

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 274

“Oh my god, peak of the Cardinal realm? How did she do that? She’s not even twenty years old.”

Qi Wuhui was shocked. He had taught his disciples for so many years, but he had never seen such a terrifying genius.

A peak Cardinal who was eighteen or nineteen years old? Even he, Ye Qiu, wasn’t so terrifying back then, right? It was as if a certain meridian in his body had been opened up later on. He advanced rapidly and broke through as easily as drinking water. However, the previous ten years were very ordinary.

Could it be that this was some magical secret technique of Violet Cloud Peak? Develop in secret before the age of twenty, but attack heavily after the age of twenty? However, she was not even twenty years old this year, yet she had already begun to attack heavily.

At this moment, even Ming Yue looked over in shock.

“This is unbelievable. How many more things is this guy hiding from me?” Ming Yue pursed her lips and said. She had been to Violet Cloud Peak a few days ago, but nothing much had happened. It was as deserted as ever. What they did was nothing more than daily cultivation and comprehension.

New novel chapters are published *on* NOVELBIN.NET

Even with the help of the Immortal Peach Tree, it was impossible for her to break through so quickly. They couldn’t figure it out, but they all knew one thing. That was... it seemed like they could win the Dao Discussion this time.

“Hehe... Not bad, not bad.” Meng Tianzheng smiled, revealing a wretched smile.

The old man was very evil. He was starting to scheme again.

“A peak-level Cardinal with that shocking sword technique, I believe, no matter how well the Heaven Mending Sect in Heaven Domain developed, there wouldn’t be such an outstanding genius, right?”

Qi Wuhui’s eyes moved and he smiled wretchedly. “Hehe, Senior Brother, I think it’s feasible. Don’t look at how polite that Daoist Qian Yi was just now. In fact, I can feel that his eyes contain incomparable arrogance and contempt. If he knew that Martial Nephew Lin is a new generation disciple and has already reached the peak of the Cardinal realm, would he be scared silly?”

At this point, everyone immediately felt more confident.

Hearing the martial uncles’ discussion, Lin Qingzhu helplessly covered her forehead and didn’t say anything. Unknowingly, she was about to become the Heaven Mending Sect’s reputation.

.....

Liu Qingfeng was clearly the Eldest Senior Brother, but he was the one who was hiding at this time.

It was no wonder. Although Liu Qingfeng’s talent was not bad, it was really unbearable compared to those geniuses from the outer realm. His current cultivation level was only at level one of the Hidden Life realm. This result was already considered heaven-defying in the Eastern Wasteland.

Unfortunately, it was useless compared to those geniuses from the outer realm.

“Martial Uncles, do you want me to fight the Heaven Mending Sect’s disciples in the Heaven Domain? I’m also the master of a peak now. Logically speaking, it’s not appropriate, right?” Lin Qingzhu probed. She would reject such hard work if she could.

“Sigh... you can’t say that.” Seeing that she wanted to refuse, Meng Tianzheng hurriedly said, “Although you have already inherited Violet Cloud Peak, in name, you have only been in the sect for less than two years. You can still be considered a new generation disciple. Therefore, you can completely fight on behalf of my Heaven Mending Sect and fight those so-called geniuses of the Heaven Mending Sect.”

“This,” Lin Qingzhu hesitated for a moment. She couldn’t bear to refuse when she saw the Sect Master’s expectant gaze.

It was a little difficult for him to protect the dignity of his sect at such an old age. In the first half of his life, he had worked hard for the dignity of the sect. For the rest of his life, he chose to give up his dream for the development of the sect. He hid his glory and stayed in Qin Chuan, not taking a step out of the sect.

In the entire Heaven Mending Sect, apart from her master, the person Lin Qingzhu admired the most was this Sect Master.

“Hmm... alright.” After thinking for a moment, Lin Qingzhu nodded.

Seeing that she had finally agreed, the smile on Meng Tianzheng’s old face gradually became brilliant. He was also very gratified in his heart. Ye Qiu had raised a very good disciple for the Heaven Mending Sect.

“That’s great, Senior Brother. Let Qingfeng call Daoist Qian Yi back. We’ll accept this agreement.” Hearing Lin Qingzhu agree, Qi Wuhui also shouted happily.

He had been waiting for her to say this. This time, he had to kill the other party’s arrogance and let them see what orthodoxy was.

At this moment, on Violet Cloud Peak.

“Martial Uncle Qian Yi, this is Violet Cloud Peak, one of the seven peaks of my Heaven Mending Sect.”

Liu Qingfeng brought Daoist Qian Yi to the peak of Violet Cloud Peak.

Daoist Qian Yi shuddered when he heard that this was Violet Cloud Peak. “Oh my god, why am I here? Is this kid trying to harm me?”

Daoist Qian Yi was shocked and felt a lingering fear. He looked at the mountain peak filled with purple mist. It was like a paradise in a dream. There was also an extremely pure spiritual energy in the white mist. It was like immortal energy, making one want to take a deep breath.

Only the legendary person was worthy of living in such a paradise.

Daoist Qian Yi was so frightened that he could not walk. He said with a trembling voice, “Is this... that person’s training hall?” He asked seriously, wanting to be sure.

Liu Qingfeng was stunned when he heard this. He turned around and looked at him in confusion.

Who is ‘that person’? He thought for a while. He should be referring to Martial Uncle Ye, right? Yes, only Martial Uncle Ye could give people such a strong pressure. He was even so frightened that the other party had to use “that person” to replace his name.

“That’s right. This is my Martial Uncle Ye’s training hall. Martial Uncle Qian Yi, don’t worry. My Martial Uncle Ye is approachable and easy to get along with. Since we’re already at the peak of Violet Cloud Peak, how can we not visit? Martial Uncle, please follow me.”

After hearing Liu Qingfeng’s words, Daoist Qian Yi did not say a word and focused. He put away the arrogance from before and revealed a cautious and humble expression.

Daoist Qian Yi followed Liu Qingfeng carefully into Violet Cloud Peak's training hall. Along the way, his expression was tense and he did not dare to make a sound. He was very afraid because he had heard from his senior brother that the Eastern Wasteland's Celestial Thearch Ye had a bad temper.

When he was angry, he even dared to slash an immortal. He told him to consider carefully and not be too ostentatious, lest he made the other party unhappy and killed him. No one would dare to say anything too.

This was the first time Daoist Qian Yi had seen such a terrifying existence. He immediately felt the pressure multiply. If not for the fact that they came from the same origin and came with good intentions, he would have slipped away long ago.

Damn it, I already said that this job was not easy. I was indeed right. Qi Daosheng, you scammer.

The two of them passed through the martial arts arena and arrived in front of the Qianqing Hall.

White mist enveloped the majestic hall, emitting an invisible pressure.

For a moment, Qian Yi seemed to have entered some kind of illusion. It was as if a man-eating ferocious beast was living in the hall and looking at him covetously. If he was not careful, he would die.

Qian Yi was so nervous that his throat was sore.

Liu Qingfeng shouted, "Martial Uncle, I brought the Elder Qian Yi from the Heaven Domain's Heaven Mending Sect to visit."