

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 273

“Hehe, good, good. Linglong, don’t disappoint me.”

An Immortal Emperor was an existence that could dominate the world. At the beginning of the Immortal Ancient, that one an influential figure who could suppress disasters and the ancient ferocious beasts.

If Ye Qiu rides on her coattail, who would dare to provoke him in the future? Even Ancestor Pixiu had to consider if he was worthy.

All in all, Ye Qiu was looking forward to Linglong’s transformation. Of course, everything that happened just now was just a guess.

Currently, Ye Qiu was still unable to determine what kind of terrifying existence Linglong’s previous life was. However, one thing was certain. It was definitely more terrifying than Ancestor Pixiu.

For the next half a day, Ye Qiu stayed in Violet Cloud Cave Abode.

At this moment, in the Jade Pure Hall.

“Senior Brother Meng, what do you think about what I said just now?” A middle-aged man smiled and said from a guest chair beside the master seat.

This person was an elder of the Heaven Mending Sect from Heaven Domain. He had been ordered by Qi Daosheng to visit the Eastern Wasteland’s Heaven Mending Sect. When he first came here, he was incomparably nervous because they all knew that there was an incomparably terrifying Martial Monarch realm expert here.

Therefore, he did not dare to show any arrogance and had always been very humble.

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Although his Heaven Mending Sect also had a Martial Monarch realm expert, his Sect Master had told him before he came. "Don't provoke that Martial Monarch in the Eastern Wasteland. If you provoke him and really fight, our Martial Monarch might not help you. She might even help the other party hit you."

At first, when he heard this, he was scared to death.

We're all from the same sect. Instead of helping me, you want to help the other party hit me? What kind of logic is this? Are you from the other party? Or is the Martial Monarch of the Eastern Wasteland's Heaven Mending Sect so terrifying that even their Heaven Mending Goddess was afraid? That shouldn't be the case...

Elder Qian Yi could not figure it out. He thought for a long time but could not figure out why. However, he was certain of one thing. The Sect Master was definitely not lying to him.

Therefore, he had been very reserved since he arrived, afraid that he would accidentally anger them. At that time, he would lose his life.

After hearing Elder Qian Yi's words, Meng Tianzheng looked hesitant. The other masters also looked at each other and did not give an answer.

At this moment, Qian Yi was only here for one thing, which was to befriend the two sects. Of course, everyone was very happy about such a thing. It was just that he had raised a point just now that made things difficult for everyone.

In order to make up for the lack of cultivation techniques of the two sects, they prepared to hold a Dao discussion and spar with each other. Only by discovering the shortcomings of both sides through a Dao discussion could they better complement their Dao techniques.

Perhaps it was because most of the cultivation techniques that were divided in the early years had been modified and perfected, so it was definitely impossible to change them directly.

Therefore, they could only find their shortcomings through the Dao Discussion and discover the other party's advantage. Only then could they make up for it bit by bit.

The biggest problem now was that after the two sects had been separated for so many years, they had also continued their inheritance and improved it. Which lineage was the orthodox one would be decided through this Dao Discussion.

Therefore, the problem appeared.

This seemed to be a simple Dao discussion, but it was actually a dispute between the two factions about orthodoxy.

How could Meng Tianzheng not see through Elder Qian Yi's intentions with his shrewdness? He shook his head in his heart and smiled bitterly. It seemed that this Dao Discussion was inevitable.

However, he still did not know what the standing of the Heaven Mending Sect in the Heaven Domain was and what especially stunning geniuses they had.

He felt a little pressured. If the other party won, he would have to admit that the other party was orthodox.

"Hmm... Regarding this matter, how about I discuss it with my junior brothers and give you an answer?" Meng Tianzheng thought for a moment and said.

Elder Qian Yi was not in a hurry. He smiled and replied, "Haha, Senior Brother Meng, take your time to discuss. I'm not in a hurry."

Hearing this, Meng Tianzheng slowly stood up and called Liu Qingfeng over. "Qingfeng, bring your Martial Uncle Qian Yi to visit my Heaven Mending Sect's various factions. Let the Martial Uncle from afar see the scenery of my Heaven Mending Sect. Treat him well and don't neglect him."

"Qingfeng understands." Liu Qingfeng cupped his hands and bowed. Then, he brought Qian Yi away from the Jade Pure Hall to visit the various factions.

After he left, Meng Tianzheng sat down again. He frowned and said, "Junior Brothers, you've heard what happened just now! Tell me what you think..."

Qi Wuhui was the first to speak. "Senior Brother, I think we have to go to this pact. Not only do we have to go, but we also have to get first place and make them acknowledge the fact that we are orthodox."

"Heh, that's easy for you to say. It's easier said than done to get first place." As soon as Qi Wuhui finished speaking, Daoist Gui Yun immediately retorted. He said gloomily, "The Heaven Domain is stronger than our Eastern Wasteland. Heaven Domain's Heaven Mending Sect has been rooted there for many years and has a deep foundation. Their disciples appear one after another.

"Our sect has experienced several great disasters and almost lost our generation. Our disciples have withered and there are only a handful of genius disciples. Although we have accepted many genius disciples this year, they have just entered the sect and their cultivation is still shallow.

"How can we defeat them?"

After hearing his words, the corner of Qi Wuhui's mouth twitched. He was very angry and wanted to refute, but he seemed to be powerless to refute.

Because that was the truth.

Judging from the cards on their hands, the other party was indeed stronger than them. How could it be so easy to win this discussion?

Seeing that they were arguing intensely, Meng Tianzheng shook his head with a bitter smile. He glanced over and discovered Lin Qingzhu, who was sitting in the corner without saying a word. Suddenly, his eyes lit up in surprise.

“This... Martial Nephew Lin, when did you break through to the Cardinal realm?”

As soon as these words were spoken, the scene instantly fell silent. It was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

After being stunned for a long time, Qi Wuhui said in shock, “Damn, really, this, this, this... When did this happen?”

This sudden surprise shocked Qi Wuhui.

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One had to know that among the new generation of disciples, the most representative was Lin Qingzhu. It could be said that the core of the Dao Discussion they were discussing just now was Lin Qingzhu alone. This was because she was the only one qualified to support the Heaven Mending Sect in the Eastern Wasteland.

Seeing their surprised expressions, Lin Qingzhu was stunned for a moment. She calmed down and revealed a faint smile. Unknowingly, she, who was originally the weakest among the seven peak masters, now had a place. Her cultivation level advanced rapidly. As a nineteenth generation disciple, she entered the upper echelons of the sect and the peak of combat strength.

To be honest, sometimes, Lin Qingzhu felt like she was dreaming. It was too unreal. However, on second thought, wasn't it normal for her to reach such a height with such a good master? What was there to be surprised about?