

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 209

Initially, she wanted to thank him properly and promote their relationship. Unfortunately, he wasn't around, so forget it. She will think about it in the future.

"Yes, your master is not around. Violet Cloud Peak will have you make the decision. How about it? How many junior brothers and sisters do you plan to take in on behalf of your master this time?"

Ming Yue teased with a smile. Lin Qingzhu was a little embarrassed and said, "No, Master told me to observe carefully. Talent is secondary. The most important thing is that their character has to pass. It won't be too late to accept it if I encounter a suitable one."

She didn't hide anything. She had followed Ye Qiu for so long and roughly knew the rules of Violet Cloud Peak.

It was indeed as the rumors said. The conditions for Violet Cloud Peak to take in disciples were indeed very strange. He didn't look at talent or background. It was all based on his mood. If he liked it, he would accept it. If he didn't like it, he didn't care who it was.

Just like how Daoist Xuantian accepted Ye Qiu and Ye Qiu accepted Lin Qingzhu back then, they didn't seem to care about talent. Now that it was Lin Qingzhu's turn, she thought about it seriously for a while and prepared to continue this tradition.

My Violet Cloud Peak is just so willful. Who didn't know how to teach a genius? If you have the guts, come and teach a piece of trash.

After hearing Lin Qingzhu's explanation, Ming Yue smiled faintly and said, "Haha, it suits your master's personality. He's still so willful."

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Shaking her head, she admired Ye Qiu even more.

Everyone wished they could take in a few more talented disciples, but he specially chose the inconspicuous ones. Just like back then, Lin Qingzhu was clearly given up by everyone, but he still chose her. Not only that, after taking Lin Qingzhu in as a disciple, he even nurtured her into a leader of the younger generation.

Back then, Ming Yue thought that Lin Qingzhu was also born with divine bones, but the divine bones were restrained and were not discovered. Later on, after understanding the truth, she was very impressed, because Ye Qiu was too generous. For a piece of trash, he was even willing to take out a pill like the Divine Marrow Pill to reconstruct Lin Qingzhu's bones.

It could be said that Lin Qingzhu was very lucky to have met a master like Ye Qiu. If she had met any other peak masters, she would probably be an ordinary and unknown little girl. Her fate would also change because of this. She would not be so dazzling anymore.

Perhaps this was Ye Qiu's charm. He had molded an ordinary person into a genius that attracted the attention of the world.

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"Alright, go in..." Ming Yue smiled faintly and called Lin Qingzhu into the Jade Pure Hall.

Zhao Wan'er and Little Linglong followed behind Lin Qingzhu without saying a word.

During this period, Little Linglong, who had returned to the First Peak again, still wanted to go to the school to take a look and see how Elder Xu was doing. However, just as she took a step forward, she was stared at by her Senior Brother from the First Peak. She was a little nervous. He guarded her as if she was a thief.

"I'm so angry..." Little Linglong glared at them angrily and turned around to follow behind her senior sister. She was just going to take a look. She wasn't doing anything. Why was he looking at her like she was a thief?

At this moment, the various peak masters had already taken their seats in the hall. The elite disciples of the various factions were already standing in the hall, waiting for instructions. The other elders also sat down one after another and waited for the Sect Master's arrangements.

After Ming Yue walked in, she nodded at Meng Tianzheng as a greeting and walked towards her own seat.

As a junior, Lin Qingzhu naturally couldn't do this. She led Zhao Wan'er and Little Linglong to bow and say, "Disciple Lin Qingzhu greets Sect Master..."

"Disciple Zhao Wan'er greets Sect Master..."

Little Linglong was stunned. She looked at the two senior sisters bowing and imitated them. Her tender voice was very cute. "Disciple Linglong greets..."

Before she could finish speaking, Meng Tianzheng's heart suddenly trembled and he hurriedly interrupted, "No, no, no... I can't accept it." He could accept greetings from Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er, but he definitely couldn't accept greetings from Little Linglong.

In a flash, he helped her up, not daring to let her bow. Others might not know, but he knew very well. This little fellow was the reincarnation of a true immortal with the karma of her previous life. Moreover, her true body had already appeared. Only a ruthless person like Ye Qiu could withstand such karma. He couldn't. If he accidentally died one day, how could he justify it? He still wanted to live for a few more years.

Seeing that he didn't let her bow, Little Linglong was instantly unhappy. Why could her Senior Sister do it but she couldn't...

As soon as her stubborn temper rose, she angrily knelt down. Meng Tianzheng was so frightened that he broke out in cold sweat.

Damn it, are you thinking that I haven't died miserably enough and you want to stab me twice?? Fortunately, Meng Tianzheng reacted quickly. Before she could kneel, he pulled her up.

"Haha, Linglong, there's no need to bow so respectfully. You can do it casually..." Meng Tianzheng comforted her while feeling guilty.

Little Linglong was a little puzzled. Why was he so resistant to her bowing to him? Could it be that her master had taught her wrongly about bowing to an elder? Scratching her head, Little Linglong suddenly looked at Qi Wuhui and grinned. This Martial Uncle was good. Master said that he could help out, so she should bow to him.

"Disciple Linglong greets..."

"F*ck..." At his seat, Qi Wuhui's heart suddenly trembled. How could this reach me? How could I get shot while lying down?

Qi Wuhui's face turned pale. Fortunately, he reacted quickly and arrived beside Little Linglong. "Hehe, Little Martial Niece, there's no need to bow."

Qi Wuhui broke out in cold sweat. He helped Little Linglong up and felt a lingering fear. He wouldn't dare to accept the karma that even his senior brother Meng Tianzheng didn't dare to accept.

This comical scene fell into the eyes of all the disciples in the hall. Everyone was stunned.

“What’s going on? Why are Sect Master and Martial Uncle Qi so afraid of this little fellow? Although she won the championship of Yun Ding, it shouldn’t be able to make the two Paragon experts so afraid, right?”

Some of them did not know Little Linglong’s identity, so they were very puzzled.

“What do you know? Our junior sister from Violet Cloud Peak is the reincarnation of an immortal with reincarnation karma. In this world, only a ruthless person like Martial Uncle Ye can withstand such karma.”

After hearing that person’s explanation, everyone came to a realization and instantly felt reverence in their hearts.

“F*ck, then we have to stay away from this little fellow to avoid being implicated by karma. That’s fatal.”

Everyone immediately revealed lingering fear. In the hall, Little Linglong was very unhappy when she saw that her bow was blocked. Didn’t Master say that she had to bow to her elders in the future? Why were these Martial Uncles so ungrateful? They didn’t even want her bowing to them.

Little Linglong’s eyes darted around and swept across the other masters and elders in the seats. Those peak masters and elders were also shocked. Everyone who was swept by her prayed in their hearts.

Don’t stand on ceremony with me.

After looking around, Little Linglong bit her finger as if she was thinking about something. A crazy smile appeared on her face as she gradually became impudent.

Seeing that the situation was not right, Lin Qingzhu hurriedly came out and said, "Linglong, don't mess around."

"Oh..." Hearing her senior sister's words, Little Linglong immediately deflated and gave up on the thought in her heart. She originally wanted to take advantage of their carelessness to attack them. However, if her senior sister didn't let her, then forget it.

Fortunately, Lin Qingzhu stopped her in time. Otherwise, it would have been a massacre. If everyone knew what Little Linglong was thinking just now, they would probably have nightmares at night. It was too scary. Fortunately, Lin Qingzhu stopped her in time. She was everyone's savior.

"Okay..." Meng Tianzheng saw that it was about time and waved his hand, indicating for Lin Qingzhu to return to her seat. At the same time, he told her to watch over Little Linglong. Because only she could control this little fellow, the others could, but they did not dare to. Therefore, it was better to let Lin Qingzhu do it. In any case, they were close and were not afraid of karma.

After everyone sat down, Meng Tianzheng returned to the main seat and slowly said, "Everyone, today is the day of my Heaven Mending Sect's disciple recruitment ceremony. At this moment, the test at the foot of the mountain has already begun. Later... all of you will receive your orders and assist the elders at the foot of the mountain in the test. In addition, the disciples of the various factions will closely patrol the mountain and eliminate all hidden dangers.

"At this moment, the situation in the Eastern Wasteland is unstable. Chaos might erupt at any time. No mistakes are allowed during the disciple recruitment ceremony..."

As soon as Meng Tianzheng said this, everyone responded.

"We will obey the Sect Master's decree..."

Everyone's expressions were exceptionally serious. They all knew very well what was going on at the foot of the mountain.

A few days ago, Guangling City had already been attacked. Next, this calamity might spread to Qin Chuan. Therefore, during the disciple recruitment ceremony, they had to do their best to protect themselves in case any violent ferocious beasts suddenly barged into the mountain.

“Alright, let’s begin.” Meng Tianzheng looked at the disciples below with satisfaction and slowly said.

After the disciples and elders received the order, they hurriedly left the Jade Pure Hall. Only the seven peak masters were left to discuss matters in the Jade Pure Hall.

Seeing that the others had already left, Lin Qingzhu gestured for Zhao Wan’er to bring Little Linglong out to play and help the other elders. She stayed behind and continued to listen to the Sect Master’s arrangements.

After everyone left, Meng Tianzheng turned around and said, “Junior Brothers and Sisters, I believe you’ve already received the news, right? At this moment, a blood-colored skull is wreaking havoc on the wasteland a million miles away.”

At this point, Meng Tianzheng’s expression became solemn as he continued, “A few days ago, I’ve already sent people to check the situation. The uninhabited region has already been completely corroded. What awaits us will be an unprecedented battle.”

Everyone’s faces were heavy. They did not say a word, their hearts filled with thoughts. It was obvious how serious this matter was to make Meng Tianzheng have such an expression.

“The three great dynasties jointly issued a request for help from us. They want us to open up a defense line in Qin Chuan’s territory and cooperate with the dynasty’s army to resist and to seek a chance of survival for the commoners of the world. What do you think of this matter?”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone fell silent. The battle had already begun. If they retreated, the commoners at the foot of the mountain would only die.