

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 203

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“Currently, the strongest should be the Heaven Mending Sect, right?” A young man said with a solemn expression. He also had this thought and wanted to go to the Heaven Mending Sect to participate in the assessment.

Hearing his words, everyone hurriedly said, “That’s right. The Heaven Mending Sect’s luck is currently at its peak. They should be able to avoid this calamity. Moreover... The champion of this year’s summit is the Heaven Mending Sect. Their strength is naturally unquestionable...”

“Not only that, do you remember that the Heaven Mending Sect has a top expert called the White-Robed Sword Immortal, Perfected Ye Qiu?”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone present immediately became excited.

Ye Qiu was famous. Who in the entire Eastern Wasteland hadn’t heard of him? Not only was his swordsmanship outstanding, but his strength was also stronger than the older generation. Even Gu Jianxuan from the Supreme Hall had lost to him twice in a row on Mount Yun Ding. He was almost killed by him with a single strike.

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“I heard that Perfected Ye went into seclusion after returning to Violet Cloud Peak after the Dao Discussion ended. Could he have already broken through to the King-Ranked Realm?”

As soon as this news was released, everyone present was stunned.

“No way? He’s so young, but he’s already come into contact with the King-Ranked realm?”

Some people questioned, while others agreed and said, “It’s not impossible. Perfected Ye has good luck and is the true chosen one. Moreover, he is extremely talented and has reached the peak of the Paragon realm at such a young age. It’s only a matter of time before he breaks through to the King-Ranked realm.”

Many people agreed with this statement and nodded.

“If that’s the case, the Heaven Mending Sect with a King-Ranked powerhouse should be the strongest holy land in the Eastern Wasteland. If even the Heaven Mending Sect can’t survive this calamity, then the other Holy Lands probably won’t be able to either...”

At this point, everyone’s eyes seemed to light up.

If they remembered correctly, the Heaven Mending Sect had released the news a few months ago that they would hold a disciple recruitment ceremony next month, right?

Thinking of this, the atmosphere gradually quietened down. Everyone began to think about their path.

There were many choices in front of them, and the Heaven Mending Sect had the highest chance of survival. However, whether they could pass the test was also a problem.

The stronger the Holy Land, the stricter the assessment. Therefore, they had to choose correctly. It was not a problem to enter the Heaven Mending Sect, but the prerequisite was that they could pass the test. Even if they were a labor disciple, it was better than the other Holy Lands.

Almost all the cities, restaurants, and inns in Liyang were discussing this matter.

The Heaven Mending Sect was undoubtedly the best choice, but it was also the most difficult.

At this moment, in the Xiao Clan of Guangling.

After Xiao Zhan heard the news that his clansmen had just sent back, he fell into deep thought.

“Hmm... What do you think?” Xiao Zhan looked at Wang Hai and asked.

This matter concerned the life and death of the Xiao Clan. In the past few days, many families had come to visit frequently, wanting to use him as a springboard to directly contact Violet Cloud Peak and see if they could send their children up the mountain.

However, Xiao Zhan sent most of them away because he couldn't even protect himself now. How could he care about them? He did not know how to protect the lives of thousands of people in this clan.

Hearing Xiao Zhan's question, Wang Hai's expression was solemn as he said, “Patriarch, this chaos came too suddenly. Guangling is at the border, only a hundred miles away from the uninhabited region. Once the chaos erupts, it will definitely fall.

“Looks like we can't stay in Guangling anymore. We have to think of a way to contact Violet Cloud Peak and temporarily send the descendants of the clan up the mountain. We'll come back to rebuild our home after this calamity...”

After hearing Wang Hai's analysis, Xiao Zhan nodded. “Hmm... You're right. I thought so too previously. Yesterday, I've already asked Yi'er to bring a group of experts from the branch family up the mountain.

“Yi’er has a good relationship with the new peak master of Violet Cloud Peak, Miss Lin. It should be easier to talk to her...”

Outside the door, Elder Xu hurriedly walked in and said, “Patriarch, I’ve already asked around. It’s indeed as you guessed. The various families of Guangling have already found their own paths. Among them, the Lin family went to the Heavenly Lake Holy Land, the Li family went to the Supreme Hall. They are all prepared to set off at any time...”

After hearing Elder Xu’s report, Xiao Zhan punched the chair weakly and sighed. “Sigh...”

Almost everyone in Guangling City thought that these families, who were once famous in Guangling, would advance and retreat with them when the calamity erupted. However, no one expected that before the calamity arrived, they had already packed their things and were prepared to run at any time.

Xiao Zhan felt aggrieved. He didn’t want to leave at first, but he received news that these families were already preparing to escape. How could the Xiao Clan withstand it after they retreated?

There was no choice. For the survival of this clan, Xiao Zhan could only seek support and give up on this city’s citizens. Even if he was a thousand times unwilling, he had no choice but to give up now.

“Patriarch, we have to hurry. Once the chaos erupts, it will be difficult to leave.” Wang Hai reminded him.

Xiao Zhan waved his hand and replied, “Okay, I understand. We’re just waiting for news from Yi’er. Let a portion of the clansmen pack their things first, lest they can’t pack in time...”

At this moment, in the Jade Pure Hall.

“Blood-colored skull?”

In the Jade Pure Hall, Meng Tianzheng held a piece of paper in his hand. It was the news that the elder he had sent out some time ago had just sent back. It detailed what had happened in the uninhabited region during this period of time.

Hearing that this blood-colored skull had the strength of at least a King-Ranked, Meng Tianzheng immediately felt the pressure multiply. He looked in the direction of Violet Cloud Peak and prayed that the youngest martial uncle of the Heaven Mending Sect would successfully break through. Otherwise, it would be difficult for the Heaven Mending Sect to survive this calamity.

“Senior Brother, the disciple recruitment ceremony has yet to begin. At this moment, Qin Chuan is already filled with people. Most of them are here to participate in the assessment. Some of them are here to rely on our Heaven Mending Sect and hide in the mountains.

“Should we start the disciple recruitment ceremony in advance, open the mountain gate, and let them in?” Qi Wuhui hurriedly walked in and asked him. He had been very busy these past few days and did not even have time to cultivate.

This was because Meng Tianzheng needed help. As the Disciplinary Elder and the second-in-command of the Heaven Mending Sect, he definitely couldn't slack off.

Meng Tianzheng pondered for a moment and raised his hand. “No, the disciple recruitment ceremony will be held as scheduled. There's no need to bring it forward. Qingfeng...”

Liu Qingfeng hurriedly walked in when he heard the shout. Meng Tianzheng said, “Go, inform the martial uncles of the various factions that the disciple recruitment ceremony will be held as scheduled in a month.”

“I understand.” Liu Qingfeng bowed respectfully and left the Jade Pure Hall.

After giving his instructions, Meng Tianzheng said to Qi Wuhui, "Junior Brother, I'll leave the entrance examination to you."

"Understood." Qi Wuhui replied and left the Jade Pure Hall.

After he left, Meng Tianzheng arrived above Violet Cloud Peak alone. He felt melancholic as he looked at the mountain-protecting array under his feet and the purple light emitted by the back mountain. He muttered, "Junior Brother, this time, whether my Heaven Mending Sect can withstand this calamity will depend on you..."

With that, he turned around and left.

At the same time, a loud bang suddenly sounded from the back mountain. The mountain trembled as a white figure walked out of the tightly shut cave.

It was none other than Lin Qingzhu, who had been in seclusion to break through to the Hidden Life Five Realms.

Sensing her aura, Zhao Wan'er and Little Linglong hurriedly flew over.

"Senior Sister, you broke through to Five Realms?" Zhao Wan'er asked in surprise as she looked at the extraordinary Lin Qingzhu. She could feel that Lin Qingzhu's current aura was extremely powerful, several times stronger than before.

Lin Qingzhu gently raised her hand and felt the majestic power in her body. She was delighted.

"Yes, I was lucky enough to break through. Unfortunately, after a few months of seclusion, I can barely reach level two of Hidden Life."

Although she had yet to reach perfection of level five, Lin Qingzhu was already very satisfied. With the strength of a second-grade Hidden Life, the rest would be much easier. She could also use the trump card left behind by her master.

“Alright, back to the topic. Did anything big happen while I was in seclusion?” Lin Qingzhu hurriedly asked after she came back to her senses.

She was afraid that Violet Cloud Peak would be attacked while she was in seclusion, so she couldn't wait to come out of seclusion. Otherwise, if she went into seclusion for a period of time, she might be able to reach the third level of Hidden Life in one go.

Because she had obtained a lot of providence last time at Yun Ding, her comprehension was quite deep. Although half of her providence was taken away in the end because of his failure, it was still enough.

Hearing her question, Zhao Wan'er hurriedly said, “This matter is too big. Senior Sister, this is not the place to talk. Let's go back first.”

Hearing this, Lin Qingzhu frowned and had an ominous feeling.

The three of them quickly returned to the Qianqing Hall. Before Lin Qingzhu could ask, Zhao Wan'er told her about the rumors that had been spreading in the Eastern Wasteland recently.

Hearing these things, Lin Qingzhu also became nervous. She suddenly felt powerless. She thought that her divine treasures were enough. Who would have thought that a blood-colored skull would suddenly appear with the strength of a King-Ranked powerhouse? What kind of terrifying existence was this?

“Looks like the great purge that Master predicted is really coming...”

Lin Qingzhu said with a solemn expression. She couldn't help but recall the words Ye Qiu had specially called her over that night. She was also very worried. If things continued like this, it was hard to imagine what the future would be like.

Chapter 203: The World Is Shocked, Seeking a Way Out

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

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