

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 60

Was it an illusion??Qi Hao looked deeply at Lin Qingzhu, not believing that this was true. The current him was already close to level nine of Celestial realm, but he had been suppressing his cultivation.

A month ago, his father spent a lot of natural treasures and a huge sum of money to help him increase his cultivation. His goal was to suppress the Violet Cloud Peak in this Martial Meeting.

It could be said that Qi Wuhui had done everything he could to suppress Ye Qiu.

On the surface, Qi Hao only had a fourth-stage Celestial realm cultivation, but that was just him deliberately hiding it. However, even though he had the strength of an eighth-grade Celestial realm expert, he still felt a trace of threat from Lin Qingzhu.

That bone-chilling, soul-piercing power was too strange.

Strange, what's going on? Could this girl's cultivation be higher than mine??Shaking his head, Qi Hao felt that this possibility was almost zero.

Lin Qingzhu had only started cultivating for a short period of time, but he had already cultivated for five to six years, even earlier than her.

It had only been slightly more than three months since she entered the sect. No matter how talented she was, it was impossible for her to surpass him. Even the genius with innate divine bones from the Hidden Sword Peak who had entered the sect with her was only at level two of Black Finger realm.

Thinking of this, Qi Hao's eyes were filled with ruthlessness, but he did not choose to attack. Before the competition began, he did not want to reveal too much of his strength. His goal this time was to become the champion of the Martial Meeting.

Moreover, there was no point in defeating them here.

He might as well torture them ruthlessly on the stage. He would embarrass Violet Cloud Peak in front of all his fellow disciples.

“Hmph, just you wait. I won’t bother arguing with you today. You’d better start praying now not to meet me on the stage.” With a cold smile, Qi Hao turned around and prepared to leave.

At this moment, a mocking voice sounded. Qi Hao staggered and almost fell.

“Tsk, a coward. Who doesn’t know how to say harsh words?”

Zhao Wan’er was amused. Her long black hair and bright eyes were like crescent moons. Her eyes were clear.

It was as if she was an outstanding immortal, capable of causing the downfall of a city, or as if she was a fairy who had accidentally entered the mortal world and was tainted by the fate of the mortal world.

Xiao Yi’s words almost made the cold Lin Qingzhu laugh out loud. After calming down, she could finally calm down and still look at Qi Hao coldly.

At this moment, Qi Hao wanted to strangle Xiao Yi. Damn it, he actually said that I was a coward.

Qi Hao suppressed the anger in his heart. A little impatience will spoil great plans. I’ll endure...

Gritting his teeth, Qi Hao left angrily.

As for the other disciples of the Hidden Sword Peak, they could not bear the humiliation and followed him.

After they left, Zhao Wan'er tugged at her red robe and patted Xiao Yi's shoulder. "You did well. Keep it up in the future."

"Hehe, Sister Wan'er, I'm not bragging. I might not be able to fight, but, in terms of arguing, I have never met a match. Not to mention a little bastard, even if they attack together, what do I have to fear?" Xiao Yi patted his chest and said confidently.

Everyone present looked at him as if they were looking at a plague. They did not want to get too close to this fellow.

While waiting quietly, Liu Qingfeng walked out of the hall.

The scene instantly fell silent and the discussion stopped.

"Junior Brothers and Sisters, please move to the martial arts arena." Liu Qingfeng said loudly and walked towards the martial arts arena.

It was an extremely empty square. It was the place where the disciples of the First Peak practiced martial arts every day.

Everyone followed Liu Qingfeng to the martial arts arena. The seven peak masters were already waiting there.

Violet Cloud Peak only had a total of three people, and of the three, only two were the official disciples.

It looked a little... conspicuous in the crowd. After all, there were dozens of disciples from the various factions.

There were only three people for Violet Cloud Peak. Compared to the other teams, they were much shorter.

Meng Tianzheng stroked his beard in gratification as he looked at the neat rows below.

He could not help but sigh. "I have mixed feelings as I look at these young faces. Once upon a time, we were also one of them. We were once hot-blooded and frivolous. It's a pity that the path to immortality is uncertain. In the blink of an eye, so many years have passed. There are already very few senior and junior brothers who have fought side by side.

"Sometimes, I wonder if these young disciples can continue to inherit the legacy left behind by our sect's elders after we old fellows leave one day.

"I'm finally relieved now that I see that these young disciples are all extraordinary and promising."

Meng Tianzheng's sudden exclamation confused everyone.

Qi Wuhui asked doubtfully, "When did Senior Brother become so sentimental?"

"Haha, I'm old. I have to think about some things." Meng Tianzheng smiled. He had long gotten over it, just like how he had personally witnessed Perfected Xuantian's death ten years ago.

"Okay..."

Qi Wuhui wanted to say something, but Meng Tianzheng waved his hand and walked out of the group.

That old voice was like the sound of the Great Dao, echoing in the arena.

“I hereby announce that the Seven Peaks Martial Meeting has officially begun. There are a total of eight spots in this Martial Meeting. As long as you enter the top eight, you will be rewarded. The peak of the first place would have a reward of supreme-grade spirit medicine, one Enlightenment Fruit, and a number of medicinal pills.”

The crowd erupted as soon as these words were spoken.

“Enlightenment Fruit? This... Sect Master has put in a lot of effort.”

For a moment, everyone discussed animatedly, their eyes shining.

No one expected that Meng Tianzheng would be willing to take out a supreme-grade spirit medicine and the Enlightenment Fruit as a reward for this Martial Meeting.

This was a supreme-grade spirit medicine that could increase one's comprehension. It was only inferior to immortal medicines and was extremely rare in the Great Desolate World.

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Moreover, other than increasing one's comprehension, it could also help one comprehend the Dao. It was extremely helpful to those who had been stuck at a bottleneck for many years and could not break through.

Even Ye Qiu's eyes lit up when he heard this reward.

“Enlightenment Fruit? I seem to be lacking this thing at this moment.”?He was secretly delighted.

Although the effects of the Enlightenment Fruit were excellent, it was somewhat insignificant to him. However, Ye Qiu had a Ten-thousand-fold Return System. Wouldn't it be fine if he took advantage of it?

Below the stage, Lin Qingzhu subconsciously looked at Ye Qiu when she heard the reward for first place.

When she realized that Ye Qiu seemed to care a lot about this prize, she silently clenched the sword in her hand.

“This thing should be very important to Master. Master's kindness to me is as heavy as a mountain. This is the time to repay Master.”

Lin Qingzhu's gaze was firm. She already had a goal.

On the other side, Qi Hao's face darkened as he revealed a strange smile. “As Father said, the reward this time is a supreme-grade spirit medicine, the Enlightenment Fruit.

“Since that's the case, I have to take it no matter what and give it to Father to help him break through.”