

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 172

At this moment, everyone looked at Ye Qiu. He looked at the white figure standing there calmly like a high and mighty god.

Everyone present knew who had once wielded this shocking sword technique.

“One strike Opened the Heavenly Gate!”

At this moment, Gu Jianxuan’s old face darkened. He had long heard that Ye Qiu had a sword technique that could shock the heavens, and it was a fully deserving divine technique. Back then, he had used this sword technique to slash Tianji Zi and Gongsun Li. Almost everyone in the Eastern Wastelands knew about this sword technique.

However, no one expected Ye Qiu to pass this sword technique to Lin Qingzhu.

This made the originally confident Gu Jianxuan fall from the high mountain to the bottom in an instant. His heart was like dead ashes.

The moment Lin Qingzhu attacked, the entire venue erupted.

Looking at their shocked expressions, Ye Qiu smiled faintly and remained silent.

A month ago, Ye Qiu had already prepared for the Dao discussion on Mount Yun Ding and prepared a secret weapon for Lin Qingzhu.

This secret weapon was this sword technique.

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The Cursive Sword Art was a divine-grade sword technique. Her comprehension would not be enough to cultivate the entire book.

Therefore, Ye Qiu simplified it and extracted a technique from inside. Combined with his own comprehension, he re-evolved the “One Strike Opened the Heavenly Gate”, reducing the difficulty and passing it to Lin Qingzhu.

Although it was a simplified version, a divine technique was still a divine technique. Its power was not something ordinary heaven-grade secret techniques could compare to.

Everyone was shocked when they saw the wide open door above the chaos.

“I didn’t expect Martial Nephew Lin’s comprehension to be so high that she can even control such a divine skill. Although it doesn’t look that skilled at this moment, once this divine technique is used, the outcome is almost decided.” Meng Tianzheng said with a shocked expression.

“Good...” Qi Wuhui slapped his thigh and cheered excitedly. “Haha, I’ve always thought that this child could do it since she was young. She really can do it...”

Qi Wuhui was already prepared to mock him. See how he will deal with the Supreme Hall later. He had waited so long for this moment.

Lin Qingzhu had been silent for so long. Everyone thought that she was ordinary. Who would have thought that she would suddenly do this and amaze everyone? Not only that, she scared everyone silly.

“Junior Brother, I didn’t expect you to pass this sword technique to her. You’ve put in a lot of effort...” Ming Yue said with a smile. She looked at the peerless figure in the light screen and felt very gratified. She admired Ye Qiu more and more. He was actually willing to teach such a divine skill to his disciple.

It was really admirable that he was so magnanimous and selfless. Perhaps, only by doing what he did could she truly be considered a master. Everyone had their own selfish motives, and cultivators were no exception.

Ye Qiu looked back at her and said, "Senior Sister, if you want to learn, I can teach you."

Ming Yue's heart trembled when she heard this. She was a little nervous. She looked at him and felt her heart palpitate. Stunned, she hesitated for a moment before saying, "Forget it. I'm not interested in swordsmanship."

On this side, everyone looked over and was surprised by the pressure caused by One Strike Opened the Heavenly Gate.

They were also puzzled as to why he was willing to teach such a heaven-defying sword technique to his disciple.

"No... This is impossible. How did this little girl learn such a sword technique?" Gu Jianxuan's face turned even darker. He had never expected Ye Qiu to impart a divine technique to her. Did he really not hide anything from his disciples?

Ye Qiu looked at him indifferently and said, "Nothing is impossible."

"Heaven and earth are born from existence, it is born from nothing. After countless years, you can't escape the destiny of becoming a wisp of dust, a palm of soil. Everything you have can't be brought to life or to death. In the end, it will be gone."

"Therefore, something was born. This thing is called... inheritance."

"Inheritance..." As soon as these words were spoken, Gu Jianxuan's body trembled and he staggered two steps back.

He turned around and looked at Daoist Qingmiao with a confused expression. He recalled that back then, when he passed the Supreme Hall to Daoist Qingmiao, he had also hidden something. He did not teach Daoist Qingmiao the Feast of Gluttony. He only taught it to Wanfeng and Lu Yan.

This was because these two people were no threat to him, and Daoist Qingmiao, who was a peak-level Cardinal, was a threat to him.

Therefore, he did not pass it on.

This master and disciple pair was quite interesting, just like Gongsun Li and Tianji Zi back then. As a master, he was wary of his disciples. As a disciple, he felt that his master was biased and prejudiced against him. Everyone had their own differences. There was an old saying, "The son is unfilial when the father is unkind."

Perhaps that was the reason.

It was very difficult to figure out human nature. Gu Jianxuan seemed to have realized the disappointment in Daoist Qingmiao's eyes when Wanfeng used the Feast of Gluttony. Clearly, he had already begun to suspect if he, the eldest disciple, was really the successor in Gu Jianxuan's heart.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu smiled faintly and continued, "This disciple of mine is the head disciple of Violet Cloud Peak and the future successor of the peak. How could I not impart my skills to her? She was my successor. If I die one day in the future, wouldn't this inheritance follow me and not be able to be used anymore? How could I face the ancestors of Violet Cloud Peak then?"