

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 103

Ye Qiu slowly walked over while holding the Cloudy Heavens. The playfulness in his expression gradually became obvious.

Tianji Zi was already flustered the moment the Cloudy Heavens Sword appeared. All the arrogance from before disappeared without a trace at this moment. He didn't dare to shout: Who else?

"Little old man, aren't you quite brave? Why are you limping now?" Ye Qiu walked over teasingly. At this moment, Tianji Zi's expression seemed to be saying, Don't come over.

"Damn it!" Tian Jizi knew that there was no way out as he retreated again and again, so he simply stopped retreating. "So what if it's an immortal sword? I'm going all out today." Tianji Zi shouted domineeringly. A trace of ruthlessness flashed across his eyes, as if he was plotting something.

The last barrier of his body disintegrated at this moment, completely letting down his guard. His eyes were red, and the strange source in his body completely erupted the moment Tianji Zi let down his guard. His body twisted and gradually transformed into a rugged monster that was emitting black gas. He said angrily, "Ye Qiu, I'll let you die without a grave today..."

That ominous aura covered the heavens and the earth, dyeing the world red. He looked at the immortal sword in Ye Qiu's hand with infatuation. If he could kill him and take the immortal sword, he could still regain his consciousness. However, if he couldn't kill Ye Qiu, he would only die. So why not give it a try?

Realizing his heresy, Ye Qiu frowned and said, "Huh? Have you given up on yourself?"

After thinking for a moment, he understood his thoughts.

That shocking murderous aura instantly spread out, forming a sharp contrast with the aura of the immortal sword.

At the same time, Daoist Tiantong and Daoist Qingmiao stopped fighting and looked over. More and more people gathered around, waiting for this shocking battle. However, this battle did not seem to be as intense as they had imagined.

Ye Qiu waved his hand gently, and a sword energy crossed the sea and slashed towards Tianji Zi.

In an instant, the sky lit up and the sea surface churned. That seemingly soft and powerless strike instantly cut Tianji Zi's body into two.

"This..."

"He can't even fight back..."

For a moment, everyone was shocked and silent.

Even a Pseudo-Paragon could not withstand a light strike from an immortal sword?

Ye Qiu slowly put away his sword. He only used one strike and put away Cloudy Heavens.

It was as if he already knew the outcome.

Tianji Zi's rugged body had already been cut in half by Cloudy Heavens. Black blood immediately spewed out and flowed into the deep sea.

"No..." With a tearing roar, Tianji Zi's body finally disintegrated and shattered.

The strange source that he had used as his final trump card was instantly killed the moment it touched the immortal sword. He had no way of fighting back at all.

At this moment.

The entire Monarch's tomb trembled violently because of the power of this sword.

“What's going on? What happened...”

For a moment, everyone turned pale with fright and looked into the distance. A shocking wave suddenly erupted in the sea. An aura of a Martial Monarch spread out from the Dragon Gate. Its power caused a huge tsunami.

Chaos erupted instantly. Everyone panicked and fled.

Ye Qiu stood in the sky and the Cloudy Heavens appeared in his hand again. He slashed out and finally calmed the waves.

Ming Yue came behind him and said, “The Martial Monarch's tomb has appeared.”

A trace of surprise flashed across Ye Qiu's eyes. The Heaven Swallowing Sparrow and the others were heading towards the Dragon Gate before.

At this moment, the Dragon Gate opened again. It was the best time to pursue them.

Unfortunately, the aura of that Dragon Gate was extremely strong. Only those with Supreme Bodies could resist it. Even the Cardinals could only watch and not dare to approach.

Bang...

The Monarch's tomb trembled. After the Dragon Gate opened, countless lights emitted from it.

"Look, the treasure has appeared..."

Everyone present revealed excited smiles after seeing this scene. They instantly chased after a ray of light without any hesitation. Those were all treasures left behind by the Martial Monarch. Every single one of them was extremely precious. How could these Cardinals resist this temptation? They all chased after the treasure.

Ming Yue also revealed an excited smile and instantly flew towards a glass artifact, chasing after it for tens of thousands of kilometers.

On the other side, Jiang Jiezhi took a fancy to a pill and gradually revealed an excited expression.

"Haha, supreme-grade spirit pill!" Jiang Jiezhi laughed loudly and flew towards the pill. He knew very well that if he could obtain this pill, breaking through to the Paragon realm would be just around the corner.

Daoist Tiantong, on the other hand, was in no mood to tangle with Daoist Qingmiao and chased after another treasure.

The Dragon Gate was wide open. Be it inside the Monarch's tomb or outside, everyone was boiling with excitement.

Ye Qiu wasn't interested in those treasures. Instead, he looked at the Dragon Gate. Compared to these treasures, the thing on the old turtle's back was what he really wanted.

Ye Qiu removed the suppression on his body and instantly revealed his Paragon realm power without any hesitation.

The man and sword slowly flew towards the Dragon Gate until they disappeared from everyone's sight.

What Ye Qiu didn't know was that when all of them left, the shattered body under the seabed abyss began to reconstruct with the help of the strange source. After an unknown period of time, Tianji Zi's body recovered again. He suppressed the evil thoughts in his heart and took out the spirit fruit he had just snatched. His eyes were filled with killing intent as he looked at the disappearing figure on the sea.

"Hmph... Ye Qiu, do you really think I'll be killed by you so easily?"

Tianji Zi was still in shock. He was still in the trauma of being injured by Ye Qiu's immortal sword. He didn't dare to offend Ye Qiu unless he had the strength to defeat him. After luckily escaping this calamity, Tianji Zi only wanted to find a place to hide, break through the final shackles, and form a Supreme Body. As long as he could survive, everything would be fine.

As for settling scores with Ye Qiu? He would mention this matter after his strength increased.

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At this moment, those people outside the Monarch's tomb realized there was a golden light.

Everyone outside was excited.

"The tomb's door is already wide open. Everyone, charge..."

For a moment, tens of thousands of figures rushed crazily towards the entrance. The scene was in chaos.

In the Heaven Mending Sect's team, Yang Wudi stood at the front of the crowd alone. He looked at the chaotic crowd with an anxious expression. "I'm so angry. All of you went in to snatch treasures and let me take care of the children outside..."

Yang Wudi was furious. Apart from Meng Tianzheng, everyone from the seven peak masters had come. However, they all shamelessly went in, leaving only him, an elder, behind to watch over the children. This was to prevent what happened before from happening again.

"Martial Uncle, the entrance is open. Should we go in now?" Liu Qingfeng stood beside Yang Wudi and said excitedly.

It would be a pity not to take such a rare opportunity.

Yang Wudi looked around. The entire entrance was crowded with people. In order to be a step ahead, they fought and countless people died.

Yang Wudi pondered for a moment and said, "Yes, children, the entrance is wide open. The era of great competition has begun. Go and find your immortal fate. Remember to be careful and don't embarrass our Heaven Mending Sect."

"Don't worry, Martial Uncle!" Liu Qingfeng smiled and was the first to move out, flying towards the entrance. He bumped into Supreme Hall's Lu Yan. The moment the two of them met, they fought. He did not give the other party any face at all.

Liu Qingfeng did not have a good temper. He pushed him back with a palm and entered the tomb first.

On the other hand, because the tomb was open, Zhao Wan'er said anxiously, "Senior Sister, Master hasn't returned yet. Should we go in?"

Lin Qingzhu pondered for a long time with a solemn expression. It was really difficult for ordinary people to resist such an opportunity. Moreover, the prodigies of the other Holy Lands had already taken action. If they didn't, wouldn't they miss out on these treasures?

"Let's go." She brought Zhao Wan'er and charged towards the entrance without any hesitation.

Xiao Yi, on the other hand, stayed where he was because he was injured and his strength was low. Going in now was no different from courting death.

Lin Qingzhu held her sword in one hand and pulled Zhao Wan'er with the other as they entered the tomb together. She knocked back a few geniuses from the Holy Land with a single strike.

Zhao Wan'er was quite relaxed with her escort. However, she also dealt with many opponents behind her.

The two of them were instantly teleported to different places. This was because there was a difference in realms. They could not be in the same domain at the same time.

Lin Qingzhu was a little anxious. She anxiously wanted to find Zhao Wan'er's whereabouts, but there was no sign of her. She could only give up for the time being. She looked at the coastline and saw a Dragon Gate floating in the distant void.

Countless rays of light emitted from it, and Lin Qingzhu's eyes lit up.

"Spiritual treasure!" Lin Qingzhu chased after a treasure after taking a deep breath. Just as she was about to take it down, a man in green suddenly appeared beside her.

He slapped Lin Qingzhu from the right and almost severely injured her. Fortunately, she reacted quickly enough and dodged in time.

Lin Qingzhu frowned as she looked at the young man. A chill instantly assaulted her. She did not know this person. His strength was also at level one of Infinite Distance, similar to hers.

“Haha, beautiful fairy lady, I have my eyes on this treasure. Can you give it to me?” Su Zhe revealed a smile that he thought was very handsome. He blinked his peach blossom eyes and smiled flirtatiously. As the Saint of an ancient orthodoxy, Su Zhe had always been confident. In the sect, very few girls could resist his mesmerizing looks.

He originally thought that Lin Qingzhu would be like those female disciples and admire his beauty. He did not expect that what greeted him was Lin Qingzhu’s heartless sword.

Su Zhe’s expression changed and he hurriedly dodged. Anger filled his heart. This damn woman actually didn’t give him any face.

Lin Qingzhu said coldly, “Get lost if you don’t want to die...”

Su Zhe was furious. “Woman, you’re very good. You’ve successfully angered me. Today, I want to see how capable you are.”

As the Saint of the Withered Mountain Cave Abode, Su Zhe had never suffered such humiliation and contempt. He was not very familiar with the sects and factions in Liyang because his Cave Abode was far away in the north region of the Oceanic. He didn’t know Lin Qingzhu, nor did he know that she was Ye Qiu’s disciple. He only knew that those who offended him had to die, and they would die painfully.

Lin Qingzhu sneered when she heard that. “Heh, idiot, can’t you change your words?”

Lin Qingzhu had heard such words countless times and her heart was already numb. The first few times she heard these words, she was more or less a little afraid. However, later on, she slowly realized that these people who spoke ruthlessly didn’t seem to be very good.

Those who were truly powerful, like He Wushuang, never said anything harsh and kept a low profile.

“You’re courting death!” Su Zhe flew into a rage out of humiliation and instantly struck out with his palm. He took out a compass with his left hand and attacked with a Yin-Yang palm.

Lin Qingzhu’s expression did not change. The Violet Cloud Sword spun and instantly shot out.

A powerful sword intent erupted and Su Zhe felt a sense of danger. He hurriedly retreated, but Lin Qingzhu didn’t give him a chance to catch his breath at all. Another sword technique slashed over.

Lin Qingzhu’s current combat strength was no longer the same as before. She had never tasted defeat when facing an opponent of the same realm.

The biggest reason was that Ye Qiu had selflessly taught her many powerful secret techniques.

After exchanging a few blows, Su Zhe knew that he was no match for Lin Qingzhu. He was even more shocked.

“Who... are you?”

At this moment, he was already panicking. He came from the Oceanic without hesitation. He originally wanted to show off his skills in the Monarch’s tomb and meet these so-called geniuses of Liyang.

Unexpectedly, he encountered such a powerful opponent in his first battle. He was puzzled. Could there be a female cultivator in Liyang who was stronger than Fuyao? He did not recognize the Violet Cloud Sword. Otherwise, he would have guessed Lin Qingzhu’s identity.

Lin Qingzhu replied coldly, "Listen up, I am the 19th generation disciple of the Heaven Mending Sect, Violet Cloud Peak, Lin Qingzhu..."

"What!" Su Zhe was shocked when he heard this.

Violet Cloud Peak, this special name, has been very famous in the entire Eastern Wasteland recently. Because of the new master of Violet Cloud Peak, the man known as the White-Robed Sword Immortal. It was also because of him that the elders had specially instructed Su Zhe not to provoke the disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect before he left. Who would have thought that he would encounter Ye Qiu's disciple in his first battle?

Damn it, God, are you playing with me?? He didn't meet who he should have met, but he damn well met who he shouldn't have met. He only hated that he came too late and didn't make it in time to see Lin Qingzhu to defeat Lu Yan. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him not to recognize Lin Qingzhu.

At this moment, his intestines were green with regret.

The originally arrogant him suddenly changed his expression and said, "So you're the disciple of the Sword Immortal. I was wondering who it was. It's not strange that your swordsmanship is so astonishing."

"Since you're the disciple of the Sword Immortal, I'll give this treasure to you. Fairy, I was wrong just now and offended you. I hope you won't take offense."

A man could submit and endure.

Su Zhe could also lower his face. He knew that the other party was an existence he could not afford to offend. If he still wanted to show off at this time, wouldn't he be courting death?

Lin Qingzhu was stunned. She looked at Su Zhe with a strange expression. When the other party heard that she was from Heaven Mending Sect's Violet Cloud Peak, his expression immediately changed in fear, and his attitude changed 180 degrees.

Lin Qingzhu was very confused. The confused expression on her cold face formed a huge contrast.

"Hmm? When did Master's name become so terrifying?" Lin Qingzhu was puzzled. As she muttered, she suddenly felt happy. It felt like many things had become simpler.

As Ye Qiu's beloved disciple, the more famous Ye Qiu was, the more she seemed to be able to enjoy it. Whenever she encountered trouble and revealed her identity, the other party would be shocked. She immediately felt a sense of honor and was in a good mood.

Lin Qingzhu did not make things difficult for him after seeing that the other party had admitted defeat. She only glanced at him coldly and continued to chase after the treasure.

"Phew... Scared me to death." Su Zhe heaved a sigh of relief after she left. His back was drenched in sweat. He still had lingering fear. It was too shocking just now. Fortunately, he reacted quickly and admitted defeat in time. Otherwise, he would probably die here today.

After all, that was Ye Qiu's head disciple. If he won, Ye Qiu would personally come to settle scores with him. If he lost, he would die on the spot. No matter how he fought, his outcome would not be any better. Under such circumstances, the only choice was to admit defeat. After all, the Heaven Mending Sect's strength was above his Withered Mountain Cave Abode.

Su Zhe was still in a state of shock when an old man flew over from behind.

"Young Master, what's wrong?" The old man didn't understand. He looked at Su Zhe's haggard appearance and was dumbfounded. In his impression, Su Zhe had always been arrogant and majestic. Why was he so calm today?

“Young Master, did something happen? Why are you covered in cold sweat? You look like you just came and are dispirited...”

Su Zhe turned around and glanced at him. He said angrily, “Bullshit, you’re the one who’s dispirited. Even if I had sex for three hundred rounds, I’ll still be strong.”

The corners of the old man’s mouth twitched, indicating that he was speechless.

Su Zhe explained to him what had happened. The old man sucked in a breath of cold air.

“This... Young Master, you did the right thing. Fortunately, you reacted in time and didn’t offend Lin Qingzhu. I’ve heard a lot about Ye Qiu these past few days. Legend has it that even the Immortal Mountain’s Tianji Zi was unable to block a single strike from him. If you had injured her just now, our family would have been wiped out. Even your sect might not have been able to stay.” Old Wang was still in shock as he said earnestly.

Su Zhe glared at him and wanted to say something. “You think too highly of me. I injured her? It would be good if she didn’t kill me.”

At this moment, in the Paragon Domain.

Ye Qiu followed the old turtle’s trail. He entered a strange space after stepping through the Dragon Gate.

This place was a wasteland, a ruin that had been broken by battle. It was desolate and dead.

Ye Qiu could feel that the Martial Monarch Realm aura was extremely strong in the Paragon Domain. Even though he had been dead for many years, that aura was still there.

Ye Qiu arrived at a primordial ruin after passing through a void. At this moment, a strange energy fluctuation came from the horizon.

Ye Qiu looked over in confusion and discovered that two Paragon experts had started a huge battle in the mist.

He was shocked. "Which Holy Land's Grand Elder is this?"