

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 55

“Senior Brother Wang, what do you think happened to Master? Why is he suddenly so angry?”

At the door, two disciples passed by and heard Qi Wuhui’s angry roar from inside. They were trembling in fear.

Wang Ling looked through the window and said in a daze, “I don’t know. He must have been agitated by something, right?”

“As far as I know, the only person in the entire Heaven Mending Sect who can make Master so angry is the Martial Uncle from Violet Cloud Peak.”

Li Han was stunned for a moment. “That useless Martial Uncle from Violet Cloud Peak?”

“Shh... Don’t talk nonsense. You might get into trouble.” Wang Ling glared at him and looked around guiltily. He whispered, “That Martial Uncle Ye of Violet Cloud Peak is not trash. You didn’t go down the mountain this time. You don’t know what kind of achievements our Martial Uncle Ye has attained at the foot of the mountain.”

Li Han was immediately interested when he heard this. Then, Wang Ling told him what happened to Ye Qiu at the foot of the mountain. He was completely shocked after hearing it. “No way! Is Martial Uncle Ye really that strong? No wonder Master has been angry since he returned. So that’s how it is.”

As the two of them were discussing intensely, a figure quietly came behind them. The two of them turned around and were shocked.

“Eldest Senior Brother...”

Qi Hao was expressionless as he coldly said, “What are you guys talking about?”

The two of them trembled, not daring to meet his gaze. “Nothing... We were just discussing some cultivation problems. We weren’t discussing anything.”

Qi Hao did not say anything. Instead, he looked at Qi Wuhui in the training hall who was still furious.

He had been in seclusion for several months and had just come out of seclusion today. He was not too clear about what had happened during this period of time.

What was wrong with his father today? Why was he suddenly so angry? He had never seen his father so angry.

“Leave.” Qi Hao signaled with his eyes that the two of them could leave, then walked into the training hall.

“Father...” Qi Hao called out respectfully as soon as he entered the training hall.

Qi Wuhui, who was in the midst of his anger, looked up and saw that it was his son. He endured the anger in his heart. “Yes, Hao’er, when did you come out of seclusion?”

“I just came out of seclusion. Father, what’s wrong? Who made you angry?” Qi Hao asked curiously, and Qi Wuhui sighed.

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“Who else could it be? Other than that fellow from Violet Cloud Peak, who else dares to anger me?”

Qi Hao’s gaze flickered as he came to a realization. “Violet Cloud Peak again?”

Qi Wuhui explained everything that happened today to him. He didn't even forget about Ye Qiu's last sentence.

A trace of ruthlessness flashed across Qi Hao's eyes after he heard that his father was being humiliated by Ye Qiu.

"Ye Qiu's too much! Father, don't worry. I know what to do. A mere Violet Cloud Peak actually dares to humiliate my Hidden Sword Peak like this. I will definitely fight back in the Seven Peaks Martial Meeting.

"Ye Qiu is powerful, but that doesn't mean his disciples are powerful. He better pray that his disciples don't meet me. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude."

Qi Hao's eyes were filled with ruthlessness. Qi Wuhui's humiliation meant that the entire Hidden Sword Peak had suffered a great humiliation. Furthermore, he was Qi Wuhui's biological son. He had to take revenge no matter what.

Qi Wuhui's eyes lit up and he finally calmed down a lot when he heard that his son was so confident.

"Good, as expected of my son. You have ambition. Whether we can hold our heads high this time will depend on you.

"Hmph, Ye Qiu, you little brat, you've gone too far! If my Hidden Sword Peak loses to his Violet Cloud Peak in this Martial Meeting, I will be completely humiliated." Qi Wuhui spoke earnestly, his eyes filled with anger. It was as if the table in front of him was Ye Qiu, and he ruthlessly slapped it.

The table instantly turned to dust and disintegrated on the ground.

Qi Hao smiled confidently and revealed an evil smile. "Father, don't worry! After this seclusion, my cultivation has already broken through to level four of Celestial realm and will soon enter level five.

"Other than Eldest Senior Brother of the First Peak, no one in the entire Heaven Mending Sect was a match for me.

"How could two new disciples of a mere Violet Cloud Peak dare to be impudent?"

Qi Wuhui's eyes flashed with surprise as he hurriedly walked to Qi Hao's side to check. "Haha... As expected of my son. You actually broke through from first-stage Celestial realm to fourth-stage after two months of seclusion. Good, very good...

"Ye Qiu, I want to see how you're going to fight me."

Qi Wuhui swept away his previous humiliation and laughed loudly. His son's aptitude was actually not bad. Not only was it not bad, but it was also very high. It was just that he was too indulgent, lazy, and did not want to cultivate.

Now that the conflict between the Hidden Sword Peak and Violet Cloud Peak had become even more intense, he was finally willing to calm down and cultivate with all his might.

In just two months, he had broken through three minor realms in a row. This talent really surprised Qi Wuhui.

"Hao'er, follow me. Today, Father will teach you a powerful secret technique in case of emergencies." After making up his mind, Qi Wuhui brought Qi Hao to the cultivation room to guide him.

At this moment, the various peak masters had already returned to their training grounds.

After today's incident, everyone felt immense pressure. The disciples of the various factions cultivated crazily as the Martial Meeting was approaching. The peak masters of the various factions used all their divine powers to teach their disciples. No one wanted their faction to have poor results.

They all wanted to leave a trump card for their disciples before the Martial Meeting began, hoping to obtain a good result in the meeting.

A few days passed quickly.

The Martial Meeting would begin in three days and the atmosphere in the Heaven Mending Sect became increasingly tense.

On this day...

Ye Qiu stood in the small bamboo forest on Violet Cloud Peak. Lin Qingzhu stood behind him without moving.

"Master, why did you call me here today?" Lin Qingzhu was puzzled. Everyone was in seclusion to prepare for the Martial Meeting in a few days. Ye Qiu suddenly called her here early in the morning. Did he have any instructions?

Ye Qiu looked at the lake in front of him with his back facing Lin Qingzhu. He didn't say a word. After an unknown period of time, he broke off a bamboo and said, "Disciple, I'll teach you a unique skill today. Watch carefully..."

Suddenly, his body moved, and the bamboo in his hand was held horizontally in front of his chest. A powerful force lingered around his body, as if he was immersed in the mountains and rivers.

Lin Qingzhu watched very seriously, paying attention to every detail of Ye Qiu.

He suddenly swept forward, and a shocking sword intent attacked.

“This...” Lin Qingzhu opened her mouth, her eyes filled with shock.

The sword energy swept out, causing ripples to appear on the entire lake as if a partition had been cut open.

This astonishing power really gave Lin Qingzhu a fright.

After Ye Qiu finished slashing with his sword, he slowly finished and said, “This technique is called the Swift Slash. It’s an ultimate technique that I developed by combining the moves of the Violet Cloud Swordsmanship.

“The sword’s momentum is domineering and full of power. Did you see it clearly just now?”

Lin Qingzhu nodded. She had a photographic memory to begin with. The scene Ye Qiu displayed just now completely appeared in her mind. She quickly understood this move after practicing it in her mind.

Because this move came from the Violet Cloud Swordsmanship, it was very easy for her to comprehend it. “Master, I’ve learned it!”

Ye Qiu nodded in satisfaction and said, “Very good!”

However, this was not his true intention for calling Lin Qingzhu over today.

[Ding...]

[You taught your disciple Swift Slash, triggering a Critical Hit Return.]

[Activate?]

“Activate...”

[Congratulations, you have obtained a Heaven-grade secret technique, Asura Slash...]

The corners of Ye Qiu’s mouth curled up slightly. This was what he wanted.