

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 72

There was a lot of speculation and discussion at the scene. All of them had different opinions. It seems that what they said made sense but it was unknown who was right. Even the masters below the stage began to discuss who would win.

In the other arena, Qi Hao had successfully defeated his opponent and advanced to the top four. He did not care about showing off and hurriedly walked over to watch Lin Qingzhu's battle. He naturally would not miss his sworn enemy's battle. Only by knowing oneself and the enemy could one win every battle.

This concerned whether he could defeat Lin Qingzhu in the finals and obtain first place, successfully saving the Hidden Sword Peak's dignity.

"Martial Uncle Sect Master. Father..." After arriving behind Qi Wuhui, Qi Hao called out twice. Meng Tianzheng nodded and did not speak.

Qi Wuhui said, "Hao'er, watch carefully and see how many trump cards Lu Yunsheng can force out of her. Whether my Hidden Sword Peak can save our reputation depends on you. She hasn't used her sword once since the Martial Meeting. I really don't know what kind of peerless sword technique Ye Qiu taught her."

The more he spoke, the more uncertain Qi Wuhui became. Zhao Wan'er's performance was already so outstanding, so Lin Qingzhu would definitely not be bad either. Now, she had already reached the top eight, but she still hadn't revealed her strength. Qi Wuhui was a little afraid.

Qi Hao nodded and looked solemnly at the cold figure on the stage.

"Wind Returning Peak, Lu Yunsheng, please guide me." On the arena, Lu Yunsheng held the spear in his right hand and said coldly. His gaze never left Lin Qingzhu for even a second. Ever since he went on stage, he had been observing the other party's aura.

The more he observed, the more shocked he became. Be it the other party's aura or the restrained sword edge, they all gave him a suffocating pressure. It could be said that this was the strongest opponent he had encountered since he reached the top eight.

"Violet Cloud Peak, Lin Qingzhu, please guide me!" Lin Qingzhu carried her sword on her back and replied coldly. She was like a sharp sword that had been unsheathed, stunning everyone present.

"Junior Sister, here I go!" Lu Yunsheng didn't waste his breath. Xu Feng announced the start of the competition, and his spear danced in his hand. His movements were smooth as water. With a flick, he stabbed towards Lin Qingzhu.

Lin Qingzhu stared fixedly at the opponent's flaming spear. She was expressionless as she took a step back and dodged. She did not withdraw her sword.

Smack...

Qi Wuhui angrily slapped the handle of his chair and said gloomily, "Too arrogant. She's still unwilling to draw her sword even after coming here, completely disregarding her opponent. Indeed, like master, like disciple."

Qi Wuhui's reaction shocked Lu Feng, the master of Wind Returning Peak.

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He thought to himself,?Isn't that my son up there? Why does it feel like... he's even more agitated than me?

Was it an illusion?

Lu Feng fell into self-doubt.

In the arena, Lu Yunsheng gradually became furious. That was the contempt and disregard from his opponent.

The spearhead turned and the scene changed.

Under the dancing spear, flames began to burn, and a ring of fire instantly struck over.

He unleashed his full strength at the seventh-grade Celestial realm and no longer held back.

As soon as this move was made, the atmosphere in the entire venue reached a climax.

Lin Qingzhu frowned. Even someone as strong as her felt a little danger in the face of this ring of fire. The Violet Cloud Sword in her hand was instantly unsheathed.

Rustle...

“She finally drew her sword!”

Everyone present could recognize that the sword in Lin Qingzhu’s hand was the Violet Cloud Sword.

The moment the Violet Cloud Sword appeared, Lin Qingzhu did not panic in the face of danger. The sword in her hand spun a few times, constantly diverting the force, slowly disintegrating the other party’s attack.

Lu Yunsheng was furious and suddenly struck Longtaitou. [Note: Longtaitou means Dragon Raising Its Head in literal sense.] It was fierce and domineering. A fire dragon suddenly raised its head, and a terrifying power instantly erupted.

“This is...”

“Wind Returning Peak’s Earth-grade secret technique, Longtaitou.”

Instantly, everyone present was shocked.

The secret technique that Lu Yunsheng used was the inheritance secret technique of Wind Returning Peak, Longtaitou. They did not expect Lu Feng to impart Longtaitou to Lu Yunsheng.

What was even more unexpected was that he actually used it as soon as they exchanged blows. Did this mean that he did not intend to fight a prolonged battle?

Everyone looked at Lu Feng and saw him sitting there calmly while stroking his beard with a smile.

“Longtaitou? Hehe... Interesting.” Ye Qiu casually glanced at Lu Feng and said playfully.

Ming Yue realized that he wasn’t worried at all and was very curious. She knew that it was impossible for Ye Qiu not to teach Lin Qingzhu powerful ultimate moves, but she didn’t know what ultimate moves he taught her.

The battle changed rapidly.

Lin Qingzhu was forced back into the air by Longtaitou’s swift attack, her brows tightly furrowed. Once she saw the other party using this move, she understood that the other party wanted to determine the outcome in one move. She could not be bothered to waste her breath either.

The Violet Cloud Sword spun in her hand and was placed in front of her chest. In an instant, a cold sword intent erupted.

“Longtaitou? I’ll make you unable to raise your head today.” Lin Qingzhu responded domineeringly. She swept her sword, and a crescent-shaped sword energy was pulled out and swept over.

The bone-piercing coldness swept out with absolute power.

Boom...

The arena let out a loud bang as the Longtaitou successfully clashed with the Swift Slash. In an instant, dust and mist rose.

In the arena, a dragon’s cry was heard. Lu Yunsheng was smashed down from above.

“Pfft...” Lu Yunsheng spat out a mouthful of blood and almost fainted. His eyes were filled with disbelief as he looked at the white figure on the stage. She was like a sword immortal that had fallen to the mortal world and could not be defeated.

Lu Feng stood up from his seat in shock. He looked at Ye Qiu in the distance and gritted his teeth, not saying anything.

“Swift Slash...” Qi Wuhui turned his head to look at Ye Qiu and muttered. He could tell that the sword technique Lin Qingzhu was using was Violet Cloud Peak’s famous ultimate technique, Violet Cloud Swordsmanship.

And that Swift Slash was extended from the Violet Cloud Swordsmanship.

However, it seemed to be different from what he had imagined. In terms of power, it was even stronger than the Swift Slash he knew. How could he know that this strike had been improved by Ye Qiu? The power was naturally different.

“Junior Brother, have you modified this Swift Slash? Its power is several times stronger.” Ming Yue asked curiously.

Ye Qiu smiled, “Senior Sister, this technique is nothing. Actually, I have something stronger. You just haven’t noticed.”

“What? There’s something stronger? What move...” Ming Yue’s interest was immediately piqued. She grabbed Ye Qiu’s arm and shook it. Her chest rubbed against him as she asked impatiently.

Ye Qiu looked at her and then looked around. He whispered in her ear, “I actually have a very powerful move called Dragon Ram. Once this move is used, those thousands of troops and horses would be targets of this move.”

“Gasp... Dragon Ram?” Ming Yue sucked in a breath of cold air when she heard this. Her small mouth opened slightly in shock. It was definitely not simple to name it after a dragon.

Ming Yue blinked and thought about what was so special about this Dragon Ram.