

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 99

He Wushuang stopped in his tracks while he looked at Qi Wuhui and said with a smile, "I'm a little surprised! Why is it him?"

He Wushuang did not expect Qi Wuhui to suddenly come here. From the looks of it, he wanted to support Lin Qingzhu. He hadn't forgotten how Qi Wuhui had vomited blood from anger because of Ye Qiu during the Seven Peaks Martial Meeting. Shouldn't he resent Ye Qiu for such humiliation? Why would he support Lin Qingzhu?

Once again, He Wushuang chose to stand by and watch the show.

"This is great. Martial Uncle Qi is here. I believe that old fellow won't dare to make things difficult for us anymore."

At this moment, Liu Ruyan finally felt relieved.

Just now, she was really anxious to death. The disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect were being taught a lesson by the elders of the other holy lands outside. No one could stand up for them.

That kind of grievance was indescribable.

Su Ya asked softly, "Senior Sister, isn't Martial Uncle Qi on bad terms with Martial Uncle Ye? Why would he help Qingqing?"

Liu Ruyan was stunned.

"Hmm? That's right. The grudge between Martial Uncle Ye and Martial Uncle Qi has been going on for a long time. Why would Martial Uncle Qi help?"

Liu Ruyan was also very puzzled. Not only her, but also Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er. Even Xiao Yi was dumbfounded.

"Did this old man Qi drink fake wine? We humiliated him so much previously, but he's still willing to help us?" Xiao Yi was stunned and suddenly felt a little guilty.

Zhao Wan'er hesitated for a moment and said, "Yes, I'm indeed very surprised."

In her impression, Qi Wuhui had always been a vicious and scheming person. He would do anything to suppress Violet Cloud Peak and Ye Qiu. All these years, he had made things difficult for Ye Qiu. He had never treated them well after they went up the mountain. Moreover, the grudge between the two factions was so heavy. Qi Wuhui had no reason to help them.

She was very confused. Similarly, Lin Qingzhu was even more confused. At this moment, she felt very complicated. Previously, she had defeated Qi Hao and embarrassed Qi Wuhui. She really did not understand why he had come to help her. However, judging from the current situation, they finally had an elder to support them due to Qi Wuhui's arrival. Although this elder did not treat them well, he still chose to attack when outsiders bullied them.

Mo Yi's heart changed the most when Qi Wuhui arrived at the scene. Just now, he saw that there were no elders behind Lin Qingzhu, so he chose to help Lu Yan vent his anger. However, he did not expect Qi Wuhui to suddenly appear at the scene.

Mo Yi knew his strength very well. He was definitely not his match. He didn't dare to say anything about teaching her a lesson. He wanted to change the topic and said, "Haha, Fellow Daoist Qi! I haven't seen you for many years, your strength has increased."

Qi Wuhui looked at him coldly and revealed a sinister smile. "Am I very familiar with you?"

Mo Yi felt like he had been embarrassed as soon as these words were spoken. His face immediately darkened. Qi Wuhui was purely not giving him a way out in front of so many people.

“Fellow Daoist, what do you mean?”

“What do I mean?” Qi Wuhui laughed in anger. He slowly descended from the flying sword and stared at Mo Yi. “As an elder of the Supreme Hall, you bully the weak and my Heaven Mending Sect’s disciples. Could it be that... you think that we old fellows are all dead?”

His killing intent instantly soared. Qi Wuhui stared at Mo Yi, causing Mo Yi to panic and hurriedly explain. “Fellow Daoist, this girl is ruthless. She actually tried to kill in a spar. She will definitely cause a huge disaster in the future with such a temperament. I’m also doing this out of goodwill. I want to help you discipline her so that she won’t cause trouble for you in the future.”

Qi Wuhui was so angry that he laughed. “What a joke! Since when are you qualified to criticize the disciples of my Heaven Mending Sect? Sir, aren’t you interfering too much? Even if the disciples of my Heaven Mending Sect make any mistakes, we will discipline them ourselves. It’s not up to you to discipline them on our behalf. Besides, she didn’t do anything wrong! How can she be disciplined?”

Mo yi’s face darkened as soon as these words were spoken. Qi Wuhui was not giving him any face at all. In fact, that was what Qi Wuhui meant.

He sneered at Mo Yi and then looked at Lu Yan behind him. He said disdainfully, “What proud son of heaven? I think the Supreme Dao Sect is nothing much. You can’t even defeat my Martial Niece who has just entered the sect for three months. I think you might as well change your name and call yourself the useless son of heaven in the future.”

Lu Yan’s face turned red with anger and shame.

“What? Three months into the sect...”

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The moment Qi Wuhui said this, everyone was shocked.

Lin Qingzhu had only entered the sect for three months, but she had already reached Infinite Distance?

“Oh my god, what kind of monster is this? Could it be that Violet Cloud Peak has immortal herbs that could make them reach Infinite Distance in three months?”

“I can’t believe it. Isn’t this too exaggerated?”

Everyone was shocked. They were shocked by Lin Qingzhu’s talent and even more shocked by Ye Qiu’s ability. There are a lot of prodigies, but few could recognize them. It would be difficult for them to achieve anything without a good master, no matter how outstanding a person was.

Mo Yi’s expression was extremely ugly, and he was momentarily unable to refute.

“Is this the Supreme Dao Sect? The young ones are bad, and the old ones are shameless. I’ve finally seen it today.” Qi Wuhui said domineeringly, his heart filled with anger. When did the disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect need to be disciplined?

Mo Yi’s face darkened when he heard this, and anger rose in his heart. “Sir, what does this mean?”

“It doesn’t mean anything. It just means what you understand.” Qi Wuhui sneered.

Mo Yi’s face darkened as he said, “Sir, are you looking down on my Supreme Hall?”

“So what?”

“Could it be that your Heaven Mending Sect wants to start a war with my Supreme Hall?”

Qi Wuhui did not retort. He smiled and said, “The Heaven Mending Sect has always been a sect that doesn’t cause trouble, but we aren’t afraid of trouble either.” After a while, Qi Wuhui’s face turned cold. “Old thing, you’re bullying the weak. How shameless! Looks like your Supreme Hall is very dissatisfied with the outcome of this spar? That’s fine... After the juniors are done fighting, us old ones can also spar. Let’s see what the Supreme Hall has to be proud of. You can also think that I’m bullying the weak.”

After saying that, Qi Wuhui instantly slapped out with his palm. In an instant, the power of a peak-level Cardinal erupted.

At this moment, everyone was shocked.

“Peak of the Cardinal realm!”

Everyone was puzzled. Wasn’t Qi Wuhui’s cultivation only at the mid-stage of the Cardinal realm?

The ferocious and domineering power of that palm instantly erupted. Mo Yi’s expression changed drastically, and he instantly took out his Dharma treasure to resist it.

Unexpectedly, Qi Wuhui only lightly slapped him thousands of meters away. How could he, an early-stage Cardinal, withstand the power of a peak-level Cardinal?

Qi Wuhui secretly laughed in his heart after sending Mo Yi flying with a single palm strike.

The strength of this peak Cardinal was simply awesome.

To be honest, he was quite grateful to Ye Qiu. If he hadn't untied the knot in his heart, he probably wouldn't have been able to break through to the peak of the Cardinal realm.

Ever since Ye Qiu's previous action made him realize his stupidity, he thought hard after returning to the training hall and finally put down the obsession in his heart. It was also because of this that he was able to break through his shackles and successfully break through.

Qi Wuhui suddenly felt that he could do it again now that his strength had soared. Fortunately, Ye Qiu wasn't here. Otherwise, he really wanted to spar with Ye Qiu and brag about it.

"Damn it!" Mo Yi's expression was extremely ugly when he felt the waves of pain and numbness from his arm. The anger in his heart was ignited. Even though he knew that he was no match for Qi Wuhui, he could not retreat. Because this concerned the reputation of the Supreme Hall.

The junior had lost the first round. If he lost now, wouldn't he be telling the world that the Supreme Hall was only so-so and was inferior to the Heaven Mending Sect?

Mo Yi instantly took out a saber and erupted with all his strength. He used his strongest secret technique and slashed at Qi Wuhui.

The sky and the ground trembled. Under that saber, a shocking pressure assaulted him.

The expressions of the onlookers changed drastically. They hurriedly dodged, afraid that they would be hurt.

Qi Wuhui stood upright on the ground and did not move in the violent wind. He coldly looked at the incoming saber and gently raised his right hand.

“Sword, come!” The flying sword on the ground instantly returned to his hand.

There weren't many moves, just a light wave of his hand, and an even more shocking sword energy swept over. In just a moment, Mo Yi's attack completely disintegrated. This was an absolute suppression.

Qi Wuhui instantly dodged. In the next second, he had already appeared behind Mo Yi and ruthlessly slapped him, sending him flying.

Mo Yi was heavily injured and could no longer fight.

Qi Wuhui looked at his sorry figure and said disdainfully, “Supreme Hall? So-so...”

“Pfft...” Mo Yi spat out a mouthful of blood and almost fainted from anger.

At this moment, a voice came from the horizon. “Sir, aren't you looking down on our Supreme Hall too much?”

As soon as this voice appeared, it caused another commotion.

Space trembled as a gray-robed old man shuttled over.

“Hmm?” Qi Wuhui frowned, but he quickly recovered and sneered. “I was wondering who it was. So it's the First Elder of the Supreme Hall, Perfected Qingmiao. Why? Do you want to avenge your disciple?”

Daoist Qingmiao arrived at the scene and looked at Mo Yi with dissatisfaction. He was furious. He already knew what had happened just now.

The root of everything was his beloved disciple. When he sparred with others, he was inferior and was severely injured. This was actually nothing much. Victory and defeat were common in war. Only by winning and losing could one better summarize their experience and make up for their shortcomings.

However, what Daoist Qingmiao was unhappy about was Mo Yi's way of handling things. It was fine if he wanted to help Lu Yan vent his anger, but he just had to let the elders of their other party see it.

The Supreme Hall was shamed because of this.

After pondering for a moment, Perfected Qingmiao's face turned dark. No matter what, they were on the wrong side.

"Hmph, Qi Wuhui! We admit defeat today. However, aren't you going to give me an explanation for slandering my Supreme Hall?"

"Haha... explanation? Why would I need to give you an explanation? Old Man Qingmiao, my Heaven Mending Sect only needs to follow our hearts and do things. We never need to give anyone an explanation.

"The Supreme Hall brought this upon itself. If you're not convinced, feel free to come at me. I'll naturally accept them one by one. Back then, you were defeated by my senior brother. Now, your disciple was defeated by my junior brother's disciple. What right do you have to show off in front of me?"

Qi Wuhui replied domineeringly. The entire venue erupted as soon as these words were spoken.

"Damn, this is too domineering. I'm tempted." Xiao Yi said foolishly. I admit that I spoke a little too loudly previously. Big shot... remember to protect me in the future.

Qi Wuhui's words had a huge impact on the Heaven Mending Sect disciples present.



“I didn’t expect Martial Uncle Qi to have such a domineering side. He doesn’t lose his aura in the face of outsiders’ provocation.”

Everyone was surprised and even more impressed. They felt a sense of honor as disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect.

Daoist Qingmiao’s face was ashen. Qi Wuhui’s words had deeply stabbed his sore spot.

Today, their Supreme Hall had been thoroughly shamed.

Clenching his fists tightly, Daoist Qingmiao felt extremely aggrieved and said coldly, “Good, very good. I’ll remember this today. Qi Wuhui, I hope you don’t regret your arrogance. My Supreme Hall is not to be trifled with.”

“Haha, I really don’t know how to write the word regret in my life.” Qi Wuhui laughed loudly and continued, “Old Man Qingmiao, if you’re not convinced, I can exchange a few moves with you. What kind of ability is it to bully a junior? Is this all your Supreme Hall has? You’re quite old already. You don’t even want shame anymore. What kind of immortal are you cultivating?”

Daoist Qingmiao was so furious that he almost vomited blood.

“Damn it!” Knowing that he was in the wrong, Daoist Qingmiao looked coldly at Mo Yi and Lu Yan and said, “Let’s go.”

Were they still waiting for Qi Wuhui to continue humiliating them if they didn’t leave now? He originally wanted to make a move and compete with Qi Wuhui, but even if he defeated him, he would not be able to prove anything. Because the Sect Master of the Heaven Mending Sect was Meng Tianzheng, not Qi Wuhui.

There was no point in him winning, but if he lost, the meaning would be different. How could he take such a risk? He could only suffer in silence.

Qi Wuhui's words had already severely hurt him, and he was extremely furious.

His disciple had already lost! His elder had also lost. Even he himself had lost to Meng Tianzheng back then. How could he still have the shame to stay here?

"Ridiculous!" Qi Wuhui said disdainfully as he watched them leave. It was as if he had just dealt with an insignificant matter and did not take it to heart.

As this matter came to an end, the crisis was finally resolved.

Lin Qingzhu looked at Qi Wuhui with a complicated gaze, not knowing what to say.

"Thank you for your help, Martial Uncle." Lin Qingzhu said gratefully from the bottom of her heart. Zhao Wan'er also walked up and echoed.

However, to their surprise, Qi Wuhui's reaction was very funny. The corner of his mouth twitched and he said proudly, "Hmph, who helped you? Don't flatter yourself. I just can't stand an old thing who takes advantage of his age to bully children."

With that, he turned around and walked away.

Everyone looked at each other and suddenly felt like laughing.

"I didn't expect Martial Uncle Qi to be so proud." Zhao Wan'er touched her chin and said thoughtfully.

“He clearly helped us, yet he doesn’t admit it...”

Qi Wuhui’s image in the hearts of the disciples changed because of today’s incident. They were even more confused by his actions.

How could they have known that in Qi Wuhui’s heart, helping Ye Qiu’s disciple was undoubtedly a huge humiliation? So how could he admit it? He would rather die than admit it...?I didn’t help you at all. I just couldn’t stand it. Yes... I just couldn’t stand it.

No one present dared to bully the Heaven Mending Sect’s disciples anymore with Qi Wuhui’s support.

Liu Ruyan finally heaved a sigh of relief. She slowly walked to Qi Wuhui’s side and bowed. “Greetings, Martial Uncle Qi.”

Qi Wuhui turned around to look at her and asked in confusion, “It’s you, Ruyan. Where’s your master? Didn’t she leave the mountain with you?”

Qi Wuhui was puzzled. If Ming Yue was present just now, he wouldn’t have to poke his nose into this business. However, Ming Yue, who was supposed to be here, did not appear. He had no choice but to attack.

This could be considered as him returning the favor to Ye Qiu. After all, Ye Qiu’s Great Recovery Pill had helped his son stabilize his mental state and didn’t become a huge disaster for him. It also helped him break through his shackles and break through the knot in his heart.

It was difficult for him to repay this favor.

Moreover, his personality was very proud to begin with. How could he lower his head to Ye Qiu to express his gratitude? Therefore, he would treat today’s matter as returning Ye Qiu a favor.

Qi Wuhui comforted himself in his heart. Yes, I'll just help once, just once... I'll just return the favor. When we meet in the future, I can do whatever I want.

Liu Ruyan hesitated for a moment and said, "Martial Uncle, my master has already entered the Monarch's tomb and hasn't come out yet."

Qi Wuhui was stunned. Ming Yue had already entered?

"What's going on? Why is she in such a hurry to go in? The Monarch's tomb hasn't completely opened yet. It's filled with danger inside. Why didn't you stop her?"

Qi Wuhui condemned her.

Liu Ruyan was also worried when she heard this. She felt wronged and explained, "Martial Uncle Ye is also inside. I heard that when the Monarch's tomb opened, Martial Uncle Ye chased after the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow and entered. There has been no news so far. After Master learned of this news, she told us to wait here. She went in to find Martial Uncle Ye first."

"What?" Qi Wuhui's face darkened. Ye Qiu had already entered the tomb?

"Does this kid want to die? Before we left the mountain, the Sect Master instructed us to crush the communication talisman once we encountered the Heaven-Swallowing Sparrow. So that we will attack together after everyone arrives. He actually chased after the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow alone?"

Qi Wuhui's face sank as his mind raced. He hated owing favors the most in his life. He comforted himself again. Phew... I can just help one last time. This is really the last time. After this, his life and death will have nothing to do with me.

After comforting himself, Qi Wuhui turned around and said to Liu Ruyan, "Stay here obediently and don't run around. Your Martial Uncle Yang and the others will be here soon."

"Martial Uncle, where are you going?" Liu Ruyan was puzzled and asked curiously.

Qi Wuhui said coldly, "The Monarch's tomb!"

With that, he flew towards the entrance without looking back and disappeared from everyone's sight.