

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 78

Qi Hao had completely lost his sense of propriety when he faced the Asura from the Nine Nethers.

“Hao’er, don’t force yourself. Quickly admit defeat...” Qi Wuhui shouted weakly below the stage. No matter how much he planned, he never expected Lin Qingzhu to have such a shocking sword technique.

“Am I going to lose? No, how can I lose just like that...” Qi Hao ignored Qi Wuhui’s words and looked up at the Asura with a pale face. He decisively chose to fight to the death.

Qi Hao used his Hidden Edge Sword and slashed towards the Asura like a young man who was not afraid of death.

Boom...

The arena let out a deafening sound. The barrier was successfully broken, and shocking sword intent surged out.

All the disciples present panicked. Fortunately, Meng Tianzheng took action in time and blocked all the violent sword intent.

When the dust settled, Qi Wuhui leaped up and arrived above the arena. He slowly caught the heavily injured Qi Hao and fed him a pill.

Qi Hao woke up after a long time. He looked at his father’s concerned gaze and said dejectedly, “Father, I’m sorry. I lost.”

Qi Wuhui’s eyes turned red while he looked at his heavily injured son, and he didn’t know what to say.

“Hao’er, it’s fine as long as you’re fine. It’s fine if you lose. I saw your performance just now.” Qi Wuhui comforted him. His dignity was no longer important at this moment. He could give up anything as long as his son was fine.

He and Ye Qiu had only inherited the feud between the two factions. This was a feud between him and Ye Qiu. What did it have to do with the younger generation?

He regretted getting them involved.

He originally wanted to end the many years of conflict between the two factions with this Martial Meeting, but he never thought that he would almost lose his son’s life.

Qi Wuhui looked at Ye Qiu with a complicated expression, not knowing what to say.

The white figure had already arrived on the arena with a single step.

Ye Qiu looked at him and thought for a moment. Suddenly, he had an idea that was more fun than mocking him.

After being stunned for a moment, he casually took out a medicinal pill and flicked it into Qi Wuhui’s hand. He said calmly, “Senior Brother, this is a Great Recovery Pill unique to my Violet Cloud Peak. Let him eat it.”

“You...” Qi Wuhui’s expression was complicated. He originally thought that Ye Qiu would take the opportunity to mock him, but he didn’t expect that not only did Ye Qiu not mock him, he even gave him a Great Recovery Pill.

“It’s better if we settle our grudges between us. It has nothing to do with the younger generation. Senior Brother, if you still can’t let go, you can look for me. I’ll be waiting for you.”

After saying that, Ye Qiu turned around to check on Lin Qingzhu.

Qi Wuhui felt a sense of loss as he looked at that white figure. Just based on Ye Qiu's generosity, he had already lost. He had lost completely.

Ten years!

He had endured for ten years and ignored ten years of humiliation. He should have been able to hold his head high, but he chose to retreat.

"Haha..." Qi Wuhui laughed out loud. It was only today that he truly realized how stupid he had been in the past.

He treated the grudge between the two factions as a knot in his heart, causing him to have a mental demon. But now, he realized that the other protagonist of this scene had never taken it seriously. This seemed to make him feel even worse than humiliating him...

He mocked himself in his heart and finally let go.

"Hao'er, come, eat this pill. Quickly stabilize your cultivation to prevent your foundation from being damaged."

Putting down the knot in his heart, Qi Wuhui picked up the Great Recovery Pill that Ye Qiu gave him and gave it to Qi Hao.

After Qi Hao ate the Great Recovery Pill, he sat cross-legged on the spot and entered a meditative state to stabilize his foundation.

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On the other side, Lin Qingzhu descended from the sky with a pale face. Her steps were unstable as she fell into Ye Qiu's arms. She had cultivated the Asura Slash for too short a period of time, so she was not familiar with this Heaven-rank secret technique. Forcefully using it almost drained all her spiritual energy.

Ye Qiu's heart ached as he felt the soft body in his arms. He gently helped her up and picked up a Great Recovery Pill.

"Eat it and immediately meditate. Don't think too much about anything else."

Lin Qingzhu looked at Ye Qiu and nodded. She took the Great Recovery Pill and gently swallowed it before entering a meditative state.

This battle could be said to be dangerous, and someone almost died.

However, overall, the outcome was still considered perfect. Both sides suffered a little damage, but it was not to the point of killing.

After a while, Meng Tianzheng arrived at the arena. He took a look at the situation of the disciples of the two factions and nodded at Xu Feng.

Xu Feng walked out and said, "Now, I announce that Violet Cloud Peak has won this Martial Meeting."

Everyone cheered when they heard the final judgment.

"Oh, Violet Cloud Peak is awesome." In the crowd, Xiao Yi did not hide his happiness and shouted loudly. That expression was filled with pride.

Violet Cloud Peak had endured countless humiliations from the last place to the current first place. They were all snatched back by Lin Qingzhu today.

“Hehe, too awesome! Sister Qingzhu is awesome, Violet Cloud Peak is awesome. Who else? Who else dares to provoke us?”

Xiao Yi was overjoyed. He had a smug look on his face, causing the other disciples to be dumbfounded.

“Are you... also a disciple of Violet Cloud Peak?”

Xiao Yi’s face darkened and he said angrily, “It’s none of your business. Just tell me if it’s awesome or not.”

“Tsk...”

In the arena, Meng Tianzheng squeezed out a gratified smile. He looked at Ye Qiu and said, “Haha, Junior Brother, congratulations on winning the finals.”

“I was lucky.” Ye Qiu only smiled. Meng Tianzheng casually handed over the Martial Meeting reward. It was a jade pendant storage.

Ye Qiu took it and checked. The Enlightenment Fruit was indeed among them. There were also some treasures and pills inside.

It had to be said that Meng Tianzheng had put in a lot of effort this time. He had originally wanted to leave these rewards for Gu Baiyi to collect personally. He did not expect Lin Qingzhu to take it. Although it was a pity, he would not go back on his word.

Ye Qiu accepted the reward.

[Ding...]

[You gave your disciple two Great Recovery Pills, triggering a Critical Hit Return.]

[Activate?]

Ye Qiu wasn't surprised by this familiar voice at all. He was already used to it.

"Activate."

[Congratulations, you have triggered a ten-thousand-fold critical strike and obtained an immortal-grade: Ten Resurrection Pills.]

"Huh? Why is it ten..." Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment and hurriedly asked.

[Host, you have triggered two critical strikes. One of them triggered a special reward mechanism, causing a critical hit in the quantity. As a result, you have received an additional reward.]

"You can do that?" Ye Qiu was amused. It turned out that giving them at the same time could trigger a special reward mechanism.

He had made a killing this time.

Not only could he win the hearts of the people, but he could also get a free reward.

[Note: Immortal-grade Resurrection Pill is known to be the highest-grade immortal-grade pill in this series. It has an extremely strong recovery effect and has the miraculous effect of reviving the dead. As long as the other party's body is still there and his soul has yet to dissipate, everything can be revived.]

[The host can personally test the specific effects.]

“Hiss... Damn, is this the legendary Double Happiness?”

As soon as these words were spoken, even Ye Qiu, who was as calm as an old dog, couldn't remain calm.

This Immortal-grade Resurrection Pill actually had the miraculous effect of reviving the dead.

Didn't that mean that with these ten pills, he would have ten lives?

This was incredible.

He could do whatever he wanted in the future with these ten pills.