

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 97

Ye Qiu was immersed in the void coast after he entered the tomb. The situation inside was completely different from what he had imagined.

This was not a maze buried underground, but a very special small world, like a completely independent Small World. It was a sea of blood. Unlike the beautiful scenery outside, the inside was more like an Asura purgatory. The blood-colored sky, the blood-colored sea, the hundred miles of bones, and the gloomy world.

A bloody smell came. Ye Qiu frowned because this smell was nauseating.

The huge turtle swam towards a heavenly gate at the end of the sea. The Heaven Swallowing Sparrow chased after it with all its might behind. The Suanni and Zhuyan followed closely behind.

Ye Qiu didn't hesitate at all and immediately chased after them. After passing through the void, he suddenly discovered that he had entered a strange domain. He had been teleported away...

Ye Qiu stood rooted to the ground and observed his surroundings. He fell into deep thought.

"Realm domain?"

This was a very strange domain. Ye Qiu had just stepped across the sea of blood when he felt a strange power testing his cultivation. After the test, he was teleported here...

Ye Qiu finally understood what was going on after pondering for a long time. It turned out that this tomb was a spatial world with multiple domains. Everyone who entered this place would be teleported to the domain corresponding to their cultivation realm.

The domain Ye Qiu was currently in was the domain of a Cardinal.

“Sigh, isn’t this delaying things?” Ye Qiu said dejectedly. Compared to this Monarch’s tomb, he valued the mountain treasure on the giant turtle’s back more. Unfortunately, his realm was not enough to enter the Paragon domain, so he could only watch as they left.

“Looks like I have to break through to the Paragon realm as soon as possible. Otherwise, I’m afraid I won’t have the chance to obtain that mountain treasure.”

Ye Qiu thought about it seriously after he calmed down, and decided to break through to the Paragon realm. However, even with the help of the Connate Supreme Dao Fruit, it would still take Ye Qiu a long time to form the Supreme Body. He wondered if it would be too late when he broke through.

“Forget it. I’ll find a quiet place and enter seclusion.”

Ye Qiu looked around and flew forward. He knew that Tianji Zi had also entered this place, but he seemed to have been teleported to a place far away so Ye Qiu hadn’t met him. He suddenly felt a chill under his feet after passing through a coastline.

Ye Qiu frowned. He saw a Giant Tooth Shark baring its fangs and pouncing towards Ye Qiu.

“Get lost.” Ye Qiu shouted angrily and suddenly slapped down. The Infinite Universe Hand was instantly activated and the Giant Tooth Shark was shattered by Ye Qiu’s palm. Soon, a precious bone appeared and Ye Qiu accepted it.

When he arrived in front of a huge mountain, he felt waves of dense spiritual energy coming from ahead. Ye Qiu curiously went up to check.

Ye Qiu gently slapped open a stone wall and walked in. He was suddenly stunned by the scene in front of him.

“Grotto-heaven blessed land?”

Ye Qiu looked at the cave in front of him in a daze. It was like a stone flower cave with a different concept. In the middle of the cave was a spiritual spring. The dense spiritual energy came from here. What surprised Ye Qiu even more was that someone had set up a time array in the entire grotto-heaven blessed land. The flow of time inside was completely different from outside.

In other words, Ye Qiu staying inside for ten days was equivalent to one day outside.

Ye Qiu was happy after he understood this information. What he lacked the most now was time. He should be able to break through to the Paragon realm soon with the help of this array formation.

Ye Qiu instantly jumped into the spiritual spring and slowly sat down in the mist. He took out the Connate Supreme Dao Fruit from his storage jade pendant.

“Hehe, I’m going to eat you. Don’t worry, I’m very gentle.” His face was filled with an evil smile as he gradually became impudent. Ye Qiu swallowed it. In an instant, a terrifying force surged into his body. The power of the Connate Supreme Dao Fruit erupted. Ye Qiu felt that his soul seemed to have sublimated. The blooming flower of the Great Dao was being nourished by this power in the prefecture sea.

“My comprehension has increased by a hundred times?”

Ye Qiu sucked in a breath of cold air. His comprehension ability increased rapidly with the help of this Connate Supreme Dao Fruit. He had completely comprehend the True Primordial Record that he hadn’t comprehended for a long time.

Ye Qiu knew that it was time to break through to the Paragon realm with the help of this astonishing power.

Ye Qiu instantly entered a meditative state and began to comprehend the laws, baptize his soul, and refine his body...

One day, two days...

Soon, a month passed. However, only three days passed outside.

Ye Qiu was constantly tempering his body to reach a perfect state. In addition, he also had to comprehend the laws and comprehend the power of a Paragon being. This would take a lot of time. If not for that, he would have long gone into seclusion to break through after obtaining the Connate Supreme Dao Fruit.

While Ye Qiu was tempering his body, the outside world underwent a tremendous change. The sudden appearance of the Monarch's tomb caused a huge commotion. All the famous holy lands in the Eastern Wasteland, from the elders to the disciples, were mobilized.

"Haha, how can we miss such a heaven-sent opportunity?"

"It will be even greater than ten years of bitter cultivation if I can gain a thing or two in the tomb."

As more and more people arrived, the Heaven Mending Sect's teams also appeared one after another.

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Ming Yue led the disciples of the Heavenly Water Peak to the entrance. Her eyes were filled with surprise as she looked at the open tomb.

"Master, are we going in?" Liu Ruyan asked.

Ming Yue shook her head and said, "It's not the time yet. We can enter when the power is reduced and the door is completely opened."

The disciples nodded. They were shocked as they looked at the sea of people. They had never seen so many people before. There was a dense crowd, one in the sky and one on the ground. It was almost packed.

"Strange, why don't I see your Martial Uncle Ye?" Ming Yue patrolled the surroundings for a long time and asked curiously.

Liu Ruyan also checked for a long time but didn't see Ye Qiu. However, she did see two familiar figures. "Eh, aren't those the two junior sisters from Violet Cloud Peak? When did they leave the mountain..."

Ming Yue was stunned for a moment. She realized that in the team not far away, two extremely stunning figures were very eye-catching.

They were Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er.

At this moment, they looked at the entrance in front of them with worried expressions. Yesterday, they had received news from Xiao Yi that their master had already entered the Monarch's tomb. The two of them were anxious after they learned this news. They couldn't care less and immediately went down the mountain.

Lin Qingzhu was about to ask Xiao Yi about Ye Qiu when she suddenly felt someone coming from behind. She turned around.

"Greetings, Perfected Ming Yue..." Lin Qingzhu immediately bowed and greeted her. Ming Yue had a strange expression as she looked behind them and said, "Where's your master?"

Lin Qingzhu shook her head. She didn't know Ye Qiu's current whereabouts.

Ming Yue was disappointed that she didn't get the information she wanted. Ye Qiu left the mountain before them. She had heard about Ye Qiu's deeds on the mountain a few days ago and was very happy. She wanted to meet him after leaving the mountain, but she didn't expect to find out that he wasn't here at all when she reached here.

"Damn it, where did he go? He didn't even send a message. There's no news from the communication talisman. I'm so anxious." Ming Yue said unhappily in her heart. Just as she was about to say something...

Xiao Yi pointed at the entrance in front and said, "Senior has already entered."

"He went in?" Ming Yue was stunned for a moment. She looked at the entrance that emitted golden light and her expression darkened. She turned around and said to Liu Ruyan behind her, "Stay here first. Don't run around. Wait for the Martial Uncles to arrive before listening to their arrangements."

"Master, where are you going?" Liu Ruyan asked in confusion.

Ming Yue said firmly, "I'll go in and find your Martial Uncle Ye..."

With that, she charged into the entrance. She had already broken through to the Cardinal realm. She could barely withstand the pressure and entered smoothly.

Xiao Yi stroked his chin as he looked at her departing figure, and said thoughtfully, "Could this Perfected Ming Yue like Senior? Yes, very likely! Looking at her anxious expression, she must be worried about Senior's safety, so she rushed in.

“Hehe, I didn’t expect Senior to be so good at flirting other than his amazing swordsmanship and superb bragging skills. No, I have to learn this move too. After I learn it, I want to flirt with ten...” Xiao Yi said with an evil expression.

“Senior Sister, do you think Master will encounter any danger inside?” Zhao Wan’er said worriedly. She kept thinking about Ye Qiu, and the smile on her face disappeared.

Lin Qingzhu shook her head. “No, Master is so strong. He won’t encounter any danger.”

Xiao Yi comforted them, “Sister Qingzhu, Sister Wan’er, don’t worry. How could Senior encounter danger with his strength and his smart mind? Even if he encountered it, he would be able to resolve it in time. He would be fine. You guys should think about what to do later. Did you see? The appearance of the Monarch’s tomb this time has alarmed almost half of the famous holy lands in the Eastern Wasteland. Many experts who had not been seen for many years, geniuses who had been famous for a long time, almost all came.”

Lin Qingzhu was stunned when she heard this. She looked around and quickly saw a few familiar faces.

The Heavenly Saint, He Wushuang.

Jade Lake’s Saintess, Fuyao.

As well as Zhulu Academy’s Gu Haitang.

Lin Qingzhu fell into deep thought. If it was a month ago, she would still be a distance away from these people. However, with Ye Qiu’s help, there was actually no difference between her and them.

When the tomb was truly opened, these people might be her match. It would soon be clear who was the true genius in this competition.

Lin Qingzhu was very confident in herself. She had been cultivating in seclusion during this period of time, and her cultivation had already broken through to Infinite Distance. Furthermore, she had already mastered the Asura Slash.

Lin Qingzhu revealed a rare smile as she looked at these people, and thought to herself, “Don’t worry, I definitely won’t lose to them. I’ll definitely not embarrass Violet Cloud Peak and disappoint Master.”

Compared to Lin Qingzhu’s desire to win, Zhao Wan’er seemed more Buddhist. She looked around indifferently. “Yes, indeed... There are quite a number of experts here this time. Actually, there are also many famous geniuses. Almost all the famous mountains and holy lands have been mobilized. It’s really a rare event in the world.”

Zhao Wan’er smiled. Xiao Yi said, “Tch, who cares what genius he is? Sister Qingzhu will kill anyone who comes. In my eyes, Sister Qingzhu is a fully deserving genius.”

Lin Qingzhu rolled her eyes at him as if she was saying, Can you not bring me along when you brag?

Zhao Wan’er said unhappily, “Why? Do you only have your Sister Qingzhu in your eyes? Am I very bad?”

“Hehe, of course not. Sister Wan’er is just as outstanding. However, I feel that I’m not bad either. I have the potential of becoming a Martial Monarch Realm expert.” Xiao Yi said slyly. At this moment, a disdainful voice came from behind.

“Heh, what’s wrong with this world? Any Tom, Dick, or Harry dares to say that they have the potential to become Martial Monarch experts?”

As soon as these words were spoken, the few of them frowned. Xiao Yi looked over unhappily and saw that a handsome man in an ink-black robe had appeared beside him.

Xiao Yi was stunned when he saw this person. "Supreme Hall, Lu Yan..."

He happened to know this person. He was the successor of the Supreme Hall, Lu Yan, who was equally famous as He Wushuang and Fuyao.

Why was it him?

Xiao Yi's heart trembled. He was not arrogant enough to go against Lu Yan. This person had a special status as the successor of the Supreme Hall. He was not someone that a young master of the Xiao Clan could compare to. Although he was now by Ye Qiu's side, Ye Qiu had never expressed that he would truly take him in as a disciple, so his identity still hadn't changed.

Xiao Yi hid a trace of grievance in his heart and did not retort.

This caused Lin Qingzhu to be puzzled. According to Xiao Yi's personality in the past, wouldn't he have retorted long ago? Why was he so cowardly today?

Seemingly noticing Lin Qingzhu's confusion, Xiao Yi explained in a low voice, "Sister Qingzhu, this person is the successor of the Supreme Hall. His surname is Lu and his name is Yan. He is as famous as He Wushuang, Fairy Fuyao, and the others. His strength is unfathomable, and he's famous for being vengeful and ruthless. It's better if we don't provoke him..."

Xiao Yi tactfully explained. The two of them immediately understood after they heard this.

"Lu Yan?" Lin Qingzhu frowned. This person came with great hostility, which made her very unhappy. However, on second thought...

"Hmm, forget it! It's better for us not to cause trouble now that Master is not around. If it's just Lu Yan, it's not enough to be afraid. However, there are elders behind him."

Lin Qingzhu shook her head, not wanting to argue with him.

Unexpectedly, Lu Yan suddenly targeted her and said, "I've heard of you, the head disciple of Violet Cloud Peak, Lin Qingzhu, right?"

Lin Qingzhu was stunned for a moment. She was very puzzled. How had he heard of her? She just nodded and still didn't say anything.

Lu Yan said with a teasing smile, "It's said that Perfected Ye of Violet Cloud Peak is called the White-Robed Sword Immortal. His swordsmanship is divine. I wonder how capable his disciple is? Could it be that the outside world is just bragging?"

Lin Qingzhu's expression turned cold. She tolerated it in the beginning not because she was afraid, but because she did not want to intensify the situation. However, Lu Yan should not have slandered her master. In her heart, she didn't care what others said about her, but they couldn't slander her most respected master.

"You can try if it's just for show..." Lin Qingzhu turned cold. The Mystical Ice Bone instantly emitted waves of cold air, bone-chilling. For a moment, the atmosphere froze. The surrounding people seemed to have sensed the eruption of conflict and tacitly made way.

Lu Yan looked at Lin Qingzhu teasingly and said, "Young lady, it seems like you're very confident. I don't know who gave you the courage to speak to me like this. Well... you're good. You successfully caught my attention."

Lu Yan maintained his high and mighty posture. In an instant, an astonishing aura erupted.

"Infinite Distance!"

The surrounding people immediately sensed it as soon as this aura erupted.

Not far away, He Wushuang looked over in surprise and realized that Lin Qingzhu was confronting Lu Yan.

“Haha, what’s with this guy bullying a little girl?” He Wushuang stretched his back and muscles. He smiled playfully and said, “Since you want to play so much, I’ll play with you.”

As he spoke, he walked towards the two of them. Halfway there, he suddenly stopped.

After Lu Yan erupted with the aura of Infinite Distance, Lin Qingzhu sneered and an astonishing aura instantly erupted.

“Hmm... Infinite Distance?”

He Wushuang was stunned. Wasn’t the aura emitted by Lin Qingzhu the aura of an Infinite Distance realm?

When had she broken through? He had personally attended the Seven Peaks Martial Meeting. Wasn’t Lin Qingzhu only at the ninth level of the Celestial realm back then? She had actually broken through the Infinite Distance realm in such a short period of time?

“Oh my god, Perfected Ye is really generous. Don’t tell me he gave her the Enlightenment Fruit too?”

He Wushuang sweated and his heart began to feel numb. Ever since he got to know Ye Qiu, he had always seen him giving his disciples treasures. He was numb.?What kind of master is this? Why am I not so lucky?

“That’s good. It saves me from meddling.” He Wushuang retracted his foot after he discovered Lin Qingzhu’s Infinite Distance aura.

“Infinite Distance?” Lu Yan frowned and felt a sense of danger when he sensed the aura emitted by Lin Qingzhu.

He originally thought that Lin Qingzhu was at most at the ninth level of the Celestial realm and did not reach the Infinite Distance realm. This was because their batch, who were known as the most stunning geniuses, had just broken through to Infinite Distance.

Lin Qingzhu was an unknown disciple of Violet Cloud Peak. Even if she was famous, it was because she was Ye Qiu’s first disciple. How could she have broken through the Infinite Distance?

“Interesting. Looks like I’ve really underestimated you.” Lu Yan was stunned. He smiled and finally became serious. As a genius, he had the confidence that he was invincible in the same realm. Lin Qingzhu’s cultivation only piqued his interest.

“Since we’re of the same level, it can’t be considered that I’m bullying you! Let me try today. I want to see how capable the so-called head disciple of the Sword Immortal is.”

As soon as Lu Yan finished speaking, a pitch-black saber appeared in his hand, emitting waves of murderous aura.

One could feel that this saber had killed many people before, so it carried a strong killing intent.