

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 79

All in all, Ye Qiu had made a killing in this Martial Meeting. He did not know if the others were happy, but he was quite happy. When he was in a good mood, even Qi Wuhui whom he had always disliked, was likable.

That was an immortal grade!

Ye Qiu had already experienced the joy of an immortal-grade immortal pill once. Now, he had ten more.

Ten times happier.

Ahem ahem...

His heart was filled with ecstasy. On the surface, he was as steady as an old dog, but his joy was hidden in his heart.

Ming Yue slowly walked over and said, "Junior Brother, congratulations on getting rid of the title of Forever Last and successfully winning." She could not be said to be envious of him. At this point, would anyone in the Heaven Mending Sect dare to look down on the Violet Cloud Peak in the future?

Lin Qingzhu's sword just now had already made Violet Cloud Peak famous. Among the seven peaks, there was no existence more terrifying than that sword.

"I was lucky, lucky." Ye Qiu smiled faintly and replied humbly. He didn't show off too much.

However, everything seemed very natural when that calm expression fell into the eyes of others. It felt like... this championship was his to begin with.

Meng Tianzheng smiled and said loudly, "Everyone, this Martial Meeting has successfully come to an end. Disciples who haven't achieved good results, don't be discouraged. After you go back, cultivate hard and strive to obtain a good result in the next Martial Meeting."

"We will follow the instructions of the Sect Master." Everyone spoke in unison.

As the Martial Meeting ended, Ye Qiu slowly walked to Lin Qingzhu's side. She had gradually recovered.

"Master..." Her eyes were like crescent moons. After suppressing her grievances for a few months, Lin Qingzhu finally successfully proved herself on this day.

Lin Qingzhu did not feel any smugness as she enjoyed the admiring gazes of her fellow disciples. Instead, she knew very well that everything she had now was given to her by the man she respected the most.

"Yes, girl, you did well! I'm proud of you." Ye Qiu gently stroked her hair and said gently.

Lin Qingzhu was delighted. To be able to obtain her master's affirmation was more direct than any reward.

At this moment, a lonely figure slowly came behind Ye Qiu.

It was Qi Wuhui. His gaze was complicated as he looked at the master and disciple. There was an indescribable dilemma in his heart. After a while, he said, "Junior Brother, congratulations, you won..."

As he spoke, he took out a supreme-grade treasure, the Flying Flower Needle, and handed it to Ye Qiu. "I admit defeat. This treasure... is yours."

Qi Wuhui turned around and left after leaving the treasure behind.

Ye Qiu smiled and held the Flying Flower Needle in his hand. He weighed it in his hand and gave it to Lin Qingzhu.

“Disciple, you won this thing back. It should belong to you.”

Lin Qingzhu was stunned. “Master, I already have the Violet Cloud Sword. What’s the use of this thing? You should keep it. If you really can’t, you can give it to Wan’er.”

Ye Qiu smiled and said, “There’s no harm in having more skills. Who in the world would dislike having more treasures? Keep it. It might be useful in the future. Wan’er doesn’t need any weapons. The Red Lotus Karmic Flame is her strongest weapon.”

Lin Qingzhu nodded and did not resist anymore. She took the Flying Flower Needles. Although this thing was useless to her, she wouldn’t refuse anything Ye Qiu asked her to do.

The surrounding disciples below the stage revealed envious gazes when they saw this.

“To be honest, I’m jealous.”

“Are the disciples of Violet Cloud Peak all treated so well? They can even receive supreme-grade treasures.”

“Sigh, when will I be able to meet such a good master?”

Everyone sighed with emotion and envy. Unfortunately, they were not disciples of Violet Cloud Peak.

Some of them could not even be considered disciples of the seven factions. They were just ordinary labor disciples.

In the crowd, Li Caisi looked at the beautiful figure in the arena with all sorts of emotions. This honor that should have belonged to him belonged to another person. And this person was actually the disciple who entered the sect with him and was despised by everyone.

He could not figure out why he had lost.

Being a genius with innate divine bones did not bring him much honor. Instead, it became his greatest humiliation.

They had both entered the sect together, but his starting point was countless times better than Lin Qingzhu. However, the other party had already become an existence that he could only look up to.

Perhaps this was fate.

Not only him, but Su Ya also looked disappointed.

She also wanted to stand on it like Lin Qingzhu and enjoy the respectful gazes of her fellow disciples.

They had the same encounter, but with a completely different fate. From now on, she and Lin Qingzhu might be people from two different worlds.

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Lin Qingzhu was a favored child of the heavens who was the focus of everyone's attention, but she could only be unknown and could not make a name for herself in her life.

“Fellow Daoist, congratulations, haha...”

Daoist Tiantong greeted him politely and continued, “I’m lucky to be able to see such a shocking sword technique today. It was not in vain that I came to the Heaven Mending Sect this time. Fellow Daoist’s disciple is like a divine bird in the Nine Heavens. She will definitely spread her wings and soar in the future. Her future is limitless.”

Ye Qiu smiled and didn’t say anything.

“I’m prepared to return to the mountain after this matter is settled. If there’s a chance, Fellow Daoist can come to the Heavenly Lake as a guest. I’ll definitely welcome you and treat you as a VIP.”

Daoist Tiantong had the intention to befriend Ye Qiu.

This was a peerless expert who was not old yet was not weaker than him. He would have to be crazy if he did not befriend him.

The Great Desolate World was currently in turmoil. The sects and factions were complicated. It was definitely a good thing to have a powerful ally.

“Yes. How could I dare to refuse since you invited me? When I’m free another day, I’ll definitely go up the mountain to visit.”

“Haha, good, good. Then I’ll return to the mountain and wait for Perfected Ye to visit.” Daoist Tiantong laughed and left with He Wushuang.

When He Wushuang left, he was still a little reluctant. He was still immersed in Lin Qingzhu's shocking sword strike. He was also very envious that she could become Ye Qiu's disciple and learn such a peerless sword technique.

After they left, Ye Qiu looked at their backs and said to Lin Qingzhu, "Let's go."

Lin Qingzhu nodded and slowly left the arena with Ye Qiu.

"Hehe, Sister Qingzhu, your performance just now was too eye-catching. You really showed me your skills. I've decided. From now on, other than Senior, you are my other idol. In the future, remember to protect me when I follow you."

He was so smug which made one think that he was the one who won the finals.

Ye Qiu glared at him and said, "Useless. You're a real man. How are you going to take over the Xiao Clan in the future? Did your father ask you to come up the mountain to be someone's underling?"

Xiao Yi scratched his head awkwardly. He knew very well that his father had asked him to go up the mountain not only to get in touch with Ye Qiu and ease the grudges from before. He also wanted him to broaden his horizons and see how many people were better than him to make up for his shortcomings.

He had watched the entire Seven Peaks Martial Meeting. There were countless people stronger than him.

He also gradually understood that he was ultimately a frog at the bottom of a well. It was laughable that he was so arrogant previously, thinking that the Xiao Clan's strength could let him do whatever he wanted.

“Senior, I understand! From now on, I will definitely cultivate diligently to make up for my shortcomings and not disappoint my father and Senior’s teachings.” Xiao Yi said from the bottom of his heart. Since he had sincerely changed, he would definitely do as he said, no matter how bitter or tiring it was.