

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 61

Meng Tianzheng's words shocked the entire Heaven Mending Sect.

Everyone saw stars and revealed greedy expressions.

The battle had already begun before this Martial Meeting began.

On the stage, Qi Wuhui looked at Ye Qiu in disdain and said, "Looks like Junior Brother Ye is determined to get this reward?"

Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment before he calmly smiled and said, "Senior Brother must be joking. Our Violet Cloud Peak has very few people and our disciples are still inexperienced. I'll treat this Martial Meeting as a grand occasion to play around. I don't have any thoughts about this reward."

How could everyone believe his nonsense? What casual play? Was Ye Qiu such a person?

They had often heard that the genius disciple of Violet Cloud Peak had already reached level one of Black Finger five days after entering the sect. Who knew what her cultivation level was now that three months had passed?

This kid's habit was to pretend that he was weak and secretly cultivate before suddenly erupting and stunning everyone.

His disciple was probably the same as him.

The masters cursed in their hearts, but they could not say anything.

Ming Yue tugged at Ye Qiu's clothes in the corner and whispered, "Junior Brother, why don't you look nervous at all? Senior Brother Qi has been waiting for this day. He won't let go of this opportunity to humiliate you easily if your Violet Cloud Peak loses."

Ye Qiu was stunned. He looked at Ming Yue meaningfully, making her feel a little embarrassed.

"Senior Sister, are you worried about me?"

"Go to hell, who's worried about you! You'd better be eliminated in the first round. That way, I won't have to worry about Heavenly Water Peak being last." Ming Yue blushed and said angrily, then she slipped away like a thief.

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Ye Qiu shrugged. He won't be at the bottom, and it wasn't that easy for Qi Wuhui to humiliate him.

Soon, the drawing ceremony ended. Qi Wuhui went up to say a few words. In short, it was to assure everyone that the referee group would uphold absolute fairness and would never side with any faction.

Except for the Hidden Sword Peak...

When everyone heard this, they smiled and left after drawing their lots.

Today was the first day of the Martial Meeting. Eight arenas had already been built on the training ground.

Ye Qiu bid farewell to Meng Tianzheng and returned to Violet Cloud Peak's team.

“Master.” The two women stopped their discussion and bowed when they saw Ye Qiu walk over.

“Senior, Qi Wuhui is too bad. He actually tampered with the drawing of lots.” Xiao Yi cursed.

Ye Qiu didn't care. From the start, he had guessed that Qi Wuhui must have done something, but this wasn't important. Nothing he did would change anything.

Ye Qiu looked at his two disciples standing there quietly. They didn't have much of a psychological impact on this kind of thing. Ye Qiu felt very relieved. He then looked at the cursing Xiao Yi with a look of disdain.

“Damn! This person is too evil. He can't do it openly, so he played such a trick. This was only the first match, but Sister Qingzhu and Sister Wan'er had already encountered two Hidden Sword Peak disciples.

“Sister Qingzhu is fine, but if Sister Wan'er doesn't do her best and loses, wouldn't we be embarrassed?”

Xiao Yi cursed. Zhao Wan'er's face darkened and she slapped him.

“You're the one who lost! Shut up if you can't speak.”

Am I that bad??Zhao Wan'er was very unhappy. Although her cultivation level was not as high as Lin Qingzhu's, she was still a first-stage Celestial realm expert.

In the past month, she had continuously absorbed the power of the precious bone and finally broken through to the Celestial realm. Just as she was thinking of showing off her skills to her master in the Martial Meeting, Xiao Yi questioned her strength.

Who could tolerate this?

“No, Sister Wan’er, that’s not what I meant.” This slap made Xiao Yi dizzy and dazed. His eyes were filled with resentment. “I went next door to ask around just now. I heard that your opponent’s cultivation has already reached level nine of Black Finger, and he was specially arranged by Qi Wuhui to deal with you. I’m just worried for you.”

Zhao Wan’er tugged at her red robe. When she heard that the other party was only at level nine of Black Finger, she was even less worried.

“Alright, we’ll discuss it when we get back.” Xiao Yi was about to explain when Ye Qiu waved his hand and interrupted him. He glanced at Qi Wuhui in the distance. “There’s still an hour to prepare before the competition begins. Go and prepare. I took a look just now. There were many experts in this Martial Meeting.

“I thought about it. I don’t ask you to get any ranking. Just do your best. If you encounter danger, you can directly admit defeat. I won’t blame you. Nothing is more important than your safety in my heart.” Ye Qiu said earnestly.

When the two girls heard this, they were very touched. They silently clenched their fists. Their master’s kindness to them was as heavy as a mountain, and he cared for them greatly.

No matter what, they could not embarrass their master, let alone give Qi Wuhui a chance to humiliate him.

“Master, don’t worry! We will definitely not disappoint you.” Lin Qingzhu said firmly. She had been preparing for three months. Now was the time for her to perform.

The scene in the Jade Pure Hall three months ago was still deeply imprinted in her mind till now. It was the disdain in the eyes of the other masters and the mockery of the master and disciple.

After taking a deep look at Lin Qingzhu, Ye Qiu said indifferently, "Okay, as long as you're confident. Go."

He was secretly delighted. "Hehe, that's right. I want your fighting spirit. Beat them to death."

After returning to the resting area specially prepared for Violet Cloud Peak by the disciples of the First Peak, Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er quickly entered a meditative state. They wanted to recover to their peak state before the Martial Meeting.

Xiao Yi, on the other hand, was more relaxed. He strolled around and looked at beauties. Ye Qiu was angry when he saw his useless appearance. "Can't you be more mature like me?"

He expected better from him.

In the afternoon, Meng Tianzheng, Qi Wuhui, and a few unknown elders sat below the arena.

"Hehe, Fellow Daoist Meng! I've long heard that the Heaven Mending Sect's Seven Peaks Martial Meeting is one of the major gatherings in the Eastern Wasteland. I've waited for sixty years and am finally lucky to see it today."

An old man in a gray robe said with a faint smile. Beside him, Meng Tianzheng stroked his beard and smiled without saying anything.

This person was the First Elder of the Heavenly Lake Holy Land, He Wushuang's master, Daoist Tiantong.

Legend has it that he was infinitely close to the Paragon realm, comparable to Meng Tianzheng, a peak-level Cardinal expert.

The two of them had been good friends for many years. When they were young, they had also been opponents.

During this Martial Meeting, he suddenly came to pay his respects, saying that he wanted to observe the Heaven Mending Sect's Seven Peaks Martial Meeting.

Meng Tianzheng did not refuse. After all, the Seven Peaks Martial Meeting was equivalent to a Dao Conference. The seven peak masters had the right to invite the elders of the other holy lands to observe and exchange their insights.

"By the way, I heard that... your sect have a young peak master who has already reached the Cardinal realm at such a young age? Furthermore, he severely injured the three Li brothers of the Immortal Mountain with a single strike. I wonder if that's true?" Daoist Tiantong asked tentatively.

He Wushuang, who was behind him, immediately perked up. This time, he had followed his master to the Heaven Mending Sect for the sake of Ye Qiu. After seeing Ye Qiu's sword technique last time, he couldn't sleep and went crazy.

Meng Tianzheng looked at him in shock and confusion. "Was Ye Qiu so famous now? Has it spread to the Heavenly Lake Holy Land?" Thinking of this, Meng Tianzheng's old face revealed a smile. He sat up straight and suddenly felt extremely proud. "That's right, that's my junior brother.

"Fellow Daoist, if I'm not wrong, the person you're talking about should be my junior brother from the Violet Cloud Peak, right?" Meng Tianzheng said slowly.

He was extremely happy in his heart, but he was abnormally calm on the surface.