

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 71

After chatting for a while, the Martial Meeting finally began.

Ye Qiu turned around and nodded at Zhao Wan'er. "Go."

Zhao Wan'er smiled gently and walked up the stage without saying anything. She was already very satisfied to be able to enter the top eight. After all, her cultivation level was the lowest among this group of top eight experts.

"Senior Sister Ruyan, please guide me..."

On the stage, Liu Ruyan stood upright with a smile on her face. Her temperament was excellent. She was dressed in aqua blue clothes that swayed with the wind, attracting the burning gazes of many male disciples.

Zhao Wan'er was wearing a red robe as usual. She was wearing a white dress inside. The red and white matched perfectly. She seemed to especially like red.

"Junior Sister! Please guide me..." Liu Ruyan replied softly. She didn't dare to be careless when facing Violet Cloud Peak's disciples. Now, she was the last hope of the Heavenly Water Peak. If she failed in the top eight, Ming Yue would probably die of anger.

As Elder Xu Feng announced the start of the Martial Meeting, the two of them began to fight.

Zhao Wan'er no longer holds back when she's competing with Liu Ruyan. The Red Lotus Karmic Flame instantly erupted and struck out with the Plum Blossom Palm.

Liu Ruyan wasn't someone to be trifled with either. She turned the soft sword in her hand and struck out a water seal, slowly exhausting the powerful flames of the karmic flames.

The battle above was extremely intense. Ming Yue watched nervously and could not help but clench her fists.

“I’m so anxious. Ruyan, you’re my Heavenly Water Peak’s only hope. You have to work hard.”

Compared to Ming Yue’s nervousness, Ye Qiu was much calmer. From the beginning of the battle, he knew that Zhao Wan’er would not be able to win, so he did not take it to heart.

He looked at Meng Tianzheng not far away and suddenly realized that Liu Qingfeng had rushed over and whispered something in his ear. After Meng Tianzheng heard this, he frowned and his expression became solemn.

Even Daoist Tiantong beside him sensed the change in his heart. He turned around in confusion. He Wushuang walked over from afar and whispered in his ear.

“Hmm? What’s going on? Did something big happen?” Ye Qiu was a little surprised by their reaction. He looked at Ming Yue. She was also confused. Clearly, she didn’t know.

At this moment, Xiao Yi hurriedly ran over and explained in Ye Qiu’s ear, “Senior, my father sent news that last night, an old turtle carrying a coffin appeared in the depths of the uninhabited area.

“As soon as that old turtle appeared, the entire Eastern Wasteland was in chaos. Those vicious beasts lurking in the wasteland gradually became agitated. A bloody battle swept through the entire Great Desolate. It shocked the heavens and the earth, causing ghosts and gods to cry. Countless people died.

“It’s not just the battle between human cultivators and vicious beasts. There seems to be an extremely intense battle between the vicious beasts. Some people speculate that there is a precious treasure in that coffin. They chose to fight over the precious treasure in the coffin.”

Ye Qiu frowned when he heard this. "Treasure? An old turtle carrying a coffin? Could it be related to the Monarch's tomb?"

Ye Qiu vaguely guessed that he wasn't the only one who discovered the Monarch's tomb in the uninhabited area. The others had also discovered it.

Now that there were signs again, it seemed like the Monarch's tomb would appear soon.

According to Ye Qiu's previous plan, he wanted to enter seclusion for a year after the Martial Meeting to break through to the Paragon realm. But now, there were frequent omens and the Eastern Wasteland was in turmoil. Huge changes could happen at any time.

If he went into seclusion, he might miss many things.

"Hmm, looks like I have to go down the mountain again." After thinking about it carefully, Ye Qiu decided to go down the mountain after the Martial Meeting ended.

Xiao Yi slowed down and continued, "Senior, my father has already sent a few experts from the family to the uninhabited region to investigate the situation. They will immediately send back the news if there's any."

Ye Qiu nodded in satisfaction. Xiao Zhan's intentions were very clear. He directly expressed that the Xiao Clan was already tied to him.

Ye Qiu had already sensed the Xiao Clan's goodwill, but he hadn't thought of how to return the favor yet. He turned around to look at Xiao Yi and nodded. "Hmm... this kid is alright."

After this period of contact, Ye Qiu had already understood Xiao Yi's character and was very satisfied. However, now was not the time to take in disciples. He still needs to observe the Xiao Clan's performance.

In addition, it would be best if he could make him feel so touched that he would be loyal towards him.

That would be the best opportunity to take in a disciple.

“Alright, I understand! You may leave.” Ye Qiu’s tone was calm and his expression didn’t change. After Xiao Yi conveyed the news, he continued to look at his beauties as if a heavy burden had been lifted from his shoulders.

He didn’t care what would happen. As long as the world wasn’t destroyed, he would never stop looking at beauties.

Soon, Ming Yue received the news from Liu Ruyan’s family. After receiving the news, she only glanced at Ye Qiu and didn’t say anything and kept her thoughts to herself.

The battle in the arena quickly ended. As expected, Zhao Wan’er was forced to lose because her cultivation was too low and her spiritual energy was exhausted in advance.

Ming Yue finally heaved a sigh of relief and looked deeply at Ye Qiu after she saw this scene.

“Phew, I really don’t know how this guy taught his disciple. Isn’t her combat strength too strong? A first-grade Celestial realm expert fighting a seventh-grade Celestial realm expert. They actually fought evenly. If it weren’t for the suppression of the realm, I’m afraid Violet Cloud Peak would have won this battle again.”

Ming Yue sighed deeply. Violet Cloud Peak had too many powerful secret techniques. She was envious from the bottom of her heart. If the Heavenly Water Peak also had such resources, she could also teach them everything.

Unfortunately, she did not. She was stingy and lived a tight life. Her disciples also suffered.

After returning to Ye Qiu's side, Zhao Wan'er looked dejected and said, "Master, I'm sorry. I lost."

Ye Qiu relaxed his brows and smiled. "I saw everything. You've already done your best. Although you lost, you still have honor. There's nothing to be depressed about."

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Zhao Wan'er was delighted when she heard this. She thought that if she lost, she would be reprimanded by her master like the disciples of the other peaks.

It seemed like her master was still the best!

After Ye Qiu comforted her, her mood finally recovered a little. Zhao Wan'er looked at Lin Qingzhu and said, "Senior Sister, the next match is up to you."

Lin Qingzhu gave her a determined look and gestured to Ye Qiu, "Master, then I'll go?"

"Okay, go on..."

Lin Qingzhu turned around and went on stage. She stood there valiantly with her arms crossed. She held the Violet Cloud Sword in her hand, but no one had seen her draw it.

"The second round of the top eight, Violet Cloud Peak's Lin Qingzhu versus Wind Returning Peak's Lu Yunsheng."

“Please come on stage.”

As soon as he finished speaking, a young man with a spear in his hand jumped onto the arena.

Lu Yunsheng held a spear in his hand and stood domineeringly on the stage like a God of War. His might and unyieldingness stunned everyone present.

“The main event is finally here...”

“Eldest Senior Sister of Violet Cloud Peak versus Eldest Senior Brother of Wind Returning Peak. Haha... Both of you are the favorites to win the championship. Let’s see who will win today.”

“Lu Yunsheng is an outstanding individual with an illustrious reputation. Other than Qi Hao, I can’t think of anyone else who can suppress him in this Martial Meeting.”

“I bet on Wind Returning Peak to win this match.”

Everyone discussed animatedly, and the atmosphere reached a climax.

“No, no, no. Although Lu Yunsheng is strong, I feel that Lin Qingzhu is stronger.”

“I think Violet Cloud Peak has a higher chance of winning this battle.”

“Don’t forget, up until today, that Lin Qingzhu has never met an opponent who can make her draw her sword and treat him seriously.”