

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 50

Facing everyone's questions, Ye Qiu smiled and didn't say anything. He felt refreshed and instantly became more impressive.

Ahem ahem... Everyone, wait a moment. Wait for me to change my posture and pretend to boast.

The spiritual energy vortex circling in the sky became stronger and stronger. Everyone was extremely anxious.

Ming Yue pulled Ye Qiu's hand and shook it. "Junior Brother, tell me quickly. Don't keep me in suspense."

It was fine if she did not shake, but once she did, her breasts shook too. Ye Qiu felt a little dizzy and almost had a nosebleed.

Fortunately, he had cultivated for many years and cultivated a thick skin that even missiles could not penetrate. His expression was as steady as an old dog. Otherwise, he would not have been able to control the situation.

"Ahem ahem..." Meng Tianzheng coughed and calmed himself down. He said seriously, "Junior Brother Ye, quickly tell us, who caused this phenomenon?"

Ye Qiu smiled and said, "Sect Master, you flatter me. This phenomenon wasn't caused by our disciples, but by your peak's disciples."

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire place fell silent.

First Peak's disciple? Are you kidding?

Why would the disciples of the First Peak cultivate on Violet Cloud Peak and cause such a huge commotion?

Everyone couldn't help but look at Meng Tianzheng. Qi Wuhui's expression was very ugly as he said, "Senior Brother, when did you take in such a genius disciple and even placed him on Violet Cloud Peak to cultivate? We actually didn't know anything."

Yang Wudi said, "Sect Master, you're too much. You said that you wouldn't take in disciples in the future and would give us disciples with outstanding aptitude. In the end, you actually secretly did this. You actually hid it from us after so many years. It's too hurtful."

Meng Tianzheng: "???"

F*ck, I don't know anything. How many years had it been since I accepted a disciple? When did another one appear?

"Junior Brother Ye, stop beating around the bush. Hurry up and explain to them." Meng Tianzheng sweated. He really didn't take in a disciple. How could he be a disciple of the First Peak?

Wait a minute...

Please support author by reading novel from [NOVELBIN](#)

He suddenly remembered something. It seemed like there was indeed a disciple on his peak who was currently at Violet Cloud Peak.

Just as he was wondering, Ye Qiu smiled and said, "You'll know who it is once you see it..."

As he spoke, he moved aside and everyone hurriedly looked towards the center of the training hall.

A handsome young man dressed in white appeared in front of him.

“This...”

“Isn’t this Martial Nephew Qingfeng?”

Everyone’s voices trembled. So the First Peak’s disciple Ye Qiu was talking about was actually the chief disciple of the Heaven Mending Sect, Liu Qingfeng?

“Oh my god, it’s actually Brother...” Behind Ming Yue, Liu Ruyan covered her mouth in shock.

She originally thought that this phenomenon was caused by a disciple of Violet Cloud Peak. She did not expect that this person was actually her biological brother.

Even Meng Tianzheng was shocked. As his disciple, he understood Liu Qingfeng very well.

Liu Qingfeng’s current cultivation was only at the fifth level of the Celestial realm. How could he erupt with such astonishing Heaven and Earth Nourishment?

“Junior Brother Ye, what’s going on?” Meng Tianzheng said with a solemn expression. Everyone looked over. They were also very curious about what Ye Qiu had done.

Why did Liu Qingfeng suddenly cause such a huge reaction?

Ye Qiu shrugged and said casually, "It's nothing. I just casually said a few words and he comprehended on the spot."

Everyone was speechless.

Can you be more serious? What did he mean by saying a few words and he had an epiphany?

Was it really that casual?

"Epiphany?" Ming Yue looked at Liu Qingfeng in surprise. Coupled with the phenomenon in the sky, it really matched what Ye Qiu said.

How could the people present not know what an epiphany meant?

This was a rare cultivation scene.

"Unbelievable. Cultivators might not even be able to comprehend it once even after spending a hundred years."

"What did he say? Why did Martial Nephew Qingfeng suddenly have an epiphany?"

Everyone had the same question in their hearts, and Meng Tianzheng was the most curious.

After all, it was his disciple who benefited.

Looking back, Violet Cloud Peak's master, who was once looked down on by everyone, was the person who hid the most.

Qi Wuhui, Yang Wudi, and the others had serious expressions. This was the first time they truly realized how terrifying Ye Qiu was.

This young peak master did not reveal himself. He had already reached a height that they all looked up to silently.

He was dressed in white and had a jade pendant on his waist. At this moment, he had a kind of immortal aura, giving people the feeling that he could control the clouds and rain with a flip of his hand.

“Is this still the Martial Uncle Ye we knew back then?”

“This is unbelievable! I always thought that he was really as bad as the rumors say. I didn’t expect him to have such ability.”

Some of the disciples present were shocked, while others were regretful.

“In the past, it was said that even the dogs wouldn’t come to Violet Cloud Peak at all. Now, countless people are crying late at night and feeling regretful.”

“Compared to the other peaks, this is the true holy land of immortals.”

“The scenery is beautiful, the place is filled with outstanding people, and there is also a professional teacher tutoring you one-on-one. It’s hard not to become an immortal.”

“Moreover, I heard that our Martial Uncle Ye never hides anything from his disciples and is very generous.”

“He gave them treasures and imparted cultivation techniques. He followed his disciples’ cultivation progress and pointed out the problems they encountered at any time to correct them.”

The disciples discussed among themselves. The more they spoke, the more regretful they became. Why didn’t they choose Violet Cloud Peak back then?

Where could they find such a good master?

Meng Tianzheng took a moment to recover. No matter what, he was still the master of a sect. He still had this mentality. He took a deep look at Ye Qiu and then looked at Liu Qingfeng, who was still in a state of epiphany.

It seemed that his previous decision was correct. He really had to pay attention to Violet Cloud Peak.

Such an outstanding peak master and the disciples of this lineage were also outstanding.

There was indeed a need to take special care of Violet Cloud Peak. At the very least, he could not let Violet Cloud Peak suffer in terms of resources.

Meng Tianzheng stroked his beard and made up his mind.

Ming Yue stood beside Ye Qiu in a daze and looked up at this junior brother who was half a head taller than her. She suddenly felt that this junior brother who was previously weak had suddenly become a tall and majestic existence that she could only look up to.

She was engrossed in it. Unknowingly, her eyes were filled with admiration. She suddenly blushed when she realized this.

She glanced at him angrily, pursed her lips, and didn’t say anything.

“Junior Brother, tell me the truth. What Great Dao did you tell him? Why did he enter an epiphany so easily?” Qi Wuhui put down his previous conflict and pulled a long face to ask.

Ye Qiu shrugged and said casually, “I really didn’t say anything. I was just giving some pointers to my disciple. He stood at the side and listened for a while before he suddenly had an epiphany...”

Everyone listened.

“... ..”

It was quite sudden. The entire Heaven Mending Sect suddenly arrived. I really admire you for being able to explain this matter so calmly.

“Giving some pointers?”

The few masters lowered their heads and pondered for a moment.

They were numb...

This kid deliberately didn’t want to say it. There was no way he could fool them.

Giving some pointers? As if I would believe you. You must be hiding some big move.