

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 301

This path was actually similar to the path Ye Qiu took when he attained the Dao. He planted the Dao in his body, but he had never planted it in someone else's body and derived the technique like today.

There was actually no difference between the two. The only difference was that Ye Qiu's planting of Dao in his body had passed the test of the Heavenly Dao. He was really struck by lightning, but Meng Tianzheng omitted this point. He did not need to experience any lightning tribulation to walk this path and could directly enter the Dao.

However, the beginning of this path to plant the Dao Fruit was extremely difficult. If one was not careful, they would face the danger of their foundation being damaged and their cultivation regressing.

Fortunately, Ye Qiu combined the endless profundities of the Eternal Evergreen Record and deduced this path very smoothly.

After planting the green lotus, Ye Qiu deduced the laws again. He suddenly exerted strength as the Yin and Yang reversed.

"Suppress!"

With a cold shout, Meng Tianzheng's face was filled with pain. It was as if a hundred beasts were devouring his body. After enduring the calamity with difficulty, the green lotus in his body suddenly erupted with a dazzling light and began to crazily devour the demonic energy in his body.

Seeing this, Meng Tianzheng was delighted. "It's done?"

"What!"

Ming Yue was shocked when she heard this. She couldn't understand Ye Qiu's actions at all, but from the looks of it, the demonic energy in Eldest Senior Brother's body had already begun to dissipate. She was instantly delighted. She finally heaved a sigh of relief.

"Phew... Junior Brother is indeed Junior Brother. Such troublesome demonic energy still can't escape his grasp."

Ming Yue's heart was filled with admiration as she looked at Ye Qiu. As expected of the man she liked. He was so outstanding.

After an unknown period of time, when the demonic energy in Meng Tianzheng's body completely dissipated, Ye Qiu smiled and said, "Senior Brother, it's about time. Defend your origin and receive this wave of nourishment."

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Meng Tianzheng's heart trembled. He didn't know what Ye Qiu was doing. He felt a chill run down his spine. Suddenly, a violent force surged into his body, instantly tearing his bloodline apart.

"Gasp... This power is so intense..."

Meng Tianzheng sucked in a breath of cold air, his heart filled with shock. Under the enhancement of this power, his cultivation began to rapidly increase. He had actually leaped to the half-step King realm. He did not even dare to think about such an improvement.

Seeing that it was about time, Ye Qiu slowly retracted his palm and said, "Senior Brother, slowly absorb this wave of fortune. How much you can gain will depend on you."

Meng Tianzheng did not reply. He gritted his teeth and tried his best to absorb this power. He knew very well that this was the good fortune Ye Qiu had given him to help him enter the King-Ranked realm. He did not know how to express the gratitude in his heart, so he silently placed it in his heart.

Soon, Meng Tianzheng entered a deep sleep. The wave of power given by Ye Qiu caused the green lotus planted in his body to react violently.

It caused him to enter a state of metamorphosis and begin to sleep.

Ye Qiu could feel that when he woke up again, he would at least have the strength of a King-Ranked powerhouse.

Whether it was the early stage or the peak would depend on his own luck.

“Pheh...”

Ye Qiu slowly stopped and let out a long sigh. He was really mentally exhausted after circulating his energy for a month.

Ming Yue looked at his exhausted appearance and smiled. She walked up and massaged his shoulders. “Junior Brother, you’ve worked hard. Come, I’ll massage you.”

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She gently placed her hand on Ye Qiu’s shoulder and gently kneaded it. Her strength was just right.

Ye Qiu enjoyed it.

“Ah... it feels good.”

He was a little intoxicated. Turning around, Ye Qiu pulled her into his arms and said, “Senior Sister, you’ve worked hard. I’ll massage you too.”

Ming Yue blushed when she heard this ambiguous tone. She saw that Meng Tianzheng was still sitting not far away. Although he was already asleep and cut off from the outside world, she still felt a little embarrassed.

She saw Ye Qiu staring straight at her chest. Her heart tightened and she closed her eyes. Her heart raced. She thought to herself, “I’m so nervous. Is Junior Brother going to do it? This place isn’t too suitable, right? Senior Brother is still beside us. Wouldn’t it be very awkward if he suddenly woke up?”

As her thoughts ran wild, she suddenly felt a pair of hot hands pressing on her chest.

“Un,”

Ming Yue was still looking forward to something when suddenly...

A violent power surged into her body, shocking Ming Yue. She suddenly opened her eyes and was a little stunned. Didn’t he say he wanted to massage it?

This power...

Just as she was stunned, Ye Qiu smiled and said, “Senior Sister, what are you waiting for? Quickly absorb it.”

“Ah... Oh...”

Only then did Ming Yue react. It turned out that Ye Qiu wasn't going to attack, but to give her a wave of fortune.

Ming Yue, who knew that she was thinking wrongly, cursed herself. How shameless. How could she think like that about her junior brother? He was such an upright person.

“Un,”

Ming Yue was shocked when she felt the violent power in her body. She couldn't figure out where Ye Qiu got so much spiritual energy. Previously, he had already given Meng Tianzheng a wave, and now, he had given her another wave.

How could she have known that Ye Qiu had only given half to Meng Tianzheng? There was still half of the ten-thousand-fold nourishment that the system had returned.

It was said that benefits should not be given to outsiders. How could he just take care of others and neglect his Little Senior Sister?

Looking at the obedient Little Senior Sister in his arms, Ye Qiu touched her pretty face lovingly.

He did not choose to plant a Dao for Ming Yue because she had her own path and her own persistence. But Meng Tianzheng was different. He had no choice. Between life and death, he could only choose one.

Planting Dao was inevitable. Moreover, planting Dao with his body seemed to be his path in the unseen world, and it suited his body very well.

After Ye Qiu's wave of nourishment entered Ming Yue's body, she gradually entered a cultivation state.

Ye Qiu only silently guarded at the side.

She might be able to reach the peak of the King-Ranked realm with this wave of nourishment, but it would still be difficult for her to break through to the Martial Monarch realm.

Ye Qiu was a little conflicted. How could he help her break through to the Martial Monarch realm?

This was a question worth pondering. Perhaps the ginseng fruit tree planted in her courtyard could help her during this difficult time?

After dealing with this, Ye Qiu began to immerse himself and comprehend his own technique. He already had a feeling that he was only a step away from the Deva Realm. Perhaps it wouldn't be long before he left this world to explore the wider major chiliocosm world.

But before he left, he had to do everything he could to leave a way out for his three disciples.

At this moment, on the endless peak of the East Sea, there was a sea of people. All kinds of living beings were entrenched in the sky, staring at the immortal palace.

As the horizon trembled and flickered with extreme light, a golden light descended. Everyone looked over solemnly.

A golden lion walked out of the light arrogantly. The insufferably arrogant look in his eyes was especially strong.

Its appearance instantly caused an uproar.

“Gasp... Golden Lion...”