

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 82

The meeting ended.

Ye Qiu's expression was a little strange when he walked out of the Jade Pure Hall again.

Ming Yue asked curiously, "Junior Brother, is there something on your mind?"

Ye Qiu shook his head and said, "No, I was just thinking about something. I just don't have a clue now. By the way, Senior Sister, when do you plan to leave the mountain?"

Ming Yue tilted her head and smiled. "Tomorrow. I still have some things to deal with before I go down the mountain. How about you?"

"Me?" Ye Qiu thought for a moment and said, "Immediately..."

"Why are you in such a rush?"

"There's no time to lose. I have a feeling something big is going to happen. Senior Sister, if there's nothing else, I'll go back first."

After saying that, Ye Qiu hurriedly left the Jade Pure Hall, leaving Ming Yue with a back view that was gradually disappearing.

"Something big is going to happen?" Ming Yue stood rooted to the ground, not knowing what Ye Qiu meant. She shook her head and was puzzled. She simply stopped thinking and turned to leave.

Violet Cloud Peak.

Ye Qiu called Zhao Wan'er and Xiao Yi over after returning to the training hall. Lin Qingzhu was still in seclusion to break through to the Infinite Distance realm, so she wasn't present.

"Master, why did you call us here?"

Zhao Wan'er was puzzled. Ye Qiu had rushed to the Jade Pure Hall for a meeting this morning. When he returned, he had a solemn expression. This was the first time she had seen Ye Qiu have such an expression.

After a long silence, Ye Qiu said, "Wan'er, I'm preparing to leave the mountain for a period of time. Your senior sister is still in seclusion. I'll leave everything on Violet Cloud Peak to you for these few days."

"Ah..." It was a little sudden, and Zhao Wan'er couldn't react for a moment. After a while, she said, "Why are you leaving the mountain? When will you return?"

"Okay, don't ask. I'll come back when it's time to come back." After saying that, Ye Qiu slowly stood up. He glanced at Xiao Yi and said, "Let's go. This time, I'll bring you down the mountain to play."

Xiao Yi was stunned for a moment and was overjoyed.

"Did I hear wrongly? You're going to bring me down the mountain to show off? Are you really bringing me? Oh, this is good, this is good. Hehe, you're finally willing to bring me to act cool for once. I haven't acted cool for almost a month. I've been holding it in for so long."

Xiao Yi was secretly delighted. He didn't show it on his face and followed behind Ye Qiu with a smug expression. He whispered to Zhao Wan'er, "Sister Wan'er, I'm going down the mountain to show off. Bye bye..."

“Get lost...” Zhao Wan’er was furious when she saw his smugness.

Master is too biased. He didn’t bring me down the mountain this time and actually brought him. What was the use of bringing him along? He couldn’t fight nor could his looks be appreciated. He even caused trouble from time to time. How annoying.

He might as well bring me along.

Zhao Wan’er felt a little wronged. However, her master must have his reasons for doing this. She did not dare to guess her master’s intentions.

“Haha, just be envious. I’m leaving. Bye...”

Facing Zhao Wan’er’s unreasonable resentment, Xiao Yi patted his butt and smugly followed Ye Qiu. Finally, it’s my turn to go down the mountain to pretend to be awesome. Furthermore, I am following such a strong person down the mountain. Let’s see who dares to provoke me? Hmph, do you know who I’m with? Open your dog eyes and see who this is.

Xiao Yi had brainless trust in Ye Qiu’s strength and wasn’t worried that he would fail.

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After leaving Violet Cloud Peak, they flew towards Guangling City. Xiao Yi was especially excited along the way. Whenever he met a beauty on the way, he would whistle and look like he was courting death. That expression seemed to be saying, Do you know who my big brother is?

They traveled a hundred miles and rushed to Guangling City. At noon, the two of them finally arrived at their destination.

“Eh... Senior, what are we doing in Guangling City?” Xiao Yi gradually realized that something was wrong. Didn't they agree to go down the mountain to show off? Why was he home in the blink of an eye?

Wait a minute...

As soon as he landed, Xiao Yi suddenly realized a problem. The current Guangling City seemed to be different from the Guangling City in his memory.

The entire city was filled with refugees scattered on the streets. The originally prosperous capital now looked a little down and out. It was like a city that had just been baptized by the flames of war. There were messes everywhere, and the people were struggling to survive.

The depression in the city and the refugees everywhere made Xiao Yi feel uneasy.

“What... what happened?” He looked flustered and wanted to run home. Ye Qiu didn't stop him but followed him to the Xiao family.

“Father, Mother...” After rushing into the Xiao Residence, Xiao Yi went straight to the hall. He was anxious and couldn't care less.

“Young Master...”

The servants panicked when they saw him rushing back. They were about to call out to him, but when they saw that he had already barged in, they retracted their hands.

A moment later, another figure appeared at the entrance of the Xiao Residence.

“Perfected Ye.” Everyone immediately bowed when they saw him. They hadn’t forgotten Ye Qiu. Xiao Zhan had made them remember Ye Qiu’s appearance clearly, afraid that some blind clansman would accidentally offend him.

“Is your clan leader at home?”

The few of them looked flustered and trembled as they said, “A few days ago, the Patriarch brought a few experts from the clan to the wasteland to help the refugees. They haven’t returned yet.”

Ye Qiu frowned. He had observed the situation outside on the way here. The entire wasteland was in a state of war and chaos. He did not expect Xiao Zhan to bring his clansmen out to help the refugees. He was a little surprised, but on second thought, there was nothing wrong.

It seemed that his previous judgment was correct.

Xiao Zhan was a person who he could get along with. If there was anything, he would really go help.

“Perfected One, why are you looking for our Patriarch?”

A servant boldly asked. Ye Qiu was silent for a while before shaking his head and saying, “No, I was just on the way. I came to the Xiao Family for a visit.”

Not long after, Xiao Yi walked out again, his expression returning to normal. He had already learned from his mother that his father had brought his clansmen out. After knowing that his family was fine, he gradually felt relieved.

After returning to Ye Qiu’s side, Xiao Yi said, “Senior, my father isn’t home. Where are we going next?”

He still didn't know why Ye Qiu came down the mountain this time. He suddenly understood why Ye Qiu brought him down the mountain this time. Perhaps it was because Guangling City was suffering an unprecedented blow that concerned the safety of his Xiao Clan, so he brought him back?

In the wilderness a hundred miles outside the city, ferocious beasts wreaked havoc and danger reigned.

Meanwhile, the city was also in turmoil. As the number of refugees increased, burning, killing and plundering were happening in the city.

A bloody battle could erupt at any moment.

Ye Qiu calmly looked at the situation outside and said, "Let's go out of the city and take a look."

It was still relatively stable in the city. There would not be any major conflicts for the time being. But the outside of the city was already in an abyss of suffering. The experts of the various famous holy lands had already appeared one after another.

When Ye Qiu entered the city just now, he also noticed that the Jade Lake Elder he met last time, Han Shengyi, was also here.

Apart from that, there were many unfamiliar faces that he had never seen before.

Xiao Yi nodded and left the house with Ye Qiu. He passed through the streets crowded with refugees and arrived outside of Guangling City. Xiao Yi was shocked when he saw the scene of a sea of flames outside.

"F*ck... Who started this fire?"