

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 75

After a while, the referee, Xu Feng, slowly walked onto the arena. He shouted, "Everyone, the Martial Meeting will begin soon. Calm down. After today's semi-finals, two disciples will enter the finals.

"What's different from the previous years is that after the semi-finals end, they will immediately enter the finals. There will be no time to rest during this period. The change in this rule is to test the endurance of the participating disciples and their rich combat experience. And to test whether they can retain enough spiritual energy while defeating their opponents to deal with the upcoming battle."

There was a commotion after Elder Xu Feng explained the rules. Some were worried, while others were delighted.

Ye Qiu frowned and looked at Qi Wuhui, who was sneering in the distance. Clearly, he was behind this again. However, from the looks of it, Meng Tianzheng seemed to agree with this rule. Perhaps he had discussed it with Meng Tianzheng before deciding.

Ming Yue looked at her beloved disciple worriedly. She was in the semi-finals too, but she didn't seem to have the upper hand. Even if she won, it would be by luck. She would not be able to handle the finals.

"Damn it..." Clenching her fists, Ming Yue looked at Qi Wuhui in the distance with disgust.

"Two matches will begin at the same time. Please enter the arena."

Ye Qiu was still very calm. He turned around and gestured to Lin Qingzhu before she walked up the stage. "Go on."

Ming Yue also turned around and gestured to Liu Ruyan. Qi Hao calmly walked onto the stage from the Hidden Sword Peak team.

“Haha, interesting! Looks like you came prepared.” Ye Qiu smiled faintly. Although he didn’t know what Qi Wuhui was up to, he was clearly confident that victory was in his grasp judging from Qi Hao’s expression.

“Junior Brother, aren’t you worried at all?” Ming Yue couldn’t help but ask curiously when she saw that Ye Qiu could still remain so calm.

Ye Qiu shrugged and smiled without saying anything.

Ming Yue was a little impressed. His mentality was too good. He wasn’t even worried?

In the arena, Lin Qingzhu stood upright. She was valiant and heroic with a sword.

Gu Baiyi stood opposite her with a smile on his face. “Junior Sister Lin, please guide me later. Don’t embarrass me too much...”

Lin Qingzhu didn’t mind. She nodded and didn’t say anything, as if she agreed with Gu Baiyi’s polite words.

The corner of Gu Baiyi’s mouth twitched as he smiled bitterly. He was just saying it casually to be modest. Why did it seem like Lin Qingzhu was saying that he would definitely lose?

This junior sister is indeed as the rumors say. She’s cold and difficult to get along with.?Gu Baiyi didn’t mind as he shook his head. Liu Ruyan and Qi Hao also entered the other arena.

Xu Feng shouted, “Begin.”

The battle instantly erupted between the two arenas.

Qi Hao was the first to attack. He didn't use his sword and only struck Liu Ruyan with his palm.

On the other side, Gu Baiyi unsheathed the sword in his hand and slashed at Lin Qingzhu.

"Junior Sister, here I go!"

Lin Qingzhu did not respond. She turned the sword case in her hand and pushed it forward. The power collided instantly, and Gu Baiyi's attack was easily disintegrated.

"Hmm?" Below the stage, Meng Tianzheng looked at Ye Qiu in surprise. No one knew his disciple's strength better than him.

Could such a powerful strike not force Lin Qingzhu to use her full strength?

Please support author by reading novel from [NOVELBIN](#)

At this moment, Lin Qingzhu was walking leisurely under Gu Baiyi's attacks.

Her movement technique was free and easy. Her white clothes fluttered as if she was dancing, making people intoxicated.

Zhao Wan'er looked at the competition on the stage and smiled. In the past month, she had sparred with Lin Qingzhu every day and knew how terrifying the sword techniques Lin Qingzhu grasped were.

This level of attack was unable to make her go all out.

Gu Baiyi felt extremely aggrieved after she had dodged his attacks several times in a row. He prided himself as a genius, second only to Liu Qingfeng in the Heaven Mending Sect. He did not even take Qi Hao seriously. But now, he couldn't even do anything to Lin Qingzhu. How could he be called a genius?

Thinking of this, Gu Baiyi was furious and no longer hid anything...

The sword in his hand danced as he struck out with a Yin-Yang Talisman. In an instant, his strength began to soar.

Everyone was shocked. This power was already approaching the ninth level of the Celestial realm.

Lin Qingzhu had no choice but to face him seriously. The Violet Cloud Sword was instantly unsheathed.

"Watch my sword." Gu Baiyi slashed out angrily, and Lin Qingzhu met the sword head-on. The two sides countered each other's moves, facing each other's powerful sword techniques.

The Violet Cloud Swordsmanship seemed to be somewhat powerless. Lin Qingzhu's heart turned cold and she instantly slashed out with the Swift Slash.

Bang...

Sparks erupted from the arena, and a deafening sound rang out as the sword energy collided.

It had to be said that Gu Baiyi's strength was really strong. He was actually able to withstand a single slash of Swift Slash. Lin Qingzhu was a little surprised.

However, that was all.

“Junior Sister, is my sword still worthy of your attention?” Gu Baiyi was a little pleased with himself. He even felt confident.

Lin Qingzhu nodded and said, “Not bad.”

As soon as she finished speaking, her aura suddenly changed. An extreme coldness assaulted him. Gu Baiyi was only happy for a few seconds before his smile froze.

“This...”

The cold pain that pierced straight through his soul continuously disintegrated his consciousness. Gu Baiyi panicked. The woman standing in front of him was like a high and mighty goddess that he could only look up to.

Lin Qingzhu’s eyes were lifeless as she used another Swift Slash and instantly attacked. She didn’t want to reveal too much of her strength, but in order to preserve her strength to deal with Qi Hao, she couldn’t hide it anymore.

In an instant, a sword slashed down from the sky. A crescent-shaped sword energy swept down, and the terrifying sword force slashed towards Gu Baiyi with a crushing force.

Everyone present was shocked. Meng Tianzheng nervously grabbed the chair handle.

“Heaven-grade secret technique!”

He immediately recognized that the cold aura in Lin Qingzhu’s body did not come from the Mystical Ice Bone. It was similar to Zhao Wan’er’s Red Lotus Karmic Flame secret technique. This was an extreme ice-attribute secret technique that was extremely domineering.

Qi Wuhui's eyes were filled with ruthlessness as he stared at Lin Qingzhu on the stage. He could not figure it out...

"As expected, she has a killing move hidden. Hmph... Fortunately, I was prepared." After a while, Qi Wuhui revealed a meaningful smile.

Gu Baiyi's face turned pale as he faced the sword that came slashing down from the sky. His hand that was holding the sword began to tremble.

It was a fear that came from the soul...

Even at the brink of death, he could not give up resisting. He wanted to block this sword with his full strength. Unexpectedly, the power of this sword was too terrifying.

Gu Baiyi was directly swept out of the arena without any room to struggle.

"I... lost." Below the arena, Gu Baiyi struggled to stand up from the ground with a dejected expression.

He could not figure out why he would lose to a new disciple who had just entered the sect a few months ago. Was Violet Cloud Peak really that good?

Not only was he puzzled, but the others were also shocked.

In the arena, Lin Qingzhu slowly descended from the sky. Her movements were capable and agile. She did not hesitate at all as she sheathed the Violet Cloud Sword. She did not leave the stage and silently waited for the next battle.

She had trained hard for three months, forgetting to eat and sleep, all for this day...

Qi Wuhui of the Hidden Sword Peak had given them the humiliation back then. Today, she wanted to return it all.