

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 63

The atmosphere at the scene was very strange. The two peak masters were polite on the surface, but they had already begun to compete behind the scenes.

The disciples behind them also competed with each other.

Behind Qi Wuhui, Li Caisi looked at Lin Qingzhu in the distance with a complicated gaze, then looked at Qi Wuhui in front of him. He lowered his head and revealed an inferior expression.

He could not figure out why a disciple that no one wanted in the Jade Pure Hall that time had unknowingly walked became better than him.

At this moment, his heart was filled with complicated emotions.

Back then, he was clearly the genius who was the center of attention and was fought over by all the masters. But now, he was only at level two of Black Finger after entering the sect for three months, and Lin Qingzhu... had already reached this realm on the fifth day of entering the sect.

During this period of time, he had felt the disdain and disgust from his master. His master did not have the enthusiasm he had when he first entered the sect. His attitude towards him had changed drastically.

He looked at Ye Qiu, who was sitting at the head of the table from afar. To be honest, he was very envious of Lin Qingzhu. He envied her for meeting a good master, a master who cared for her and protected her.

Moreover, the disciples of Violet Cloud Peak were very harmonious, unlike the Hidden Sword Peak, which had many disciples. In order to fight for favor, they fought openly and covertly.

No one noticed Li Caisi's abnormality. At this moment, he was more like a helpless and lonely child. He stood silently in the corner and watched as the people beside him talked and laughed, but he couldn't blend in at all.

After a long time.

Ye Qiu looked at the time and said to Zhao Wan'er, "Go."

"Okay..." Zhao Wan'er stopped smiling and walked towards the arena.

"It's starting, it's starting. It's finally starting."

"The first match of the Martial Meeting is the highlight of Violet Cloud Peak and Hidden Sword Peak. There's a good show to watch."

Everyone was excited and discussed as they watched Zhao Wan'er walk up the stage.

Everyone knew that Ye Qiu and Qi Wuhui were on bad terms, so this competition must be very intense.

Almost half of the disciples had come to watch the battle, so there were very few spectators in the other arenas.

"I heard that this junior sister from Violet Cloud Peak seems to have just entered the sect a month ago. She shouldn't be very strong, right?"

"I don't know. Anyway, there's a good show to watch."

As Zhao Wan'er's gorgeous red figure appeared on the stage, Qi Wuhui smiled and turned to signal to the disciple behind him. "Go, perform well. Don't disappoint your Martial Uncle Ye."

There was a deeper meaning in that smile. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that this was definitely not polite.

"Master, don't worry. I will definitely perform well and not disappoint Martial Uncle Ye." Lin Yi revealed a meaningful smile. He looked deeply at Ye Qiu and suddenly jumped down.

He appeared with a fiery red light.

For a moment, the atmosphere was at its peak.

Daoist Tongtian was a little surprised and said, "Fellow Daoist Qi, does your disciple also cultivate the Fire Secret Technique?"

Qi Wuhui hid the joy in his heart and said humbly, "That's right. This good-for-nothing disciple of mine was born with an abnormal flame. He cultivated the Fire Secret Technique for a few years, it's still not presentable yet."

"Haha, you're too modest! He was born with an extraordinary flame and has an excellent physique. Such a genius is actually just a useless disciple in your eyes. Doesn't that mean that your disciples are all extraordinary and born with divine bones?"

Daoist Tiantong smiled and stroked his beard. He then looked at Ye Qiu and saw that he was silent and as steady as a mountain. He couldn't help but be curious. What was so special about Ye Qiu's disciple?

Qi Wuhui continued to brag. He was very satisfied with his disciple's performance. He was still looking forward to humiliating Ye Qiu later.

“Fellow Daoist Tiantong, although this disciple of mine is born with an abnormal flame, it’s unsightly compared to Junior Brother Ye’s disciple. Junior Brother Ye’s second disciple is born with divine bones and has astonishing talent. She’s a true genius.”

Qi Wuhui deliberately praised Zhao Wan’er because he wanted to humiliate Ye Qiu after she lost.

However, he did not know if things would go in the direction he imagined.

Ye Qiu glanced at him and said indifferently, “Senior Brother, my disciple is indeed talented, but she has only been in contact with cultivation for a month.”

“How can she compare to Senior Brother’s disciple? Your disciple has been in the sect for three to four years, right? His cultivation should be in the Celestial realm.”

Qi Wuhui’s face darkened. He knew that Ye Qiu had deliberately mentioned the number of years in the sect to find an excuse for him. It wouldn’t be embarrassing even if he lost later.

Daoist Tiantong looked at the two of them and smiled.

He Wushuang, who was behind him, kept his gaze on Zhao Wan’er. His natural intuition told him that Zhao Wan’er was definitely not as simple as Ye Qiu said.

On the arena, Lin Yi smiled confidently and bowed. “Hidden Sword Peak, Lin Yi. Junior Sister, please guide me.”

Zhao Wan’er returned the greeting and said, “Violet Cloud Peak, Zhao Wan’er. Please guide me.”

The referee, Xu Feng, walked between the two of them and asked, "Are you ready?"

"I'm ready."

The two of them said in unison. Xu Feng nodded and said, "I announce that the first match of the Martial Meeting, Violet Cloud Peak's Zhao Wan'er versus Hidden Sword Peak's Lin Yi, will begin now."

Everyone immediately became excited when they heard that the Martial Meeting had begun and that the two people in the arena were already prepared to fight.

Lin Yi slowly pulled out his sword and did not hide his aura. The aura of a level nine Black Finger instantly erupted.

Everyone was shocked and sighed at his high cultivation realm.

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His opponent, Zhao Wan'er, remained unmoved and stood quietly on the spot.

Her bright red clothes fluttered in the wind. Her eyes were clear under her black hair, hiding a trace of a smile. She was just like a fairy who had fallen from the mortal world. Her temperament was elegant, attracting the burning gazes of countless male disciples.

Her inaction became disdain and humiliation for him in Lin Yi's eyes. He was instantly furious.

"Junior Sister, here I go!" With a loud shout, Lin Yi waved the sword in his hand and a ball of flames instantly pounced towards Zhao Wan'er.

“Why isn’t she hiding?”

Everyone was shocked. Zhao Wan’er didn’t have any intention of dodging.

Could it be that she couldn’t react, or did she not want to dodge at all?

Below the stage, Qi Wuhui seemed to have seen the light of victory and was about to say a few words to Ye Qiu.

Suddenly, the scene on the stage changed. Zhao Wan’er’s body erupted with Karmic Flames when Lin Yi’s ball of flames attacked.

In an instant, she absorbed this ball of fire completely. From beginning to end, she did not even move.

“This...”

“How is that possible...”

For a moment, the entire place was silent. The sharp-eyed Meng Tianzheng saw a problem.

“Red Lotus Karmic Flame?”

“What...”

Even Daoist Tiantong was shocked. As a peak-level Cardinal, how could he not have heard of this kind of flame? This was the strongest flame in the world. This Violet Cloud Peak disciple actually had such a flame in her body?

Daoist Tiantong couldn't help but sigh after taking a deep look at Ye Qiu and discovering that he was as calm as ever.

"No wonder he wasn't worried at all. I see..."

Smack...

Qi Wuhui did not say a word. He fiercely slapped the handle of the chair under him, his expression extremely ugly.