

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 116

The Heaven Mending Sect also suffered casualties in this bloody battle. However, compared to the Immortal Mountain, these casualties were nothing. The only thing that they found difficult to accept was Qi Wuhui's death.

The group of people surrounded Qi Wuhui's corpse in silence. The sorrow in their hearts could not be concealed. At this moment, everyone felt deeply.

Lin Qingzhu tugged at Ye Qiu's clothes and asked, "Master, can Martial Uncle Qi still be saved?" Her feelings were very complicated.

Qi Wuhui had died to save them, even though he had a proud expression on his face and was unwilling to admit it.

However, Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er knew very well and were very grateful for his help. How could they repay such kindness? Karma was a taboo in cultivation. If they did not return this favor, it might affect their future cultivation and leave a knot in their hearts.

Ye Qiu didn't answer her question. Instead, he turned around and looked at his two disciples with concern. Fortunately, they were not injured. It was just that they had consumed too much spiritual energy and were a little exhausted.

Ye Qiu gently stroked Lin Qingzhu's hair to comfort her. He didn't say anything and turned around.

Ming Yue walked over and sighed when she saw Qi Hao hugging Qi Wuhui's corpse tightly and refusing to let go.

"Sigh..."

Separation from life and death was a process that everyone had to experience as a cultivator on the long path of cultivation. She didn't want Qi Hao to stop just like that and comfort her. "Martial Nephew, you have to hold on. You can't give up on yourself."

"Your father was a great man. He did his duty to the best of his ability. However, from now on, the heavy responsibility of the Hidden Sword Peak will fall on you. You must not collapse."

Everyone shook their heads silently and sighed in their hearts. They only hated themselves for not having the ability to help Qi Wuhui in that bloody battle.

The atmosphere became oppressive for a moment, and everyone felt extremely sad.

Ming Yue walked to Ye Qiu's side and looked at him with a complicated expression. She didn't say anything. She did not know what to say. Qi Wuhui was dead. In order to give them a chance to escape, he chose to fight Tianji Zi head-on.

In the end, he died on the spot.

If she had been able to help Qi Wuhui or Ye Qiu had come out earlier, the outcome might have changed.

But the truth had already happened, and the outcome could not be changed.

Qi Hao's eyes were red from crying. He gritted his teeth and endured the grief in his heart. He raised his head and looked at the martial uncles. "I understand. I will continue to inherit my father's last wish. I will not let the Hidden Sword Peak collapse like this."

He seemed to have made up his mind and was prepared to take on the heavy responsibility of being the peak master of the Hidden Sword Peak judging from the determination in his eyes.

Ye Qiu was stunned by the atmosphere. He looked around at the crowd with a blank expression. This... The atmosphere has reached this point. Isn't it okay if he wasn't dead?

He only felt that it was funny. Ye Qiu smiled and said, "Kid, what are you saying? It's still too early for you to inherit the position of the Hidden Sword Peak's master."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone's faces trembled.

Someone whispered, "Martial Uncle Ye and Martial Uncle Qi already have a grudge. Martial Uncle Ye wouldn't want to destroy the Hidden Sword Peak at this time, right?"

"I don't know. Qi Hao is the Eldest Senior Brother of the Hidden Sword Peak. After Martial Uncle Qi passed away, he was the first successor. Why did Martial Uncle Ye say that? Could it be that he doesn't want Qi Hao to inherit?"

Everyone guessed. Even Ming Yue looked at Ye Qiu in shock. She did not believe that the junior brother she liked would do such a thing at this time.

Qi Hao's face was filled with grief. He looked at Ye Qiu with desolate eyes and said, "Martial Uncle, I don't understand what you mean..."

No one knew the grudge between the Hidden Sword Peak and Violet Cloud Peak better than him. However, his father had passed away. The current him had no right to challenge Ye Qiu. If he really wanted to make things difficult for her, he would definitely not be able to rise up, let alone fight with him.

The Hidden Sword Peak might really be gone. However, he felt wronged. That sense of defeat made Qi Hao despair. For a moment, he thought about many things. He thought about what he had done in the past and abandoned his cultivation. Now, he could only resign himself to fate.

Seeing everyone's reaction, Ye Qiu raised his head slightly and said indifferently, "Who spread the news that he's dead?"

"Hmm?"

"Hmm?"

As soon as these words were spoken, a series of question marks appeared.

What does that mean? Qi Wuhui wasn't dead?

Everyone was shocked. Ming Yue carefully checked Qi Wuhui's situation and was extremely puzzled.

Qi Wuhui was clearly dead. What did Ye Qiu mean?

Qi Hao's face lit up when he heard this, and he hurriedly said, "Martial Uncle, my father isn't dead, right? You must have a way to save him, right?"

At this point, Qi Hao already understood something. He put down Qi Wuhui's corpse, crawled to Ye Qiu's feet, and knelt down to beg.

"Martial Uncle, please save my father. I know. We have offended you many times before. I hope you can save my father's life on account of us being from the same sect. If you are willing to save me, I'm willing to do anything for you in the future."

Qi Hao couldn't care less. He begged Ye Qiu as if he was clutching at his last straw. Compared to his father's life, dignity was nothing.

Ye Qiu also looked at him with admiration. This kid... Although his character was extremely bad and he had the style of a silk pants, he was quite filial. He wasn't hopeless.

"Master!" Lin Qingzhu poked Ye Qiu's clothes. The kindness in her eyes had already expressed her thoughts. Qi Wuhui had died to save them. Now that she knew that Ye Qiu had a way to save him, she wanted to speak up for Qi Hao.

Ming Yue looked at him expectantly. Her eyes said it all.

He turned around and looked at his eldest disciple, Ming Yue.

"Alright, all of you can leave..." Ye Qiu said lightly. He walked to Qi Wuhui's side and told everyone to leave.

Ye Qiu suddenly felt that it was funny when he looked at Qi Wuhui lying there peacefully. The guy who had always been against him had now died to save his disciples.

This favor... should be returned.

Qi Hao was overjoyed and extremely grateful when he saw that Ye Qiu was willing to save him. He didn't expect Ye Qiu to be willing to put down all his previous grudges and save his father.

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"Thank you, Martial Uncle." Qi Hao said gratefully from the bottom of his heart. In his heart, he admired Ye Qiu greatly. This young Martial Uncle was extremely powerful. If he said that he could save him, he definitely could.

Ye Qiu walked to Qi Wuhui's corpse and took out the immortal-grade Resurrection Pill from the jade pendant.

There were a total of ten Resurrection Pills. Ye Qiu had yet to use a single one. He originally thought that he would never need this thing in his life. He didn't expect to use it so quickly.

Forget it. Ye Qiu also wanted to see what was so special about this immortal pill.

As the immortal pill appeared, a majestic immortal power spread out.

"Gasp... Immortal pill?"

Everyone was shocked. They could clearly feel that the immortal energy emitted by the pill in Ye Qiu's hand was a fully deserving immortal pill.

They didn't expect Ye Qiu to have an immortal pill. What was even more unexpected was that he was actually willing to take out one to save Qi Wuhui.

How big of a favor was this?

One had to know that immortal pills were the rarest and most precious treasures in the world. It was already a great fortune to be able to obtain one.

Ye Qiu actually resisted the temptation of the immortal pill and didn't eat it. Instead, he chose to use it to save Qi Wuhui. How broad-minded did he have to be to do this?

They could still understand if it was given to his disciple. After all, it was an inheritance, But the person he saved was Qi Wuhui. Wasn't that his sworn enemy?

“Heavens, I can’t believe it! Martial Uncle Ye is actually willing to take out an immortal pill to save Martial Uncle Qi...”

“How generous is he? Can he do that?”

Everyone was convinced and shocked.

Even Ming Yue looked at him in shock. Her face lit up again, and her eyes curved into beautiful smiles. This was the Junior Brother she liked. He was broad-minded and generous. Just like how he did not hesitate when he gave her a ginseng fruit tree back then.

This Resurrection Pill shocked everyone.

Ye Qiu didn’t feel much about their reaction. He simply stuffed the immortal pill into Qi Wuhui’s mouth.

In a moment, the immortal energy instantly turned into a ray of light and fused into Qi Wuhui’s body. A white light lit up in the sky.

“This is...”

This phenomenon shocked everyone into retreating.

Surrounded by the holy light, Qi Wuhui’s soul began to condense and gradually take shape. Majestic life force was instantly injected into the Spring of Life. In an instant, his aura appeared again.

“Is this the power of an immortal pill?”

Everyone was shocked. Qi Wuhui had revived in just a breath?

In less than a moment, Qi Wuhui's soul returned to his body, and his vitality increased rapidly. Under the powerful infusion of immortal energy, various functions of his body began to recover. There was a slight movement of his finger. This insignificant action fell into everyone's eyes.

"He's alive, he's alive..."

"He's alive."

Powerful immortal energy continuously baptized his body and reconstructed his bones. The wounds on the surface of his body were healing at a speed visible to the naked eye. Soon, the wounds on Qi Wuhui's body had completely recovered, and the injuries in his body had also healed.

However, after he used his Blood Drinking Skill with all his might and came back to life, his skin suddenly deflated, wrapping around his bones. It was extremely terrifying.

"Martial Uncle, my father is..." Qi Hao asked nervously.

Ye Qiu waved his hand and explained, "It's fine. Previously, he used the Blood Drinking Skill and burned most of his blood essence, causing him to lose a lot of blood. However, it's not a big problem. This Resurrection Pill will be refilled very soon. Perhaps, after this encounter, your father will have unexpected gains..."

Ye Qiu smiled meaningfully. Qi Hao didn't understand, and so did everyone else.

What unexpected gains?

At this moment, everyone was surprised to discover that Qi Wuhui's body was starting to recover rapidly. The lost blood essence was instantly replenished. A powerful immortal energy enveloped him, forming a thick cocoon.

"This is..."

"Nirvana?"

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air. As expected of an immortal pill. Just one could reconstruct a person's body?

In the long flow of time, suddenly... there was a loud bang.

A middle-aged man flew out from the cocoon. His appearance was firm, handsome, and somewhat free-spirited.

This was how Qi Wuhui looked when he was young. That Resurrection Pill happened to allow him to return to his youth and successfully retain his youth.

"F*ck!"

Everyone was shocked when they saw this scene. They did not expect Qi Wuhui to be so handsome when he was young. Looking at him now, they could imagine how promiscuous he was when he was young.

"Haha..." Qi Wuhui, who had come back to life, was very surprised. He did not expect that not only was he not dead, but he had also regained his youth.

Qi Wuhui was overjoyed when he felt the vitality in his body, and felt that he could do it again. The foundation that was damaged by the Blood Drinking Skill was also repaired at this moment. Not only that, he could feel that he already had the opportunity to break through to the Paragon realm. He only needed a period of seclusion to forge a Supreme Body to enter the legendary domain.

Thinking of this, Qi Wuhui was extremely excited. He was incomparably nervous when facing this legendary realm.

“Haha...”

Seeing his smug look, Ye Qiu smiled and said, “Congratulations, Senior Brother, for reconstructing your true body.”

Hearing this familiar voice, Qi Wuhui was stunned for a moment. He turned around and looked at Ye Qiu with a complicated expression. At this moment, he still had many questions in his heart. He hurriedly asked Qi Hao what had happened.

His memories were still at the moment before his death, and he had no idea what happened after that. After knowing that Ye Qiu took out an immortal pill to revive him, his heart trembled. He turned around and looked at Ye Qiu with a complicated gaze, not knowing what to say.

“This guy actually saved me?” Qi Wuhui thought to himself and felt bitter.

He recalled how he had made things difficult for him in the past ten years, embezzling Violet Cloud Peak’s resources and embarrassing Ye Qiu in public.

Unexpectedly, Ye Qiu didn’t hold a grudge at all. Instead, he was willing to let go of his hatred and take out an immortal pill to save him.

Qi Wuhui was deeply moved. He knew better than anyone how precious that immortal pill was. He couldn't help but shake his head. He owed Ye Qiu another huge favor.

How should he repay this? He had yet to repay the previous favor, and now he owed another one.

Thinking of this, Qi Wuhui restrained his arrogant expression and cupped his hands. "Junior Brother, I already know about what happened just now. Thank you for saving me.

I'm afraid I won't be able to repay this huge favor in this lifetime."

Ye Qiu smiled and said, "Since you can't pay me back, then there's no need to return. You saved my disciple's life previously. And I've saved your life just now, so we don't owe each other anything..." After saying that, Ye Qiu turned around and said to his two disciples, "Let's go."

The two girls obediently followed behind Ye Qiu and slowly left.

Ye Qiu didn't stay any longer.

Everyone felt very complicated as they watched him leave. It was as if saving Qi Wuhui was just a trivial matter in his eyes. It was hard to imagine how high his mental state had reached that he didn't even care about immortal pills. Just this aura alone was an existence that many people couldn't compare to.

Liu Qingfeng shook his head and praised, "I can't understand Martial Uncle's thoughts anymore. It seems that in the eyes of an expert like him, the so-called treasures in the world are not worth mentioning. He taught his disciples selflessly, taught his fellow martial nephews wholeheartedly, and saved his fellow senior brother. He always looks indifferent and doesn't care about anything, but he's so loyal to everything he does.

"Amazing, really amazing! Perhaps this is the mental state of an expert."

After hearing Liu Qingfeng's explanation, everyone agreed with him.

Ever since the Seven Peaks Martial Meeting, Ye Qiu's image in everyone's hearts had changed drastically. They envied Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er from the bottom of their hearts. To be able to become Ye Qiu's disciples was a blessing that couldn't be obtained in three lifetimes.

Back then, not even birds would shit on Violet Cloud Peak. Now, everyone wanted to squeeze their way to Violet Cloud Peak, but unfortunately, there was no way to enter.

Was Violet Cloud Peak weak?

No, this had always been the most magical mountain range of the Heaven Mending Sect.

Almost every master of Violet Cloud Peak was an influential figure in the Heaven Mending Sect and even the entire Eastern Wasteland although there were very few disciples.

Qi Wuhui's heart was also electrified as he looked at his back. He said casually that they didn't owe each other anything. However, in Qi Wuhui's heart, how could this be compared? He had only saved Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er in passing. After all, they weren't the only ones in danger.

But Ye Qiu saved him with a real immortal pill. He would never be able to repay such a favor in his life.

"Sigh..."

Thinking of this, Qi Wuhui sighed. Qi Hao asked in confusion, "Father, why are you sighing?"

“Hao’er, we owe your Martial Uncle Ye too much. I just find it funny. Back then, we tried our best to make things difficult for him. I didn’t expect that we would be saved by him in the end. Haha... This might be fate.”

Qi Wuhui also let go of the shackles in his heart and laughed loudly. He didn’t know how to repay Ye Qiu for his kindness today. No one knew better than him how terrifying Ye Qiu’s immortal pill was.

Not only could this immortal pill revive him, but it also gave him the opportunity to break through to the Paragon realm. This was a realm he had dreamed of reaching. He didn’t expect Ye Qiu to easily help him achieve it. It could be considered as fulfilling his dream and saving his life.

No matter what, he owed him.

“Junior Brother, where are you going next?” Ming Yue asked curiously before they parted.

The Monarch’s tomb was closed and Meng Tianzheng brought most of his people to slaughter the mountain. Only a small number of injured people remained.

There was nothing else here. Ming Yue couldn’t help but ask when she saw Ye Qiu leave.

Ye Qiu thought for a moment. His plan was to return to the mountain and enter seclusion for a period of time to prepare to break through to the King-Ranked realm. However, he had broken through too quickly and his mental state had yet to stabilize. Therefore, he planned to travel around and bring his two disciples to relax.

“We’ll walk around. It’s good to relax.”

“Isn’t the Dao discussion on Mount Yun Ding about to begin? We’ll talk about it then...”

Ye Qiu suddenly thought of something. The greatest event in the Eastern Wasteland, the Mount Yun Ding's Dao Discussion, was about to begin.

It was a good opportunity to train his two disciples and let them improve.