

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 173

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone present was enlightened.

“That’s right! She is the head disciple, the future successor. What reason is there not to teach her the sword technique? If everyone wants to hold back, it will only make this inheritance smaller and smaller. In the end, I’m afraid this inheritance will be ruined.”

There were all kinds of opinions. Many people were shocked at the beginning as to why Lin Qingzhu could learn such a divine technique. Now that they heard it, they were enlightened. As the head disciple of Violet Cloud Peak, what reason did Ye Qiu have not to teach her divine techniques?

Not all immortal holy lands were like Immortal Mountain and Supreme Hall where the master and disciple each had their own ulterior motives. Most master and disciple had a good relationship.

The speaker has no particular intention in saying it, yet the listener reads his own meaning into it. When Daoist Qingmiao heard this, his face immediately darkened. Gu Jianxuan was the same.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu was delighted. He knew when to stop and didn’t continue talking. There was a hidden meaning in his words. The gap between the master and disciple had probably already formed. He glanced at the silent Daoist Qingmiao. At this moment, his expression was exceptionally gloomy. No one knew what he was thinking.

“Haha...” Ye Qiu smiled faintly and cast a look at Mo Yi, who was behind Daoist Qingmiao, and gave him a “good job” gaze.

Just now, Mo Yi secretly told Ye Qiu that Gu Jianxuan didn’t pass the Feast of Gluttony to Daoist Qingmiao. After Ye Qiu heard it, he was instantly amused. He didn’t expect this little old man to be so vengeful. He directly provoked conflict from the relationship between the master and disciple. He wanted to directly disintegrate the internal unity of the Supreme Hall to take revenge for his severed arm.

How could Ye Qiu not be willing to help him?

With Ye Qiu's words, Mo Yi added fuel to the fire as he spoke to Daoist Qingmiao. The resentment in his heart instantly became stronger.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu smiled faintly and turned to leave. He wasn't interested in the conflict in the Supreme Hall. He just had nothing to do and wanted to join in the fun. What Mo Yi wanted to do next had nothing to do with him.

His gaze returned to Mount Yun Ding.

Under that void, Lin Qingzhu stood alone, drawing a sword from the heavens, like a fairy that had descended to the mortal world. The Heavenly Gate suddenly opened, and the power from the heavens poured down.

Lu Yan's expression instantly changed, turning pale and powerless, his face filled with fear. He could not figure out why Lin Qingzhu would master such a divine technique while he did not. The pressure from the heavens was simply a blow to him. In less than a moment, Taotie's blood energy decreased significantly. His aura was completely crushed.

Lu Yan said in disbelief, "No, that's impossible. I don't believe this is true. How can you master a divine technique like One Strike Opened the Heavenly Gate..."

Lin Qingzhu stared at him coldly and said, "Nothing is impossible. This world is just so magical. Your horizons determine your height. Being stagnant won't bring you anything. Instead, it will gradually make you lose yourself..."

"Today's strike is to let you understand what it means by there is always someone better..."

Lin Qingzhu replied coldly. She did not continue talking nonsense with him and instantly slashed down with her sword.

In an instant, sword energy tore through the sky, and the power from the heavens swept over. In less than a breath's time, the Taotie's shadow was directly shattered without any ability to fight back.

Blood energy filled the sky. Lu Yan's face was pale. As the Taotie was defeated, his blood energy instantly rushed back.

"Pfft..." Lu Yan spat out a mouthful of blood and instantly fell down, his eyes filled with despair. He wanted to struggle, to resist. However, in front of the divine technique, no matter how many methods he had, he could not change this fact.

"No... I can't lose just like that." Lu Yan struggled and stood up again. His eyes were red. The proud and aloof him would not allow him to experience this kind of defeat a second time. He wanted to regain his dignity from being defeated back then. He thought that he could completely defeat Lin Qingzhu this time.

Unexpectedly, he welcomed another failure. This failure was even more painful than the previous one.

He could not accept this fact.

He slowly raised the Fiend Saber in his hand and slowly took out a recovery pill to eat. He still wanted to fight again. Facing his unwillingness, Lin Qingzhu smiled coldly. "Looks like you're still unconvinced! In that case, I'll beat you into submission today..."

In an instant, Lin Qingzhu suddenly charged over and slashed him back hundreds of meters. He was completely unable to withstand the following attacks. The heavy injuries from before could not be healed with just a pill.

Although Lin Qingzhu did not use the One Strike Opened the Heavenly Gate again, under this incomparably exquisite sword technique and continuous attacks, Lu Yan was quickly defeated again.

He was kicked hundreds of meters away by Lin Qingzhu and slammed into a stone pillar, causing it to collapse.

Lu Yan lay on the ground, his eyes red. He struggled to stand up again. His eyes were filled with anger as he roared, "I can't lose. Die..."

This time, he took the initiative to attack. Unfortunately, just as the Fiend Saber was about to hit Lin Qingzhu, The incomparably cold Violet Cloud Sword was the first to stab into his body, directly penetrating his heart.

"Pfft..."

Lu Yan spat out another mouthful of blood. His battered body finally collapsed weakly. The hand holding the Fiend Saber also loosened.

As a ray of light descended, Lu Yan's figure disappeared.