

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 295

No one expected such a thing to happen. No one expected Meng Tianzheng to end up like this. This sudden change left everyone at a loss.

“No, this is impossible. Senior Brother’s body is clearly still very strong. How did he suddenly die?”

Ming Yue’s eyes turned red. She couldn’t believe this fact.

In fact, she wasn’t the only one. No one could understand why such a thing would suddenly happen.

Meng Tianzheng’s sudden death was too strange. It was as if the last breath he had been holding had relaxed the moment the knot in his heart was untied. His body quickly dried up and he entered the death countdown.

He had been hiding this matter and had not told anyone. Everyone only realized it now.

Meng Tianzheng passed away. The happy atmosphere instantly became depressing. Everyone could not hide the sorrow in their hearts. Especially these elders. They had only reached this point because they were protected by Meng Tianzheng.

Qi Wuhui might be the one who felt it the most.

Back then, when he went down the mountain to train and was bullied by the other Holy Lands, it was Meng Tianzheng who killed his way to the other party’s mountain gate with a sword to uphold justice for him.

In the past hundred years, Meng Tianzheng had always been his spiritual pillar, the person he admired the most.

Now that he had fallen, the person who could not accept it the most was Qi Wuhui.

The entire Violet Cloud Peak wailed. Everyone could not hide the sorrow in their hearts and were in low spirits.

Qi Wuhui ran to Meng Tianzheng's side like a madman and lost control of his emotions. Lu Feng stopped him and said, "Senior Brother Qi, calm down. Senior Brother has already left. Let him leave in peace."

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"Bullshit..."

Qi Wuhui shook him off. He could not accept this fact at all. He suddenly thought of something and shouted crazily, "Yes... yes, I remember."

What did he remember?

Everyone was puzzled and at a loss as they looked at the crazy Qi Wuhui.

Suddenly, Qi Wuhui shouted, "Junior Brother Ye, Junior Brother Ye will definitely have a way to save him. Yes, Junior Brother Ye can definitely save him."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone seemed to have been awakened.

"That's right! Back then, when Martial Uncle Qi died in the Land of Silence and was killed by Tianji Zi of the Immortal Mountain, wasn't it Martial Uncle Ye who saved him with an immortal pill?"

After Qi Wuhui's reminder, everyone remembered that Ye Qiu had used a method to revive the dead back then.

If he was here now, could he save Meng Tianzheng?

As soon as this thought appeared, everyone seemed to see a trace of hope.

In any case, Liu Qingfeng was undoubtedly the most intense. He turned around and bowed to the dead Meng Tianzheng. He instantly stood up and ran to Zhao Wan'er like a madman.

"Junior Sister, quickly... tell me where Martial Uncle is."

No one knew where Ye Qiu brought Lin Qingzhu to. They only knew that after giving them the good fortune, he left with Lin Qingzhu.

Zhao Wan'er panicked and was burning with anxiety as she looked at Liu Qingfeng, whose eyes were red as if he was about to eat someone. She replied, "Master brought Senior Sister to Violet Cloud Cave Abode for seclusion."

"Violet Cloud Cave Abode!"

As soon as these words were spoken, Liu Qingfeng instantly turned around, picked up Meng Tianzheng's corpse, and flew towards the back mountain. He didn't want to delay for a moment.

Seeing that he was so crazy, Qi Wuhui followed closely behind. Ming Yue looked at the situation and then looked in the direction of the back mountain. Her eyes were red as she turned around and said to Lu Feng, "Senior Brother Lu, stay here and take care of things and maintain order. I'll go take a look too."

“Okay!

Lu Feng nodded heavily. He also wanted to follow and take a look. However, the Sect Master had passed away and the sect was in chaos. At this time, there could not be no one to maintain order. Otherwise, it would be very easy to cause chaos.

Seeing that they were rushing to the back mountain, Zhao Wan'er thought for a moment and followed. Because she was the only disciple of Violet Cloud Peak present, and only she knew the situation in Violet Cloud Cave Abode.

Soon, in front of Violet Cloud Cave Abode.

Swish...

Swish, swish...

As the light flickered, a few lights landed at the entrance of the cave abode.

Liu Qingfeng calmly put down Meng Tianzheng's corpse and knelt towards the door.

“Disciple Liu Qingfeng seeks an audience with Martial Uncle Ye.”

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Silence...

A gust of wind blew past. Liu Qingfeng waited for a long time, but there was no response. He, who was burning with anxiety, shouted again, "Disciple Liu Qingfeng, Martial Uncle Ye, please show your divine power and save my master's life. I am willing to exchange my life for his."

Liu Qingfeng shouted in despair with a trembling voice. He still received no response.

The closed cave door was firmly closed. His voice could not reach inside. In his despair, Liu Qingfeng prepared to break through the barrier and risk his life to see him.

Qi Wuhui landed in front of him and pressed him down.

"Idiot! This barrier was set up by a Martial Monarch. How can a mere Five Realms cultivator like you dare to invade the room?"

Liu Qingfeng felt extremely wronged. He was anxious to save his master and couldn't care less.

"However, how can we see Martial Uncle Ye if we don't break through the barrier?"

Qi Wuhui also raised his head weakly. How could he not want to break through the barrier? However, this barrier was set up by a Martial Monarch. Not to mention a Five Realms cultivator like Liu Qingfeng, even he did not have the qualifications.

Once the barrier rebounds, he would die on the spot.

Just as the two of them were in despair, Ming Yue and Zhao Wan'er arrived.

As soon as Ming Yue arrived, she saw Liu Qingfeng sitting on the ground crying helplessly. She asked curiously, "What's wrong?"

Qi Wuhui said helplessly, "Before Junior Brother went into seclusion, he set up a barrier outside the cave abode. We can't contact him at all."

"Then what should I do?"

Ming Yue panicked. If they couldn't contact Ye Qiu now, then Meng Tianzheng was really in danger.

Qi Wuhui was also very helpless. He even had the thought of using his life to break through the barrier.

At this moment, Zhao Wan'er gently landed at the side. As soon as she appeared, she said, "Martial Uncles, don't be anxious. I have a way."

"What..."

As soon as these words were spoken, the three people who were originally in despair instantly regained their hope and looked over in shock.

Zhao Wan'er took out a wind chime flower from her sleeve and said, "This wind chime flower was planted by my grandmaster back then in front of Violet Cloud Peak's training hall.

"The wind chime tree blooms once every ten years, symbolizing love. Back then, when Grandmaster left, he planted this flower. Ten years later, Master refined this flower to convey news. In this world, as long as this flower is around, we can send the news to another flower at the end of the world."

The three of them were instantly delighted after hearing her explanation.

“Really?”

Ming Yue’s heart trembled. She didn’t expect Ye Qiu to refine this ordinary wind chime flower into a Dharma artifact that could transmit messages. It could be seen how much he cared about the Wind Chime Flower and Daoist Xuantian’s departure back then.

Although he had never mentioned anything about Daoist Xuantian to outsiders, everything he did seemed to be expressing something.

Zhao Wan’er didn’t explain. Then, she controlled the Wind Chime Flower and slowly bloomed towards the sky.

In less than a moment, a magical power passed through the barrier and directly led to the interior of Violet Cloud Cave Abode.

In less than three seconds, the cave abode opened with a loud bang.