

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 204

The two of them were discussing something when Liu Qingfeng's voice came from outside.

"Junior Sister Lin, it's me. Please deactivate the array..."

Lin Qingzhu frowned when she heard this voice. She hurriedly walked out of the Qianqing Hall and discovered Liu Qingfeng standing outside the array formation. At this moment, he was being pointed at by a few swords and did not dare to move. He was extremely embarrassed.

"Eldest Senior Brother, why are you here?"

Lin Qingzhu couldn't help but laugh when she saw this comical scene. Then, she opened the array formation and let Liu Qingfeng in.

As Liu Qingfeng walked in, he turned around and looked at the mountain-protecting array with lingering fear. He could not help but be shocked. He did not expect the array formation of Violet Cloud Peak to be so terrifying. He almost died when he accidentally barged in just now. He had really embarrassed himself today. Such an awkward scene was even seen by his three junior sisters. From now on, Eldest Senior Brother's dignity would probably be gone.

"Phew..." After resolving the crisis, Liu Qingfeng heaved a sigh of relief and issued the Sect Master's notice. "Sect Master has ordered that the disciple recruitment ceremony will be held as scheduled in a month. Violet Cloud Peak is invited to attend on time..."

"Alright, Violet Cloud Peak will definitely attend." Lin Qingzhu nodded in agreement. She was stunned when she saw that he was still not leaving.

Liu Qingfeng said with a complicated expression, "Junior Sister, go and take a look outside the mountain gate. That Young Master Xiao of the Guangling Xiao Clan is now blocked outside the mountain gate and cursing. He's been cursing for the entire day..."

Speaking of this, Liu Qingfeng sweated. He had just come from the Heavenly Water Peak. When he passed by the sect, he saw Xiao Yi and the members of the Xiao Clan cursing outside the sect.

They could not go up the mountain at all because the Heaven Mending Sect's mountain-protecting array was activated. The situation was a little tense now, so outsiders were not allowed to visit. There were also families from the other peaks going up the mountain. However, they had disciples guarding the mountain gate, so they could bring them in.

As for Violet Cloud Peak, because they had too few disciples and did not need to guard the gate, the Xiao Clan had been stuck outside the mountain for several days.

It was no wonder that Xiao Yi was cursing. The situation was so tense now, and his father was still waiting for him to report. However, he could not even enter the Heaven Mending Sect.

Hearing this, Lin Qingzhu was also stunned. "Xiao Clan? Why are they here..."

After a moment of doubt, Lin Qingzhu was suddenly delighted. Violet Cloud Peak was currently lacking manpower. She did not expect Xiao Yi to bring his clansmen up.

Lin Qingzhu turned around and gestured to Zhao Wan'er. "Junior Sister, bring them up."

"Okay." Zhao Wan'er nodded and held Little Linglong's hand. The two of them headed straight for the gate. Now, she was almost becoming a personal nanny, bringing a child everywhere she went.

The two of them quickly arrived outside the mountain gate. Zhao Wan'er's heart trembled when she saw the dense crowd outside.

Little Linglong's mouth widened in surprise. "Wow, there are so many people. Senior Sister, what are these people doing?"

Zhao Wan'er couldn't figure it out either. However, she discovered that a few disciples from the mountain range had brought many people up the mountain. These people should be from the families at the foot of the mountain. They must have come up the mountain to escape.

Those who were picked up were naturally extremely happy, while those who were not were very depressed.

At this moment, Xiao Yi was a little anxious. He had been in the mountain for three days, but it wasn't like Liu Qingfeng said. For the past three days, he had been stuck outside the door. No matter what he said, the disciple guarding the door refused to let him in.

"Damn it." Xiao Yi couldn't help but curse again. He sat at the side angrily. An old man beside him asked, "Young Master, what should we do now? This disciple guarding the door doesn't let us in, and we can't contact Violet Cloud Peak."

"We can't continue like this. The Patriarch is still waiting for our news at home."

"How do I know what to do? I can't enter or go back now. I can only wait." Xiao Yi continued weakly, "There's still a month before the Heaven Mending Sect's disciple recruitment ceremony. If we still can't enter, we can only wait for a month."

A month later? As soon as these words were spoken, everyone from the Xiao Clan immediately lowered their heads. It would probably be too late in a month. The great calamity could erupt at any time. At that time, it would probably be too late.

How could Xiao Yi not understand this principle? However, he knew better in his heart that it was useless to be anxious. He knew Violet Cloud Peak's situation very well. Ye Qiu only had three disciples under him. There were no disciples guarding the mountain gate, let alone going back to report.

Therefore, he could only wait. If he was lucky and someone from Violet Cloud Peak happened to pass by, they might still have a chance.

“No, I can’t just sit back and wait for death.”

After thinking for a moment, Xiao Yi stood up again and walked to the entrance of the mountain.

“Hehe, Big Brother, let me in. My Xiao Clan is a subsidiary clan under Perfected Ye of Violet Cloud Peak. I’m not lying to you. As long as you let me in, I will definitely repay you and give you a heavy reward...”

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Looking at his smiling face, the disciple of the First Peak, Chang Xun, looked at him with a faint smile and said, “Make it up, continue to make it up. In the past few days, you’re the eleventh person to say that you’re from a subordinate family under my Martial Uncle Ye. Continue making things up. I’ll see what other tricks you can come up with.”

Chang Xun did not believe his nonsense at all. In the past few days, countless families had impersonated Violet Cloud Peak’s subsidiary families. He had indeed heard that Violet Cloud Peak had a dependent family at the foot of the mountain. It seemed to be the Guangling Xiao family.

Perhaps the problem was that in the past few days, there were already countless people called the Guangling Xiao Clan. How could he know which was the true Xiao Clan? He did not know anyone from the Xiao Clan, so he dealt with all of them as liars.

“F*ck... Don’t stop me. I’ll tear him apart...”

Xiao Yi was so angry that he went berserk. No matter what he said, he did not believe it. He immediately assumed a one-on-one posture. He pretended to be risking his life. He turned around and saw that his uncles really did not stop him. He immediately felt embarrassed and hurriedly signaled with his eyes.

Fortunately, someone reacted and hurriedly pulled him back. "Young Master, don't be rash. Don't be rash."

After being stopped, Xiao Yi finally had a way out. He hurriedly said, "Hmph, if someone hadn't stopped me today, I would have fought you."

Chang Xun smiled and remained silent. It was quite interesting to watch this silly self-directed performance. The work of guarding the mountain gate was originally boring. In the past few days, this Young Master Xiao had added a lot of fun.

What Xiao Yi didn't know was that Zhao Wan'er, who had just arrived, happened to see his scene and immediately laughed uncontrollably.

"Oh, isn't this Young Master Xiao? I haven't seen you for half a year and you're already so sh*tty..."

Just as Xiao Yi was feeling angry, a familiar teasing voice came from behind him. He immediately smiled and turned around in surprise. He immediately saw the red-robed Zhao Wan'er behind Chang Xun and the little loli beside her.

"Oh my god, Sister Wan'er, you're finally here..."

Xiao Yi was so excited that he almost cried. Three days. Do you know how these three days passed?

Zhao Wan'er curled her lips. She was already immune to his performance. Then, he said to Chang Xun, "Senior Brother, this is Young Master Xiao of Guangling. He has some connections with my master. Can you open the door and let them in?"

Chang Xun turned around and was shocked to see that it was Zhao Wan'er.

"F*ck, is this kid really from the Guangling Xiao Clan?" Chang Xun's attitude immediately changed 180 degrees. He was just an ordinary disciple guarding the door. A personal disciple like Zhao Wan'er was an existence that they could only look up to.

Who was Zhao Wan'er? She was the Heaven Mending Sect's favorite, the goddess in many people's hearts.

Chang Xun's heart trembled and he almost floated to the sky when he heard her call him Senior Brother. "F*ck, Senior Brother? Hehe... My Goddess actually called me Senior Brother? Could it be that she's interested in me?"

His imagination ran wild and he almost drooled. This greeting was enough for him to brag for a year.

After coming back to his senses, Chang Xun's attitude instantly changed. "Hehe, so it's really Young Master Xiao. I've offended you. I was just doing my job previously. I hope Young Master Xiao won't blame me."

After confirming Xiao Yi's identity, Chang Xun hurriedly opened the array and let the Xiao Clan in. He was quite afraid. Fortunately, he was smart and did his job. He did not take the initiative to provoke anyone, nor did he underestimate anyone.

If a disciple didn't bring the people in, he couldn't let anyone in. This was an order from the Sect Master. Therefore, he did not have to worry that Violet Cloud Peak would deal with him later.

Xiao Yi finally heaved a sigh of relief after walking in. He had been in low spirits for the past three days. Fortunately, he still came in in the end.

“Hmph, I told you long ago, but you didn’t believe me. Do you believe me now?”

Xiao Yi was instantly furious when he saw Chang Xun’s cheeky smile. However, he was also doing things impartially. He couldn’t do anything to him. It was very annoying.

“Hehe, got it.”

Zhao Wan’er smiled faintly and said, “Alright, let’s go... Senior Sister is waiting in the Qianqing Hall.”

After saying that, she brought Little Linglong back to Violet Cloud Peak. Xiao Yi hurriedly called for the Xiao Clan’s experts to follow.

Outside the mountain gate, a group of people watched them leave. The quiet scene instantly stirred after they left.

“F*ck, did you guys see that? That little guy just now is the champion of this year’s Dao Discussion.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the scene instantly stirred. Everyone was stunned.

“What! That little loli is actually this year’s champion of Yun Ding? How is that possible? How old is she? She’s probably not even weaned yet, but she’s already the number one person in the younger generation?”

They looked at Little Linglong, who was following beside Zhao Wan’er just now. How could that obedient and cute little loli, who looked like she had no combat strength, be the champion of Yun Ding? This was too different from the number one person in the younger generation they had imagined.