

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 68

Lin Qingzhu didn't know much about these things, but she carefully observed Ming Yue and realized that there was a smile in her eyes and her mouth was slightly raised. She didn't know what kind of happy things Ming Yue thought of and she didn't know what kind of imagination she had when she covered her mouth and giggled.

She was like a young girl in love, meeting her lover in her fantasy world.

Lin Qingzhu was stunned. "I think so too."

After an unknown period of time, Ming Yue finally recovered and said, "Yes, your performance today was not bad. You didn't disappoint your master's nurturing of you. If you lose today's competition, your master might be the one who fainted from anger. You might not know, but your Martial Uncle Qi has been waiting for this day for ten years. Unexpectedly, he didn't get this opportunity in the end. Instead, he was the one who became angry."

The more Ming Yue thought about it, the more she wanted to laugh. From the moment Ye Qiu inherited Violet Cloud Peak, Qi Wuhui had been thinking about how to humiliate Ye Qiu. But now, he had shot himself in the foot.

The two of them smiled when they heard that. They could understand Qi Wuhui's feelings. After all, they had personally seen Qi Wuhui faint from anger.

"Oh right..." Ming Yue suddenly thought of something and looked at Zhao Wan'er curiously. "You've only been in the sect for a month, right? If I remember correctly, your opponent is a level nine Black Finger, right? How did you defeat him?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the other disciples of the Heavenly Water Peak looked over.

Level nine of the Black Finger realm was already considered an expert in this Martial Meeting. Other than the few outstanding geniuses who had reached the Celestial realm, almost all of them were at the Black Finger realm.

Zhao Wan'er tugged at her red robe and smiled. "Perfected One, don't underestimate me. I'm in the first grade of Celestial realm..."

"Oh, first-grade Celestial realm." Ming Yue was stunned and suddenly looked surprised. "First grade of Celestial realm?"

This... She advanced to first-grade Celestial realm in a month? Was this... possible?

For a moment, everyone was shocked. Everyone looked over in surprise. She had been in the sect for a month and was already at the first level of the Celestial realm. What kind of talent was that?

Su Ya felt a little inferior and asked curiously, "How did you cultivate? I've been in the sect for three months, but I'm only at level three of Black Finger."

At first, she was quite happy and confident when Ming Yue said that she was a genius. She suddenly felt unhappy now that she had been compared to Zhao Wan'er. It was fine if she couldn't compare to Lin Qingzhu, but why was it that any disciple from Violet Cloud Peak was better than her?

She was numb.

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Zhao Wan'er smiled and didn't say anything. Lin Qingzhu explained on behalf of her, "Although my junior sister entered the sect later, Master was worried that she wouldn't be able to catch up to her peers and gave her a descendant's precious bone of Five Realms."

“Hiss...”

The crowd was stunned by her words.

Descendant’s precious bone of Five Realms? That was a rare treasure that even an expert like Ming Yue could not resist. Ye Qiu actually gave it to his disciple just like that?

Ming Yue’s eyes were a little empty after hearing this. She knew the origin of the precious bone that Lin Qingzhu mentioned. It was the precious bone of the Purgatory Giant Ape on the wasteland.

When the precious bone was obtained by Ye Qiu, Ming Yue thought that he would absorb it himself, but she didn’t expect that he would actually give it to his disciple.

This fellow is too good to his disciple! Why isn’t he so good to me...?Ming Yue frowned. She suddenly felt a little jealous. It was very strange.

Perhaps she didn’t even realize it.

At that time, she was just one step away from breaking through to the Cardinal realm. If she had that precious bone, she wouldn’t have wasted so much time.

However, it was up to Ye Qiu to deal with the precious bone since he was the one who obtained it. She didn’t dare to ask for anything and could only come back to bitterly cultivate for a few months.

“Wow, your master is too good to you.” Su Ya said enviously. She had another target to envy after Lin Qingzhu. She had not forgotten how that young Martial Uncle treated his disciple back at Violet Cloud Peak.

Zhao Wan'er smiled. She was also very proud of her master. "Of course. Master's kindness to us is as heavy as a mountain. He never hides anything."

Su Ya had an envious expression on her face. She realized how ridiculous her thoughts were back then. She had actually heard the rumors from the outside world and thought that Violet Cloud Peak's master was really as unbearable as the rumors said.

She had actually begged Ming Yue for so long to make her agree to go to Violet Cloud Peak with her to bring Lin Qingzhu back.

Every time she thought of this, Su Ya felt extremely ashamed.

It would be strange if Lin Qingzhu would transfer to another peak with such a good master. Isn't she just purely harming others?

Transfer? Only a fool would do that. Not only was her master powerful, but he also treated his disciples exceptionally well and never hid anything.

Anyone who wasn't a fool would know what to do.

Furthermore, Lin Qingzhu was Eldest Senior Sister, the future successor. If she came back with her, she would only be an ordinary disciple. What future could she have? In the future, she would only have the status of an elder.

She felt a little indignant, but Su Ya still sincerely blessed Lin Qingzhu and said, "Qingqing, I really envy you. You have a master who dotes on you so much. When you become rich in the future, don't forget me."

Lin Qingzhu smiled gently and patted her little head. "What nonsense are you talking about? We've been sisters since we were young. We're still the same in the past and in the future."

"I hope so." Su Ya's expression darkened. She also wanted to maintain this kind of pure feeling forever.

However, as Lin Qingzhu became stronger and stronger, the difference between them became greater and greater. Perhaps this kind of relationship would no longer exist.

The path of cultivation was a long one. No one knew what would happen in the future, nor did she know if her cultivation would reach as high as Lin Qingzhu.

During this period of time, Su Ya had deeply realized that this was a world where the strong were respected. It would probably be difficult for her to see Lin Qingzhu in the future if she remained stagnant.

Ming Yue looked at her depressed disciple and shook her head without saying anything. She didn't know what she could do. The Heavenly Water Peak had many disciples and limited resources. She couldn't be as selfless as Ye Qiu.

Every time she heard about Ye Qiu, she would question her own ability. Back then, when she took over the Heavenly Water Peak from her master, she thought that she had already done very well.

But she did not feel that good when she compared with Ye Qiu now.

Despicable fellow, he always gave me a blow. Hmph...?Ming Yue shook her head and looked at Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er. "With the help of the precious bone, it's normal to have such progress. You have to cultivate well in the future. Don't let your master down."

The two of them nodded. They knew better than anyone how Ye Qiu treated them.

Lin Qingzhu said sincerely, "Perfected One, don't worry. We will definitely not disappoint Master's nurturing of us. I don't ask for anything else. I only hope that I can help Master in the future as a form of repayment."

Ming Yue nodded. This girl was not bad. She knew how to be grateful. This was a good thing. She was afraid that she was like those who did not appreciate their master's kindness and wanted to backstab him.

From the looks of it, Ye Qiu's disciples had a good character.

"I'm relieved that you think so." Ming Yue finally said something and turned around to continue watching her match. She did not participate in the conversation of the juniors and quietly watched her disciples compete.