## **THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 288**

"F*ck!" Qi Wuhui directly spat out a mouthful of fragrance.
Everyone present was stunned when they saw the spiritual energy that filled the sky.
What was going on? When did you bribe the Heavenly Dao? You can even get Heaven and Earth Nourishment at the back of your hands?
"Junior Brother This, this, this" Not to mention the others, even Meng Tianzheng couldn't sit still anymore. He said in extreme shock, and his tone became excited.
If the new generation of the Heaven Mending Sect absorbed this nourishment, wouldn't their strength increase? The few with high talent would probably soar into the sky. Who could withstand this?
The new generation disciples sighed from the bottom of their hearts as they looked up at the cyclone i the sky.
"Good lord, is this Martial Uncle Ye's strength?"
"This is unbelievable."
"Such a gift from heaven and earth comes so easily. It's really unreasonable. It's as if the Heavenly Dao has become his tool."
At this moment, all the disciples were incomparably shocked. Their reverence for Ye Qiu became stronger. This youngest martial uncle of the Heaven Mending Sect was too terrifying. It could be said to

be unfathomable. Who in this world could compare to him?

"Master!"
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Even Lin Qingzhu was shocked. She walked to Ye Qiu's side, her eyes filled with shock.
Ye Qiu only smiled, indicating for her not to speak. Then, he walked out of the hall and looked at the cyclone above his head. With a light wave of his hand, his spiritual energy strengthened again. He said, "This fortune is given to you by me. How much you can gain will depend on your own ability."
Hearing Ye Qiu's words, everyone was instantly delighted. If they could absorb one or two of this terrifying nourishment from heaven and earth, their strength would definitely advance by leaps and bounds.
In the future, they would have the strength to fight even if they faced genius Paragon experts from other domains. After all, their starting point was lower than those people. Now that they had this wave of fortune, they would definitely be able to catch up to those so-called geniuses.
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Of course, they might not have the qualifications to catch up to the geniuses in the first tier. However, they still had a chance to catch up to those in the second tier, like the little Pixiu that Lin Qingzhu had defeated previously.
"Thank you, Martial Uncle Ye!"

Everyone thanked him in unison. Their loud voices echoed on the peak of Violet Cloud Peak and lingered in the mountain stream.

Powerful spiritual energy swept through the entire Heaven Mending Sect. For a moment, everyone received this wave of benefits.

"Haha! Could it be that I, Old Qi, also have a chance to break through to the King-Ranked realm?"

At this moment, an inappropriate voice sounded. Qi Wuhui had a ferocious expression and a wretched smile.

Ye Qiu looked at him and was stunned for a moment. He rubbed his chin with one hand and pondered.

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"Could this old kid really become the third King-Ranked expert of my Heaven Mending Sect?"? Thinking of this, Ye Qiu's interest was piqued.

Currently, the Heaven Mending Sect has too few experts. This kind of strength was indeed enough in the Eastern Wasteland. However, when facing those ancient orthodoxies from the outer realms, this strength could not even be considered mid-high.

It seemed that there was a need to increase the overall strength of the Heaven Mending Sect. They would need to start from the top level. At the very least, they could not be too shabby. Otherwise, wouldn't the Heaven Mending Sect become a third-rate holy land in the eyes of others in the future?

Coincidentally, by using this wave of nourishment, the strength of the elders of the various factions would increase indirectly, and the disciples could also enjoy it. It was the best of both worlds.

Don't think that just because Ye Qiu didn't like this nourishment, it was useless. In reality, this nourishment was very terrifying. However, Ye Qiu was currently at a bottleneck. If he wanted to break through, he had to fuse his own technique and deduce a path that belonged to him.

Before these conditions were fulfilled, Ye Qiu couldn't absorb too much power. Otherwise, he would easily explode and die. Therefore, he chose to give this opportunity to the other disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect as a form of repayment.

After thinking about it seriously, Ye Qiu took out a jade pendant. He formed a hand seal and sent it out. In an instant, a ray of light drifted above Violet Cloud Peak, and the jade pendant emitted a dazzling light.

Ye Qiu's voice was like the sound of the Great Dao, floating in the distance. As the jade pendant emitted a dazzling light, hundreds of figures instantly flashed out from the First Peak and Jade Pure Cave Abode. Those figures were the three hundred elders of the Heaven Mending Sect.

Back then, Xuanyi led them. After Xuanyi died, Ye Qiu sat as the Sword-Wielding Elder of the Heaven Mending Sect and successfully took over this authority. It could be said that in the entire Heaven Mending Sect, other than Ye Qiu, the only person who could command these three hundred elders was Meng Tianzheng's Sect Master token.

Three hundred figures flew out in unison and arrived above Violet Cloud Peak in less than a moment.

"Greetings, Sword-Wielding Elder!" The three hundred elders shouted in unison.

The appearance of these three hundred experts shocked all the disciples present. Many of them had just gone up the mountain and did not know that there were still three hundred experts hidden in the back mountain of the Heaven Mending Sect. They secretly sucked in a breath of cold air in their hearts, incomparably shocked.

Seeing them come out of seclusion, Ye Qiu only smiled faintly and said, "Senior Brothers, there's no need to be so polite! You have protected my sect for many years and have made great contributions. You should have a share in this fortune. Go."

Hearing Ye Qiu's words, the three hundred elders were delighted. They had long sensed this spiritual energy fluctuation. They were also very shocked in their hearts. If they could also absorb this nourishment, their overall strength would definitely increase by a large level.

However, as outsiders, they had always been living in seclusion in the back mountain. They were relatively thin-skinned, so no one said anything. It was also because they were embarrassed to snatch opportunities from these young disciples.

Now that Ye Qiu has spoken, hehe, then we won't stand on ceremony.

"Junior Brother Ye, since you've said so, I'll accept it."

A sage-like old man smiled wretchedly and did not give the others a chance to react. As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and sat down on the spot to begin absorbing. He was afraid that if he was a step late, he would lose hundreds of millions of essence.

"F\*ck!"

Seeing this, all the elders immediately cursed him for being shameless. There were so many young juniors waiting to be fed. How could he have the cheek to snatch it?

"Pfft, shameless Old Daoist Qiu." An old man cursed and hurriedly found a good place to sit down and absorb it.

"F\*ck, each is more shameless than the other."

Everyone thought that he had some backbone and disdained to snatch food from the younger generation. In the end, although he said no, his body was a little impatient.

Seeing the three hundred elders sit down in unison and begin to absorb, everyone began to panic. Such an opportunity was hard to come by in their lives. If they did not seize the opportunity, they would probably never encounter it again in their lives.

"F\*ck, what are you all waiting for? Absorb!" Qi Wuhui cursed and turned around to berate the Hidden Sword Peak disciples who were standing rooted to the ground.

At this time, there was no need to talk about fellow disciples. Everything he absorbed was earned.