

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 53

The atmosphere was very solemn. Everyone held their breaths and stared intently at the white figure in the cyclone.

At this moment, Qi Wuhui's heart was very complicated. He was very unconvinced, but Ye Qiu's performance became more and more outstanding, pushing him to the bottom. He could vaguely sense that Meng Tianzheng's heart was changing and was siding with Ye Qiu.

His status as the second-in-command in the Heaven Mending Sect was already starting to become unstable. He wasn't convinced, but facing the astonishing potential that Ye Qiu had erupted with, it was no longer something he could control.

At this moment, he no longer had the mentality of having everything under control a few months ago.

In the end, he was just a clown who made things difficult for the other party. However, the other party had never responded to this.

As a result, the gap between them had widened.

Natural Dao Body, Flower of Great Dao. How could he suppress such an extraordinary person?

"Am I destined to fall behind in this life?" Qi Wuhui asked himself in his heart, feeling extremely upset.

No one expected Ye Qiu to hide so deeply. He had the strongest physique in history and had been unknown in the sect for ten years. He had endured ten years of humiliation and had never responded to this.

What kind of state of mind was this? If he were to say it, it wouldn't be impossible for him to be given all the resources to cultivate with his talent.

However, he chose to hide it.

Meng Tianzheng seemed to understand his thoughts.

Geniuses die easily. If he was too ostentatious and exposed his potential before he had enough strength to protect himself, it would only bring him a destructive blow.

At this moment...

Ye Qiu's expression was solemn. He continuously tempered his Dao heart and completely stabilized it. He instantly exerted strength after seeing that the time was right.

In an instant, a huge aura formed around Ye Qiu, affecting everyone present.

"Not good, everyone, retreat quickly." Ming Yue shouted and quickly grabbed Liu Ruyan to retreat. This was the power of a Cardinal. If they were hit, they would be severely injured or even die.

Fortunately, Meng Tianzheng was present. He waved his hand and threw out a circular bowl, covering Ye Qiu and suppressing the power.

Under the hundred-fold nourishment, the spiritual energy in a hundred-mile radius seemed to have been sucked dry by Ye Qiu and crazily surged into his body. In less than two hours, his cultivation finally stepped into the mid-stage of the Cardinal realm from the early-stage.

This was because the higher one's cultivation level was, the harder it was to increase it, and the more time it took for that to happen.

Therefore, Ye Qiu could only increase his cultivation by one minor realm even though it was a hundred-fold nourishment effect of Liu Qingfeng's epiphany.

However, this realm was already very terrifying!

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In just two hours, he had completed something that Ye Qiu might not be able to do in ten or even a hundred years.

After breaking through, Ye Qiu slowly opened his hands and slowly rose into the air. He was like a true immortal, sitting steadily in the violent wind.

With his hundredfold comprehension and the enhancement of the Flower of Great Dao, Ye Qiu began to evolve the god-grade cultivation technique, Infinite Universe Palm, that he obtained a few days ago.

He had already obtained this cultivation technique for a few days, but he had not cultivated it. Today, he could use this epiphany to successfully cultivate it.

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Qiu began to practice the Infinite Universe Palm. Everyone was shocked when he executed that exquisite palm technique. The seemingly insignificant and powerless palm technique actually contained the extremely domineering Qi of the Big Dipper.

It had the power to drive mountains and sever rivers, overturn mountains and seas, and turn the world around.

At this moment, it was as if the world was under his control.

Meng Tianzheng's body trembled and his mouth was filled with shock. "It's actually a god-grade cultivation technique!"

"What?"

Everyone was shocked. One had to know that even an ancient orthodoxy like the Heaven Mending Sect had never possessed a god-grade cultivation technique. The highest grade was only the Heaven-grade, which was the Heaven Mending Technique that only the Sect Master could cultivate.

And Ye Qiu's palm technique was actually a legendary god grade?

"Sect Master, are you sure? Is this really God-grade?"

Ming Yue was in disbelief. Meng Tianzheng shook his head and said with a solemn expression, "I can't be wrong. This palm technique is extremely powerful and unpredictable. Even my Heaven Mending Technique can't compare to it."

"I didn't expect Junior Brother Ye to have such a talent. He actually comprehend such a palm technique after receiving the Heaven and Earth Nourishment?"

"As expected of a natural Dao Body, the strongest physique in history."

This kind of palm technique could not be cultivated by ordinary people. It required extremely high comprehension and tested one's talent.

Even Meng Tianzheng did not dare to say that he could successfully cultivate this cultivation technique after obtaining it.

Ye Qiu slowly retracted his palm after practicing for nearly two hours. The power of reversing the universe that lingered in the Heavenly Cycle slowly dissipated.

[Reached Greater Mastery for Infinite Universe Palm...]

Opening his eyes, Ye Qiu's eyes flashed with a trace of joy. After learning the Cursive Sword Art, he had learned another god-grade cultivation technique.

Infinite Universe Palm...

Although this palm technique does not have as much desire to kill as the Cursive Sword Art, it was good that it had a noble aura. It controlled the world with its hands and was domineering.

Slowly, the power of the world began to dissipate. Ye Qiu slowly descended. His actions were elegant, and he couldn't help but give off the aura of an immortal.

In everyone's hearts, he was very strong, which matched his temperament.

"Haha, congratulations on comprehending a god-grade palm technique and advancing your cultivation. It's really our sect's fortune. Our sect will be prosperous." Meng Tianzheng tried his best to squeeze out a smile and congratulated him.

Ye Qiu had really given him a big surprise today. "Haha, I was lucky. I was lucky. Senior Brother Sect Master, you're too kind."

Ye Qiu smiled faintly and looked at the livid Qi Wuhui. He was secretly delighted.

Ah...

Awesome...

This pretentiousness made one feel refreshed and comfortable.

“Senior Brother Qi, what’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell?”

Qi Wuhui’s face darkened even more upon Ye Qiu’s question. It was worse than eating five kilograms of feces.

“Pfft...” Ming Yue was amused. How could she not see that Ye Qiu was deliberately mocking Qi Wuhui?

Just now, he had arrogantly said that it was impossible for Ye Qiu to have an epiphany. Who would have thought that he would have an epiphany and even comprehend a god-grade secret technique from it? Wasn’t this clearly slapping his face? It would be strange if he could still be happy at this time.

The masters looked at Qi Wuhui as if they were watching a good show. This fellow relied on his strength to be second only to the Sect Master and had a noble status. He had suppressed them a lot over the years and they had long disliked him.

They were secretly delighted that the Heaven Mending Sect had finally produced a peak master who could suppress him.

Yes, this should teach him not to be arrogant.

Qi Wuhui looked at the expressions of everyone present. He was furious, but there was nothing he could do. He glared at Ye Qiu and flicked his sleeves. “Hmph, you’re good!”

He turned around and left after he spoke that one sentence. He did not want to stay for another half a minute lest he became a joke.

Today's matter was completely his own fault. He had shot himself in the foot. He could not blame others.

"Senior Brother, take care. Be careful not to fall. Come and play when you have time." Ye Qiu reminded him out of goodwill towards the back view in the sky.

In the sky, Qi Wuhui staggered and almost fell from above. He's torturing his heart rather killing him.