

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 188

Under that holy light, Fuyao seemed holy and inviolable. The holy pressure from the Jade-Lake Fairy suffocated everyone.

“She really inherited the position of the Jade-Lake Fairy...”

Seeing this scene, He Wushuang’s pupils constricted and he was a little disappointed.

The innate confidence of him, who was known as the number one among his peers, was defeated by two people at the same time today. One was Lin Qingzhu, who had personally defeated him, and the other was Fuyao, who had inherited the Jade-Lake Fairy status.

Neither of them was someone he could defeat.

“Haha, it’s fine if I don’t want this so-called Heavenly Saint...”

He Wushuang shook his head with a bitter smile and continued to look at Fuyao, who was releasing the power in her body.

At this moment, it was as if she had stepped into the heavens. She was unstoppable. Even Liu Qingfeng, who was her opponent just now, was pale.

“So she’s been hiding her strength.”

He had thought that his strength was comparable to Fuyao’s. It seemed that he had overestimated himself.

Lin Qingzhu turned around and stared at the fairy in the sky. She frowned and slowly closed her eyes.

“Is this the power of a fairy?”

The pressure from her soul made her breathing tense, and her hand that was holding the sword trembled.

At this moment, under Fuyao’s full strength, Lin Qingzhu had already lost her sense of propriety. Under this pressure, she no longer had any desire to fight.

That... was a high and mighty fairy. How could she, a mortal, match her? However, she opened her eyes and looked at the throne behind her, which was just inches away.

If she gave up now, how could she face her master?

Lin Qingzhu’s heart trembled as she recalled her master’s instructions before she left and his expectant gaze. Ever since she went up the mountain, her master treated her as his own and cared for her. He had never begged her to repay him or ask her to do anything. She remembered her master’s every effort.

This was the time to repay her master. How could she give up?

Thinking of this, Lin Qingzhu’s eyes instantly became firm. An incomparably cold aura instantly erupted.

“No, I will never lose. It doesn’t matter even if she’s a fairy from heaven. Today... I’ll use this mortal sword to kill an immortal...”

As soon as she finished speaking, a shocking sword intent swept across a hundred miles.

It was that familiar scene again, that familiar sword technique, and that familiar Heavenly Gate.

The moment she shouted “kill an immortal”, Lin Qingzhu’s mental state seemed to have entered a magical realm.

The One Strike Opened the Heavenly Gate this time had some immortal aura, making everyone’s blood boil.

“Killing an immortal with a mortal sword? What arrogance. How bold. However, this scene gives people a feeling of hot blood surging. This might be the true meaning of cultivation.”

“As an immortal cultivator, I have to defy the heavens and change my fate. Why should I be afraid? Even the immortals in the sky can be killed if they dare to come to this world...”

Lin Qingzhu’s words directly brought the atmosphere to a climax. They also wanted to see if she could do it, killing an immortal...

“Come on!”

The sword opened the Heavenly Gate. Lin Qingzhu leaped into the clouds of the Nine Heavens and faced Fuyao.

Fuyao seemed to have become a different person at this moment. Her eyes were empty and ruthless. She looked coldly at Lin Qingzhu and formed a seal with her hands. In an instant, thousands of green lotuses swept over.

Powerful rune precious techniques exploded in the sky, producing the most dazzling sparks.

“Suppress!”

A Green Lotus Cage instantly formed and trapped Lin Qingzhu inside.

In the next second, the sword energy circling above the Nine Heavens slashed down.

Boom...

With a shocking bang, all the green lotuses were cut apart. Fuyao was shocked and controlled the green lotuses to extend a vine to support her as she flew towards the Heavenly Abyss. She gathered all her strength and slowly slapped out with her palm.

Under the Heavenly Gate, Lin Qingzhu's eyes turned cold. She finished gathering her energy and slashed down from above.

"Slash!"

The two astonishing forces instantly collided. The sky trembled and the void distorted.

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

"This is the true battle of gods."

"This is a battle of mutual destruction. Are they all crazy?"

No one expected that the Heaven Mending Sect, which originally had a chance of winning, would be in danger because of Fuyao.

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The vines that filled the sky and the sword that tore through the sky collided with each other.

“Pfft...”

The two of them were heavily injured almost at the same time. In an instant, the void distorted. In the next moment, the two of them appeared outside the Yun Ding.

“This... they really died together?”

After the dust settled, there were no longer the two of them.

Lin Qingzhu and Fuyao fell out of Mount Yun Ding at almost the same time.

Ye Qiu, who had been silent the entire time, flashed into the air and caught Lin Qingzhu.

On the other side, Perfected Yunxu gently stretched out his hand, and a green lotus vine wrapped around Fuyao and pulled her back.

“Pfft...”

Lin Qingzhu spat out a mouthful of blood before she could recover.

Ye Qiu hurriedly fed her a Connate Great Recovery Pill and she finally came back to her senses.

On the other hand, Fuyao’s expression was also very bad. She was pale and had fainted.