

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 67

“Haha, I don’t know why, but I suddenly feel especially relieved.”

“Martial Uncle Ye is too ruthless! Look at how angry Martial Uncle Qi is. He fainted from anger.”

After Qi Wuhui was carried back, everyone present couldn’t help but laugh. They did not expect the first day of the Martial Meeting to be so exciting. They were really looking forward to what would happen in the following competition.

Perhaps it was because Qi Wuhui had offended too many people over the years, but everyone began to gloat.

Haha, I didn’t expect Senior to be so sly. He’s really shown me his skills. He Wushuang thought to himself and wanted to laugh, especially when he saw Qi Wuhui’s expression. If it wasn’t for his special status and not being a disciple of the Heaven Mending Sect, he probably wouldn’t be able to help but laugh out loud.

He Wushuang looked deeply at Ye Qiu and praised from the bottom of his heart. Senior is omnipotent, his sword technique is divine, and he keeps a low profile and is extremely shrewd. It’s really hard to guard against him when he’s plotting against people.

In Violet Cloud Peak’s team, Ye Qiu slowly stood up from his chair. “Sect Master, my Violet Cloud Peak’s martial arts competition has ended. If there’s nothing else, I’ll bring my disciples back first.”

Meng Tianzheng waved his hand, his aged face filled with helplessness.

In the end, Ye Qiu greeted Meng Tianzheng and Daoist Tiantong before leaving with his disciples.

On the first day of the Martial Meeting, Violet Cloud Peak only had two matches, and they had already ended.

Ye Qiu simply left because there was no point in staying here to watch when the rankings weren't out yet for tomorrow's competition.

At this moment, he felt extremely good.

In order to humiliate him, Qi Wuhui had planned for three months. He did not expect to lose on the first day. Not only was he unable to humiliate Ye Qiu, but he even vomited blood from anger.

"Master, Martial Uncle won't be angered to death, right?" After leaving the martial arts arena, Zhao Wan'er gloated a little. Her eyes were evil.

"No, your Martial Uncle is thick-skinned and resistant to wear."

"Pfft..." Zhao Wan'er covered her mouth and laughed unkindly.

"Haha, Senior, you didn't notice just now. Those disciples of the Hidden Sword Peak all felt as if they had eaten five kilograms of shit. At first, they were quite arrogant, as if they were the number one in the world. In the end, all of them were too ashamed to face anyone." Xiao Yi said unkindly. He really almost died from laughter just now.

Ye Qiu looked at him deeply and thought to himself: "This kid is good, compatible with his personality... If Violet Cloud Peak had something on, he could help them too."

Lin Qingzhu looked at him in disdain and said coldly, "Vulgar..."

What did he mean by eating five kilograms of shit? Who would eat that?

Xiao Yi scratched his head and giggled without replying.

Of course, he knew that he had used the wrong words just now. It was mainly because he was used to being a young master and said everything without a filter. It was impossible to change this habit. It was impossible to change it in this lifetime.

“Alright! We only have two matches today and they’re all over. From now on, you guys are free to move around. It’s fine if you want to stay here and watch the experts of the other peaks fight. It’s fine if you want to return to Violet Cloud Peak to rest.

“Disperse.”

After leaving the arena, Ye Qiu waved his hand, indicating that they could move freely. After saying that, Ye Qiu flew towards Violet Cloud Peak. He was not interested in watching the competition. What was there to watch when children were fighting?

If he had the time, he might as well go back and cultivate and consolidate his cultivation.

His improvement was indeed a little fast during this period of time. Ye Qiu needed to settle down.

The last time he went down the mountain, Ye Qiu had discovered a Monarch’s tomb in the uninhabited region. This tomb had yet to be unsealed.

Ye Qiu estimated that it would take at least a few months for the tomb to open. It just so happened that he could make use of this time to stabilize his realm.

After Ye Qiu left, Lin Qingzhu, Zhao Wan’er, and Xiao Yi didn’t intend to leave.

As soon as he saw Ye Qiu leave, Xiao Yi finally couldn't take it anymore and let himself go. "Sisters, I have something on. I'll leave first. You can walk around by yourself."

With that, he headed straight for the Qian Arena.

When he came over just now, he specially paid attention to the situation in the Qian Arena. He discovered that there were many beautiful women over there. They were all female disciples of the Heavenly Water Peak, and each of them was more beautiful than the other.

He had been eyeing them for a long time. Because Ye Qiu was present, he didn't dare to look. Now that Ye Qiu had left, no one dared to stop him from looking at beauties.

"This kid is so excited. Is he trying to do something bad?"

Lin Qingzhu was deeply suspicious. Zhao Wan'er nodded. "Yes, I think so too! Let's follow him and take a look..."

The two of them immediately reached a consensus and headed towards the Qian Arena.

This was the home ground of the Heavenly Water Peak. All the disciples of the Heavenly Water Peak surrounded this place.

There was a group of male disciples surrounding the outer level with fierce gazes because of the female disciples of the Heavenly Water Peak.

"Qingqing, why are you here? Isn't your Violet Cloud Peak fighting in the Kun Arena?"

In the crowd, Lin Qingzhu's best friend, Su Ya, suddenly realized that Lin Qingzhu was here. She thought that Lin Qingzhu was here to play with her and walked over happily.

Lin Qingzhu finally squeezed out a smile after seeing her best friend. "Yes, we're done competing! I have nothing to do, so I came to see you."

Su Ya didn't suspect anything and said happily, "Let's go, I'll bring you in."

The two of them followed Su Ya into the inner layer, making Xiao Yi cry with envy. He squeezed outside for a long time but was unable to squeeze past this group of men. He could only look at the beauties from afar.

In front, Ming Yue, who was watching the battle, noticed the two of them. Her gaze searched through the crowd and she realized that the person she was looking forward to seeing wasn't here. She looked a little disappointed.

"Perfected Ming Yue."

The two of them bowed to Ming Yue. Ming Yue nodded and asked curiously, "Where's your master?"

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"Our Violet Cloud Peak only has two matches today. After that, Master went back."

"Oh..." Ming Yue grumbled, feeling a little disappointed. "If I remember correctly, your opponents today are disciples of the Hidden Sword Peak, right? How is it? Did you win?"

At this moment, Ming Yue suddenly remembered that in order to scheme against Ye Qiu, Qi Wuhui had sent two experts to snipe Zhao Wan'er and Lin Qingzhu.

If these two lost, Ye Qiu would definitely not have it easy.

Zhao Wan'er tilted her head slightly. Her eyes were like crescent moons as she smiled gently and said, "We won both rounds. Martial Uncle Qi fainted from anger and was carried back by his disciples."

"What?" Ming Yue was amused once she heard this.

There was actually such a thing?

Unfortunately, I wasn't present. What a pity.

After being in the same sect for so many years, Ming Yue had never seen Qi Wuhui suffer so much. He had always been very arrogant. She didn't expect that he would faint from anger today.

After hearing Zhao Wan'er's explanation, Ming Yue already had an image in her mind.

That white-clothed gentleman with a jade pendant had an extremely scheming heart hidden under his gentle and sleek face.

A few words might not seem lethal, but it was fatal to the mind.

"He's too bad, but I like it." Ming Yue muttered to herself and subconsciously revealed a beautiful smile.

Even Zhao Wan'er and Lin Qingzhu felt inferior and were stunned when they saw this.

"Senior Sister, why do I feel that Perfected Ming Yue is interested in our master?" Zhao Wan'er whispered into Lin Qingzhu's ear.

“No way?”