

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 294

At this moment, on Violet Cloud Peak.

“Haha!”

Qi Wuhui stood up from the ground proudly with an arrogant laugh. With a raise of his hand, a shocking aura spread out, and the entire Violet Cloud Peak trembled.

Everyone was instantly shocked. Their breathing became tense as they felt the incomparably terrifying pressure from him.

Meng Tianzheng was stunned. “King... King-Ranked realm?”

Everyone was shocked. Qi Wuhui had actually successfully broken through at the last moment of this nourishment.

From the peak of the Paragon realm to the King-Ranked realm.

“Heavens, Senior Brother Qi has really broken through to the King-Ranked realm.”

The other elders at the side were all shocked and looked at Qi Wuhui in disbelief. No one expected him to be the third King-Ranked expert of the Heaven Mending Sect.

Old Qi was delighted when he felt the envious gazes of his fellow disciples. This feeling was awesome... too awesome. The joy brought by the breakthrough made it difficult for him to hide the excitement in his heart. He could even tell everyone loudly: I, Old Qi, will be a King-Ranked powerhouse from now on.

“Haha... Wonderful, too wonderful. Is this the power of a King? It’s indeed terrifying.”

Qi Wuhui laughed arrogantly after carefully sensing the dense spiritual energy in his body and the power to destroy mountains and rivers with a raise of his hand.

Everyone was also frightened by his power and hurriedly bowed and congratulated him.

“Congratulations, Martial Uncle Qi, for forming the King-Ranked seal.”

The disciples shouted in unison. Qi Wuhui was very happy. He turned around and said, “Thank you, thank you.”

This momentary breakthrough even gave Qi Wuhui the illusion that he could do it again. Just as he was feeling excited, another earth-shattering force spread out.

Everyone was shocked. They looked over and saw that under the blue sky, a peerless beauty was slowly blooming with light.

“Martial Uncle Ming Yue...”

The disciples were shocked. Under the light, Ming Yue’s blue dress fluttered in the wind. Her fluttering figure gave people endless imagination. A King’s seal descended and slowly decorated her glabella. It was like the finishing touch, instantly filled with charm.

“Hiss... So beautiful.”

This stunning appearance shocked even Zhao Wan’er, who was watching from the side.

Ming Yue suddenly opened her eyes when she turned around. Her gentle and watery eyes were clear. She was like a high and mighty fairy that could only be seen from afar.

“King-Ranked!”

“Two King-Ranked...”

For a moment, everyone was dumbfounded. On the same day, two peak masters of the Heaven Mending Sect broke through to the King-Ranked realm. Such a magnificent scene had never happened before. Wasn't this also a sign that the Heaven Mending Sect was rising?

“Good! Meng Tianzheng slapped his thigh and shouted, “Two King-Ranked in one day and one Martial Monarch. Haha! Let's see who dares to say that the Heaven Mending Sect has declined in my generation in the future. I'll reward them with two big slaps.”

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The increase in the Heaven Mending Sect's strength made Meng Tianzheng, who was usually worried, seem to have regained his youthful heroism.

This confidence came from the power of the sect, making him forget his worries back then.

“Congratulations, Martial Uncle Ming Yue, for forming the King-Ranked seal.”

For a moment, the disciples hurriedly congratulated and were overjoyed.

They all knew in their hearts that Martial Uncle Ye's nourishment had directly increased the strength of the entire Heaven Mending Sect. It also indirectly allowed them to have this opportunity. The peerless figure in their hearts seemed incomparably tall.

“Good... Good...”

Apart from being happy, Meng Tianzheng also felt a little disappointed. This Eldest Senior Brother of the Heaven Mending Sect had many things on his mind. He felt a little gratified and lonely when he saw that these junior brothers and sisters whom he had protected since he was young had finally surpassed him.

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He had to admit that he was old after all. Fortunately, he did not go back on his master’s last wish before he died. He protected this lineage and returned it to its former peak.

“Sigh...” Meng Tianzheng sighed silently in his heart. He still had a kind smile on his face and hid his thoughts in his heart.

Actually, he had always had a secret that he had never told anyone. That was, his lifespan was about to end and he did not have many years left to live.

Perhaps it was because too many things had happened recently that these fellow disciples had forgotten something. Meng Tianzheng’s age was similar to their Little Martial Uncle, Xuanyi. Back then, if Xuanyi hadn’t had Ye Qiu’s help to untie the knot in his heart and step into the King-Ranked realm, there might not be that legendary battle between two Kings and a Martial Monarch realm expert, let alone the legendary end of exchanging lives.

Meng Tianzheng still had regrets in his heart. Regretfully, he had yet to personally witness the Heaven Mending Sect return to its peak before the Immortal Ancient. Regretfully, he didn’t personally witness Ye Qiu’s ascension.

But now, he had no choice but to accept this reality. He was old, his blood essence was exhausted, and he had been relying on his will to support this body. Perhaps he could not wait for that day to come.

Once his blood essence was exhausted, his life would come to an end. Unless, he could break through to the King-Ranked realm in one go and regain his vitality. However, how could it be easy to break through to the King-Ranked realm? He was only at the peak of the Paragon realm.

He originally wanted to break through his shackles and become a King-Ranked in this nourishment. Unfortunately, the layer of cyclone on Violet Cloud Peak had been completely sucked dry by everyone from the Heaven Mending Sect.

He had also lost a chance to revive.

As he thought dejectedly, Meng Tianzheng lowered his head. His body seemed a little weak. His eyes closed tiredly, but he struggled to open them.

Although there were many regrets, the knot in Meng Tianzheng's heart was untied. Seeing the growth of his junior brothers and sisters, the last breath he had been holding on to seemed to have dissipated.

He looked even older.

“Master, what's wrong? Is there something on your mind?” Liu Qingfeng noticed Meng Tianzheng's strange actions and asked curiously.

Hearing his beloved disciple's voice, Meng Tianzheng tried his best to open his eyes. His old hand brushed past Liu Qingfeng's handsome face. He revealed a kind smile and said, “Qingfeng... I... I won't be able to make it anymore. From now on, I'll leave the Heaven Mending Sect to you. Guard the sect for me.”

As if using the last of his strength to say this, Meng Tianzheng closed his eyes and lowered his head without warning.

This sudden sign stunned Liu Qingfeng on the spot, at a loss.

While everyone was immersed in the joy of breaking through, a heart-wrenching voice echoed in the square.

“Master!”

The originally chaotic square instantly fell silent because of this voice. Everyone looked over at a loss and discovered that Meng Tianzheng’s aura had completely dissipated.

“No! Senior Brother...”

The first to react was Qi Wuhui. His emotions collapsed in an instant. The joy in his heart was also swept away by this sudden blow, as if his mental support for many years had collapsed.

No one had ever seen Qi Wuhui with such a face.