

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 257

Lin Qingzhu had waited so long for this moment. Her white clothes fluttered as she took a step forward. In an instant, she ascended to the sky like a fairy from the Nine Heavens. Her appearance immediately attracted everyone's attention, and the scene instantly stirred.

"It's Fairy Lin!"

"Disciple of a Martial Monarch."

"Oh my god, she's finally out."

At this moment, Lin Qingzhu was already a peerless genius that everyone in the Eastern Wasteland paid attention to. Because she had an incomparably terrifying halo on her. Under this halo, she looked incomparably dazzling. No matter where she went, she was an eye-catching being. This halo was the disciple of a Martial Monarch.

That's right. She was Ye Qiu's disciple, and was the only recognized successor. No matter where she went, she carried an incomparably dazzling halo.

Qi Wuhui slapped his thigh and shouted, "Good! As long as Martial Niece Lin makes a move, who cares if it's an immortal descendant or an army? She'll kill them all and let them see if my Eastern Wasteland can do it."

Qi Wuhui's exciting words immediately made everyone excited. If Lin Qingzhu couldn't even win this battle, then it was even more impossible for the others. This was her first battle, her first battle with the outside world.

At this moment, in the Jade-Lake Holy Land, Fuyao sat on the lotus throne and stared at the white figure in the sky with a complicated gaze. Until today, she had not forgotten that in the battle on Mount Yun Ding, Lin Qingzhu's last strike of the immortal slayer had knocked her down from the altar.

Lin Qingzhu had almost become a nightmare on her cultivation path, a hurdle that she could not overcome. How many times had she wanted to challenge Lin Qingzhu again and regain her invincible heart? However, she never had the chance.

Now that she saw Lin Qingzhu's battle, her heart was incomparably complicated.

"Has she finally broken through to Five Realms?" Fuyao muttered as she lowered her head in disappointment.

She had thought that after inheriting the position of the Jade-Lake Fairy, her strength would increase greatly and she would be able to completely distance herself from her. Unexpectedly, she still caught up with her with a mortal body and the help of a divine bone.

Among this younger generation, her aptitude was not considered high. However, she had ultimately reached this step with her own hard work and did not fall behind any of them.

At this moment, He Wushuang, who was far away in the Heavenly Lake, revealed a complicated expression when he saw Lin Qingzhu.

"Third-grade of Hidden Life! Hmm, looks like if I don't work hard, I'll be the one left behind."

He felt an inexplicable sense of urgency. There were not many in their generation who could be his opponent. Lin Qingzhu was one, and Fuyao was another. As for Little Linglong, to be precise, she wasn't from their generation at all.

Lin Qingzhu soared into the sky in a single step. The expert watching in the chaos revealed a meaningful smile.

“Interesting. Is the true Natural Supreme finally going to surface? That’s right. I can use this opportunity to test the foundation of the Eastern Wasteland.”

The mysterious expert watched from afar and did not step foot on this land. This was because he knew that once he entered the Eastern Wasteland, Ye Qiu would sense his existence.

In the Heaven Mending Sect, Ye Qiu frowned. He kept feeling like there was a pair of eyes staring at him in the void. He spread out his divine sense to track him, but he discovered that the other party had hidden himself especially well. He could not find his traces at all.

After searching for a while, Ye Qiu silently retracted his divine sense and looked straight into the void. He didn’t hide his aura.

“Interesting. Have you sensed my existence?”

Sensing Ye Qiu’s strange actions, the mysterious expert hurriedly covered his aura and didn’t dare to look at Ye Qiu anymore. He didn’t expect Ye Qiu to notice his aura. It could be seen that the other party was very sharp and cautious.

“Junior Brother, what’s wrong?” Ming Yue asked curiously when she felt Ye Qiu’s strange expression. She leaned beside Ye Qiu with a worried expression.

Ye Qiu shook his head and said, “I’m fine.” He didn’t think too much about it, nor did he tell Ming Yue what had just happened. Since the other party did not choose to expose himself, it meant that he did not dare to do anything for the time being.

Lin Qingzhu soared into the sky and quickly arrived at the border of the two domains. She looked coldly at Little Pixiu opposite her and slowly took out the Violet Cloud Sword in her hand without saying a word.

Little Pixiu was instantly amused when he saw that the person who came was a beautiful little girl. “Tsk tsk, looks like I was right. There’s really no one in the Eastern Wasteland. They even sent out a little girl? Are all the men in the Eastern Wasteland dead?”

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As soon as these words were spoken.

“F\*ck, f\*ck, don’t stop me. I can’t take it anymore!”

These words undoubtedly severely injured all the men in the Eastern Wasteland. A scholar could be killed but not humiliated.

Lin Qingzhu did not say anything about his disdainful expression. She took a deep breath and finally said, “I’m enough to deal with you. You... are not qualified for us to take you seriously.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Little Pixiu was instantly furious. “What did you say?” He could not figure out how a little girl dared to be so bold and humiliate him.

In an instant, a terrifying aura crushed over. They thought that it would be a one-sided situation. Unexpectedly, Lin Qingzhu gently waved her hand. In an instant, a terrifying cold aura surged over. That pure coldness was so cold that it made one shiver.

The temporary confrontation was actually on par.

Seeing this, everyone was delighted and suddenly felt proud.

“Damn it! How dare you bully me like this!” Little Pixiu was furious and instantly exerted strength. A huge fire erupted in an instant, and flames filled the sky, sweeping through the entire wasteland and covering it.

Lin Qingzhu looked at all of this coldly. She gently pulled out the Violet Cloud Sword in her hand and slashed. A powerful sword energy instantly tore through the sky. With a loud bang, the flames were extinguished. The collision of the two forces produced dazzling sparks in the sky.

“Hiss...”

“This person’s swordsmanship is actually so terrifying.”

Seeing this, the surrounding crowd in the Mystic Domain was instantly shocked. They had thought that the Eastern Wasteland had already exhausted their tricks and casually sent out a little girl to mess things up.

Who would have thought that this little girl would be so powerful? She was much more awesome than the two people just now.

“What’s her background? There’s actually such a talent in the Eastern Wasteland.” Someone couldn’t help but ask curiously.

However, no one knew, and it was the same for Little Pixiu. He could not help but feel a sense of urgency when he saw Lin Qingzhu’s shocking performance and his aura being crushed.

“Can you state your name?” The cautious Little Pixiu asked bluntly.

Compared to the two opponents just now, Lin Qingzhu gave him too much pressure. He was also very curious about Lin Qingzhu’s background.

“Haha,” Lin Qingzhu sneered and slowly put away her sword. She said, “Listen carefully. I am the master of Violet Cloud Peak of the Heaven Mending Sect in the Eastern Wasteland, Ye Qiu’s disciple, Lin Qingzhu. How is it?”

“What!”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was shocked.

The legend of Ye Qiu had long spread throughout the entire Eight Desolates. Almost everyone knew about him. Ever since the battle at the Monarch’s tomb, Ye Qiu’s legend had already begun to spread throughout the Eight Desolates. Not to mention the legendary battle between two kings and a Martial Monarch. It had even pushed his name to the top. After all, he was the only ruthless person in history to kill a Martial Monarch realm expert as a King.