

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 149

From the time she became a disciple to now, her master had never asked her to do anything. He always cared about her meticulously and never hid any cultivation resources. Now that the opportunity to repay her master was right in front of her, how could Lin Qingzhu not cherish it?

“Championship for the Dao Discussion!”

Holding the Violet Cloud Sword tightly in her hand, Lin Qingzhu looked firmly at the barrier above her head.

Please support author by reading novel from NOVELBIN

Ye Qiu heaved a sigh of relief when he saw her determination.

“Phew... The chicken soup is indeed effective. Disciple, whether I can show off today will depend on your performance. Hehe, I have to think about what kind of attitude I should put on later.”?As he thought to himself, Ye Qiu had already begun to fantasize about the upcoming pretentious moment.

[Ding...]

[You gave your disciple five Connate Great Recovery Pills, triggering a Critical Hit Return.]

[Do you wish to activate?]

“Activate...”

[Congratulations, you have triggered a hundredfold critical strike and obtained five Connate Extreme Spirit Pills.]

“Hmm... only a hundred times!” Ye Qiu was a little disappointed. However, a critical hit depended on luck. It was already not bad to trigger a hundredfold.

The drop rate of this system had always been quite high, unlike some systems that gave you ten or twenty times the drop rate every day in the name of ten thousand times. It was even worse than a certain lucky draw system.

“Connate Extreme Spirit Pill?”

After carefully studying the effect of this Connate Extreme Spirit Pill, he realized that it was also an extremely powerful recovery pill. Apart from that, it also had a powerful cultivation effect. Its effect might be slightly inferior to the low-grade immortal pill, the Recovery Pill, that he had gotten last time.

However, it was not bad. He could keep it. When he ran out of mana from fighting one day, he could directly replenish it.

But with these five Connate Extreme spirit pills, the low-grade immortal pill that he had gotten back previously, the Recovery Pill, seemed to be a little useless. If it was only used to recover, the Connate Extreme Spirit Pill was completely enough. It was really a bit of a waste to use an immortal-grade pill.

As for using it to cultivate, Ye Qiu didn't need it at all because he still had top-grade longevity medicine that he hadn't used. This time, the effect of the Recovery Pill was really a little ridiculous.

After thinking about it, Ye Qiu glanced at Ming Yue and pondered. “Hmm... I can keep this to pick up girls.”

It was decided then. He would use an immortal pill to deal with Little Senior Sister.

At this moment, Ming Yue was stuck at the peak of the Cardinal realm and had yet to break through. If he gave her an immortal pill at this critical moment, wouldn't she directly give herself to him?

Wonderful, this was simply too wonderful.

Ye Qiu was still letting his imagination run wild when Ming Yue suddenly felt his strange gaze and her heart tightened. Could this guy be thinking of some bad intentions to trick me?

"Junior Brother, what are you thinking? Your smile is so evil..." Ming Yue couldn't help but ask. She curiously leaned over. That charming fragrance kept stimulating Ye Qiu's nerves.

After taking a deep breath, Ye Qiu's body trembled. He felt refreshed. Ah...

"Nothing. I suddenly thought of something happy. Senior Sister, come to my Violet Cloud Peak later. I have a gift for you."

"Ah..." Ming Yue panicked when she heard that. Was he going to give her a love token? Suddenly, she felt a little nervous. What was going on?

"Alright... Alright, I'll find a time to go there." Ming Yue's tone became a little stammering. She didn't know what gift Ye Qiu had prepared, but it was definitely not an ordinary gift. She was also looking forward to it.

Seeing that the barrier at the top of Yun Ding was about to be lifted, Gu Jianxuan finally recovered from his failure. He couldn't figure out how he lost and how Ye Qiu could ignore his time laws.

After taking a deep look at the white figure below, Gu Jianxuan slowly flew down from the sky.

“Master...” Daoist Qingmiao had just gotten rid of Qi Wuhui’s mocking and his expression was still a little ugly.

Gu Jianxuan waved his hand and did not speak. Instead, he looked at Lu Yan. He is Supreme Hall’s most outstanding disciple.

After the defeat last time, Lu Yan’s self-esteem was damaged. When he returned to the mountains, Gu Jianxuan enlightened him and taught him some tricks. He was just waiting for this Dao Discussion to regain his dignity.

Just now, Gu Jianxuan had also lost. He could only place his last hope on Lu Yan. He said, “Grand-disciple, the reputation of our Supreme Hall depends on you alone. That Ye Qiu is indeed strong. I’m not his match, but... his disciple might not have these methods. In a while, it’s up to you...”

Lu Yan also smiled and said, “Grandmaster, don’t worry. I definitely won’t disappoint you. I lost to her last time because I didn’t have a powerful secret technique. Now... I’ve already grasped this heaven-grade secret technique. If I fight her again, I have a 90% chance of defeating her.”

Lu Yan was extremely confident in his own strength. He had lost because of the secret technique last time. He did not believe that he was weaker than Lin Qingzhu. He became confident again after he had learned the Patriarch’s heaven-grade secret technique.

“Good, your courage is good. Get ready. The barrier will open in a while.” Gu Jianxuan gave a final reminder and slowly walked forward.

“Haha, Old Daoist Gu, are you convinced?” Seeing him walk over, Perfected Zi Yang teased.

Gu Jianxuan’s face darkened as he said, “Hmph, he was lucky enough to win by half a move since it’s a Dao discussion. If it’s a life and death battle, the outcome is still unknown.”

Was he convinced?

Convinced...

But he was stubborn. Even if he was dead, he was still stubborn.

“Haha... continue to pretend. Back then, you couldn’t even defeat Perfected Xuantian. Now, you can’t even defeat his disciple. Tsk tsk...” Perfected Yunxu did not give him any face and mocked.

As soon as these words were spoken, Gu Jianxuan’s face darkened and his anger attacked his heart. Today, he had completely embarrassed himself in front of the various Holy Lands of the Eastern Wasteland. Losing to a junior was undoubtedly a great humiliation.

“Hmph, Daoist Yunxu, don’t be arrogant. I lost, but do you think you can win when you go up?” Gu Jianxuan said bluntly. They all knew Ye Qiu’s strength.

In fact, he had already made a judgment in his heart whether they could win against him or not.

Perfected Yunxu was rendered speechless. He paused for a moment and said, “Haha, I can’t, but... I’m not like someone who doesn’t have much ability and always likes to pretend to be the number one in the world. Such a person is... boring. Pretentiousness has already become a part of his cultivation.

“Do you think he’ll die if he doesn’t pretend? He can’t, right? But he’s still pretending. What can you do...”

“You...” These words were extremely lethal. Gu Jianxuan was so angry that he almost died before he could catch his breath.

“Hmph...” Waving his sleeves angrily, Gu Jianxuan glanced at Lin Qingzhu beside Ye Qiu and said, “What’s there to be proud of? My Supreme Hall hasn’t lost yet. To us, the Dao discussion at Yun Ding isn’t about who is stronger. It’s about whose disciple is more outstanding.”

His undisguised mockery attracted Ye Qiu’s attention.

This old man looked very unconvinced. He was already beaten up like this, yet he was still stubborn? It seemed like he had to beat him into submission. Otherwise, he would not be able to change his stubborn habit.

Thinking of this, the corners of Ye Qiu’s mouth curled up slightly. He slowly walked over and said, “Looks like Senior is very confident in your disciples?”

Gu Jianxuan blew at his beard. “That’s right. All the reputation of the disciples brought by my Supreme Hall is earned by themselves. Unlike some people who rely on others to brag. They sound very powerful, but in fact, they know themselves how big of an ability they have.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the atmosphere instantly froze.

Lin Qingzhu’s eyes turned cold. Ye Qiu frowned and smiled. “Haha, Qingzhu, did you hear that? Senior Gu is talking about you. He’s saying that your reputation was bragged. If you meet the disciples of the Supreme Hall later, you have to prove to them whether you were bragging or not.”

Lin Qingzhu gripped the sword in her hand tightly and glanced coldly at Lu Yan, who was not far away. She revealed a rare smile. “Alright, Master, I will definitely prove it to them. I won’t disappoint Senior Gu.”

Lin Qingzhu immediately had a target.

Gu Jianxuan smiled disdainfully. “Tsk, Yan’er, did you hear that?”

“Grandmaster, I heard it! I look forward to experiencing Violet Cloud Peak’s inheritance again.” Not to be outdone, Lu Yan smiled. He had come prepared this time. How could he lose his momentum?

Lin Qingzhu looked at him coldly and said, “Loser.”

“What did you say...” Lu Yan was instantly enraged. The previous defeat was still vivid in his mind. He didn’t want to hear anyone mention this, especially from Lin Qingzhu.

Lin Qingzhu only replied to him with one sentence and said, “The enemy who lost to me has never been regarded as my opponent because you are not worthy...”

“Arrogant...” Lu Yan was instantly enraged. He wanted to attack, but he suddenly felt Ye Qiu’s cold gaze. He hurriedly retracted his gaze and trembled.

Gu Jianxuan glanced at him and said, “Yan’er, pay attention to your actions. Don’t panic.”

Lu Yan lowered his head in shame. He wanted to prove himself and regain his dignity, so he was a little anxious just now.

Everyone became interested when they saw this tense situation.

“Hehe, interesting! Are they fighting again?”

“The Supreme Hall has already lost two rounds in a row. But he’s still unwilling to accept it and wants to continue to fight using their disciples; if their disciples lose, the Supreme Hall will lose all their reputation.”

Everyone looked like they were watching a good show and were looking forward to the upcoming battle. After all, Lu Yan had already lost to Lin Qingzhu once. This time, it seemed like he came prepared.

The outcome was still unknown.

Would the head disciple of the Sword Immortal continue to maintain her undefeated record, or would Lu Yan succeed in taking revenge?

“Tsk tsk, this little fellow is quite arrogant! I hope he won’t embarrass himself too badly next...” Qi Wuhui walked over with a strange expression. He was too familiar with this plot.

Wasn’t this his original script? In the past, he was always the one who was slapped in the face. Now that he had become an audience, he suddenly felt that this show was f*cking awesome.

Qi Wuhui suddenly recalled his experience of almost vomiting blood from anger during the Seven Peaks Martial Meeting. It was still fresh in his mind. He was already traumatized from going against Ye Qiu. He didn’t expect Gu Jianxuan to be so stubborn. He was even more stubborn than him.

He was looking forward to seeing if this old man could still maintain his composure when he was slapped in the face later. He hoped that he wouldn’t die from anger. After all, he was already so old. If he really died from anger, it would be difficult to clean up the mess.

“Hehe, there’s a good show to watch.” Qi Wuhui rubbed his hands together as if he was watching a good show.

Hearing his ridicule, Daoist Qingmiao also glared at him in disdain and said, “Qi Wuhui, don’t be arrogant. In a while, I’ll kill your Hidden Sword Peak’s disciples.”

“Sure, I’ll wait for you.” Qi Wuhui had a fearless look on his face. In any case, he did not expect to win. However, he was still very willing to disgust the disciples of the Supreme Hall. “Hao’er, keep an eye on

these disciples of the Supreme Hall. If you encounter them later, don't care about anything. Just kill them..."

Qi Hao smiled. "Don't worry, Father. I'll remember it."

"Haha... How lively." Meng Tianzheng also slowly walked over. Liu Qingfeng silently followed behind him. There was a smile in his eyes as he looked meaningfully at the disciples of the Supreme Hall. "It seems like Fellow Daoist Qingmiao is very confident in your disciples?"

Daoist Qingmiao's heart trembled upon Meng Tianzheng's question. The fear of being dominated by Meng Tianzheng was still vivid in his mind. This old fellow must be up to no good every time he looked like this. However, at this point, there was no need to retreat.

"Hmph, how could I dare? I can't say that my disciples are all geniuses, but it's enough to deal with some rotten fish and prawns."

Meng Tianzheng smiled without saying anything. He turned around and said to Liu Qingfeng, "Disciple, did you hear that clearly? Do you know what to do?"

Liu Qingfeng smiled faintly. He was dressed in white and looked elegant. As the Eldest Senior Brother, how could he lose his imposing manner at this time? "Don't worry, Master! I know what to do."

Liu Qingfeng looked at Lu Yan with a faint smile.

Seeing this aura, Ye Qiu smiled. He didn't expect this Supreme Hall to be so stubborn. It was comparable to his Violet Cloud Peak's traditional culture: stubborn. He really didn't know if they would still be able to laugh when they started fighting.

"Alright! There's no point in saying anything more. Let's see what happens." After saying that, Ye Qiu turned around and walked away, silently waiting for the barrier to open.

After an unknown period of time, the barrier in the sky instantly opened.

“Barrier of Yun Ding opened...”

A golden light flashed in the sky, and brilliant golden words appeared. It was the Golden Ranking of Yun Ding.

On it were the names of the previous Dao Discussions’ victors.

The previous champion was Daoist Xuantian. His name was written on it.

As soon as the Golden Ranking was refreshed, another Golden Ranking appeared. That was the Potentials Ranking, the ranking that represented the potential of the young disciples participating in the Dao discussion.

Currently, it is still in a state of nothingness. Only by entering the barrier and obtaining a certain amount of results could it be ranked.

“It’s here!”

The moment the golden light flashed, everyone stood up.

In the Heaven Mending Sect’s team, the disciples rubbed their fists and were already eager to give it a try. The disciples of the other sects and holy lands were also prepared.

No one knew who would successfully win first place and attract the attention of the world. However, everyone was talking about the most popular contestants.

It was none other than He Wushuang, Fuyao, Lin Qingzhu, Gu Haitang, Lu Yan, and a few others.

As for the others, their reputations were not very prominent. For example, Liu Qingfeng was clearly quite strong. When compared to the other geniuses, he was actually not bad. But for some reason, he didn't have much of a reputation. Perhaps he kept a low profile.

Other than him, there were also some disciples from hidden sects and holy lands secretly observing.

At this moment, in a team not far away, a sage-like old man said to a disciple behind him. "Qingyun, it's up to you! To become the champion of the Dao Discussion, one would have great luck. Whether one could become an immortal and attain the Dao depended on whether one could seize the opportunity. Don't disappoint me..."

The man behind him waved his fan and smiled confidently. "Master, don't worry! I know what I'm doing. Let them fight to the death first. When they are all exhausted, it will be time for me to attack."

Feng Qingyun smiled confidently. They had all seen the farce just now. Presumably, many people already had a plan in their hearts to let these two sects fight to the death and reap the benefits.

On the other side, Ye Qiu slowly walked to his three disciples and bent down to tidy up Little Linglong's clothes. Then, he said, "Linglong, remember to listen to Senior Sister when you're inside. Don't mess around, understand?"

Little Linglong obediently nodded. "Master, I understand."

After instructing her, Ye Qiu said to Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er, "Be careful and take care of your safety. Take good care of Little Junior Sister."

“Alright...”

The two of them nodded at the same time and looked at an entrance in the distance.

A golden light flashed, and in an instant, the barrier of Mount Yun Ding opened.

“Go.” Ye Qiu said lightly and the three of them instantly rushed in.

The others followed closely behind. Lin Qingzhu was the first to enter the barrier.

Zhao Wan'er followed closely behind. She saw a saber flash behind her. That disciple from the Supreme Hall actually wanted to launch a sneak attack from behind. She could not help but be shocked.

They had yet to enter Mount Yun Ding, but the Supreme Hall was already eager to make a move?

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked. In the Supreme Hall's team, Gu Jianxuan smiled proudly. However, in the next second, his smile stopped.

Just as the disciple was about to succeed in his sneak attack, a huge hammer suddenly smashed over.

Boom...

With a loud bang, lightning flashed. In an instant, the disciple was sent flying hundreds of meters. His bones were broken, and he lay on the ground, his life and death unknown.

“Don't bully my senior sister.” Little Linglong carried a hammer that was even bigger than her in one hand and stood at the door domineeringly.

For a moment, no one dared to approach.

“F*ck, where did this little loli come from? Isn’t she too fierce?”

Everyone was dumbfounded. No matter what, the Supreme Hall disciple who ambushed them just now was a Infinite Distance realm expert, right? He was defeated by her just like that? How old was she? She was so strong. Moreover, looking at the hammer in her hand, she seemed to have a powerful background.

“Oh my god, this is too scary...”