

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 77

Chapter 77: Forbidden Technique? Hah, So-so

“Haha, Junior Brother Ye, looks like your Violet Cloud Peak’s ultimate technique is only so-so.” Qi Wuhui could no longer remain calm at this moment. When could he brag other than now? The other party had already used her ultimate move and didn’t even hurt his son. The outcome was already obvious, right?

Ye Qiu glanced at him and smiled meaningfully. “Yes, it seems like Senior Brother Qi is very confident in the Hidden Sword Peak’s ultimate technique?”

“Haha, it’s quite good. The ultimate techniques of my Hidden Sword Peak have been improved by generations of peak masters. It’s not as fancy as Violet Cloud Peak. It’s just simple and practical moves.” Qi Wuhui stroked his beard and said calmly.

Ye Qiu smiled without saying anything. He had also seen Qi Hao’s sword technique just now.

Indeed, The sword did not reveal its form and its killing intent was hidden in the heart. It looked like a simple sword technique, but it contained layers of killing intent. This kind of sword technique was indeed not very ornamental, but it was very practical.

Qi Wuhui’s words indirectly showed that Violet Cloud Peak’s sword techniques could only be treated as a show for fun. What could really kill was still up to his Hidden Sword Peak.

Ye Qiu didn’t refute. He just smiled and said, “Then let’s... wait and see?”

Qi Wuhui’s eyes turned cold as he cursed in his heart. “Hmph, what are you pretending for? You’re still pretending at a time like this. I’ll see how you clean up the mess later.

In the arena, sword energy reverberated.

The slash was successfully blocked by Qi Hao, and he was not injured at all.

Qi Hao gradually regained his confidence and mocked, "Is that all? Junior Sister, if this is all you have, then I advise you to surrender early. It's not embarrassing to lose to me."

Lin Qingzhu did not respond. She carefully observed Qi Hao's swordsmanship and the corners of her mouth curled up into a smile.

"Interesting. Hidden Edge? I wonder if you can block this strike again?" Lin Qingzhu sneered and drew her sword again. The Nine Nether Frost Technique was instantly activated.

In an instant, snowflakes fell from the entire arena. The air condensed and the temperature plummeted.

Qi Hao's expression changed when he felt the extreme coldness.

"Heaven-grade secret technique."

This time, everyone present finally saw clearly that the cold air Lin Qingzhu used to defeat Gu Baiyi was not caused by the divine bones in her body. Instead, it was cultivated from a unique secret technique. The most terrifying thing was that this was actually a Heaven-grade secret technique.

The moment the Nine Nether Frost Technique was used, the atmosphere reached its peak again.

"Wait..."

"Look, her cultivation level... has actually reached level nine of the Celestial realm."

“This... How is this possible? Didn't she just enter the sect three months ago?”

For a moment, everyone was shocked.

It was only in the finals that Lin Qingzhu unleashed her full strength, and her cultivation was gradually exposed.

Ninth-grade Celestial realm.

“Unbelievable, simply unbelievable.”

“How did that Martial Uncle Ye of Violet Cloud Peak teach his disciple to reach level nine Celestial realm in three months?”

“No matter how many heavenly treasures there are, it's impossible, right?”

For a moment, everyone was in disbelief. Even Meng Tianzheng and Daoist Tiantong looked over in shock.

He Wushuang was even more surprised. He had cultivated bitterly for several years and could only reach the ninth-grade of the Celestial realm with his extraordinary talent. He had only just broken through to Infinite Distance.

Lin Qingzhu had actually reached his cultivation level in three months? Even if he gathered all the resources of his lineage, he wouldn't be able to do it at this speed, right?

How could they have imagined how much cultivation Ye Qiu had imparted to Lin Qingzhu?

Qi Wuhui's expression was a little ugly, but he quickly recovered and sneered. "Do you think you're the only one with a backup plan? Hmph... What a joke..."

In the arena, Qi Hao sneered as a blood-colored light began to erupt from his body.

Gradually, his aura began to soar. He forcefully raised his cultivation to the ninth level of the Celestial realm by burning his blood and qi.

No... he was already infinitely close to the Infinite Distance realm.

Smack...

Ming Yue slapped the handle of the chair and said angrily, "Blood Drinking Skill, isn't this a forbidden technique? Qi Wuhui is really unscrupulous in order to win."

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Qi Hao had already reached the pseudo Infinite Distance realm by relying on the Blood Drinking Skill. In terms of cultivation, he had completely surpassed Lin Qingzhu. Although he had yet to comprehend the laws and was unable to break through to the Infinite Distance realm, it was completely enough to deal with a level nine Celestial realm cultivator with his current strength.

"Forbidden technique?" Ye Qiu was stunned. He suddenly remembered that there was indeed a forbidden technique in the Heaven Mending Sect, which was what Qi Hao used. One could forcefully increase their cultivation by burning their blood and qi.

The seven peak masters reached a consensus not to let their disciples cultivate this secret technique because this method was too extreme and could easily cause damage to the foundation. This was to prevent their foundation from being damaged and affecting their future cultivation.

In reality, this kind of taboo was only a verbal taboo. It was not written down in their sect rules.

Meng Tianzheng seemed to have tacitly agreed to this behavior judging from his expression. After all, this was his biological son. He was willing to do it even if it was destroyed. What did it have to do with him?

“Haha, interesting... Forbidden technique? Hmm, it seems like it’s nothing much.”

It would have been fine if it was any other realm, but unfortunately... he should not be in the awkward realm between the Celestial realm and Infinite Distance realm. There were no laws or domains. The so-called changes were just changes in strength.

The Blood Drinking Skill could not help one comprehend the laws.

“What do you mean by that? I really don’t know if you’re really confident or if you’re pretending.” Ming Yue was already anxious, but the person in question was still calm. She couldn’t help but complain.

Ye Qiu smiled and didn’t say anything. He continued watching the competition.

In the arena, Lin Qingzhu had already noticed Qi Hao’s change. She, who was originally prepared to use Swift Slash, immediately stopped the sword technique in her hand.

“Does this mean that you plan to determine the outcome with a single move?”

The corners of her mouth curled up slightly. She suddenly felt that Ye Qiu has an Heavenly Eye based on his actions on the eve of the Martial Meeting. If she had only relied on her previous abilities, she would have definitely lost against Qi Hao, who had forcefully increased his strength.

“Could it be that Master had guessed that this would happen from the start, so he taught me the Swift Slash?” Lin Qingzhu muttered as she looked at the white figure below the stage in admiration. She was secretly happy.

At this moment, she no longer hesitated.

“Hmph, I don’t care what forbidden technique you use. Take this.” With a cold snort, the Violet Cloud Sword in her hand turned around and returned to her back...

In an instant, an even colder blood energy erupted which was combined with the bone-chilling cold that pierced through the soul.

A bloody mouth seemed to appear in the sky, like an Asura from the netherworld.

The entire place was silent at this moment.

He Wushuang looked nervous. He clenched his fists and stared at the white figure in midair in shock.

“What sword technique is this?”

Meng Tianzheng, Daoist Tiantong, Qi Wuhui, and the others also stood up in unison.

They could sense that the Asura from Nine Nether was roaring. In an instant, the barrier surrounding the arena vaguely showed signs of shattering.

“Asura Slash!” With a cold shout, Lin Qingzhu instantly drew her sword and slashed out. The Asura from the Nine Nether opened its bloody mouth towards Qi Hao.

His face was pale from fear. He was at a loss and fell into fear.

When had he ever seen a sword technique with such a strong murderous aura? Compared to her, his Blood Drinking Skill was nothing.