

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 98

Lin Qingzhu did not say a word and only silently held the Violet Cloud Sword in her hand tightly. There was a trace of sword light between her brows, and invisible sword intent had already formed.

“Supreme Hall? Then let’s give it a try...” Lin Qingzhu instantly drew her sword after she spoke coldly, and a cold chill instantly erupted.

The extreme frost aura gradually became stronger. For a moment, everyone present was stunned.

An elder of the Supreme Hall behind Lu Yan looked at Lin Qingzhu solemnly. “Mystical Ice Bone? Hmm... This person’s talent is not bad. It’s said that Ye Qiu’s swordsmanship is divine and he’s known as the White-Robed Sword Immortal. I wonder how much his disciple has learned from him?”

After pondering for a moment, the old man tacitly agreed with Lu Yan’s actions. The main reason was that he was also very curious about Ye Qiu’s strength. Since Lin Qingzhu was his disciple, she must have inherited some of his ultimate techniques. Perhaps, he could roughly see Ye Qiu’s strength from Lin Qingzhu.

Moreover, as an ancient orthodoxy, the Supreme Hall had been passed down for many years and had an extremely high status. During this period of time, the Heaven Mending Sect’s reputation had been flourishing, vaguely suppressing the other Holy Lands. He could use this opportunity to suppress the Heaven Mending Sect.

If Lu Yan won, it would greatly increase the reputation of the Supreme Hall. After all, that was Ye Qiu’s head disciple.

Whether Lu Yan could defeat Lin Qingzhu or not is not within his consideration. How could an unknown little girl defeat a genius who had been famous for many years? He had extremely high confidence in Lu Yan. This confidence came from his astonishing talent.

After a long silence, Lu Yan silently looked at the saber in his hand and suddenly looked up at Lin Qingzhu. The teasing smile on his face remained, as if he had never taken Lin Qingzhu seriously. His arrogance and superior attitude were vividly displayed.

The atmosphere immediately became oppressive as the two of them revealed their battle intent.

Many people watched the show and commented with interest. They also wanted to see what ability the so-called head disciple of the Sword Immortal had.

“Haha, the disciple of a Sword Immortal shouldn’t be too weak. This show will be interesting.”

“Lu Yan and He Wushuang are both peerless geniuses. He has been famous for many years, so there’s naturally no need to doubt his strength. I think highly of him.”

Everyone discussed and the battle finally began.

Lu Yan was the first to attack. The pitch-black saber in his hand instantly slashed over at an extremely fast speed. The saber contained a shocking murderous aura that made one shiver.

However, Lin Qingzhu did not panic at all. She dodged to the side and dodged the attack. She gently raised her right foot and stomped on the floor. Her body was as light as a swallow as she slowly retreated into the air. She did not attack blindly. Instead, she wanted to see how many tricks Lu Yan had.

“Interesting...” Lu Yan was not angry when he knew he had missed, he even revealed an excited smile. He could already sense Lin Qingzhu’s rich combat experience in their initial exchange. It finally piqued his interest. Of course, that was all.

“Hide? Let’s see how you hide...” Lu Yan sneered and swung his saber again. The seemingly casual slash actually had many changes. It was as if she could see tens of thousands of blades at the same time.

Moreover, their speed was extremely fast, and every blade contained endless profundities. The saber energy slowly slashed over. It seemed slow, but it could arrive in an instant.

Lin Qingzhu frowned. The saber energy had already locked onto her. At this moment, she could only deal with it and could no longer dodge. She wanted to wait and see, but she didn't expect the other party to not give her a chance.

The Violet Cloud Sword spun a few times in her hand and blocked in front of her chest. Lin Qingzhu's fingers gently brushed across the sword.

"Since you want to see how much I'm worth, fine, I'll fulfill your wish..." Her incomparably cold voice was like a sharp sword that pierced straight through his mind.

Lu Yan's heart trembled. Lin Qingzhu stood in the sky and no longer hid her aura. She completely erupted. That shocking cold air emitted a faint blue light, giving people the feeling that they had fallen into a ten-thousand-year-old mystical ice pile.

It was bone-chilling.

"This is a heaven-grade secret technique?" The heart of the old man behind Lu Yan trembled as he looked at Lin Qingzhu in disbelief.

In an instant, Lin Qingzhu executed the Swift Slash and slashed over. A ruthless and domineering sword energy swept over. One could feel the suffocating aura of death within a radius of several kilometers.

Everyone present was shocked.

"This sword is actually so powerful."

“As expected of the Sword Immortal’s disciple. She indeed has some of the demeanor of a Sword Immortal. Just this strike alone is enough for her to become a genius.”

Everyone sighed. When Lu Yan faced this sword, he finally revealed a hint of panic and helplessness. However, it only lasted for a moment before he reacted. He looked at Lin Qingzhu coldly as the powerful fighting spirit in his heart was awakened.

“Perfect timing!” Lu Yan responded domineeringly. He drew his saber and gathered his strength. In an instant, he mobilized all his strength and entered a combat state. That astonishing battle intent erupted from the secret technique of the Supreme Hall.

He suddenly pulled out his saber with a fierce and domineering saber intent. Not to be outdone, Lu Yan retaliated with his saber and faced Lin Qingzhu’s Swift Slash.

Bang...

With a loud bang, the intense collision between the saber and sword produced brilliant sparks.

The battle officially began. After a loud bang, the sword energy and saber energy offset each other. This collision was actually evenly matched.

“Blocked... blocked it?” Xiao Yi said in disbelief. Lin Qingzhu’s Swift Slash was actually blocked so easily.

Lu Yan was indeed one of the most stunning geniuses in the world. Such strength was indeed worthy of this title.

“Senior Sister, all the best...” Zhao Wan’er silently cheered for Lin Qingzhu. She knew very well that Lin Qingzhu carried the reputation of Violet Cloud Peak. Her success and failure would affect Ye Qiu’s reputation and Violet Cloud Peak’s reputation.

Zhao Wan'er was very anxious. She was angry that she was weak and could not help her senior sister at this time.

Lin Qingzhu wasn't surprised at all when the other party blocked her attack. She had already guessed it.

"Little girl, do you have any other tricks? If not, it's my turn..." Lu Yan smiled confidently. Without waiting for Lin Qingzhu to speak, he instantly closed in and drew his saber to slash.

The two of them officially fought. The collision of saber techniques and sword techniques produced brilliant sparks.

The more Lin Qingzhu fought, the more shocked she became. The other party's strength and combat strength were stronger than any opponent she had encountered in the past. Moreover, he had a lot of combat experience. He did not reveal any flaws at all.

Lin Qingzhu was forced to deal with it. As she was suppressed, she observed the other party's flaws.

Lu Yan's fun of playing ended after fighting for a long time. He forced Lin Qingzhu back with a single strike and shook his head in disappointment. "Sigh, the head disciple of a Sword Immortal seems to be... just like that. I'm so disappointed. Everyone says that Ye Qiu's swordsmanship is godly. I don't see anything special about it."

Lin Qingzhu's expression turned cold.

"Let's stop here! I don't have time to play with you. If you can withstand my last strike, I will admit your strength..." Lu Yan smiled playfully. The black saber in his hand instantly exerted strength, and a shocking murderous aura instantly erupted.

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“Hiss...”

“Why does this saber have such astonishing murderous aura?”

“Nonsense, this is the Supreme Hall’s famous spirit weapon, the Fiend Saber. Back then, the First Elder of the Supreme Hall used this saber to kill countless enemies.”

“Because it was stained with too much blood, the murderous aura became stronger. That’s why it’s called the Fiend Saber...”

Someone explained.

Lu Yan slowly drew his saber. In the sky, the shape of a swimming dragon appeared, and a phenomenon appeared. Under that shocking murderous aura, it seemed especially heavy, giving people a terrifying pressure.

“Roving Dragon Slash?”

Someone exclaimed in shock. He had clearly recognized the secret technique that Lu Yan had used and his face was filled with surprise.

“It’s actually the Supreme Hall’s Earth-grade secret technique, Roving Dragon Slash!”

“I didn’t expect Lu Yan to have learned this move. Furthermore, judging from the power, he seems to have mastered this move to perfection.”

The atmosphere froze again. Everyone was amazed by Lu Yan's terrifying talent and strength. As for the others, they looked at Lin Qingzhu worriedly. How should she deal with this slash?

"Interesting, Roving Dragon Slash? Hmm... If his opponent was someone else, this slash might have some suppressing effect. Unfortunately..." Not far away, He Wushuang looked at the phantom dragon in the sky and smiled silently. He was someone who had personally seen Lin Qingzhu's true ability. If he were to face this strike, he might feel a little pressure. As for Lin Qingzhu...

In the sky, Lin Qingzhu looked at the swimming dragon above her and smiled.

"So, the so-called genius's strongest secret technique is only Earth-grade..." Lin Qingzhu smiled. It was fine if she didn't compare, but after comparing, she suddenly realized that Ye Qiu was simply the best master in the world. There was no disparity without comparison. She felt touched as she thought of the effort Ye Qiu had spent on her during this period of time.

How could she let her master's reputation suffer with such a master? As Ye Qiu's head disciple, she had the responsibility to protect Ye Qiu's reputation. She also enjoyed this mission.

The Violet Cloud Sword in her hand spun, and Lin Qingzhu's eyes revealed a trace of profoundness. Suddenly, an even more terrifying murderous aura instantly covered the sky and spread out.

"This..."

For a moment, everyone was shocked. They saw an Asura from the Nine Nether slowly appear above Lin Qingzhu's head.

The moment the Asura appeared, the so-called murderous aura from before seemed especially dim.

The old man behind Lu Yan was shocked when he saw this. "Heaven-grade sword technique!!! How can she know a heaven-grade secret technique?"

He was shocked. He looked dazedly at the Asura that was filled with killing intent above his head. It opened its bloody mouth and roared at the swimming dragon below. There was a feeling of dimensionality reduction. The current dragon was like a weak earthworm in front of the Asura.

Lu Yan's face was pale as he looked at the Asura above his head in disbelief. "No... this is impossible. How can she know a heaven-grade secret technique?!"

He was no longer as arrogant and rude as before. At this moment, Lu Yan was completely flustered. He, who was originally full of confidence, felt fear from the bottom of his heart after Lin Qingzhu executed this strike. He could feel that the murderous aura in this sword technique was dozens or even hundreds of times stronger than his own.

After the Asura Slash has completed gathering the qi, Lin Qingzhu looked coldly at Lu Yan and said, "Didn't you want to see how capable I am? Now... I'll fulfill your wish."

A cold, domineering response.

Lin Qingzhu instantly slashed down. In an instant, the sky turned gloomy, revealing a trace of blood.

The roaring Asura opened its mouth and pounced at the dragon.

Lu Yan unleashed his full strength in an attempt to stop the Asura from devouring him. However, all his efforts were in vain. In an instant, the dragon's soul was destroyed. The Asura slashed at Lu Yan with a crushing force.

At this moment, Lu Yan's face was pale. His hands naturally hung down, and his heart was like dead ashes.

Boom...

The collision of the saber and sword finally ended with Asura's crushing might with a deafening sound.

"Pfft..." Unsurprisingly, Lu Yan was severely injured by a single strike and was sent flying hundreds of meters away. He spat out a mouthful of blood. His lungs were injured and he felt a sharp pain in his body.

He had lost. He had lost completely.

Lu Yan's expression was extremely ugly at this moment. He never dared to believe that he would lose to an unknown little girl. It was as if he had become a stepping stone on the other party's path to fame.

"Yan'er, are you alright?" Supreme Hall's Elder Mo Yi hurriedly came to Lu Yan's side to check his injuries. His killing intent instantly erupted when he saw that Lu Yan was seriously injured.

He had wanted to stop Lin Qingzhu's sword just now, but as Lu Yan's elder, he knew Lu Yan's competitive pride. If he interfered, it would definitely affect his pride, so he didn't dare to make a move. He could only watch as Lu Yan was heavily injured and almost lost his life.

He was furious. Lu Yan was the successor of the Supreme Hall and the saint. His status was noble and he could not tolerate any losses. He had the responsibility to protect Lu Yan as his companion. How could he explain to the First Elder when he returned now that Lu Yan was injured?

Mo Yi fed Lu Yan a pill and saw that he had finally recovered and entered a state of recuperation.

Mo Yi finally heaved a sigh of relief, but his expression was not too good. He slowly stood up with a gloomy face. When he came back to his senses, he looked coldly at Lin Qingzhu and said, "Little girl, you're quite ruthless! Didn't your elders teach you to stop appropriately when you spar with each other?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the hearts of the Heaven Mending Sect disciples trembled. They knew that this old man might be looking for trouble.

“Damn it, are they bullying the weak?” Liu Ruyan gritted her teeth. She knew that it would be difficult to resolve this matter peacefully.

The other party had a Cardinal senior, and they were all juniors.

Ye Qiu’s whereabouts were unknown. Ming Yue had already entered the Monarch’s tomb to find Ye Qiu. They were powerless now that the other party’s senior wanted to make things difficult for Lin Qingzhu.

“Senior, what do you mean?” Lin Qingzhu asked. The thing she was most worried about happened as she looked at Mo Yi in front of her.

“Hmph... You actually attacked so ruthlessly during a spar. Such ruthlessness is in vain as a cultivator. Since your Heaven Mending Sect’s elders didn’t teach you basic etiquette, I’ll teach you on behalf of your elders today.” After saying that, Mo Yi was about to attack...

“How shameless! The junior lost, then the senior came out to support him. Is this the bearing of the Supreme Hall? Can’t they afford to lose...”

Everyone was stunned when they heard this.

Xiao Yi walked out of the crowd without hesitation and scolded Mo Yi.

This guy did not have the ability to fight, but he was quite good at cursing.

When they saw Xiao Yi walk out, everyone was very surprised. A small cultivator like him actually dared to go up and confront a Cardinal expert like Mo Yi?

“Hehe, this kid is not bad. We can get along. If there’s anything, he will really help.” He Wushuang was amused.

What they didn’t know was that Xiao Yi was so afraid that his legs were trembling. Even though he knew that the other party was someone he could not afford to offend, Xiao Yi still chose to attack as usual.

“Senior, as an elder, do you have any shame? He lost in a battle between juniors because his skills were inferior. Who can he blame?”

Mo Yi was instantly enraged as soon as these words were spoken. Xiao Yi had ripped off his cover with just a few words. He originally wanted to stand up for Lu Yan, but he didn’t have an excuse, so he made up such an excuse. Who would have thought that Xiao Yi would take away his cover the moment he came up? He was furious.

“Kid, I don’t need you to tell me what to do. Do you want to die?” With a light raise of his hand, Xiao Yi was sent flying by Mo yi. He spat out a mouthful of blood and almost fell to the ground.

“Little Yi!”

“Young Master...”

Zhao Wan’er hurriedly went over to check when they saw that Xiao Yi was injured. Everyone from the Xiao Clan behind Xiao Yi was also furious.

“Damn it, this old fellow is too shameless!” Liu Ruyan gritted her teeth and could only feel anxious.

Facing a Cardinal, no matter how many of them there were, they were helpless. They felt inexplicably aggrieved. Would he have dared to do this if Ming Yue hadn't gone in just now? They bullied the Heaven Mending Sect for not having any elders.

"Little girl! Do you know your mistake?" After dealing with Xiao Yi, Mo Yi walked towards Lin Qingzhu step by step.

Lin Qingzhu was expressionless. She sneered and said, "If you want to fight, then fight. The disciples of my Violet Cloud Peak never know what is wrong."

"Arrogant!" Mo Yi was furious. Lin Qingzhu was still so stubborn in the face of his oppression. "Today, I'll teach you a lesson on behalf of your seniors."

As soon as he finished speaking, Mo Yi was about to attack...

Fuyao hesitated for a long time and prepared to ask Han Shengyi for help after she saw this scene. After all, they had a good relationship with Ye Qiu. Just as she was about to speak, Fuyao suddenly felt a shocking aura coming from the horizon. Mo Yi was stunned.

A flying sword flew over from the sky and knocked Mo Yi back. When he looked again, he saw a man in a Daoist robe standing on the flying sword. His aura was astonishing.

"Martial Uncle Qi!" Liu Ruyan was overjoyed when she saw that person.

Lin Qingzhu cast a complicated gaze and was in low spirits. She did not expect that at this critical moment, it was actually Qi Wuhui, the Martial Uncle whom she had once treated as an enemy, who had saved her.

When Qi Wuhui arrived, Mo Yi's expression changed and he felt regretful. How could he not know Qi Wuhui, the peak master of the Hidden Sword Peak who was once an influential figure?