THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 70

In Violet Cloud Peak, Ye Qiu slowly opened his eyes.

A hurricane surged out of the cave abode like a violent storm as if the world was exhaling. The entire Violet Cloud Peak trembled.

"Phew..." Ye Qiu let out a long sigh of relief. There was a smile on his face and he felt much better. "Peak of the Cardinal realm!"

After settling down for a few days, his mental state finally advanced and reached the peak of the Cardinal realm.

Now, he only needed to obtain the reward of first place in the Martial Meeting, the Enlightenment Fruit. Then, he would put on embellishments and transform his bicycle into a motorcycle. He could directly break through to the Paragon realm and become the second Paragon expert after Daoist Xuantian of the Heaven Mending Sect.

Ye Qiu slowly raised his hands and carefully felt the powerful energy in his body. He was very satisfied.

The second Dao Flower was already showing signs of blooming.

This was a good sign. He still had some of the cultivation left from the hundred thousand years of cultivation. His realm was at a bottleneck because his second Dao flower was unable to bloom.

Ye Qiu could only cleanse and streamline the remaining power. This power was completely compressed. He seemed to be in the same realm as an ordinary peak-level Cardinal, but the power Ye Qiu possessed was several times stronger than theirs.

Ye Qiu slowly walked out of Violet Cloud Cave.

"Master"
"Senior"
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Early in the morning, Lin Qingzhu, Zhao Wan'er, and Xiao Yi were already waiting in front of the training hall.
In the past few days, the Martial Meeting had been extremely intense. Unfortunately, Ye Qiu was in seclusion and didn't see it. Of course, other than his disciple's competition, he was not interested in anyone else's competition.
After the intense elimination rounds, the top eight contestants had already been decided. What surprised everyone was that the two disciples of Violet Cloud Peak had both entered the top eight.
The other seven peaks also had a disciple enter the top eight.
For example, Liu Ruyan from the Heavenly Water Peak, Qi Hao from the Hidden Sword Peak, Yang Tianyi from the Sword Evaluation Peak, Gu Baiyi from the First Peak, Lu Yunsheng from the Wind Returning Peak, and Tan Yunxi from Heavenly Equal Peak.
Those who could stand out from the disciples of the seven peaks and fight until now were basically not weak enemies. Almost all of them were in the Celestial realm.
In comparison, Zhao Wan'er's cultivation was a little low, so Ye Qiu didn't have high expectations for her. She just needed to reach the top eight.

Lin Qingzhu, on the other hand, must definitely get first place.
Looking up at the sky, Ye Qiu slowly said, "It's about time. Let's go."
The three of them nodded and followed him towards the First Peak.
After reaching the top eight, four of the original eight arenas had been dismantled, leaving only the four arenas in the middle of the martial arts arena.
"Wow, there are so many people." Xiao Yi exclaimed as soon as he arrived at the martial arts arena.
Zhao Wan'er rubbed her hands and said gently, "The martial arts arena has shrunk. How can there not be many people here? Senior Sister, who is your opponent today?"
Lin Qingzhu's mouth moved slightly, and she said calmly, "Wind Returning Peak, Lu Yunsheng."
"I know this person. I saw him compete yesterday. This person's spear technique is very domineering. His cultivation is at least at level seven of Celestial realm. After analyzing his battle, this person's favorite style is to crush his opponent with absolute strength. Sister Qingzhu, you have to be careful"
Xiao Yi was indeed worthy of being the Little Prince of Gossip. In the past few days, he had almost inquired about the popular champion of this Martial Meeting. Don't think that he didn't do anything serious. While looking at beauties, he didn't forget to give Lin Qingzhu and the others advice and inquire about the enemy.
When he thought of all the great things he had done, he couldn't help but feel proud.?I'm too excellent.
"Sister Wan'er, what about you?"

Xiao Yi smiled and turned to ask Zhao Wan'er. Zhao Wan'er frowned and said, "Senior Sister Ruyan of the Heavenly Water Peak."
"Oh, then you don't have any"
"You're looking for a beating." Zhao Wan'er was unhappy when she heard this. She raised her palm and slapped Xiao Yi.
Xiao Yi hurriedly dodged to the other side of Ye Qiu and said, "Senior, save me. Your disciple is going to kill me."
Ye Qiu said calmly, "Alright, no matter who the opponent is, just do your best. Wan'er, don't feel burdened. To those senior brothers and sisters, you've only been in the sect for a month. It's not embarrassing to lose."
"Oh, Master, I understand." Zhao Wan'er felt a little wronged.?Could it be that Master also thinks that I can't defeat Liu Ruyan?
However, on second thought, it made sense. Liu Ruyan was a seventh-grade Celestial realm expert. She was only a first-grade Celestial realm expert. The difference in their levels was too great. Even if she had a heaven-grade secret technique, it would be difficult to make up for it.
Lin Qingzhu comforted her and she finally calmed the grievance in her heart.
When they arrived in front of the arena, Meng Tianzheng, Daoist Tiantong, and Qi Wuhui were already sitting in the main seats in front.
Even Ming Yue came.

"Junior Brother Ye, where have you been these past few days? You didn't even come to watch your disciple's competition." Ming Yue's eyes lit up when she saw Ye Qiu. Her eyes were filled with joy as she asked softly.

Ye Qiu smiled and said, "I was in seclusion, so I was delayed for a few days. Why? Did Senior Sister miss me?"

"Screw you. I'll miss anyone but you." Ming Yue rolled her eyes at him. After saying that, she couldn't help but secretly watch Ye Qiu's reaction.

Her body suddenly trembled and her eyes glazed over when she looked over.

This aura, could it be that Junior Brother has already reached the peak of the Cardinal realm?? Ming Yue thought to herself, her eyes filled with disbelief. Although she couldn't see through Ye Qiu's cultivation, she could sense from the faintly discernible divine aura on his body that his cultivation seemed to be on par with Meng Tianzheng.

It had only been a few days. Why did she suddenly feel like she was getting further and further away from him?

Ming Yue's expression was dim. It seemed that it corresponded to her initial guess that this youngest junior brother would become an existence that they could only look up to in the future.

"Junior Brother! I heard that you angered Senior Brother Qi a few days ago. Did you notice that he seems to have become a different person now? He actually didn't take the initiative to provoke you..." Ming Yue secretly glanced at Qi Wuhui not far away and whispered.

Ye Qiu also looked at him curiously and frowned, "This old fellow wouldn't have any bad ideas in his heart, right?"

"Hard to say..." Ming Yue gloated. She thought about it from another perspective. If she was the one who was angry at that time. Then she would probably not be able to be as calm as Qi Wuhui and still appear in front of her fellow disciples. She would have long returned to Heavenly Water Peak to hide. She would not go out for hundreds of years.

"Just be careful. Be careful not to fail miserably." Ming Yue chuckled. She was looking forward to seeing if Qi Wuhui would dare to fall out with Ye Qiu. Wouldn't it be even more embarrassing if he realized that he couldn't defeat him after they fell out?

Ye Qiu shook his head. No matter what bad ideas the other party had, he didn't care. With his current strength, even ten Qi Wuhui would not be his match.

What was there to worry about?

Not to mention a powerful sword technique like the Cursive Sword Art, his Infinite Universe Palm could deal with him.

"I want to fight ten..."