

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 115

As Meng Tianzheng's cold voice fell, everyone in the Heaven Mending Sect moved out. What was there to worry about with the Sect Master backing them? They might as well kill to their heart's content.

Xuan Jizi's face turned pale upon seeing this scene, and the situation instantly reversed.

"Senior Brother, what should we do now?" Li Daoyuan asked with a solemn expression. The Heaven Mending Sect had been mobilized, but their Immortal Mountain's reinforcements had yet to arrive. If this continued, Immortal Mountain would probably be destroyed today.

Xuan Jizi did not know how to deal with it. He gritted his teeth and looked at Tianji Zi.

Tianji Zi stared coldly at the elders of the Heaven Mending Sect below. He swung his sword domineeringly and stood forward. "I'll see who dares to take a step forward."

The Paragon pressure instantly spread out, and everyone was forced back.

At this moment, Xuanyi, who was watching from the side, slowly walked out. His aura locked onto Tianji Zi, and he said, "Tianji Zi, I'll play with you today."

"Hmph, Old Man Xuan Yi, if it was your dead senior brother, Daoist Xuantian, I might have respected him. But why should I be afraid of you?"

At this moment, the two of them were at the early-stage Paragon realm. However, with the help of the Strange Origin, Tianji Zi was extremely confident. He did not even care about Xuan Yi. Unless Ye Qiu came personally or Daoist Xuantian crawled out of his coffin. Otherwise, he would not care about anyone.

Perfected Xuanyi's face darkened. Just as he was about to speak...

“If you’re not afraid of him, what about me?”

This voice came from the entrance, like the voice of the Great Dao, long and distant.

As soon as this voice appeared, everyone’s hearts trembled. There was a coldness that pierced through their hearts. A shocking killing intent came from the entrance of the Monarch’s tomb.

This familiar voice immediately attracted the attention of Ming Yue, Lin Qingzhu, and Zhao Wan’er. They looked up and saw a man with white robe and an immortal aura slowly walking out from the entrance of the Monarch’s tomb.

“Master...”

The moment she saw Ye Qiu, tears welled up in Lin Qingzhu’s eyes. She couldn’t help but cover her mouth and cry. No one knew what kind of pressure she was under previously.

Zhao Wan’er was the same. The grievance in her heart was vented at this moment. They knew that the man who could make decisions for them had returned.

“Ye Qiu!” Upon hearing this voice, Tianji Zi’s body trembled. He turned around coldly and watched as the white figure slowly walked out of the entrance. The hatred in the depths of his heart completely erupted upon the appearance of that familiar face. All his humiliation came from this person in front of him.

“You’re finally willing to show yourself!” Tianji Zi gritted his teeth as he spoke, gradually losing himself in his hatred.

Ye Qiu walked out step by step. His cold killing intent was difficult to conceal. He did not expect that his negligence would allow Tianji Zi to escape and cause a huge disaster.

At this moment, Ye Qiu was furious.

This was the first time he was truly angry.

Ye Qiu couldn't figure out why Tianji Zi could survive under the Cloudy Heavens Sword. After thinking for a long time, he finally understood. Perhaps it was because of that Strange Origin. This came from the source of the darkness. He still knew too little so Tianji Zi was lucky enough to escape. But this time, such a thing would definitely not happen again.

Ye Qiu's figure flashed and arrived beside Qi Wuhui. He had mixed feelings as he looked at the already cold corpse.

He had already seen what happened just now when he was inside. It was just that he was disturbed by the spatial turbulence and couldn't come out in time. He could only watch helplessly as this senior brother died on the spot.

Ye Qiu regretted not checking if Tianji Zi was dead and left in a hurry.

Fortunately, Meng Tianzheng had protected Qi Wuhui's soul in time and did not let it spread. There was still hope.

Standing up again, Ye Qiu's shocking killing intent instantly erupted.

At this moment, the power of a Paragon was no longer hidden.

"This... Paragon!"

At this moment, the crowd erupted.

Everyone was shocked. They didn't expect Ye Qiu to also break through to the Paragon realm.

"How is that possible..."

For a moment, no one could believe this fact. Even Meng Tianzheng was shocked. He didn't expect Ye Qiu to enter the Paragon realm before him.

Apart from the people present in the previous battle, almost everyone present was shocked. No one expected that the youngest martial uncle of the Heaven Mending Sect, the master of Violet Cloud Peak, had already entered the legendary Paragon realm before everyone else.

"Master has already broken through to the Paragon realm!"

For a moment, Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er were shocked and delighted. In their hearts, Ye Qiu was the strongest person in the world. He was their faith. They were very happy and were filled with confidence when Ye Qiu entered the Paragon realm.

Of course, they were more shocked.

Even Perfected Xuanyi frowned at this moment, feeling a little incredulous.

Ye Qiu slowly rose into the air and arrived in front of Tianji Zi. He looked at him coldly and said, "Are you looking for me?"

Tianji Zi's body trembled. That penetrating gaze made him feel fear from the bottom of his heart. He had lost to Ye Qiu twice and was already traumatized.

"Ah..." Suddenly, he felt a splitting headache. In a moment of carelessness, that strange aura finally devoured his soul, and Tianji Zi completely lost his rationality. "Hmph, Ye Qiu, you came at the right time. We'll settle our old and new debts today."

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How could he care about fear when he had lost his nature? Right now, he only wanted to slaughter and start a complete massacre.

Ye Qiu calmly and coldly said, "Alright, then let's settle it."

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Qiu instantly slapped out with his palm. The astral wind of the Infinite Universe Palm instantly struck over.

Tianji Zi blocked it with his sword, and the two of them fought again.

It had to be said that after breaking through to the Paragon realm, Tianji Zi's strength had increased greatly. Furthermore, he had the support of the Strange Origin, so his strength was extraordinary.

However, Ye Qiu's strength was not something that ordinary Paragon experts could compare to.

For a time, the two sides were locked in battle.

The aftermath of the battle razed mountains to the ground one after another, making one's heart tremble.

“Unbelievable. Is this a Paragon-level battle? Simply unbelievable...”

Everyone was shocked and praised from the bottom of their hearts.

Meng Tianzheng coldly watched the battle above and turned to look at the Immortal Mountain people in the distance. He waved his right hand and said, “Today, I will remove the Immortal Mountain from the list...”

“Kill...”

With a command, hundreds of elders instantly took action. Tens of thousands of Heaven Mending Sect disciples surrounded this place. No matter how they struggled, they were unable to break free from this encirclement.

This was a dead end. Meng Tianzheng’s fiery temper meant that he would either not fight or he would destroy the whole sect. He had always liked to eliminate the root of the problem and leave no future trouble.

Hearing the Sect Master’s order, smiles appeared on everyone’s faces and they gradually became crazy.

Yang Wudi laughed loudly and said, “Haha, little brats, prepare to suffer my anger.” After feeling aggrieved for a long time, he finally released it.

Everyone attacked together. In a short while, hundreds of Immortal Mountain disciples were killed in the encirclement. The situation was very tragic. The remaining people were in despair and had already given up resisting.

Just as Xuan Jizi's heart was like dead ashes and he was about to give it his all, several lights suddenly flashed across the horizon.

Everyone looked up and saw hundreds of figures appear in the sky. They were the elders of the Immortal Mountain Holy Land.

"Hehe, there's a good show to watch."

Everyone was delighted upon seeing this scene. The battle between the two Holy Lands had officially begun.

Xuan Jizi was delighted as if he had seen hope.

A sage-like old man walked out from the elders. He looked at Xuanyi and said angrily, "Xuanyi, how dare you bully my Immortal Mountain and kill my disciples?"

This person was the Grand Elder of Immortal Mountain, Gongsun Yan. He was an early-stage Paragon realm expert and was of the same generation as Xuanyi.

Xuanyi stroked his beard and smiled. "Gongsun Yan, it was clearly your Immortal Mountain who started this matter. Now, you're blaming it on me. How impressive. You came at the right time. I was itching to fight you."

After saying that, Xuanyi attacked without any nonsense.

Gongsun Yan's face darkened and was terrifyingly cold. He originally wanted to reason with him. However, it had already reached the point of no return. It was impossible to reason with him. He could only attack.

A great battle was about to break out. The bloody battle between the two Holy Lands had completely begun. The battles in the sky and ground did not stop. At one point, this wasteland was turned into ruins.

Of course, the highlight was still the battle in the sky.

Everyone was shocked as they watched the intense battle between Ye Qiu and Tianji Zi. The two of them took a few steps back after they hit each other with one move.

Ye Qiu stood in the sky and stared coldly at Tianji Zi. He could feel that the current Tianji Zi was much stronger than before. In particular, that Strange Origin was extremely troublesome to deal with. However, that was all.

Ye Qiu looked at him coldly and said indifferently, "Is this all you've got?"

Faced with this mockery, Tianji Zi was furious and his killing intent soared. "Arrogant! You are destined to pay the price for your arrogance..."

Ye Qiu didn't care. Instead, he said coldly, "Tianji Zi, you were lucky enough to escape last time. This time... you won't be so lucky."

After saying that, he entered the clouds alone. In an instant, the world lost its color. Ten thousand sword intents instantly attacked. The void distorted, and the entire wasteland fell into the Ultimate Sword Domain.

Everyone present was shocked and terrified as they felt the sword of death brush past them.

Even Xuanyi and Gongsun Yan were shocked by that shocking strike.

Ye Qiu stepped forward and gently raised his right hand. He said coldly, "That's it. I don't have much time. This strike will be your last strike."

The power of the Nine Heavens had already been formed, and tens of thousands of sword energy gathered down. In an instant, the beauty was gone, and the ground trembled.

Ye Qiu was like a true immortal who had descended to the world. Everyone was afraid.

At this moment, Tianji Zi's heart was filled with incomparable fear. Under that sword, he actually couldn't even raise his determination to resist. Even the Strange Origin was reduced in the face of this sword.

"No... That's impossible..." Tianji Zi shook his head, not daring to believe this scene.

A door suddenly opened in the sky, and the light of heaven shone down. A moment later... the strange aura in Tianji Zi's body was instantly devoured. He was in despair but was unwilling to submit to Ye Qiu. He failed again.

Everyone at the scene erupted when the Heavenly Gate opened. Such a soul-stirring scene might not even be seen once in their lives.

"This is unbelievable! This sword is a rare sword from heaven."

"Who can block this sword? Even a peak-level Paragon expert would have to avoid it, right?"

Everyone sighed. In an instant, the aura around them suddenly fell. A sword energy slashed over, and the world trembled.

Tianji Zi's face was deathly pale. His heart was like dead ashes as he looked at the sword above his head. He tried his best to resist, but unfortunately his Supreme Body was instantly disintegrated, turning into a bloody mist that scattered in the air. He can't fight back at all.

"Senior Brother!" Xuan Jizi was shocked and shouted in panic.

The death of Tianji Zi also meant the decline of the Immortal Mountain. Their destruction was destined. He was indignant and wanted to rush out to save Tianji Zi, but he was slapped half dead by Meng Tianzheng.

"Hmph, Immortal Mountain! I'll remove your name from the list today." Meng Tianzheng said domineeringly. His fiery temper was finally awakened.

Ye Qiu slashed down with his sword. Tianji Zi was already destroyed, but he was still worried. He came to the place where he died and carefully sensed his soul. Seeing that it had yet to spread, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

"Haha, you still want to hide it? It can be done twice, but not thrice. How can I let such a thing happen again?" Ye Qiu sneered. With a raise of his hand, the power of laws spread out. Under the control of the powerful force, it directly shattered Tianji Zi's soul.

This time, he was completely dead. He was deader than dead.

After dealing with Tianji Zi, Ye Qiu looked at the Immortal Mountain.

When Gongsun Yan saw Tianji Zi die, he said angrily, "Damn it! Take my sword..." With a curse, Gongsun Yan broke free from Xuanyi's grip and charged towards Ye Qiu.

Ye Qiu looked at him disdainfully. He stretched out two fingers and instantly caught the sword. He turned it slightly and directly broke it. Right now, even if he stood and let Gongsun Yan hit him, he would not be able to break through his defense.

“Immortal Mountain’s ancient inheritance ends here.” With a cold snort, Ye Qiu slapped out with his palm, severely injuring Gongsun Yan and almost killing him.

Gongsun Yan finally realized the difference in strength between him and Ye Qiu. He wanted to escape with the help of that force after he was heavily injured. However, he was stopped by Xuanyi’s sword.

“Little old man, where do you want to go? Back to the Immortal Mountain?” Xuanyi said meaningfully, “I advise you not to think about it. I’m afraid the Immortal Mountain has already fallen...”

“What?” Gongsun Yan was shocked. What did Xuanyi mean? Could it be that the Heaven Mending Sect had already sent people to ambush the Immortal Mountain?? Thinking of this, Gongsun Yan was still in a state of shock and cold sweat flowed down his face.

This time, he had brought out all the experts of the Immortal Mountain. If the Heaven Mending Sect sent a team to the Immortal Mountain, the ancient orthodoxy would probably be destroyed today.

Xuanyi sneered. “My Heaven Mending Sect has never caused trouble, but it doesn’t mean that we will fear any sects and Holy Lands. Since your Immortal Mountain wants to fight us, don’t blame us for being ruthless. Our Heaven Mending Sect has always had a tradition of not making a move if possible. However, once we make a move, we have to eliminate them completely...”

As this sentence fell, Gongsun Yan’s heart instantly turned ashen.

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air. They were suddenly glad that they had not provoked them.

“Oh my god, that’s too ruthless!”

“This is the rhythm of a complete annihilation.”

For a moment, everyone’s hearts turned cold and they were shocked.

Gongsun Yan’s heart was like dead ashes. He knew that today’s situation was already hopeless. He kept cursing Tianji Zi’s stupidity in his heart. As the First Elder, his actions were related to the safety of the Holy Land. He actually didn’t know his limits. At this point, there was no way to turn around, so Gongsun Yan decided to go all out.

“Hmph, Old Man Xuanyi, cut the crap. Let’s fight! Let me see how much you’ve improved over the years.”

These two people had been opponents since they were young. Now that they were old, they were still unconvinced by each other. Unfortunately, Gongsun Yan had been injured by Ye Qiu’s palm just now. It was simply wishful thinking for him to face Xuanyi now.

The battle between the two quickly ended with Gongsun Yan’s defeat.

The other battles also came to an end one after another. The Heaven Mending Sect obtained a complete victory, and the Immortal Mountain was completely wiped out.

No one present could survive. Even the younger disciples died in pools of blood.

Just as Meng Tianzheng had said, he would not let anyone off.

As soon as the battle ended, Meng Tianzheng walked up to the elders and said coldly, “Those who are injured in this battle, stay behind. The rest of you, follow me.”

Yang Wudi asked, "Senior Brother, where are we going?"

"Immortal Mountain!" Meng Tianzheng didn't turn around. He only stopped for a moment and said coldly.

At this moment, everyone felt like they were dreaming about the scene a hundred years ago when Meng Tianzheng would block the other party's entrance. This fellow had a fiery temper. Once he had the intention to kill, he would dare to go to the Holy Land alone and block the entrance to kill. No one could stop him. Even if the other party's Grand Elder came out, he would still not give any respect.

He dared to kill you, then would you dare to touch him?

One had to know that the Heaven Mending Sect's Daoist Xuantian was the peak of the Eastern Wasteland in name. If anyone dared to touch him, Daoist Xuantian would immediately raise his sword and go over.

"Whoa..." Ye Qiu was amused. He didn't expect the usually amiable Senior Brother Sect Master to have such a fiery side. Although he had heard many rumors about him in the past, this was the first time he had seen him with his own eyes.

It had to be said that the Sect Master was tough.

Meng Tianzheng waved his hand domineeringly. In his anger, he immediately brought a large group of people away and aggressively charged towards Immortal Mountain.

Everyone knew that from today onwards, the Immortal Mountain would be completely destroyed.

Why was Meng Tianzheng so angry? Just look at Qi Wuhui's corpse lying on the ground beside him and you would know.

Ye Qiu shook his head and didn't follow them. Instead, he walked up to Qi Wuhui.

"Hey, Senior Brother, it's been a few days since we last met. Why did you become like this..."