

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 127

After leaving Guangling, Ye Qiu led his two disciples straight to the Immortal Mountain. It took a lot of time because there were many things to do previously. He didn't know if the battle at the Immortal Mountain was over yet. If it was, he could go over and clean up the mess. If it wasn't over, he would completely crush it.

At this moment, in the Holy Land of the Immortal Mountain.

There was a sea of fire. Meng Tianzheng's anger that had been suppressed for many years erupted as he stood in front of the mountain gate and looked at the ancient orthodoxy.

"Kill, leave no one alive..."

With an order, hundreds of experts attacked at the same time and worked together to shatter the mountain-protecting array. Tens of thousands of disciples swarmed over and killed their way into the ancient Holy Land.

A mountain fire covered the area. In the sky, a huge beast suddenly woke up. That was the guardian spirit of the Immortal Mountain, the descendant of Taotie. It woke up from its sleep and suddenly opened its mouth, preparing to devour everyone below.

"Impudent!"

Meng Tianzheng attacked domineeringly and the Heaven Mending Technique instantly activated. In an instant, the world shook and was enveloped in mist. The air began to condense. In the powerful domain of the Heaven Mending Technique, the descendant of Taotie's divine power immediately lost its effect.

"Roar..." The divine beast roared furiously. It slapped over with its claw, wanting to force Meng Tianzheng back.

Meng Tianzheng did not retreat at all. He slowly took out a sword and instantly slashed it over. One of the legs of the descendant of the Taotie was instantly cut off.

“Hiss... Paragon?”

Everyone was shocked. It was only at this moment that they finally realized that Meng Tianzheng had actually broken through to the Paragon Realm. Even Perfected Xuanyi, who was behind him, looked surprised.

In fact, Meng Tianzheng had long advanced to the Paragon Realm, but he had been suppressing his cultivation. This time, when the tomb opened, he did not leave the mountain. Instead, he focused on cultivating his Dao heart.

At this moment, he, who was furious, had completely exposed his strength. With a slash of his sword, he actually cut off a leg of the descendant of Taotie.

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“Damn it!” An old man suddenly rushed out at the back of the Immortal Mountain. When he saw the disciples and elders of the Heaven Mending Sect slaughtering their disciples, he was furious. “Meng Tianzheng, how dare you...”

The old man was furious and even more puzzled. Why would Meng Tianzheng come up the mountain? He had been in seclusion for many years and knew nothing about the outside world. Even when the elders of the Immortal Mountain moved out earlier, they did not alarm him. Unless the mountain was attacked by the enemy, he rarely appeared.

Meng Tianzheng’s heart trembled as he looked at the old man. “This old thing is actually still alive?”

Perfected Xuanyi was also shocked. He looked at the old man in front of him in disbelief.

Meng Tianzheng was the same. He was very familiar with this person. Back then, because an elder of the Immortal Mountain had angered him, he had blocked the entrance of the Immortal Mountain once. In the end, it was the Grand Elder of the Immortal Mountain who came forward to apologize and settle it.

This person's name was Gongsun Li, and he was of the same generation as Daoist Xuantian and Daoist Xuanyi. His cultivation level was at the mid-stage of Paragon Realm, and his strength was unfathomable.

Only Daoist Xuantian from back then could suppress him. When the others saw him, they had to lower their heads and greet him. Back then, it was also because of Daoist Xuantian that he did not dare to touch Meng Tianzheng. He could only lower his head and admit his mistake.

Now that Daoist Xuantian had passed away, it was difficult for the Heaven Mending Sect to suppress him.

Before coming, Meng Tianzheng thought that he was dead. He didn't expect this old fellow to still be alive.

Now, things were a little difficult.

Perfected Xuanyi suggested, "Martial Nephew, why don't we just let this matter go? This old thing's strength is unfathomable. Unless Senior Brother comes back to life, we might not be able to take him down even if we join forces..."

When Meng Tianzheng heard this, he was very unwilling. When he thought of Qi Wuhui's death, his heart ached. "No... I can't let this matter rest. I want the Immortal Mountain to pay with their blood."

Even when facing Gongsun Li, Meng Tianzheng did not give him any face. Just like back then, he dared to block the mountain alone.

“Gongsun Li, stop talking nonsense. Today, I will completely destroy your Immortal Mountain.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Meng Tianzheng instantly slashed over with his sword. They fought as soon as they met.

Gongsun Li was shocked upon facing Meng Tianzheng’s sword. He did not expect that in just a hundred years, Meng Tianzheng had also reached the Paragon Realm.

In a panic, Gongsun Li looked at his disciples and grand-disciples lying in a pool of blood, his heart filled with grief.

He forced Meng Tianzheng back with a sword and questioned, “Meng Tianzheng, my Immortal Mountain and your Heaven Mending Sect have always minded our own business. The grudge from back then has long been resolved. Aren’t you afraid of being punished by the heavens for what you did today?”

“Punished by the heavens? You asked for it.” Meng Tianzheng replied coldly and continued, “Your Immortal Mountain dares to bully my Heaven Mending Sect and kill my junior brother...”

At this point, Meng Tianzheng felt a stab of pain in his heart. He shouted angrily, “Today, I’ll make your Immortal Mountain pay with blood.”

“What!” As soon as these words were spoken, Gongsun Li’s face turned pale.

The people from the Immortal Mountain actually killed Meng Tianzheng’s junior brother? Which one is it? He couldn’t help but curse in his heart. Which dog actually dared to cause such a huge disaster? Was the Heaven Mending Sect something that ordinary people could provoke?

Back then, an elder of the Immortal Mountain had accidentally injured Meng Tianzheng's junior brother, causing him to block them at the mountain gate.

He had almost attracted Daoist Xuantian over. If Gongsun Li hadn't personally come forward to resolve the matter and apologize to Meng Tianzheng to treat his junior brother's injuries, the Immortal Mountain would have long been destroyed.

Now, such a thing had happened again, and it was even more serious than the last time. Gongsun Li was so angry that he wanted to curse.

Meng Tianzheng slashed over domineeringly with his sword. With an angry sword energy, he cut the mountain range into two.

Gongsun Li dodged another sword and felt a lingering fear. He hurriedly said, "Martial Nephew Meng, can you listen to my explanation? After I investigate this matter, I will definitely give you a perfect explanation."

The current situation was very disadvantageous for the Immortal Mountain. He was restrained by Meng Tianzheng, and Xuanyi was watching from the side. He could not spare the time to save the other disciples. If this continued, this ancient orthodoxy would probably really be destroyed.

"No need." Meng Tianzheng did not give him a chance to explain. He went all out and had already made up his mind to completely destroy the Immortal Mountain.

Gongsun Li was also enraged. He had tried to persuade him nicely, but Meng Tianzheng actually didn't give him any face.

"Hmph... Meng Tianzheng, do you really think I don't dare to kill you?"

With a wave of his hand, the power of a mid-stage Paragon instantly erupted, and Meng Tianzheng was instantly forced back.

Gongsun Li said viciously, "If not for your martial uncle, Daoist Xuantian, you would have died a hundred years ago... I'm giving you another chance to leave this place. I can pretend that nothing happened today."

Looking at the fallen disciples in front of him, Gongsun Li's heart was bleeding. This inheritance was as heavy as a mountain.

The current situation was already one-sided. The elders and experts of the Immortal Mountain were all called out by Xuan Jizi and were killed.

As a result, apart from Gongsun Li, there was no one else in the Immortal Mountain who could hold the fort. And he was restrained by Meng Tianzheng, unable to extricate himself.

If this continued, the Immortal Mountain would definitely be destroyed. In order to protect the inheritance, he had no choice. Even if they suffered heavy losses, it was still much better than being destroyed.

Meng Tianzheng flipped in the air and slowly landed beside Daoist Xuanyi. His face was ashen. After his probing just now, he knew how terrifying Gongsun Li was.

Just as he was about to speak, a figure flew over from the horizon.

"Senior Brother!" Qi Wuhui shouted as he flew over from afar. When he saw him appear, the elders and disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect were all stunned.

"This..."

“A ghost?”

Meng Tianzheng’s heart also trembled. He looked at Qi Wuhui in disbelief and said, “Junior Brother, you’re not dead?” How was this possible? He had personally checked on Qi Wuhui’s situation. He was clearly dead. But now, he was standing in front of him, and his aura was so terrifying that it had vaguely reached the Paragon Realm.

The most terrifying thing was that he had actually regained his youth?

How... was this possible?

When he came to Meng Tianzheng’s side, Qi Wuhui hurriedly explained, “Sect Master, Junior Brother Ye saved me and gave me an immortal pill that allowed me to be reborn.”

“What!”

“It’s actually Martial Uncle Ye...”

The disciples were shocked, and the elders were even more dumbfounded.

“F\*ck...”

“Is this Junior Brother Ye so rich? He used immortal pills?”

“Hiss... Didn’t they say that they weren’t on good terms? Why is he suddenly so generous? He even took out immortal pills?”

Not to mention them, even Meng Tianzheng was dumbfounded. Ye Qiu was actually willing to take out an immortal pill to save Qi Wuhui?

No one knew better than him how deep the grudge between Ye Qiu and Qi Wuhui was. He never expected Ye Qiu to help. What was more unexpected was that Ye Qiu could even save the dead?

After Qi Wuhui arrived, everyone stopped in shock.

At this moment, Gongsun Li also understood something. His expression immediately became very ugly.

“Hah! In the end, this is just an excuse you guys came up with to start a war with my Immortal Mountain.”

Gongsun Li, who knew that he was in the wrong, originally wanted to settle the matter peacefully. However, when he saw Qi Wuhui, who was the point of conflict between the two sects, actually did not die, the nature immediately changed.

“Meng Tianzheng, I will make you pay a heavy price today.”

In an instant, Gongsun Li was under the dark clouds. With a bang, a bolt of lightning streaked across the sky.

“Roar...” Taotie let out a roar, and its severed arm instantly returned to its original state. It suddenly rushed into the sky and slowly arrived at Gongsun Li’s feet.

Gongsun Li stepped on its head, and in an instant, a destructive force erupted.



“Oh no!” Meng Tianzheng’s expression changed. Gongsun Li wanted to fight to the death. He instantly turned around and reminded them, “All of you, retreat.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he slowly took out a seven-colored divine stone and placed it in the holy light.

“Heaven Mending Technique!”

Everyone was shocked when they saw this. Meng Tianzheng used the Heaven Mending Technique again. However, it was different from the previous time. This time, he used a Heaven Mending Divine Stone as a catalyst to activate the Seven-Colored Holy Light.

Its power instantly increased by hundreds of times. Even Xuanyi was shocked when he saw this. The pressure on him doubled. The battle between the top-notch Paragons instantly began. Everyone hurriedly retreated, afraid that they would be implicated.

Facing Gongsun Li’s powerful suppression, Meng Tianzheng did not retreat at all.

At this point, there was no turning back. Even if Qi Wuhui did not die, the conflict between the two sects had already reached a point where it could not be resolved.

“Roar...”

Gongsun Li unleashed all his strength and poured all his strength into the Taotie’s body, completely stimulating it.

The Guardian Spirit roared angrily, and the devouring power instantly covered the sky and earth. Everyone felt the aura of death and could not help as their bodies flew into the mouth of the descendant of Taotie.

At this moment... Meng Tianzheng snorted coldly. "Suppress!"

In an instant, the Heaven Mending Technique erupted with all its might. A shocking force spread out and blocked most of the force. For a moment, there was no clear winner.

It had to be said that this Heaven Mending Technique was indeed terrifying and profound. After all, it was once a divine skill. However, there was an upheaval in ancient times, causing another portion to be missing which led to the Heaven Mending Technique changing from its original divine technique to a Heaven-grade secret technique.

If he could find another portion, this Heaven Mending Technique would definitely return to its peak.

After resisting with all his might, Meng Tianzheng finally suffered a loss in cultivation and felt very strained.

In the stalemate, there were faint signs of defeat.

Although the Heaven Mending Technique was powerful, Gongsun Li's cultivation was stronger than his to begin with. Moreover, after fusing with the Guardian Spirit's divine power, his strength had greatly increased.

How could he resist it at this moment?

"Haha, Meng Tianzheng, let's see how you can hold on! How can this small Heaven Mending Technique make up for the gap between us? Prepare to pay with your life for the death of my Immortal Mountain's disciples." Gongsun Li laughed arrogantly. His chance of winning was already in his grasp. So what if Daoist Xuanyi and Qi Wuhui attacked together? He was not afraid at all.

“Not good, Senior Brother is going to lose!” Qi Wuhui was shocked and was about to attack.

At this moment, an immortal sword slowly flew over from the horizon. In an instant, a shocking sword energy slashed over from the sky.

“This...” Gongsun Li, who had been laughing just now, immediately looked panicked and his face turned pale.

The immortal sword suddenly slashed over. In less than a breath, the Taotie was killed on the spot.

The sudden change shocked everyone present.

Everyone’s hearts trembled as they looked at the rusty and broken iron lump in the sky.

“Immortal sword?”

“This... Could this be the legendary Immortal Slayer Sword that can even kill immortals?”

Everyone was shocked. When they felt the shocking pressure from the Immortal Slayer Sword, their breathing became tense. The murderous aura emitted by the Immortal Slayer Sword was so cold that it made people lose their minds.

Suddenly, it was as if the world had changed color.

Drip...

Drip...

It was the sound of blood flowing onto the ground. It seemed to be raining blood in that blood-red world. Killing intent surged towards them. Everyone's bodies trembled, and their souls trembled.

As the Immortal Slayer Sword circled in the sky, everyone's breathing tightened. It was terrifyingly quiet.

"Whose sword is this?"

"What shocking killing intent. I didn't expect such an ancient weapon to appear again today."

Everyone was curious and kept searching the sky, wanting to find the owner of the sword.

Looking at the Taotie that had already been killed under his feet, Gongsun Li felt a wave of fear in his heart, and his soul was trembling.

"No... Is my Immortal Mountain, which has been passed down for several eras, really going to be destroyed today?" He kept asking himself in his heart, feeling indignant. However, in the face of this immortal sword, he no longer had any fighting spirit.

It was terrifying.

He did not see the person, but the sword. He killed the Guardian Spirit of the Immortal Mountain from hundreds of kilometers away with just the sword force.

At this moment, even Meng Tianzheng and the others were shocked. They really did not understand where this sword came from and why it was helping them. Could it be that this sword was the sword of an elder of their Heaven Mending Sect?

That was impossible!

The only person in the Heaven Mending Sect who had an immortal sword was Ye Qiu.

An immortal sword was already terrifying enough. They didn't believe that this Immortal Slayer Sword was also Ye Qiu's sword.

Just as everyone was feeling puzzled, a white figure suddenly flashed past the Heavenly Abyss.

From above the Nine Heavens, he leaped and lightly jumped onto the Immortal Slayer Sword. He stepped on the tip of the Immortal Slayer Sword, and the sword hung straight down.

Ye Qiu stood with his hands behind his back, like an immortal who had descended to the mortal world. He was elegant and looked at the scene in front of him with disdain.

"Haha, there's still time..." With a chuckle, Ye Qiu looked at the scene in front of him casually.

It had to be said that the Kun Peng Treasure Technique was very fast.

He needs at least half a day to reach here from such a distance, even if he had to keep teleporting. But the Kun Peng Treasure Technique has reduced the time to two hours. The fastest man in history was none other than me.

As Ye Qiu entered, everyone was shocked.

"Heavens, it's really Martial Uncle Ye."

Everyone was shocked. They were still guessing who was the owner of this sword just now. In the next second, the owner of the sword had arrived.

It was really Ye Qiu.

“How is that possible? Doesn’t he already have an immortal sword?”

Everyone was shocked. The Cloudy Heavens in Ye Qiu’s hand was already terrifying. They didn’t expect him to have an even more terrifying Immortal Slayer Sword.

What kind of demon was this?

Qi Wuhui was even more shocked. He suddenly felt a little glad that he had cleared his name early. Otherwise, wasn’t he just asking for it if he were to go against him now?

“Phew... F\*ck, this kid is not human.”

On the Immortal Slayer Sword, Ye Qiu looked around and snapped his fingers. The two disciples were instantly teleported out. Ye Qiu turned around and said to them, “Go down. Stay by your Martial Uncle’s side and don’t run around.”

“Okay.” They nodded, their faces still deathly pale. They were all terrified by Ye Qiu’s speed.

Too fast. They couldn’t see anything clearly. They didn’t know where they were with a whoosh. They had never seen such speed before. They felt nothing and it was over in an instant.

Was this Master’s current speed?

That was quick.

When the two disciples returned to the Heaven Mending Sect's team, Ye Qiu looked at Gongsun Li.

"May I ask who you are?" Gongsun Li's face was pale and his entire body was trembling. He looked at Ye Qiu fearfully and said warily. This kind of pressure once made him feel the fear of being dominated by Daoist Xuantian.

Ye Qiu slowly said, "Heaven Mending Sect, Violet Cloud Peak, Daoist Xuantian's disciple, Ye Qiu..."