

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 213

The three Holy Lands released this news at the same time. In an instant, the entire Eastern Wasteland was in chaos. All the restaurants and inns in Liyang were discussing it.

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At the same time, the Supreme Hall on the remote mountain was exceptionally quiet.

They had already announced the closure of the mountain gate a few months ago. Now that they learned of this news, Daoist Qingmiao was so angry that he wanted to curse.

“Hell...” In the main hall of the Supreme Hall, Daoist Qingmiao slammed the table angrily and cursed, “Damn the Heaven Mending Sect, they actually dare to be so bold. They still dare to stand up under such circumstances. Aren’t they afraid that the Heaven Mending Sect will be destroyed?”

Daoist Qingmiao felt stifled to the max. There wasn’t any wrong in Supreme Hall closing its doors. After all, it was normal for everyone to feel insecure in the face of the calamity.

However, the problem was that with the Heaven Mending Sect suddenly doing this, wouldn’t the Supreme Hall become the best representative of fear of death in the hearts of the world?

They were both top holy lands in the Eastern Wasteland, but why was the difference between them so great?

The regret and even anger in Qingmiao’s heart rose. This decision was made by his master, Gu Jianxuan. He had never thought of closing the doors, but Gu Jianxuan insisted on it. Now, the Supreme Hall has completely become a joke. Even if they could survive this great calamity in the future, how could they still have the shame to appear in the eyes of the world?

When danger came, you weren't around. When the world was peaceful, you came out to brag. Do you think the world is a fool?

No one dared to speak as they listened to him curse.

In the crowd, Mo Yi looked at him expressionlessly. An extremely bold idea had already appeared in his heart. Looking at his empty sleeve and his severed arm, the thought of revenge in his heart became even more intense. He had waited so long for this opportunity. He could not let it go.

Unfortunately, Daoist Qingmiao had yet to realize that the desire for revenge in Mo Yi's heart was actually so strong.

While Qingmiao was still cursing, Gu Jianxuan suddenly appeared in the hall.

Seeing his arrival, everyone bowed and said, "Welcome, Patriarch..."

"Master, why are you out?" Daoist Qingmiao frowned and bowed when he saw Gu Jianxuan appear.

"Hmph..." Gu Jianxuan did not give him a good look. He had heard Qingmiao's curses. Even if it wasn't directed at him, Daoist Qingmiao was still dissatisfied with his decision. He's indirectly cursing him.

"If I still don't come out, won't I be overturned?" Gu Jianxuan said bluntly. Qingmiao's face immediately darkened.

Even Lu Yan, who was at the side, silently clenched his fists when he saw his master suffer such humiliation. He had roughly guessed that this grandmaster was very biased and was dissatisfied with his master's various precautions. He even wanted to pass the position of First Elder to his young disciple, Wanfeng. However, Wanfeng's current cultivation level was too low. He was afraid that he would not be able to convince the crowd, so he did not do so.

Initially, Lu Yan didn't know about these things. He thought that this grandmaster was quite good to be willing to teach him a heaven-grade secret technique. However, when he understood what was going on, the good impression in his heart plummeted to the point of disgust. His grandmaster didn't do this for his own good at all. He simply wanted to use him to freeload on the providence of the world and also save his reputation at Yun Ding back then.

Who would have thought that Lu Yan would lose to Lin Qingzhu again? Ever since then, he had never treated Lu Yan well.

Hearing Gu Jianxuan's reprimand, Daoist Qingmiao hid a trace of anger in his heart, but he quickly suppressed it. He didn't argue. He knew that whatever he said at this time would be wrong. Before he had absolute strength and could challenge Gu Jianxuan, he would definitely not dare to say no. For himself and for his precious disciple's future.

He really did not expect that after risking his life for so many years and sacrificing so much for the Supreme Hall, what he got in return was Gu Jianxuan's cold treatment.

Compared to the unity and harmony of the other Holy Lands, the atmosphere in the Supreme Hall seemed especially oppressive. The air was filled with the smell of gunpowder. Hidden dangers that could erupt at any moment were everywhere.

Perhaps, while Qingmiao was thinking about what mistake he had made, he did not realize that Mo Yi had the same thought.

Was he innocent? No, he was not innocent. Didn't Mo Yi have the same experience as him? He had risked his life for the Supreme Hall, but in the end, he had also been abandoned.

Gu Jianxuan glanced coldly at Qingmiao, then looked at the elders and disciples below. He said, "I know that you have many doubts at this moment and are very dissatisfied with my decision. But I can tell you that after this calamity passes, you will know how brilliant my decision is. A Paragon could not handle such a calamity in the mortal world, let alone an existence below a Cardinal.

“If you want to survive, you have to listen to me. Close the mountain gate and don’t go out. Patrol the mountain and look out for any situation at all times. There can’t be any mistakes.”

When everyone heard this, they silently lowered their heads. They didn’t know if they should listen to Daoist Qingmiao or Gu Jianxuan.

Daoist Qingmiao looked at the people below and felt very gratified. At least... The people were still on his side. He was not alone, but this was not the time to go against Gu Jianxuan. He immediately said, “I will obey the Grand Elder’s decree.”

Everyone heard his words and said in unison, “We will obey the Grand Elder’s decree.”

This subtle scene made Gu Jianxuan feel a little afraid. He took a deep look at Qingmiao and sneered in his heart. He did not expect this old kid to have so many followers. It seemed like it would not be easy to control him.

“Hmph, there’s no need to discuss this anymore. Just do your job.” After saying that, Gu Jianxuan left.

After he left, Daoist Qingmiao’s eyes finally revealed a trace of killing intent. He watched as he left, with Wanfeng following behind him.

“Master?” Lu Yan walked up and called out in a low voice. He really wanted to attack just now. He was incomparably furious as he looked at Wanfeng’s insufferably arrogant expression. This piece of trash actually dared to be arrogant in front of him just because he was older and favored. In terms of talent and aptitude, what right did he have to act like that in front of him?

Daoist Qingmiao comforted him and said, “There’s no need to be anxious. The time isn’t right yet. Let him be arrogant for a few days...”

Daoist Qingmiao knew very well that he indeed couldn't deal with Gu Jianxuan, but that's not the case for Wanfeng. This kid relied on the fact that he was favored and did not know how to hide his strength at all. He was always acting so arrogant every day.

Daoist Qingmiao already had the thought of getting rid of him, but he didn't have the chance yet. He was already tired of this position. He could give it up at any time. However, even if he gave up his position, he would give it to his precious disciple, Lu Yan, and not Wanfeng as he was not worthy. Therefore, in order to ensure that his disciple could successfully inherit the throne, he had to do something.

"Haha, interesting... They're starting to fight already? Looks like I don't have to do anything..." Seeing this scene, Mo Yi revealed a meaningful smile. He was looking forward to what interesting things would happen next.

The Eastern Wasteland was relatively peaceful for the next few days.

Because of the willingness of the three Holy Lands, the various small Holy Lands followed suit. They also wanted to learn from the boldness of the Heaven Mending Sect and maintain peace for the country.

For a moment, the entire Eastern Wasteland was very lively. The experts of the various immortal holy lands came out together and formed their own camps, preparing to welcome the storm.

This calm time passed bit by bit. On this day...

Boom!

With a deafening sound, a hole seemed to have opened in the sky, and a black aura was seeped in. In an instant, dark clouds covered the sky. The entire sky was silent, and the aura of death surged over.

"It's finally here! Everyone, get ready..."

Looking at the extreme haze in the sky, everyone's hearts were very heavy.

Suddenly, a blood-colored skull appeared in the depths of the uninhabited region. Its entire body was engulfed in black aura as it stared at the entire world. Ever since it devoured so many living beings, it seemed to have become stronger.

Everyone was shocked when they felt the pressure of a King-Ranked powerhouse.

"It's it again. It's coming out again."

When the blood-colored skull appeared again, everyone's faces turned pale. It did not attack. Instead, it turned around and looked behind. Suddenly...

"Ah..." In the depths of the uninhabited region, a very lazy voice came, as if he had just woken up. At that moment, it was as if the chaotic darkness had awakened in the dawn.

Some experts who were heading to the uninhabited region to gather information vaguely saw a red figure lying in the vast black forest. Her face was pale as she woke up from her sleep. When her eyes opened, the chaos opened.

As everyone watched, they discovered that there seemed to be a broken sword stuck in her chest.

The blood-colored skull looked at the red figure respectfully and slowly flew over.

At this moment, everyone understood that this blood-colored skull with the strength of a King-Ranked powerhouse was actually submissive to that mysterious woman. She was the true terrifying existence.

They watched as she slowly stood up and looked coldly towards the distant east. She was in a daze as an unforgettable figure flashed across her mind.

After a while, the woman in red stared at the hole in the sky. The black aura that kept surging in made her very disgusted. She only gently raised her hand, and in an instant, a powerful force attacked like a storm, causing the entire world to tremble. She had dispelled a lot of the black aura, but it was not completely blocked.

After a while, she lowered her hands and lowered her head, thinking about something.

“The source of the strange world is finally here?” The woman in red lowered her head and muttered to herself. She looked at the sword on her chest. It was left behind by someone who had hurt her the most.

All these years, she had never taken off this sword. This sword seemed to have fused with her.