing. Before he came, the Sect Master had even told him that this was a good job. He only needed to show off and did not do anything else. In the end, he realized that although he did show off, his face really hurt.

He looked at Qi Wuhui gloomily and had the intention to bid farewell. He said, "Senior Brother Meng, I wonder if you've considered what I said before?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire place instantly fell silent, and everyone looked at Meng Tianzheng.

Meng Tianzheng took a deep look at Daoist Qian Yi and knew that this topic could no longer be avoided. He said, "I've already discussed the agreement with my junior brothers and sisters. We'll accept this agreement."

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As soon as these words were spoken, the gazes of all the Heaven Mending Sect disciples present immediately became serious. This concerned the dignity of their sect, so they could not be careless.

After today's incident, all the disciples present were filled with confidence and fighting spirit. As long as they were given enough time, they might not lose to the so-called geniuses of the Heaven Mending Sect in Heaven Domain.

Daoist Qian Yi took a deep look at Meng Tianzheng, then looked at the young and promising disciples with firm gazes. He nodded silently. He knew very well that this Dao Discussion had already begun silently.

"Alright, in that case, I should go back and report to the Sect Master to prepare in advance. Senior Brothers, I'll take my leave first!"

After bidding farewell, Daoist Qian Yi left the Heaven Mending Sect under everyone's gaze.

Everyone watched him leave, the sense of urgency in their hearts growing stronger. Once Daoist Qian Yi returned to the Heaven Mending Sect, the summit would soon arrive. They had to increase their strength in the shortest time possible. Otherwise, no matter how confident they were today, they would be slapped in the face in the future.

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"Haha... Interesting."

Ye Qiu smiled faintly as he looked at these heavy expressions. He was looking forward to what kind of performance the upcoming summit would be.

Ye Qiu didn't know how strong the Heaven Mending Sect in the Heaven Domain was, but his little wife had told him that among the new generation disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect in the Heaven Domain, there were several people whose talent was not inferior to hers. Their potential was limitless, so they might be their greatest opponent.

To be able to withstand his wife's praise, those people must be one in a million peerless geniuses. Their cultivation had probably already reached the Paragon realm, right?

This cultivation might be very rare in the Eastern Wasteland, or even unbelievable. However, it was not rare in a large domain like the Heaven Domain.

Ye Qiu vaguely remembered the Saint of Mount Yao, Hua Feiyu, who was in the Monarch's tomb back then. He was the best proof.

Back then, Ye Qiu was only at the early-stage Paragon realm, but he had already reached the late-stage Paragon realm. Such talent and potential were really a little terrifying.

One had to know that Ye Qiu relied on cheats to get here, but the other party really relied on his talent and strength to cultivate. There was never a lack of such figures in the Chiliocosm.

Therefore, it was still the same sentence. Don't be too arrogant. There were people better than you in the places that you could see and not see.

Therefore, was the Eastern Wasteland's Heaven Mending Sect stable for this summit? No, the outcome was not decided yet! It was too early to be happy.

Ye Qiu didn't want to lose because he was also a part of this place.

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The atmosphere gradually became solemn. Meng Tianzheng glanced at the surrounding disciples and suddenly said, "You all heard it. The Heaven Mending Sect in the Heaven Domain has already issued a challenge to us. This summit concerns who is the orthodox one between our two sects. What do you think about this?"

When the disciples heard this, they looked at each other and felt a little guilty.

The scene instantly fell silent. After a long silence, Liu Qingfeng suddenly said, "We are duty-bound to fight for the dignity of our sect. Master, don't worry. We will work hard. Even if we have to risk our lives, we have to guard this last bottom line."

As soon as Liu Qingfeng said this, the atmosphere instantly stirred. Everyone began to speak up.

"Eldest Senior Brother is right. So what if it's the Heaven Domain? We might not lose to them."

"Back then, didn't Martial Uncle Ye also kill an immortal as a Martial Monarch? Although we can't do this, we should have such courage."

"So what if the Heaven Mending Sect in Heaven Domain is powerful? As long as we have enough courage, we can also fight."

Everyone was in high spirits as they spoke.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu felt incomparably gratified. He looked at these hot-blooded young people and silently nodded. He was not afraid of anything, but he was afraid that they would not even have the courage to fight. Then no matter what he did, it would be useless.

Now, his heart was stirred when he saw how hot-blooded they were.

"Good! What I want is your courage. You're not heroes if you fear the enemy before the battle. I'm very gratified that you have such a fighting spirit. Today, I'll give you a great fortune."

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Qiu waved his hand. In an instant, a terrifying power erupted. In less than a moment, violent winds swept over from above Violet Cloud Peak. Dark clouds covered the sky, and the huge power instantly formed a huge cyclone.

“This...”

This sudden change instantly made everyone’s expressions change drastically.