

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 62

Qi Wuhui, who was sitting at the side, was unhappy.

“Ye Qiu again, Ye Qiu again. Why is he involved in everything?”

Qi Wuhui frowned, his tightly clenched fists making cracking sounds.

When Daoist Tiantong heard this, he said in surprise, “Oh, is it really as the rumors say? Violet Cloud Peak really has a young peak master at the Cardinal realm?”

He was very familiar with the name Violet Cloud Peak, but that was only the memory of the previous peak master of Violet Cloud Peak. Ever since he passed away, there had been no news of Violet Cloud Peak. Daoist Tiantong thought that this lineage had been severed.

After all, everyone knew Daoist Xuantian’s personality. He wholeheartedly pursued the Immortal Dao and cultivated like a fool. He had no disciples at all.

Daoist Tiantong couldn’t help but be curious when the Violet Cloud Peak’s peak master had suddenly appeared.

Meng Tianzheng smiled and said, “This junior brother of mine was taken in by my Martial Uncle Xuantian before he passed away. He has a calm temperament and keeps a low profile. It had been ten years since he entered the sect. For the past ten years, he had stayed alone on Violet Cloud Peak and focused on cultivation. He had never gone out. Unless something big happens in the sect, it will be difficult for you to see him.”

As soon as these words were spoken, a trace of surprise flashed across Daoist Tiantong’s eyes. He calmed down and slowly covered it up.

“Ten years... Cardinal? Impossible...” Daoist Tiantong muttered a few words and looked deeply at Meng Tianzheng.

How talented was he to cultivate to the Cardinal realm in ten years?

It would take at least a hundred years for old fellows like them to cultivate to this realm. Some were even stuck at Hidden Life Five Realms for their entire lives, unable to break through even after their lifespans were exhausted.

Which one of those who could cultivate to this realm wasn't a rare genius? No matter how talented Ye Qiu was, it was impossible to achieve this, right?

After a while, Daoist Tiantong suddenly turned around to look at He Wushuang and immediately felt relieved. There was only one possibility to break through to the Cardinal realm in ten years.

That was... his aptitude was even higher than He Wushuang's!!!?Thinking of this, the face Daoist Tiantong turned solemn.

He Wushuang had the title of Heavenly Saint. He had an innate saint body and was peerless.

Such talent was already abnormal enough. If Ye Qiu was higher than him, wouldn't that mean that his physique was an even higher level immortal body?

The two of them were talking when a white figure slowly walked over from afar. There were three people following behind him as they walked straight towards the arena.

“Master, this person is Violet Cloud Peak's master, Ye Qiu.” He Wushuang saw Ye Qiu from afar and reminded Daoist Tiantong.

Daoist Tiantong looked over and was shocked. "He's the young peak master of Violet Cloud Peak, a Cardinal expert? As expected, his foundation is extraordinary. He has the looks of a celestial."

Daoist Tiantong was secretly shocked and could not help but shake his head.

The Heaven Mending Sect had actually produced another top expert. It seemed like the Heaven Mending Sect was about to rise again.

After a while, Ye Qiu was already in front of him.

"Senior Brother Sect Master..." Ye Qiu called out lightly and walked to the side to sit down.

Meng Tianzheng was stunned for a moment before introducing him to Ye Qiu. "Junior Brother, this is the First Elder of the Heavenly Lake Holy Land, Daoist Tiantong."

"I was invited to observe the inner sect disciples' Martial Meeting. We were just talking about you. I didn't expect you to come."

Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment. He looked at Daoist Tiantong and then at He Wushuang behind him. He was a little stunned.

"Senior, we meet again!" He Wushuang acted naturally and took the initiative to walk out to greet him.

Ye Qiu nodded and looked at Daoist Tiantong. He heard him say, "Haha, I've long heard that Peak Master Ye of Violet Cloud Peak is extraordinary and has the appearance of a celestial. You indeed live up to your reputation after seeing you today. You've reached the Cardinal realm at such a young age. I admire you."

Ye Qiu only smiled and said humbly, "I'm flattered. Compared to you, I'm still inexperienced. There are many things I need to learn from you."

Daoist Tiantong's eyes curved in surprise.

Ye Qiu's expression was still so natural after being praised like this. His state of mind was calm.

"Haha, you're too humble. This world has never been a world that values seniority. Those who are capable have nothing to do with age. Peak Master Ye has reached such a realm at such a young age. I feel inferior just based on this point alone. How can I dare to show off in front of you?"

Ye Qiu smiled and didn't say anything. From beginning to end, he was very calm.

Meng Tianzheng stroked his beard in relief. He glanced at Qi Wuhui beside him and discovered that he had already started blowing his beard in anger.

Hmph, pretentious. Laugh more now. You'll cry later.

Coincidentally, Daoist Tiantong was here. He had to take a good look at how Ye Qiu embarrassed himself. So what if he was powerful? Wasn't his disciple still crippled?

This time, Qi Wuhui had sent out two powerful disciples to specially deal with Ye Qiu's two disciples. At the same time, he wanted to test their strength. It would be best if they could settle them. Then, he could properly humiliate Ye Qiu and resolve the anger he had suffered previously.

If they couldn't settle it, he still had a backup plan.

"These two are Peak Master Ye's disciples, right?" Daoist Tiantong looked at Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er standing behind Ye Qiu and said.

“Greetings, Senior.” The two of them were not rude and hurriedly bowed.

“Haha, as expected, they’re like their master. Not bad, not bad.”

Daoist Tiantong was indeed a peak-level Cardinal expert. He could tell at a glance that these two people were born with divine bones and were one in a million geniuses. He couldn’t help but praise in his heart.

Ye Qiu smiled and was about to respond when Qi Wuhui’s strange voice came from the side.

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“Junior Brother Ye, these two disciples of yours must have some ability to be praised by Fellow Daoist Tiantong like this, right? I’m sure that they will definitely obtain a good result in this Martial Meeting.”

Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment. He saw the deep meaning in Qi Wuhui’s eyes.

“Their cultivation is still shallow. They are here to gain experience from this Martial Meeting. The real show of this Martial Meeting is still Senior Brother Qi’s Hidden Sword Peak. I heard that the Hidden Sword Peak’s disciples participating in the Martial Meeting this time are all first-rate experts carefully selected.”

Ye Qiu pretended to be humble, so Qi Wuhui naturally felt proud.

He pretended to be modest and said, “Haha, Junior Brother, you must be joking. You are omnipotent and your cultivation is unfathomable. I believe your disciples must be top-notch experts.”

“Senior Brother, how can these useless disciples dare to call themselves experts in front of the two martial nephews?”

Daoist Tiantong was immediately interested when he saw that they were so tense. Interesting. These two don't get along? It looked like there was going to be a good show.

Ye Qiu didn't respond to him. Instead, he turned around and said to the two disciples behind him, “Did you hear that? Your Martial Uncle Qi has high expectations for you. Don't disappoint him...”

“Master, don't worry. We definitely won't disappoint Martial Uncle.” Zhao Wan'er smiled and looked meaningfully at Qi Wuhui.

Today's first match was between her and a disciple of the Hidden Sword Peak.

She would definitely not disappoint Qi Wuhui.