

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 113

Boom...

Suddenly, a bolt of lightning pierced through the sky. The world trembled and the mountains collapsed.

Ye Qiu felt the trembling from the ground and said, "Not good, this world is disintegrating."

The time to part had finally arrived. Because of the giant turtle's slumber, this tomb also fell into a deep sleep. The Paragon domain in the Dragon Gate also began to disintegrate.

Lian Feng's heart trembled. She looked up at Ye Qiu lovingly. It was finally time to part. She was very reluctant. "When can we meet again?"

Ye Qiu smiled gently and comforted her, saying, "Don't worry, we'll meet again soon."

Lian Feng smiled. She firmly believed that Ye Qiu would never go back on his word, let alone lie to her. She smiled, and it was very moving. She said, "Alright, I'll wait for you. No matter how long it takes, I'll wait for you."

Lian Feng made a promise. Everything Ye Qiu did for her was worth waiting for. Even if it was a thousand years or ten thousand years, she could still wait. From the beginning, she knew that this day would come, so she was already mentally prepared.

As a strong light shone down, the two of them hugged each other affectionately.

After a long time, the Dragon Gate opened again. The two of them were attracted by their respective entrances and were expelled from this domain uncontrollably. Before leaving, Lian Feng playfully bit Ye Qiu's shoulder and said that she would leave a mark to declare her sovereignty.

As the Dragon Gate closed, the two of them returned to their own respective domain.

At this moment, outside the Monarch's tomb.

Because the entrance was closed, the people from the low-level domains were the first to be teleported out.

Lin Qingzhu was at a loss after being teleported out. The Monarch's sword in her hand quickly attracted the attention of countless people.

That Monarch's sword was a Monarch's weapon that she had obtained after risking her life to explore the Death Abyss. This sword was stained with a lot of resentment because it had been corroded by the vengeful spirits of the Death Abyss all year round. If someone with a weak mind used this sword, they would easily lose their rationality and fall into the demonic path.

Fortunately, Lin Qingzhu had the support of the Nine Nether Frost Technique and her willpower was very firm, so she was not affected at all. Not only that, if she used this sword, she would be able to unleash the true power of this treasure, greatly increasing her strength. Even if she faced an opponent with a higher cultivation level than her, as long as she used this sword and executed an Asura Slash, she could determine the outcome.

The moment this sword appeared, it immediately attracted the attention of countless people in the surroundings. They all revealed greedy gazes.

"Monarch's sword! This little girl actually has a Monarch's sword..." An old man immediately took a fancy to the Monarch's sword in Lin Qingzhu's hand and revealed an excited expression. He continued, "Little child, this Monarch's sword is extremely murderous. If you can't control it, why don't you let me keep it for you?"

Without waiting for Lin Qingzhu's agreement, he reached out to snatch it.

“Get lost...” A cold snort came from the entrance. A beautiful figure flew over from the entrance and gently slapped the old man flying.

Everyone saw that it was none other than Ming Yue.

“Master...” Seeing that Ming Yue was the first to return, Liu Ruyan and the others were extremely excited and hurriedly went forward to bow.

Lin Qingzhu also heaved a sigh of relief. She was fighting with someone inside and was about to use this sword to end her opponent. Who would have thought that she would suddenly be teleported out?

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Of course, she understood the principle of not revealing her wealth. However, she was teleported out before she could put away her sword.

Fortunately, Ming Yue appeared in time. Otherwise, it would have been terrible.

Lin Qingzhu gratefully bowed and thanked her.

Ming Yue only nodded. She looked coldly at the old man who was injured by her palm. She frowned and said angrily, “It’s your Immortal Mountain again. Do you really think my Heaven Mending Sect is easy to bully?”

This person was an ordinary elder of the Immortal Mountain, and his cultivation was only at level one of the Hidden Life.

The old man's face turned pale when he saw Ming Yue pointing her anger at him. He originally wanted to snatch the Monarch's sword and run. After all, not many people here knew him. Who would have thought that the other party's senior would come out so quickly?

It was a little difficult to end this scene. Moreover, when he saw Ming Yue, his heart was as good as dead. Previously, their First Elder had specially instructed them not to provoke the Heaven Mending Sect. How could he have thought that he would pick the Heaven Mending Sect? Why was there such a coincidence in this world?

He could only blame himself for not being present these few times and not knowing Lin Qingzhu. Otherwise, how could he dare to have such thoughts?

The old man calmed down and carefully considered his options. He had already planned his escape route.

In an instant, his figure flashed and he prepared to teleport towards the crowd. Unexpectedly, Ming Yue had already arrived at the next node before him.

"You want to leave?" Ming Yue sneered, her killing intent soaring.

The conflict between the Immortal Mountain and the Heaven Mending Sect had reached an irreversible stage. Ye Qiu and Tianji Zi had maximized the conflict. Since there was no chance for reconciliation, kindness to the enemy was cruelty to himself.

Ming Yue would never show mercy and cause trouble for herself. Just as Qi Wuhui had said before, the Heaven Mending Sect never caused trouble, but they were never afraid of trouble.

Ming Yue instantly struck out with her palm, killing the old man on the spot.

Li Changkong and the others happened to see this scene.

“Stop!” Li Daoyuan shouted angrily and instantly slapped over.

However, Ming Yue had never been afraid of him. She calmly turned around and sent out a palm print, sending Li Daoyuan flying.

Li Changkong caught him and questioned, “Perfected Ming Yue, what do you mean?” He did not understand why Ming Yue wanted to kill their Immortal Mountain’s elder in front of everyone.

Ming Yue said indifferently, “Nothing much. This person wanted to take my sect’s disciple’s Dharma treasure and was caught by me on the spot. I can only send him off. My sect has an unwritten rule. If someone respects me, I will respect them. If anyone dares to offend me, I will kill them...”

“Anyone from your Immortal Mountain who is unconvinced can come forward.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire place fell silent. Who would have thought that the elegant, intelligent, gentle, and kind Ming Yue would have such a murderous side? It seemed that all the peak masters of the Heaven Mending Sect had such a characteristic.

That was... protective.

As an elder, how could she sit back and do nothing when her disciple was bullied? Moreover, Lin Qingzhu was Ye Qiu’s disciple. It was even more impossible for Ming Yue to not care.

“Haha, what arrogance!” In the distance, a disdainful voice sounded.

In a moment, a black-robed old man appeared above. Ming Yue looked up and frowned. “Xuan Jizi?”

This person was Tianji Zi's junior brother. He was known as the Second Elder of the Immortal Mountain. His strength was extraordinary and he had the strength of a peak-level Cardinal. In the entire Immortal Mountain, other than Tianji Zi, no one could defeat him. His prestige was extremely high.

As soon as this person appeared, Li Daoyuan and the others immediately revealed looks of joy.

"Heaven Mending Sect, how impressive. You killed an elder of my Immortal Mountain in public. Are you bullying my Immortal Mountain for having no one?" As soon as Xuan Jizi appeared, he aimed his spear at Ming Yue.

Ming Yue smiled and stretched. "So what if I am?"

"Hiss..."

The atmosphere instantly froze.

"Oh my god, is the Heaven Mending Sect going to officially challenge the Immortal Mountain?"

For a moment, everyone present was excited. They did not expect the usually gentle Ming Yue to have such a domineering side. Just as she said, so what if she bullied them? The Immortal Mountain seemed to have lost to the Heaven Mending Sect in the previous few clashes.

"Arrogant!" Xuan Jizi was furious. Ming Yue's words deeply despised the Immortal Mountain's Holy Land. If he didn't say anything, wouldn't he be admitting that the Immortal Mountain couldn't do it?

In an instant, a palm slapped over. The peak-level Cardinal's strength instantly erupted, and he struck out with his palm.

Ming Yue took her time to dodge the attack. After her aura was exposed, everyone suddenly realized that she had also reached the peak of the Cardinal realm.

“This, how is this possible? Master actually broke through to the peak of the Cardinal realm?”

Even Liu Ruyan and her closest disciples were confused.

How could they know what kind of opportunity Ming Yue had obtained in the Monarch’s tomb?

The battle began. The battle between the two peak Cardinals was intense, and it was difficult to determine the victor.

The more Xuan Jizi fought, the more shocked he became. He knew that if he continued to fight, he would not be able to gain any advantage. He deliberately threatened, “Ming Yue, does your Heaven Mending Sect really want to start a war with my Immortal Mountain?”

Before Ming Yue could answer...

“Haha...” At this moment, a heroic voice came from the horizon.

A gray robe flickered, and a flying sword flew over from the entrance, forcing Xuan Jizi back.

Ming Yue turned around and saw that the person was none other than Qi Wuhui.

“It’s Martial Uncle Qi!”

The disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect were also shocked. They did not expect Qi Wuhui, this arrogant Martial Uncle, to return at the critical moment.

“I suddenly feel that this Martial Uncle isn’t that annoying.” Zhao Wan’er smiled and whispered.

Lin Qingzhu also nodded. This Martial Uncle made things difficult for them in private. However, outside, he was extremely protective of his sect. As long as they were in any danger, he would risk his life to help them. This was a very contradictory persona. It was hard to figure out if he was good to you or not.

He waved his sleeve domineeringly and said, “My Heaven Mending Sect has never feared any opponent.”

“Xuan Jizi, since you want to play so much, I’ll play with you.” Qi Wuhui said domineeringly. In a flash, he snatched the flying sword from the ground and suddenly slashed at him a few times, not giving Xuan Jizi any chance to catch his breath. His strength was a little stronger than Ming Yue, and his attack method was very domineering.

Ming Yue was also amused when she saw Qi Wuhui make a move. She simply stood at the side and watched.

The moment Qi Wuhui attacked, he suppressed Xuan Jizi until he could not move. The more he fought, the more difficult it became. He turned around angrily and scolded Li Daoyuan and the others, “What are you all waiting for? Attack together.”

Li Daoyuan’s heart trembled. He immediately reacted and prepared to attack Qi Wuhui.

Unexpectedly, Ming Yue stood there and said coldly, “Let’s see who dares...”

For a moment, more than ten elders of the Immortal Mountain did not dare to move.

“Junior Sister, well done.” A heroic voice sounded. Yang Wudi and the others came out one after another and arrived behind Ming Yue.

At this moment, five of the seven peak masters of the Heaven Mending Sect had appeared. Other than Meng Tianzheng and Violet Cloud Peak’s Ye Qiu, everyone was present.

Ming Yue turned around and looked at her senior brothers. To her surprise, they had all reached the level of Cardinal. She was a little surprised and joy sprouted in her heart.

Yang Wudi walked to the front and said domineeringly, “My Heaven Mending Sect is not something that any Tom, Dick, or Harry can provoke. Since you want to play so much, I’ll play with you today.” After saying that, he suddenly threw out an Overlord Spear.

The battle was about to begin. This ruthless person didn’t even ask what happened. He didn’t say anything and directly raised his spear. He had the aura of Meng Tianzheng when he was furious back then.

At that time, Meng Tianzheng did not say a word and chased after the evil for a hundred thousand miles, fighting his way to the other party’s Holy Land. In the end, if not for the Grand Elder of the Holy Land apologizing, the Holy Land would have been destroyed.

The battle today seemed to be helping everyone recall how domineering the Heaven Mending Sect was when Daoist Xuantian was still alive. After all, with a peak-level Paragon expert as their backing, the Heaven Mending Sect could be said to be an existence that dominated the Eastern Wasteland.

Back then, if it wasn’t for the Grand Elder of the Holy Land who came out to apologize, the Holy Land that Meng Tianzheng had attacked would have been gone.

In an instant, the elders of the Immortal Mountain were beaten back. Some were dead, and some were injured.

Xuan Jizi was furious when he saw this. "Attack, all of you attack together."

For a moment, not only the elders, but even the disciples joined the battle.

Liu Qingfeng laughed heroically. "Haha, come on! I might as well kill to my heart's content today." This long-standing conflict could no longer be salvaged, so he might as well do it.

As the disciples joined the battle, everyone in the entire wasteland made way for them.

Lin Qingzhu held the Monarch's sword in her hand and turned around to say to Zhao Wan'er, "Junior Sister, be careful. Follow behind me."

Zhao Wan'er nodded and obediently followed behind Lin Qingzhu. Then, the two of them represented Violet Cloud Peak and joined the battle.

The disciples of the seven factions, as well as the masters and elders, all joined the battle.

This battle concerned the dignity of the Heaven Mending Sect and the Immortal Mountain. It was decided by their victory.

The conflict between these two holy lands was already very sensitive.

In the Monarch's tomb, the people from the two Holy Lands, regardless of whether they were elders or disciples, were filled with hostility. The old man who wanted to snatch the Monarch's sword from Lin Qingzhu was the breaking point of this conflict.

The battle completely began. For a time, the Heaven Mending Sect had the upper hand.

Among the elders, Ming Yue, a peak Cardinal, was not someone they could deal with.

Among the disciples, Liu Qingfeng and Lin Qingzhu were opponents that they did not dare to face head-on.

This battle had been destined from the beginning.

Xuan Jizi felt despair in his heart. He never thought that the Immortal Mountain would lose so badly. At this moment, a black figure flew over from the sky and sent Qi Wuhui flying with a palm strike.

This sudden change shocked everyone.

Everyone looked over and saw a ferocious-looking old man in the black aura looking at them murderously.

“Tianji Zi!” Ming Yue’s face trembled. She couldn’t believe what she was seeing. Wasn’t Tianji Zi killed by Ye Qiu? Why was he still alive? Moreover, his aura had already reached the early-stage Paragon realm. He had become a fully deserving Paragon.

“This, this is impossible. He’s clearly dead. Why is he still alive?” Ming Yue’s face trembled as she spoke in disbelief.

On the other side, Qi Wuhui vomited blood from this sudden strike, his face pale. He was no longer as energetic as before.

The other masters were also shocked. If Tianji Zi was a half-step Paragon, they might be able to fight him, but at this moment, he had actually reached the Paragon realm. Then there would be no point in resisting in this battle.

“Haha, congratulations on your successful return, Senior Brother.” Xuan Jizi looked at Tianji Zizi excitedly and bowed. The smug expression on his face was very obvious.

Initially, they thought that the Immortal Mountain would definitely lose. They did not expect the tables to turn so quickly.

Tianji Zi looked at them coldly. Under the corrosion of the strange black aura, he could barely maintain some rationality.

“A bunch of trash, stand down.” Tianji Zi shouted and slowly walked out of the crowd. He coldly looked at the people of the Heaven Mending Sect in front of him and did not speak.

Qi Wuhui got up again. Ming Yue asked with concern, “Senior Brother, are you alright?”

Qi Wuhui waved his hand and eased his breathing. “I’m fine. This old fellow’s strength has increased greatly and has already broken through to the Paragon realm. If we continue fighting now, we will definitely lose. I’ll think of a way to stall him later. You guys bring the children away from here.”

“Senior Brother, this... How can we leave you here alone?”

Everyone’s hearts trembled and they hurriedly refused.

At this moment, even those disciples were very touched.

Qi Wuhui's face was ashen as he said, "My life alone is nothing to worry about. These children are the hope of my Heaven Mending Sect. I don't want any accidents to happen. Inheritance... is important. Now is not the time to be impulsive."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone fell silent. They did not expect that the so-called inheritance occupied such an important position in Qi Wuhui's heart.

Ming Yue said solemnly, "Senior Brother, I'll stay and help you. If the two of us join forces, we might be able to hold on for a while and fight for the children's hope of escaping."

"No need, you guys can leave together! All of you..." Qi Wuhui said firmly as he silently began to circulate the Blood Drinking Skill in his heart. It was the Blood Drinking Skill that Qi Hao had used during the Seven Peaks Martial Meeting.

Ming Yue noticed the heretic, but she did not stop him. She knew that once this senior brother decided on something, even the Sect Master would find it difficult to make him turn back. That Blood Drinking Skill was extremely harmful to the human body. Once Qi Wuhui used it, he might barely be able to reach the Paragon realm. However, it was still not enough to defeat Tianji Zi. It could only buy them a chance to escape.

Tianji Zi walked over and locked his gaze on Lin Qingzhu below. "You... are Ye Qiu's disciple?"

His eyes were filled with madness and bloodthirsty killing intent as he looked straight at Lin Qingzhu. Looking at her, he recalled how he had been tortured by Ye Qiu several times. The resentment in his heart instantly intensified.

Under the corrosion of the strange source, his mentality had gradually fallen. He had become bloodthirsty, cold, and filled with hatred.

Lin Qingzhu's body trembled, and her face turned pale under the pressure of this supreme being. Seeing that the other party was questioning her, she didn't want to show weakness and embarrass her sect. She braced himself and said, "Yes, I'm Ye Qiu's disciple."