

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 59

“Is this the legendary Martial Uncle Ye?”

Everyone sighed in their hearts as they looked at the white figure with a jade pendant on his waist and immortal aura.

“As expected, he’s as unfathomable as the rumors say.”

“Do you feel that the aura emanating from his body is even stronger than Martial Uncle Qi’s aura?”

As soon as these words were spoken, it immediately attracted everyone’s discussion.

“Eh, I wouldn’t have realized if you didn’t mention it.”

“Could it be that Martial Uncle Ye’s cultivation has already surpassed Martial Uncle Qi?”

Everyone was shocked. One had to know that Ye Qiu’s age was far from Qi Wuhui’s. Some disciples were even older than him.

He was so young. Could it be that he had already reached the peak of the Cardinal realm?

Impossible, this is too ridiculous! No one dared to believe it.

“To be honest, Martial Uncle Ye is indeed very strong. He gives off an unprecedented sense of oppression.”

“And he’s still very young. He has more potential.”

Everyone discussed as they looked at the figure in the sky.

“Tsk tsk, look.”

“This temperament and looks, even when I was at my peak, I had to avoid him.”

Ye Qiu’s appearance immediately attracted everyone’s attention. Qi Wuhui was very dissatisfied when he discovered this.

This limelight that should have belonged to him was completely snatched away by Ye Qiu. He felt even more resentful.

“Hmph, just you wait! There will be a time when you cry...” Qi Wuhui cursed in his heart with an ugly expression.

Qi Hao, who was behind him, was completely attracted to the two girls behind Ye Qiu. “Interesting! When did the Heaven Mending Sect have these two peerless beauties? I didn’t receive any news at all?”

Qi Hao licked his lips and revealed a smile that he thought was handsome. He made up his mind to have some fun if he happened to bump into them at the meeting.

The light dissipated and Ye Qiu arrived on the ground beside Ming Yue and the others.

“Junior Brother Ye, you’re really arrogant. Everyone is here, and we’re just waiting for you.” Qi Wuhui said sarcastically as usual.

Ye Qiu smiled faintly and said, "It's alright!"

"You..." Qi Wuhui was instantly enraged by this casual answer. He really did not give him any face in front of so many fellow disciples.

"Senior Brother Qi seems to be very dissatisfied with me. Then... why don't we broaden our horizons and have an exhibition match before the Martial Meeting?" Ye Qiu narrowed his eyes at Qi Wuhui and said provocatively.

Qi Wuhui gritted his teeth, wishing he could slap him to death. After simulating it hundreds of times in his heart, he finally came to a conclusion.

He couldn't beat him. Forget it, endure it...

In just a few months, Qi Wuhui really didn't know what Ye Qiu had experienced to have his cultivation improve so quickly. Furthermore, his combat strength was astonishing, and his sword techniques were superb. The most terrifying thing was that he also had a set of god-grade palm techniques.

Qi Wuhui had not forgotten the set of celestial-like palm techniques that Ye Qiu had evolved after his epiphany on Violet Cloud Peak. This kind of god-level secret technique was terrifying to begin with, not to mention that his cultivation was not inferior to his at all. Fighting with him was purely looking for trouble.

"Hmph..." Qi Wuhui flicked his sleeves. He felt that he was being embarrassed, but he was helpless.

Qi Hao, who was behind him, saw his father suffer such humiliation and said, "Martial Uncle Ye, aren't you going too far? My father was just reminding you nicely..."

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Before he could finish speaking, Ye Qiu glanced at him and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly. “Who are you? You’re just a junior. Do you have the right to speak here? Why? Why don’t I discipline you on behalf of your father?”

Qi Hao’s eyes turned ruthless as he clenched his fists, but he did not dare to flare up.

Ye Qiu looked at him meaningfully and didn’t continue.

In the beginning, he didn’t want to bother with these two fellows at all. Who would have thought that the moment he arrived, they would keep talking? No matter how good-tempered a person was, they could not stand this kind of sarcasm and disgust.

He turned around and said to Lin Qingzhu, Zhao Wan’er, and Xiao Yi, “The three of you wait here. Don’t run around.”

“Okay, okay...” The three of them nodded. Ye Qiu then walked into the Jade Pure Hall. The other masters also walked in.

After they left, Xiao Yi could not hold it in anymore.

“Haha, God Ye is indeed God Ye. He will always be God. This is awesome! We should be so domineering. Who dares to provoke us?” As Ye Qiu’s most loyal fan, Xiao Yi immediately said happily. He ignored Qi Hao’s murderous gaze. “Tsk, what are you looking at? If you’re not convinced, come and fight me.”

When Qi Hao saw Xiao Yi’s disdainful gaze, he even had the intention to kill.

Zhao Wan’er chuckled and said, “You should know your place. Be careful not to anger him. I can’t help you if he wants to hit you.”

“Hehe, I’m not afraid. Sister Qingzhu, you have to protect me. I’ll continue to attack them.”

It had to be said that Xiao Yi’s ability to play cheap was really strong. With just a few words, he made the Hidden Sword Peak disciples furious.

“I’m so angry! Where did this kid come from? I really want to kill him.”

“That’s too f*cking cheap.”

The disciples of the Hidden Sword Peak seemed to have suffered a great humiliation, but they were helpless. They didn’t know Xiao Yi’s background at all. They only knew that he followed Ye Qiu here. He should be a disciple of Violet Cloud Peak.

However, seeing that even Qi Wuhui didn’t dare to provoke Ye Qiu, how could they dare to find trouble with Violet Cloud Peak?

Lin Qingzhu covered her forehead speechlessly. She was also shocked by his ability to play dirty. However, she also tacitly agreed with his actions after seeing him stand up for her master. As long as it was someone from the Hidden Sword Peak, she would definitely agree.

Qi Hao’s eyes were filled with killing intent. He clenched his fists and glared at Xiao Yi. At this moment, he really wanted to tear this b*tch apart.

As the Eldest Senior Brother of the Hidden Sword Peak, he was an existence loved by everyone no matter where he went. When had he ever suffered such humiliation?

“Boy! You’re good. You’ve successfully angered me. I hope you don’t regret what you’ve done today.”

“Heh...” Xiao Yi was amused. Why did this line feel so familiar? If I remember correctly, that’s what I said when I first appeared.

When has Xiao Yi ever lost in terms of arrogance? With Lin Qingzhu giving him confidence, Xiao Yi began to let himself go. He said disdainfully, “Tsk, I thought you were very ruthless, but it turns out that you’re only good at talking. Who doesn’t know how to say harsh words? Back then, the harsh words I said were more than the salt you’ve eaten.

“Young man, don’t be too rash.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Qi Hao was enraged and instantly drew his sword. Suddenly, a chill assaulted him, and his soul seemed to have been attacked. Qi Hao instantly woke up.

Qi Hao felt a trace of fear as he looked at Lin Qingzhu. What’s going on? I actually felt a trace of fear just now?

Qi Hao panicked. As one of the strongest disciples of the new generation, no one else could make him feel this way other than Liu Qingfeng.

And in that instant just now, he could clearly feel that if he really attacked, then... he would die...