

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 64

“It’s actually a Heaven-grade secret technique...”

“Red Lotus Karmic Flame!”

At this moment, He Wushuang, who was quietly standing behind Daoist Tiantong, also revealed an envious gaze. He was the Heavenly Saint and had a noble status. However, he had yet to cultivate any Heaven-grade secret techniques.

He really couldn’t believe that Zhao Wan’er had just entered the sect for a month and Ye Qiu had already taught her a Heaven-grade secret technique.

What kind of treatment was this?

“Oh my god, no wonder she’s so fearless. So she’s hiding her strength.”

Everyone was shocked. Everyone looked at Ye Qiu in surprise.

Qi Wuhui looked at Ye Qiu with an ugly expression and said, “Junior Brother Ye, you’re really willing to go this far for a disciple. You’re willing to impart a heaven-grade secret technique to a disciple who had just entered the sect?”

Ye Qiu shrugged and said, “I never hide anything from my disciples. I’ll teach her whatever she wants to learn. In my eyes, I don’t care about the background. As long as they become my disciple and learn humbly, I’m willing to teach them everything.”

Everyone immediately revealed envious gazes when they heard this.

This was too good. They could learn whatever they wanted? Why did it feel like a heaven-grade secret technique was so worthless?

What surprised Meng Tianzheng and the others was, where did Ye Qiu get these secret techniques? Could it be Violet Cloud Peak's inherited precious technique?

Every mountain range had its own unique secret technique. The others didn't know much, so they didn't know how much inheritance Perfected Xuantian had left for Ye Qiu.

Ye Qiu's words had a huge impact on everyone present.

Some people even began to regret it. If they had known that Violet Cloud Peak was so good, they would have taken him as their master back then.

But they could not do anything other than regret.

They could only watch as others learned whatever they wanted. They could only follow behind and pick up some common secret techniques to cultivate.

Qi Wuhui gritted his teeth. Ye Qiu's words had won people's hearts.

Who could reject a master who never hide anything from his disciples?

Even Lin Qingzhu, who was standing behind him, felt a sense of honor from the bottom of her heart. After seeing the character of these peak masters, she was very happy that she had acknowledged a good master, a master who treated her as his own.

Even Xiao Yi felt that his status had increased. He was now standing in Violet Cloud Peak's team. He felt extremely good when he saw the envious gazes around him.

Hehe, God Ye is God Ye. Ah... this feeling is awesome. You're envious, right? Jealous? Look, this is what an expert should say. How could a master hide anything from his disciple, afraid that the disciple would starve his master to death. Look at him, then look at all of you. Where are your faces?

Xiao Yi felt extremely comfortable in his heart, and he felt like his soul had sublimated. Following such an expert, he already had the demeanor of an expert under the influence of his charm.

On the stage, Lin Yi's expression was extremely ugly when he saw that his flames had been completely devoured by the other party. He felt extremely ashamed as he looked at the disdainful gazes below the stage.

He was very cocky when he first started. But he was being shamed the moment they started to fight.

How could he survive in the Heaven Mending Sect in the future?

"Damn it!" Lin Yi flew into a rage out of humiliation and instantly drew his sword. Since the flames were not of a higher grade than the other party, he would rely on his strength to crush her and regain his dignity.

That sword slashed over ferociously at an extremely fast speed. The battle could end in a breath.

Everyone began to worry for Zhao Wan'er. Although her performance was stunning enough and she possessed the strongest flame in the world, she had only entered the sect for a month. How much could her cultivation level increase?

"Be careful." Someone shouted, but she ignored him.

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Zhao Wan'er remained as still as a mountain as she saw that Lin Yi was already in front of her. She gently raised her right hand, and a Celestial aura appeared.

In an instant, two fair fingers accurately clamped onto Lin Yi's sword.

"This..."

"Celestial..."

"How is that possible?"

Qi Wuhui instantly stood up and turned to look at the calm Ye Qiu.

"She actually reached the Celestial realm after a month. What kind of talent is this?"

Even Daoist Tiantong revealed shocked expressions. Meng Tianzheng, on the other hand, appeared much calmer. He had vaguely guessed it from the start. After all, the impact Lin Qingzhu gave him back then was still vivid in his mind.

The battle at this moment was meaningless with Zhao Wan'er's Celestial realm cultivation exposed.

With a light kick, she kicked Lin Yi out of the arena. The battle ended just like that.

In the past month, she had sparred with Lin Qingzhu many times, so her combat experience was not bad at all.

After the battle ended, Zhao Wan'er smiled gently and looked at the referee, Xu Feng.

"First match of the Martial Meeting, Violet Cloud Peak's Zhao Wan'er versus Hidden Sword Peak's Lin Yi. Zhao Wan'er wins."

"It's over?"

The scene was silent. Before anyone could react, the competition had ended.

"Unbelievable. How did she enter the Celestial realm in a month?"

"Could it be that Violet Cloud Peak has countless heavenly treasures and gave her precious medicine?"

Everyone looked at Ye Qiu curiously, but he didn't explain anything.

After the announcement, Zhao Wan'er walked down in an orderly manner and returned to Ye Qiu's side.

"Master, I've accomplished my mission."

Ye Qiu was overjoyed. He had heard all the discussions around him.

How satisfying.

However, he remained calm on the surface, as if nothing had happened.

He deliberately said to Zhao Wan'er with a straight face, "Disciple, didn't I tell you to show mercy and not embarrass your Martial Uncle Qi?"

This is plain humiliation?

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire place fell silent. They looked at Qi Wuhui's pitch-black face who gritted his teeth.

The lethality of this sentence was even more lethal than a full-powered strike from a peak-level Cardinal.

Zhao Wan'er understood what Ye Qiu meant and pretended to be depressed. She apologized to Qi Wuhui, "Martial Uncle, I'm sorry. I didn't think it through. I was wrong."

Qi Wuhui instantly went berserk as soon as these words were spoken. He angrily slapped his chair and stood up. He was furious and looked coldly at Ye Qiu and Zhao Wan'er.

Damn it, this master and disciple were doing this on purpose, right?

"Senior Brother, she is insensible. Please forgive her this once."

Qi Wuhui's face darkened as Ye Qiu persuaded.

"Hmph..." Qi Wuhui angrily flung his sleeves and sat back down without saying a word.

In the beginning, he thought that victory was in his grasp and was prepared to humiliate Ye Qiu. Who would have thought that the tables would suddenly turn? Now, he was humiliated by the two of them.

At this moment, he even had the intention to kill.

The disciples from the other factions almost died from laughter when they saw this. They didn't expect Martial Uncle Ye, who had always been low-key and steady, to be so sly.

"Haha, Martial Uncle Ye is too ruthless! This sentence is filled with lethality."

"I've decided. From today onwards, I'm Martial Uncle Ye's most loyal fan."

"I can imagine that the current Martial Uncle Qi probably even has the heart to kill."

"But for some reason, I suddenly feel so good."

Perhaps it was because Qi Wuhui had been a disciplinary elder for many years and had offended too many people.

Many people secretly laughed when they saw him suffer. The Hidden Sword Peak disciples, on the other hand, had already lowered their heads. They were no longer as arrogant as before and were so ashamed that they did not dare to face anyone.