

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 174

Outside the arena, as the void trembled, a figure was beaten out.

“Yan’er...” Daoist Qingmiao hurriedly ran up and hugged him before slowly taking him over.

“Master, I’m sorry. I... lost.” At this moment, Lu Yan finally lowered his proud head.

Daoist Qingmiao fell silent. Lu Yan had been defeated twice, and it seemed like his confidence had been shattered. The light in his eyes dimmed.

“It’s fine, Yan’er. Every dog has its day. We’ll return today’s defeat a hundredfold in the future. You have to pull yourself together. You can’t just collapse...”

Daoist Qingmiao comforted him. He was not as heartless as Gu Jianxuan. Lu Yan was his most outstanding disciple and he treated him like his own son. How could he let him collapse just like that?

“There’s no hope...” Lu Yan smiled bitterly. Through today’s battle, he completely understood that he was no longer Lin Qingzhu’s match. With his Dao heart damaged, his confidence was destroyed. Without his invincible heart, he had no motivation to rise. He gave up struggling.

This battle between the Supreme Hall and the Heaven Mending Sect also ended with Lu Yan’s defeat.

“Haha...” Old Qi had to be the one to add insult to injury. Ordinary people wouldn’t be able to do it. According to Old Qi’s personality, he would take advantage of your illness to take your life.

“Tsk tsk... That’s it? Come, repeat what you said before. My memory isn’t good. Oh, I think I remember...”

Qi Wuhui slowly walked to the front of the Supreme Hall's team and said with a look of sudden realization, "I remember someone saying that the disciples of the Supreme Hall all have true talent. Their reputation is built on fighting and not just for show, right?"

"You..." Gu Jianxuan was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood.

Lu Yan, who was originally dejected, instantly flew into a rage out of humiliation after hearing this. He wanted to retort. But he immediately vomited blood from anger as he was seriously injured just now and couldn't catch his breath for a moment.

"Pfft..." Qi Wuhui grinned. His smug expression looked extremely annoying. However, why did everyone feel like they were gloating at this moment? Could it be that the Supreme Hall's arrogant attitude had already caused everyone to be dissatisfied?

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"Sigh... I thought you guys were so ruthless, but this is it? I'm so disappointed. Next time, remember to bring a few more people. It's not enough to fight..." Qi Wuhui said annoyingly. After saying that, he turned around and left. Leaving behind the furious but powerless Supreme Hall members.

He felt refreshed.

"This is too awesome..." Qi Wuhui happily returned to the group. What happened today was even more exciting than what he had experienced in his life.

A series of twists and turns.

It was unknown if Qi Wuhui did it on purpose or not, but his words made Lu Yan, who had already lost himself, change back to himself. Looking at his master's ashen face, he could not bear to see him like this. He wanted to prove something. Even if it was not for himself, he wanted to fight for his master.

He had lost on Mount Yun Ding, but there would be more opportunities in the future. As long as he did not give up, he would definitely be able to take back the honor that once belonged to him.

“Hmph...” Gu Jianxuan coldly glanced at this master and disciple pair. The Supreme Hall had already lost all their reputation in today’s Dao Discussion. He was sitting on pins and needles while he stood there, enduring the mocking gazes of the experts from all over.

How could Gu Jianxuan tolerate this? He flicked his sleeves and left.

“Yo, Senior Gu, take care. Be careful not to fall...” Qi Wuhui shouted from behind. Gu Jianxuan immediately staggered and almost fell from above.

“F\*ck... Such humiliation!”

This plot was familiar. The members of the Heaven Mending Sect looked at each other. Wasn’t this Qi Wuhui’s script?

“Haha, Martial Uncle seems to be having fun today.”

“What else could it be? In the past, Martial Uncle was the one who was humiliated. Now, it’s finally his turn to humiliate others. If he doesn’t have a good time, wouldn’t all his previous anger be for nothing?”

The disciples could not help but tease him. Back then, during the Seven Peaks Martial Meeting, Qi Wuhui’s expression was still vivid in their minds. In comparison, his face was filled with joy now, as if he was glowing with happiness.

Qi Wuhui was in a good mood and tacitly agreed to the disciples’ teasing.

“Hehe, this girl is good. She finally gave my Heaven Mending Sect some honor. She didn’t waste my last life.” Qi Wuhui thought to himself as he watched Lin Qingzhu slowly step through the door.

After Gu Jianxuan left, everyone in the Supreme Hall lost their composure and hurriedly looked at Daoist Qingmiao. They realized that he was coldly watching Gu Jianxuan leave. No one knew what he was thinking.

“Master, what’s wrong with Grandmaster...” Lu Yan asked curiously. Daoist Qingmiao turned around and looked at him, wanting to tell him. However, this was between him and Gu Jianxuan. He didn’t want Lu Yan to be involved, nor did he explain anything to him.

“Let’s go. We’ll talk when we get back...” Daoist Qingmiao sighed and seemed to have aged a little. He led the team and left Mount Yun Ding.

The Supreme Hall had already announced the end of this trip to Mount Yun Ding. Almost all the disciples were wiped out. Ninety-nine percent of the disciples were defeated by Little Linglong alone, and the remaining one percent was dealt with by Lin Qingzhu.

It could be said that they had lost to Violet Cloud Peak this time, not to the other famous holy lands.

This small episode passed quickly. No one cared and continued to pay attention to the competition for the top ten.

After Lin Qingzhu advanced, He Wushuang also advanced very quickly. The third to advance was Fuyao.

The remaining matches continued nervously.

At this moment, someone noticed that the situation inside door number eight was exceptionally harmonious.

A handsome young man was telling a story to a little loli.