

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 296

At this moment, in front of the Qianqing Hall.

“Ah... I’m so anxious. I wonder if Junior Brother Ye can save Senior Brother. If Senior Brother really dies, I can’t imagine what kind of chaos will happen in the entire Eastern Wasteland.”

In the crowd, Lu Feng paced back and forth, his heart burning with anxiety. From time to time, he would look in the direction of the back mountain.

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All the disciples in the square were in a mess. Meng Tianzheng’s sudden death had a huge blow to the Heaven Mending Sect.

One had to know that his position was very special.

The current Heaven Mending Sect was the number one holy land in the Eastern Wasteland. As the Sect Master of the number one holy land, his sudden death was also a huge change in the Eastern Wasteland.

He could neither sit nor stand. Lu Feng was extremely anxious.

However, there was nothing they could do. They could only wait quietly. Good news would come from the back mountain.

At this moment, outside Violet Cloud Cave Abode.

As the door opened, Liu Qingfeng, who was kneeling on the ground, suddenly raised his head, his eyes filled with surprise.

Liu Qingfeng crawled in front of Ye Qiu and said, "Martial Uncle, I beg you to save my master."

Ye Qiu remained silent and expressionless as he looked at the sobbing Liu Qingfeng.

Qi Wuhui walked up and said anxiously, "Junior Brother, you must have a way, right? You must have a way."

They were no longer calm. It was mainly because Meng Tianzheng occupied too high a position in their hearts. That was their mental support, their pillar.

Therefore, after Meng Tianzheng passed away, everyone seemed to be very flustered and no longer as steady as before.

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Ye Qiu glanced at Qi Wuhui and still didn't say anything. Ming Yue walked up and said, "Junior Brother..."

There were tears in the corners of her eyes. She wanted to explain something, but Ye Qiu raised his hand and interrupted her, "Senior Sister, don't say anything. Follow me in."

Just now, Zhao Wan'er had already told him the ins and outs of this matter.

Ye Qiu already knew what to do. Actually, he did not expect Meng Tianzheng to suddenly pass away. He was also very puzzled.

Logically speaking, although Meng Tianzheng was very old, he shouldn't have passed away.

Confused, Ye Qiu gestured for everyone to bring Meng Tianzheng into the cave.

After arriving at the blessed land, Ye Qiu gestured for Liu Qingfeng to place Meng Tianzheng's corpse beside the pool.

"Martial Uncle, what happened to my master? Why did he suddenly die?" Liu Qingfeng asked anxiously.

Ye Qiu walked closer to check. When his spiritual energy was injected into Meng Tianzheng's body, he could clearly sense that there were many injuries of various sizes in his body.

The most obvious fatal injury was a crack on his spiritual spring.

"Hmm?"

Realizing this, Ye Qiu frowned. From the traces of the wounds, these injuries were from a long time ago.

In the past hundred years, Meng Tianzheng had never participated in any battles, nor had he been seriously injured. Why would such a fatal crack appear in his spiritual spring? This was the most important foundation of a cultivator. As the Sect Master of the Heaven Mending Sect, how could he not know the importance of the spiritual spring?

Ye Qiu was confused. He looked at Meng Tianzheng's old and pale face. He turned around and asked Qi Wuhui, "Has Senior Brother suffered any fatal injuries all these years?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was stunned.

Ming Yue and Liu Qingfeng naturally didn't know because they were similar to Ye Qiu and entered the sect later.

The only person present who knew the truth was probably Qi Wuhui.

Qi Wuhui suddenly woke up after Ye Qiu's reminder. His face was filled with disbelief as he said, "No... this is impossible. Senior Brother's injuries that were sustained during the battle in the uninhabited region a hundred years ago had clearly healed themselves. How could there be hidden injuries?"

Yes, after hearing Qi Wuhui's words, Ye Qiu had most likely found the source of the trouble.

It was the battle a hundred years ago that almost made Meng Tianzheng die tragically in Tianmeng's hands. Just like Daoist Xuantian, it also left behind a fatal root of trouble. However, he had been hiding this matter all along. Qi Wuhui, who was closest to him, did not even know this, let alone the others.

This time, because his wish had been fulfilled, the breath that had been hanging in his heart relaxed. The root of the problem erupted. In addition, he was old, his bones were loose, and his blood essence was exhausted. It immediately took his life.

This was the most direct cause of his death. Ye Qiu only probed a little and found the source.

"Hmm... I understand." Ye Qiu sighed earnestly. He looked at Meng Tianzheng's old face and felt admiration from the bottom of his heart.

This Heaven Mending Sect's Sect Master was the invincible Eldest Senior Brother in their hearts. It turned out that he had been enduring unbearable pain, carrying a very heavy responsibility, and living with difficulty.

Because of that battle, the Heaven Mending Sect was almost wiped out.

As the Sect Master and Eldest Senior Brother, he had been struggling to support his body and not fall before his junior brothers and sisters grew up. He was afraid of death and didn't dare to die. He had locked himself in Qin Chuan for a hundred years and never left. It was to ease the pain in his body.

Even when the Monarch's tomb opened and the First Elders of the various immortal mountains and holy lands appeared, he still did not leave the mountain. This was because he knew that it was very difficult for his body to compete with his old opponents. He wanted to preserve his last life force as much as possible.

“Haha,” With a self-deprecating laugh, Ye Qiu shook his head and said, “Senior Brother, Senior Brother, you really hid it from us.”

He was also a little angry. Not only did Tianmeng take away so many elders and seven peak masters of the Heaven Mending Sect, she even took away his master, Xuantian, and Little Martial Uncle, Xuanyi. Now that she was dead, she still wanted to take away their most respected Eldest Senior Brother.

This woman's crimes were unforgivable. If she wasn't dead, Ye Qiu really wanted to capture her and skin her alive to relieve the hatred in his heart.

Some people might think that it was exaggerated. She was already dead, so why bother with hatred? How could they understand the anger and pain that was carved into their bones as disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect?

She was unforgivable. At the very least, as a descendant of the Heaven Mending Sect, he was not qualified to forgive her.

“Junior Brother, what should we do now? Can he really not be saved?” Ming Yue said anxiously. She lost control of her emotions, making one’s heart ache.

Her master left early. As the youngest junior sister of the Heaven Mending Sect, her experience was almost the same as Lian Feng. It was all because of Meng Tianzheng’s protection that she grew up. Therefore, her respect for Meng Tianzheng was not much less than Qi Wuhui’s.

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at her comfortingly. He gently wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes.

Meng Tianzheng was very important to them, but wasn’t he the same to Ye Qiu?

Back then, when his master left, if it weren’t for Meng Tianzheng supporting him silently, his Violet Cloud Peak would have long been erased from the sect.