

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 74

At this moment, Ming Yue, who had returned to the Heavenly Water Peak, locked herself in her room.

The disciples were confused and at a loss when they saw this strange phenomenon. They had been her disciples for so many years, but they had never seen such a situation with Ming Yue.

“What’s wrong with Master?”

“I don’t know. Isn’t today the quarterfinals of the Martial Meeting? Could it be that... Eldest Senior Sister lost?”

Everyone discussed among themselves, not daring to approach Ming Yue’s room. They were afraid that they would add fuel to the fire and Ming Yue would reprimand them.

In the room, Ming Yue suppressed herself under the blanket. The more she thought about it, the more she broke down.

“Ah... I’m too ashamed to face anyone. Damn Ye Qiu, I’m not done with you.”

She punched the air a few times and felt lonely.

Ming Yue recalled how excited she was talking to Ye Qiu just now and actually wanted to study god-grade techniques with him. Every time she thought of this, her face would turn red and she would cover her face, not daring to see anyone.

After an unknown period of time, Ming Yue finally calmed down and sat up from the bed. She sat on the bed in a daze. It wasn’t that she couldn’t accept this topic, but Ye Qiu was too bad. He said it so secretly.

It made her think that it was some kind of god-grade skill. She actually became interested in this aspect and felt a little eager to try. When she thought of her performance just now, she felt shy and a little afraid.

What kind of person was she in Ye Qiu's eyes?

Slut? Eh?

Ming Yue clenched her fists tightly and gritted her teeth. She didn't know how to face Ye Qiu in the future. Every time she saw him, she would recall what happened just now...

However, after thinking about it carefully, Ming Yue seemed to have gotten over it. Her eyes curved as she secretly thought.

"Damn it, how dare you trick me... Hmph, just you wait. I'll give it to you another day." She said it hatefully and lay down on the bed, a smile on her lips.

The day passed quickly.

The next morning, the Martial Meeting's semi finals were held as usual.

There were only two arenas left on the training ground.

The competition had yet to begin, but the audience had already entered the arena. Ye Qiu also brought Violet Cloud Peak's team and slowly arrived at the martial arts arena.

"Senior Brother Sect Master." Ye Qiu bowed to Meng Tianzheng and ignored Qi Wuhui as he walked to his seat.

Unexpectedly, Ming Yue was already sitting there elegantly. When she saw Ye Qiu, her eyes flashed and she pretended to be calm.

Ye Qiu smiled and didn't say anything. He slowly walked over and said, "Senior Sister, you look pretty good today."

Ming Yue glared at him and said indignantly, "Why do you care?"

Ye Qiu smiled and didn't mind. Instead, he continued, "Senior Sister, when are you going to find time to study the god-grade technique we discussed yesterday?"

He mentioned this again.

Ming Yue didn't know how to face it to begin with, yet Ye Qiu still courted death by bringing it up. Her pretty face immediately turned red. Her heart was racing, and the thumping sounds were obvious. She was extremely nervous.

"Another day, another day..." Ming Yue didn't dare to look Ye Qiu in the eye and said casually. However, after saying that, she felt that it was a little inappropriate.

"Another day?" Ye Qiu smiled meaningfully. "Alright, then let's do it another day."

He sat down and looked at his senior sister, who was trembling nervously beside him. Ye Qiu looked as calm as an old dog, but he was overjoyed in his heart.

He almost laughed out loud. Another day? What did that mean? Did it mean that?

The two disciples behind him were stunned when they saw this scene. They didn't know what god-grade technique they had talked about last night.

Lin Qingzhu asked curiously, "Wan'er, what did Master talk to Perfected Ming Yue about yesterday? Why do I feel that the atmosphere is a little... strange?"

Zhao Wan'er curled her lips and said, "I don't know. He's so mysterious."

This chapter upload from NOVELBIN

The two of them were a little suspicious. Could it be that their master was hiding something from them?

Violet Cloud Peak had been in the limelight for the past few days.

Especially Lin Qingzhu because her performance was too eye-catching. It made everyone in the Heaven Mending Sect look at Violet Cloud Peak in a different light. It was hard to imagine how a person who had just entered the sect for three months could enter the top four. They still didn't know what Lin Qingzhu's cultivation level was.

The Violet Cloud Peak's impression has changed in everyone's hearts. It became exceptionally mysterious and powerful. It was no longer ranked last among all the peaks.

"Which of the top four do you think will win today?"

Everyone discussed.

"I think Qi Hao from the Hidden Sword Peak will definitely win."

“I’ll vote for Violet Cloud Peak for the second spot.”

There was a heated discussion at the scene. On the other hand, the drawing of lots had already ended.

As expected, Lin Qingzhu’s opponent this time was not Qi Hao, but Gu Baiyi of the First Peak.

Ye Qiu rubbed his chin, feeling a little depressed. He glanced at Qi Wuhui in the distance. Clearly, he had tampered with the draw. However, it did not matter. Since he liked to operate in secret so much, he would let him do as he pleased.

No matter how hard he tried, nothing would change.

“Haha, Junior Brother! I wonder if my disciple will catch your eye?” Meng Tianzheng asked with a smile. Gu Baiyi was his second disciple. His cultivation level was in the eighth-grade of the Celestial realm, second only to Liu Qingfeng.

In this month, no matter which faction it was, they had spent a huge sum of money to increase their disciples’ strength and make the final charge.

Meng Tianzheng was no exception. He originally wanted to leave these resources to Liu Qingfeng, but these resources were useless to him considering that he had already broken through to Infinite Distance. He might as well give them all to Gu Baiyi to help him increase his strength.

Ye Qiu was secretly rejoicing. Fortunately, the cooldown time for his impartation of cultivation was just right and he had imparted a thousand years of cultivation to Lin Qingzhu.

Otherwise, she would have definitely lost to these people with her level two Celestial realm at that time.

Indeed, he could not underestimate the foundation of these peak masters. If he had treasures, so did they. It was a matter of whether they were willing or not.

After all, the Seven Peaks Martial Meeting was a once-in-a-lifetime event for the Heaven Mending Sect. No one was willing to be ranked last.

Under such pressure, these peak masters went all out. They believed that even if they couldn't survive, they wouldn't let their opponents off easy. So he suddenly increased his disciple's cultivation.

Ye Qiu glanced at the white-clothed youth behind Meng Tianzheng and praised, "Sect Master's disciple is naturally an outstanding individual. He has extraordinary talent."

"Haha..." Meng Tianzheng squeezed out a smile. How could he not tell that Ye Qiu was spouting nonsense?

What outstanding individual? It's not enough to be compared with your two disciples, right?? Meng Tianzheng was very open-minded about victory and defeat. He wasn't like the other masters who insisted on fighting for reputation. Because no matter who won, they were still disciples of their Heaven Mending Sect.

If Lin Qingzhu could really defeat Gu Baiyi, Meng Tianzheng would be even happier.

This was because he knew very well how capable Gu Baiyi was. Being able to defeat him meant that Lin Qingzhu was even more outstanding.