

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 66

Daoist Tiantong looked at the smug Qi Wuhui after he looked at Li Feichen, who had fully unleashed his sword intent on the arena. “Fellow Daoist Qi, your disciple’s attainments in the Sword Dao are not bad. He must have obtained your true teachings, right?”

Qi Wuhui laughed and said, “That’s right. This person is my second disciple. He is extremely talented, especially his comprehension of the Sword Dao. He had reached the third level of the Celestial realm at such a young age, although he could not compare to Fellow Daoist Tiantong’s beloved disciple, he can already be considered a one in a million genius to be able to reach this realm at this age.”

“Haha...” Daoist Tiantong only smiled. He could hear the smugness in Qi Wuhui’s voice. He looked at Ye Qiu in surprise and found that his expression still didn’t change. He couldn’t help but look at the stage, wondering how Lin Qingzhu would deal with this sword attack.

With his sword intent fully unleashed and the support of a powerful force, Li Feichen’s expression was ferocious as he shouted angrily, “Qi Gathering Slash.”

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Suddenly, the sword energy swept over and approached Lin Qingzhu.

Lin Qingzhu was unmoved. She gently raised her right hand and did not even pull out the Violet Cloud Sword.

“What is she going to do?”

“She didn’t even unsheathe her sword under this kind of sword energy. Isn’t she too arrogant?”

Everyone discussed spiritedly. Lin Qingzhu shook lightly, and an absolutely crushing force instantly erupted.

“This...”

Everyone was shocked. The Violet Cloud Sword in her hand, which had yet to be unsheathed, suddenly emitted a shocking sword intent. In just a breath, it dispersed this sword energy.

Everyone could vaguely sense that in terms of the terrifying level of sword intent, even ten Li Feichens combined could not compare to her.

“How is this possible...” Qi Wuhui immediately stood up, his eyes filled with disbelief.

Not only did Li Feichen’s full-powered attack not make Lin Qingzhu draw her sword, she did not even dodge. She just shook lightly, and Li Feichen’s killing move was already broken?

Seeing this scene, even He Wushuang, who was famous for his swordsmanship, looked over in surprise.

“This girl seems to be stronger than I imagined.”

“This sword intent is bone-chilling and penetrates straight through the soul. In just a breath, it disintegrated all of the other party’s attacks. This is the first time I’ve seen such a fighting style. Would I be able to do it so casually if I were to dispel this attack?”

This was an absolute suppression of swordsmanship. It was simple and crude.

In the arena, Lin Qingzhu’s expressionless face finally revealed a smile. “That’s enough! I don’t think you have much ability. Then you should go down.”

She finally attacked as soon as she finished speaking.

“You...”

Li Feichen was shocked. From the moment Lin Qingzhu attacked, he was surprised to discover that he couldn't capture her figure at all.

She arrived in front of him in an instant and kicked him off the stage with extreme humiliation.

Li Feichen did not even have the ability to resist.

He was a third-grade Celestial realm expert. How could he have lost so completely?

He didn't even know how he lost until he fell off the stage.

A moment later, only a beautiful figure in white was left on the stage.

“Elder Xu.” After the battle ended, Lin Qingzhu looked at Xu Feng and said coldly.

Xu Feng shook his head and glanced at Li Feichen below the stage. He said, “In the second round of the Martial Meeting, Violet Cloud Peak's Lin Qingzhu versus Hidden Sword Peak's Li Feichen. Lin Qingzhu wins.”

“Pfft...”

After Xu Feng announced the results, Qi Wuhui was furious and spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Master.”

The disciples behind him were shocked and hurriedly went forward to support him. At this moment, Qi Wuhui’s face was extremely ashen and his veins were bulging.

The Hidden Sword Peak lost two consecutive rounds, and it was an extremely humiliating defeat.

Li Feichen walked back to the team dejectedly. He lowered his head and did not dare to face Qi Wuhui.

In the beginning, he said it so confidently that Qi Wuhui became confident with him. He was even prepared to humiliate Ye Qiu later.

In the end, he didn’t even have the qualifications to make the other party draw his sword after fighting in the arena for a long time. Instead, he was kicked off the arena by the other party.

Not only was he shamed, but Qi Wuhui was shamed too. To think that he had praised him in front of Daoist Tiantong. Suddenly, he felt like he had eaten ten pounds of shit. It was disgusting.

“Master, I’m sorry. I’ve embarrassed you.” Li Feichen’s body trembled. He did not dare to look into Qi Wuhui’s eyes and felt extremely ashamed.

“Trash, a bunch of trash.” Qi Wuhui shouted angrily and almost spat out another mouthful of blood.

He could only endure the thought of teaching them a lesson when he saw that there were so many fellow disciples present. When he returned to the mountain, he would punish these useless fellows.

At this moment, Lin Qingzhu slowly walked down from the stage and returned to Ye Qiu's side to report. "Master, I didn't disappoint you. I've taken him down."

Ye Qiu had seen the entire battle just now, especially after seeing Qi Wuhui's expression that was worse than eating shit. He almost laughed to death.

Awesome.

It felt so good.

Today was probably the best time in ten years.

Ye Qiu didn't show his emotions. Although he was happy, he was still very calm on the surface and even blamed her.

"Disciple, what did I tell you? Leave some dignity for your Martial Uncle and don't be too ruthless. Why didn't you listen to me? That's your Martial Uncle's disciple, a one-in-a-million genius. You kicked him out of the arena with one kick.

"If word gets out, they would think that this is the level of the disciples of the Hidden Sword Peak. How is your Martial Uncle going to face others in the future?"

Ye Qiu deliberately reprimanded loudly. As soon as he said this, Qi Wuhui's face turned red and veins popped out on his forehead.

"Pfft..." Unable to bear the humiliation, he spat out a mouthful of blood and fainted completely this time.

All the disciples of the Hidden Sword Peak panicked when they saw this scene. Even Meng Tianzheng couldn't stand it anymore and hurriedly walked to Qi Wuhui's side to check. He was relieved to find that he only fainted from anger and there was nothing wrong with his body.

"Sect Master, what happened to our master? Is he alright?" Everyone said anxiously. They were like headless flies and lost their sense of propriety.

Meng Tianzheng stroked his beard and said, "Your master is fine. It's just that his Qi and blood attacked his heart and he fainted. Bring him back and recuperate for a few days."

When everyone heard this, they immediately heaved a sigh of relief. How could they dare to stay here and seek humiliation? They hurriedly carried Qi Wuhui back to the mountain.

Meng Tianzheng shook his head and watched them leave. He then looked at Ye Qiu not far away. "Sigh, I hope Junior Brother Qi will learn his lesson this time and not go against him again."

Ye Qiu's casual words were too lethal.

It would have been fine if Ye Qiu had openly humiliated him. The worst was that on the surface, he was doing it for his own good and taking care of his reputation, but in reality, he was humiliating him.

What surprised Meng Tianzheng even more was Lin Qingzhu's current cultivation level.

Previously, when Liu Qingfeng returned, he said that Lin Qingzhu had personally admitted that she was a second-grade Celestial realm expert.

But now, it doesn't seem to be the case.

This master and disciple pair did not reveal themselves and liked to hide their abilities.

Just like Ye Qiu back then, he hid for ten years before gradually emerging.