

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 129

Once upon a time, Gongsun Li had also been proud. However, ever since Daoist Xuantian, this cultivation maniac, appeared, he slowly fell silent. There were very few legends about him in the world.

Ye Qiu could understand the grievance in his heart. In that era, Daoist Xuantian was undoubtedly the most eye-catching. The world only knew the top person, but rarely remembered the second. Therefore, their group of people had all become green leaves, just to set off Daoist Xuantian's stunning existence.

Therefore, Gongsun Li's resentment was very deep.

"So, you found the strange aura and refined it, sacrificing the lives of millions for the darkness?" Ye Qiu calmed down and asked coldly.

Lin Qingzhu's parents died in this chaos. Countless other innocent creatures died tragically. Because of this chaos, almost all the ferocious beasts in the depths of the uninhabited region ran out, causing a massacre in the entire Eastern Wasteland.

"Haha..." Gongsun Li laughed loudly and said, "That's right. I, who was depressed back then, thought that my life was destined to end here. I didn't expect to discover a shocking secret by chance.

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"In the depths of the uninhabited region, connected to the other side of the strange world, this magical power seeped out from the black river. This is an extremely powerful force. I spent a hundred years and finally broke a crack in the barrier."

Ye Qiu's expression trembled. He was the one who broke that crack?

Gongsun Li slowly said, "Ever since I discovered this magical power, I began to think about how to absorb it. For safety's sake, I didn't absorb it directly. Instead, I set up a trap for my disciple to accidentally discover this power.

"Knowing him, I'm sure he can't resist the temptation of such great power. As expected, after he discovered this power, he couldn't wait to absorb it."

Hearing this, Ye Qiu felt a chill in his heart. The so-called disciple he mentioned was Tianji Zi. This old man was too ruthless. He didn't even let his disciple off? He deliberately set up a trap to let Tianji Zi experience the effects of the strange aura before finding a solution?

Ye Qiu didn't think he could use his disciple's life to scout. He thought of his two precious disciples. They were his little darlings. He couldn't wait to dote on them. How could he harm them?

"Eh..." Thinking of this, Ye Qiu felt a lingering fear in his heart. Whoever encountered such a master would probably die without even knowing how. Compared to him, Ye Qiu suddenly felt that he was too great. Where can they find a master as good as him?

Gongsun Li did not care about Tianji Zi's death at all. In his eyes, there was only the orthodoxy in front of him and the supreme power. As long as he could master the strange aura, it would not be a problem for him to create a second one.

"After he finished absorbing the strange aura, I discovered the flaw of this power. After consulting many ancient books, I finally found a perfect method. That is to sacrifice my body to the darkness, to sacrifice the blood of a million living beings, and to refine my Dark Body."

Gongsun Li's body was emitting blood energy. As he spoke, his eyes gradually became crazy.

"The stronger a person is, the more shocking the effects of the blood sacrifice. Originally, I wanted to wait until the blood was completely absorbed and the strange aura was completely stabilized before choosing to expose myself.

“I didn’t expect...” At this point, Gongsun Li’s eyes turned ruthless. Ye Qiu had disrupted his plan, and his killing intent instantly soared. “Kid, you’re the one who ruined my plans. It just so happens that I can borrow your blood to refine my perfect body.”

After saying that, Gongsun Li suddenly attacked with a strange dark palm. In an instant, the world lost its color. The power of a peak-level Paragon actually caused the void to tremble.

Ye Qiu didn’t take it head-on this time. He used the Kun Peng Treasure Technique and instantly left. The huge sword above his head suddenly slashed down with his right hand.

Roar...

In the dark blood mist, Gongsun Li roared into the sky. A skull that was emitting blood energy suddenly opened its mouth and bit towards the huge sword.

The world shook. For a moment, the expressions of everyone present changed drastically, and they felt fear from the bottom of their hearts.

Gongsun Li’s increase in strength was too terrifying. At this moment, even Meng Tianzheng and Xuanyi revealed fear. They were extremely anxious as they stared at the white figure in the sky.

The decisive moment of the bloody battle between the two sects had finally arrived.

If Ye Qiu won today’s battle, the Heaven Mending Sect would win.

If Ye Qiu lost, the Heaven Mending Sect would also lose.

At this moment of life and death, everyone placed their hopes on Ye Qiu.

Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er clenched their fists tightly and watched the battle nervously. Over there, their master, who doted on them the most, was fighting a bloody battle. They were not strong enough to help him, so they could only cheer him on in their hearts.

After Gongsun Li finished packing up the huge sword above his head, he didn't stop at all. He captured Ye Qiu's trajectory and instantly slapped out another palm. "Kid, give me your life!"

Such a ferocious attack didn't give Ye Qiu any chance to catch his breath. This was his style. The initiative was in his hands, and he would never give his opponent any chance.

After several rounds, Ye Qiu was successfully captured and received Gongsun Li's palm strike. This terrifying power made Ye Qiu's arm go numb.

Shaking his arms, Ye Qiu finally smiled, his eyes gradually becoming excited. "Haha... Interesting. Is this the so-called Dark Body?"

The continuous dodging just now wasn't because Ye Qiu was afraid and didn't dare to take it head-on. Instead, he was used to being cautious. He wanted to observe what was so amazing about this so-called Dark Body.

After some observation, Ye Qiu had a rough idea. He immediately smiled excitedly. This so-called Dark Body was very strong, stronger than any opponent he had encountered in the past. Even the Butcher back then had never given Ye Qiu so much pressure.

Gongsun Li's heart trembled when he saw Ye Qiu laugh. His eyes were red as he said viciously, "Kid, what are you laughing at?"

"I'm laughing at you, lying to yourself..."

“Arrogant!”

Gongsun Li was furious. Ye Qiu calmly continued, “Do you think that I can’t do anything to you after mastering the strange aura and possessing the Dark Body? You thought that you would be invincible in the mortal world?”

“What do you mean?” Gongsun Li was puzzled. Soon, Ye Qiu answered his doubts.

He slowly stretched out his right hand and said, “Old thing, my master could defeat you back then. Today... I can too... Massacre living beings, start a riot, and use a million blood energies to refine the Dark Body. I can’t be bothered to count your various crimes. Repent when you go to hell.”

As soon as he finished speaking, a red light flashed across the horizon and Ye Qiu slowly rose into the sky.

In the midst of the ten thousand lightning, Gongsun Li’s so-called heavenly lightning could not injure him at all.

Ye Qiu’s entire body was emitting a faint light. His flawless white clothes emitted an immortal aura.

At this moment, everyone present was shocked.

“This is... an immortal robe?”

Meng Tianzheng was the first to see through it, and his face trembled. He didn’t expect Ye Qiu to have an immortal robe. No matter how the lightning struck, it was as if it was nothing.

It was only at this moment that they understood that he had been playing and had never been serious. Otherwise, how could Gongsun Li's attack have injured him? He couldn't even break through the defense of the immortal clothes, let alone defeat Ye Qiu.

The moment the immortal energy shone, Gongsun Li panicked. This was completely beyond his expectations.

"No, that's impossible..." He couldn't figure out why Ye Qiu had so many immortal artifacts on him.

"Nothing is impossible. Gongsun Li, today... I can give you a dignified death." Ye Qiu replied coldly. He turned his head and looked at the Immortal Slayer Sword circling below.

"Sword, come!" With a soft shout, the Immortal Slayer Sword instantly sensed it and rushed up from below.

The immortal sword cut through the darkness, broke through the hazy blood mist, and arrived in Ye Qiu's hand. In an instant, a shocking blood-red light suddenly erupted. The ferocious sword from ancient times completely displayed its true killing intent at this moment.

A murderous aura surged over. Everyone felt the gaze from the abyss, the call of death. His tense mind, his breathing, and his eyes were fixed on the figure in the bloody mist.

Suddenly, a Heavenly Gate opened in the sky.

The light from above instantly devoured the so-called black aura. That familiar sword strike shocked everyone present.

"One strike opened the Heavenly Gate!"

Everyone's faces turned pale as they looked at the sword in horror.

Back then, Ye Qiu had relied on this strike to kill Tianji Zi. Now that he was facing Gongsun Li, he used this sword technique again. Unlike last time, this time, he was holding a ferocious sword from the ancient times.

The Immortal Slayer!

"What an astonishing aura. I can feel a shocking pressure from so far away."

"Why do I have the illusion that even a King-Ranked powerhouse can't withstand this strike?"

Everyone discussed and looked at the opened Heavenly Gate above their heads in fear.

At this moment, Gongsun Li no longer had the pride from before. Instead, he revealed a terrified expression.

"No... It must be an illusion. How can he have such a powerful sword technique?" Gongsun Li could not believe it. It was only when the cold sword intent locked onto him that he finally realized how laughable his actions were.

It turned out that Ye Qiu had never treated him as an opponent. He only played him like a monkey. How could the proud him withstand such a blow? His heart was filled with rage, and the strange aura in his body erupted with all its might. Under the enhancement of his anger, it actually increased by another dimension.

"Come on, I'll kill you even if you're an immortal descended from the heavens today." With a domineering shout, Gongsun Li suddenly charged up. In the chaos, he was like a blood-colored skull as he bit towards the heavens.

Under the Heavenly Gate, Ye Qiu was expressionless. He held the broken Immortal Slayer Sword in his hand and gently slashed down.

Amidst the turmoil, the sword energy swept down, tearing through the void and the darkness.

Boom...

There was a shocking bang. When they turned around, the skull that was emitting black aura in the pool of blood had been cut in half.

"Pfft..." Gongsun Li spat out a mouthful of blood and suddenly fell, ruthlessly smashing into the bald mountain.

"Patriarch..."

The Immortal Mountain disciples were flustered when they saw his defeat and exclaimed. They all knew in their hearts that once Gongsun Li was defeated, the entire Immortal Mountain would be gone. All of them would not be able to escape death.

Some people began to regret joining the Immortal Mountain and participating in this dispute.

"Urgh..." After falling off the mountain and climbing out of the pit, Gongsun Li was on the verge of death. He turned around and spat out a large amount of black blood. His entire body was in pain, and he felt as if his limbs and bones had been shattered.

The strike from the Immortal Slayer pierced through his soul as if he was facing fear. Even now, he couldn't believe that he, who had refined the Dark Body, was still so weak in Ye Qiu's hands.



At this moment, his heart was like dead ashes. He shook his head as he looked at the panicked gazes of his disciples. He was very unwilling to let this ancient orthodoxy be destroyed in his hands.

In the next second, a white figure arrived beside him. The broken sword in his hand was pointed at him.

“Gongsun Li, have you finally woken up from your beautiful dream?” Ye Qiu said expressionlessly.

Gongsun Li lowered his head. He no longer held back in today’s battle. However, he still lost. He lost completely.

“Do it! I, Gongsun Li, have committed a heinous crime. I never thought that the heavens would forgive my crimes. From the moment of the blood sacrifice, I have long become indifferent to life and death. Even if I suffer for a hundred lifetimes in the Nine Nether, I have no regrets.”

Gongsun Li’s pale face had a helpless expression. Everything he did was not for himself, but for this so-called holy land of inheritance, the pure land of the heart.

Ye Qiu glanced at him coldly. There must be something hateful about the pitiful people in the world. He wanted to protect the pure land in his heart, for his so-called dignity, and to prove himself. He chose to sacrifice a million living beings to refine his Dark Body.

Do you think such a person is wrong? He was at fault, but he was not at fault...

There has never been anything called mercy in this world. The so-called justice was only in a single strike.

The winner was justice.

Ye Qiu didn't say anything. The Immortal Slayer Sword slowly pierced through Gongsun Li's chest. In an instant, the black aura in his body was released. The so-called Dark Body seemed extremely fragile in front of the Immortal Slayer Sword. He crushed his soul and completely killed him on the land of inheritance that he protected every day.

After the previous few lessons, Ye Qiu couldn't be careless anymore.

After all, this strange aura was indeed very strange. It was difficult to guarantee that he had really killed him. If he couldn't kill it, it would only bring him trouble in the future.

Therefore, to be safe, Ye Qiu used the Immortal Slayer Sword, known as the most ferocious sword in ancient times. No matter how much the strange aura jumped, he wouldn't be able to escape the suppression of the Immortal Slayer Sword.

It seemed to be snowing. Ye Qiu looked up and gently raised his left hand to receive a snowflake. With a turn of his right hand, the Immortal Slayer Sword instantly slashed down, and Gongsun Li's body completely turned into a ball of bloody mist.

The strange aura in his body was also completely dispelled by the Immortal Slayer Sword. His soul had already been shattered. No matter how terrifying this strange aura was, it could not save Gongsun Li's life.

After settling all of this, Ye Qiu turned around and left, leaving behind the Immortal Mountain disciples. They stood there in fear with tears in their eyes.

"Patriarch..."

They had seen Gongsun Li's hard work, effort, and sacrifice to protect this inheritance. Their hearts were filled with mixed feelings, and their will to die became stronger.

Seeing this scene, Meng Tianzheng shook his head and gently waved his hand. "Go! Finish the battle as soon as possible."

At this point, mercy and forbearance would only cause trouble for him. Who could guarantee that if you let someone live today, he would never come back for revenge someday?

In the crowd, Yang Xiao looked at the scene in front of him in horror. He watched as the white figure left and fell into a state of fear. With the belief that he did not want to die, he rushed out of the crowd and shouted at Qi Wuhui, "Perfected Qi, save me..."

His cry for help indeed attracted Qi Wuhui's attention, but he only took a glance.

Back then, he had already saved Yang Xiao once in Guangling City. In order to save him, he had even lost a lot. He had also repaid all the benefits he had gotten from the Yang family in the past. He only took a look and really took a look before turning his head away.

At this moment, no matter how stupid Yang Xiao was, he should understand how whimsical his thoughts were.

How could Qi Wuhui save him? This matter concerned the conflict between the two sects. All personal grudges and feelings had to be postponed. He regretted choosing the Immortal Mountain and not the Heaven Mending Sect.

Everyone said that the Heaven Mending Sect was declining day by day and no longer had its original glory. He believed it and gave up on the Heaven Mending Sect. He joined the Immortal Mountain and became Li Changkong's disciple.

Now, Li Changkong was already dead, and Immortal Mountain was also on the verge of destruction.

With unwillingness, he glanced from the corner of his eye and saw a white figure arrive in front of him.

It was Lin Qingzhu, who he had offended in Guangling City that day. She looked at him coldly and angrily.

Yang Xiao wanted to struggle, but in front of Lin Qingzhu, who was at level two of Infinite Distance, he had no ability to resist. He was slashed away with one strike without any ability to retaliate.

Lin Qingzhu killed him with one strike and turned to look at the other Immortal Mountain disciples. The hatred in her heart had completely erupted.

On the other hand, Zhao Wan'er was a little worried. She tugged at Ye Qiu's clothes and said, "Master, will Senior Sister's killing leave a psychological impact on her cultivation in the future?"

Ye Qiu didn't stop her and only said calmly, "It's fine, let her go. Perhaps only by killing to her heart's content can she get rid of the knot in her heart. If she doesn't take revenge for her family's destruction, it will leave a knot in her heart that will never be erased."

Ye Qiu sighed and looked up at the sky. When Lin Qingzhu first entered the sect, he had finally fulfilled his promise to her.