

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 69

At this moment, on the Hidden Sword Peak.

Qi Wuhui, who had returned to the Hidden Sword Peak, finally woke up, but his expression was not good.

Qi Wuhui sat on the bed with an ashen face. When he thought of what had just happened, anger rose in his heart.

“Damn it! Ye Qiu, we are irreconcilable.”

He angrily slapped the table beside him. With a bang, another innocent table was smashed.

Qi Wuhui did not care at all. He rested on the bed for a while and finally caught his breath.

Outside the door, the disciples were extremely nervous when they heard the commotion inside.

They were already prepared to withstand Qi Wuhui’s anger.

“All of you, come in.”

With a furious shout, the disciples outside scrambled in. All of them looked very nervous.

“Hmph, a bunch of trash. My Hidden Sword Peak has been shamed today. You still act like you’re the number one in the world every day with just this bit of ability. You’re arrogant and don’t take anyone seriously. Now, our Hidden Sword Peak has become the laughing stock of the entire sect. Are you happy?”

No one dared to reply. Qi Wuhui was furious when he saw how useless they were.

Ye Qiu and him was a peak's master, but why was it that his disciples were all better than his in terms of cultivation and character? Could it be that he, Qi Wuhui, was really inferior to Ye Qiu?

Back then, when Qi Wuhui was still a disciple, only Meng Tianzheng could suppress him. He had become the peak master of the Hidden Sword Peak after that. His disciples could not even compare to Violet Cloud Peak, who was ranked last in the sect.

"Master, I'm sorry! It's our fault for embarrassing you. Please punish us." Li Feichen said dejectedly. He was extremely afraid. Previously, he had said that he wanted to get back at them. In the end, not only did he not get back at them, but he also lost so badly. He no longer had that proud face from back then.

"Punish? Can punishing you save the reputation of my Hidden Sword Peak?" Qi Wuhui's face sank. The more he looked at this group of disciples, the angrier he became.

In the crowd, Li Caisi was silent. He looked at his furious master and felt even more disappointed. Could it be that in his eyes, his disciple's safety was inferior to his so-called reputation?

The difference was too great.

He felt very regretful. Why did he have to join the Hidden Sword Peak? He could not feel any concern in such an inhumane peak where only benefits existed.

Qi Wuhui's face darkened. Just as he was about to say something, Qi Hao hurriedly walked in. He had just defeated his opponent in an absolutely crushing manner. But before he could show off, he heard that Qi Wuhui had fainted from anger and rushed back.

Qi Hao finally heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Qi Wuhui sitting there. "Father, are you alright?"

Qi Wuhui's old face was filled with wrinkles as he said bitterly, "Hao'er, I've been shamed today. You didn't see Ye Qiu's smug expression. I've never suffered such humiliation in my life. In the future, my Hidden Sword Peak will probably never be able to raise our heads in the sect again."

Qi Hao hurriedly comforted him. "Father, don't worry! We haven't lost yet. We only lost two rounds today. Just you wait. I will repay the humiliation our Hidden Sword Peak suffered today a hundredfold in the future."

Qi Wuhui finally felt a little relieved after he heard his son's comfort. Indeed, at the critical moment, one had to count on their biological children. There was no hope for this group of disciples.

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"I can rest assured after hearing your words! Now, my Hidden Sword Peak has suffered consecutive defeats and lost our reputation. Whether we can regain our dignity will depend on you."

"Don't worry, Father. I know what to do." Qi Hao said with a dark expression. Qi Wuhui being humiliated was equivalent to him being humiliated. How could he swallow this anger today?

Violet Cloud Peak, Ye Qiu...

Hmph, just you wait. Our grudges are not over.

Qi Wuhui looked at his son with satisfaction, then looked at the disciples in front of him and said angrily, "All of you, face the wall and think about it. Think carefully about what you're inferior to. Think carefully before coming out."

No one dared to refute and could only silently accept it.

After everyone left, Qi Wuhui said with a solemn expression, “Hao’er, although you have already reached the eighth level of the Celestial realm, you can’t let your guard down. Today, I can feel that Ye Qiu’s eldest disciple’s cultivation level doesn’t seem to be low. She didn’t even use her full strength when facing Feichen who is level three of the Celestial realm. I vaguely feel that her cultivation has already reached level six of Celestial realm or higher.”

Qi Wuhui had seen Lin Qingzhu’s performance today. Although Lin Qingzhu did not expose her cultivation, the faint aura that flowed gave him a sense of danger.

Qi Hao was stunned when he heard this. He suddenly remembered that when he was angered by Xiao Yi, he vaguely felt the threat from Lin Qingzhu. He asked curiously, “Father, could it be that her cultivation level is higher than mine as a disciple who has just entered the sect three months ago?”

“It’s hard to say. Although Violet Cloud Peak has few people, they have many treasures. Before Martial Uncle Xuantian passed away, he also accumulated a lot of treasures. He might have passed them to Ye Qiu.

“This kid really doesn’t seem to hide anything from his disciple. He gave his second disciple a descendant’s precious bone of Five Realms. This eldest disciple might also have a precious bone...”

The more he spoke, the more worried Qi Wuhui became. If Qi Hao also failed, he might really lose all his reputation. He suddenly regretted making a bet with Ye Qiu at this moment. This guy was a bottomless pit that could not be seen through.

He had always thought that Ye Qiu was just a piece of trash who happened to inherit Violet Cloud Peak.

Now that he looked at it, the clown was actually him.

Qi Hao suddenly felt the pressure multiply, but when he thought of the secret technique Qi Wuhui had taught him, his confidence rose again. He sneered and said, "Father, you should relax. So what if she has reached the ninth level of the Celestial realm? As long as it's under Infinite Distance, I can still take her down."

After having the previous two experiences, Qi Wuhui no longer dared to show off in advance before he won, nor did he dare to be reckless again. After all, it really hurt to be slapped in the face.

It was a good thing to be confident. However, he was afraid of being too conceited and complacent which would make him embarrassed too.

No, I have to calm down this time. Before the outcome is decided, I must not brag. Otherwise, that kid would definitely not let me off and humiliate me crazily. Qi Wuhui thought to himself that even though he had extremely high confidence in his son, he still had to have some leeway.

It was better to be safe than sorry. What if he lost again?

"Yes, it's good to be confident!"

Qi Wuhui calmly stood up from the bed and adjusted his state of mind, preparing to go back and watch the competition. As the main referee of this Martial Meeting, he could not be delayed because of these small matters.

"Alright! You've just finished the first match. Go back and rest well. We'll fight the second match tomorrow. Don't worry, before the finals, I will definitely keep you in perfect condition and not suffer any damage."

Qi Wuhui smiled sinisterly. This might be the only benefit of being a main referee.