

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 227

This Holy Land was quite interesting. Some people fought openly and secretly, guarding against each other. Some people hide their hatred and endure it. Some people had the Holy Land in their hearts and were willing to die for it.

In just half a day, the once insufferably arrogant Supreme Holy Land had turned into ruins. The hundreds of thousands of disciples were all killed by the ferocious beasts, not even their corpses remained.

“Haha... Daoist Qingmiao, you have such a day!” In the sea of flames, the one-armed Mo Yi laughed loudly, as if the hatred in his heart had been completely resolved.

Mo Yi had no intention of resisting as he looked at the ferocious beast standing in front of him. He knew that he could not escape. He felt relieved since he had taken revenge. Soon, he was buried in the sea of flames.

With his death, the Supreme Hall was officially destroyed. Only a small number of people escaped, but they only escaped from this wasteland. What awaited them would be endless torture.

On the ancient path of the wasteland, a million ferocious beasts wreaked havoc. If one wanted to survive the encirclement of these ferocious beasts, not only do they need enough strength, but they also needed heaven-defying luck.

Lu Yan carried Qingmiao and ran wildly. He left the training hall of the Supreme Hall and flew towards Qin Chuan.

Faced with such a scene, an ordinary person would have long been flustered and flown around like a headless fly. But he was different. He was calm enough to know exactly what he had to do. In this situation, he could only save his life by entering Qin Chuan.

This was because there was a King-Ranked powerhouse holding down the fort there. Compared to the other positions in the Eastern Wasteland, Qin Chuan had the highest chance of survival. No matter how unwilling he was, he had no choice but to lower his head and admit it now.

At this moment, the Heaven Mending Sect had already become the number one holy land in the Eastern Wasteland. If he wanted to survive, he had to beg the Heaven Mending Sect to take him in.

Back then, the Heaven Mending Sect had sworn to advance and retreat with the world. They probably wouldn't reject him, right? He was not sure either. After all, the grudge between the Supreme Hall and the Heaven Mending Sect was so deep. It was normal for the other party to not take him in.

Lu Yan gradually lost control of his emotions as he faced the ferocious beasts running amok on the mountain. The only person he could rely on was Daoist Qingmiao, but he was already unconscious. So he could only rely on himself. Otherwise, the master and disciple would definitely not be able to avoid the search of these ferocious beasts.

After dodging the beast searches one after another, the two of them arrived outside Guangling City.

After stopping on a mountain, Lu Yan lost control of his emotions and shouted, "Master, wake up."

Daoist Qingmiao finally woke up after these cries. He, who had just woken up, thought of the burning mountain, the supreme land of inheritance in his heart that had already been destroyed.

Daoist Qingmiao's eyes were filled with tears, and his heart was like dead ashes. He really wanted to bring the Supreme Hall to greater heights and restore the Holy Land's former glory, but Gu Jianxuan had always been restraining him. No matter what he did, he had to ask for the other party's opinion, causing the destruction of the Supreme Hall today.

"Pfft..." Anger attacked his heart and he spat out another mouthful of blood. Daoist Qingmiao almost fainted again.

Fortunately, Lu Yan reacted quickly and supported him. He said anxiously, “Master, you have to hold on! Our Supreme Hall is gone. If you are gone too, the name Supreme Hall will no longer exist in the Great Desolate World. Elder Li risked his life to send us out. We can’t let him down just like that.

“As long as we’re still alive, we can definitely regroup and build a brand new Supreme Hall and rebuild the glory of Supreme Hall.”

Looking at his beloved disciple, Daoist Qingmiao finally calmed down a little and mocked himself in his heart. He had schemed against others for his entire life, but he did not expect to be schemed against in the end.

“Haha... Mo Yi, you’re ruthless enough.”

After laughing at himself, Daoist Qingmiao finally vented the anger in his heart and slowly stood up. Looking at the ferocious beasts all over the mountain, he frowned and asked, “Disciple, where is this?”

“Guangling!”

As soon as these words were spoken, Qingmiao was stunned. How long had he been unconscious? Why was he in Guangling City? Looking down from the mountain, the once prosperous capital had already turned into ruins. The smoke of war had yet to dissipate. The tens of thousands of troops in Liyang had all died in the few seconds that the ferocious beasts attacked.

Fortunately, the Xiao Clan of Guangling was the last big clan to leave Guangling. Before leaving, he brought all the commoners in the city with him and escorted them. It had to be said that Zhan’zi was indeed a very loyal person. At that time, all the families had long run away.

Only he remained. In the end, the Heaven Mending Sect released the news that they would defend Qin Chuan to the death. They even brought the disciples of the entire clan to send these commoners into the border.

Because of this, the Xiao Clan's reputation among the commoners soared. In the hearts of the commoners, they had an extremely high status.

"Why are we here?" Qingmiao frowned and asked. Before he fainted, he was still on the mountain. In the blink of an eye, he arrived at Guangling. This place was less than a hundred miles away from Qin Chuan. They could arrive in an instant.

"Master, I brought you down from the mountain and hid all the way here. In the current situation, my Supreme Hall has been destroyed. The only thing that can save our lives is the Heaven Mending Sect. Therefore, I took the initiative and prepared to join the Heaven Mending Sect." Lu Yan did not hide anything and said bluntly.

Their journey here was soul-stirring. Fortunately, he was lucky enough. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to reach this place.

Hearing this, Qingmiao felt extremely aggrieved. He had never thought that he would one day rely on his opponent. However, Lu Yan's decision was right. In this situation, only the Heaven Mending Sect could save them. If they continued to wander outside, only death would await them.

"Sigh..." Qingmiao sighed, feeling extremely aggrieved. He could already imagine that once he entered Qin Chuan, he would see Qi Wuhui's mocking face. That mocking gaze would make him feel even worse than killing him. However, for the sake of his disciple and his orthodoxy, he had to survive. In order to save him, his precious disciple had run a hundred thousand miles and encountered many troubles, but he had not given up. As a master, how could he let his disciple down?

"Forget it! Let's go to Qin Chuan..." Gritting his teeth, Qingmiao finally decided to bring his disciple to Qin Chuan and join the Heaven Mending Sect. Although he knew that he would definitely be mocked by Qi Wuhui if he went, he gritted his teeth and endured it.

At this moment, the flames of war were endless inside and outside the Eastern Wasteland.

After the first wave of the Supreme Hall was broken through, a few more Holy Lands were quickly broken through. Among them, the second Holy Land that had been breached was Zhulu Academy.

Just like the Supreme Hall, Zhulu Academy also announced the closure of the academy immediately, but it was still broken.

It made one think deeply. Could it be that these ferocious beasts were doing this on purpose? They would hit those who closed their doors?

**Bookmark** this website [www.wuxiaworld.com](http://www.wuxiaworld.com) to update the latest *novels*.

After Zhulu Academy was broken, they retreated towards the southeast and entered the Yunmeng Lake domain.

On Heavenly Mountain, the Heavenly Lake Holy Land had yet to be attacked. Perhaps it was because of their geographical conditions. When those ferocious beasts passed through the uninhabited region, the Supreme Hall and Heaven Mending Sect were the first to bear the brunt.

The Heavenly Lake was at the back, so it was naturally safe.

Apart from the few Holy Lands, two of the three dynasties had already entered a state of collapse. Only the Liyang Dynasty was left swaying in the storm.

The Liyang Dynasty, which had entered a state of collapse right from the start, suddenly underwent a reversal because of the sudden death of that old emperor and the ascension of the new emperor, Zhao Yi.

In Liyang, countless small and medium-sized Holy Lands worked together to resist the enemy and finally defended this country.

It seemed to prove Ye Qiu's prophecy. This Crown Prince of the Zhao Clan was born with the providence of the world. It was difficult for him to die. Perhaps the Liyang Dynasty could really grow completely in his hands.

At least from the looks of it, two of the three great dynasties had already collapsed. As long as he could survive this calamity, Liyang would definitely rise.

In just a few days, the Eastern Wasteland had changed, and the flames of war swept through the world. The mortal world had completely become a purgatory. The purgatory of death.

Countless people had died in this calamity. Just as everyone had discussed back then, it was really a cleansing of the world. Be it ferocious beasts or humans, their numbers decreased rapidly, and the number of vengeful spirits soared.

At this moment, in the palace, the high and mighty red-robed empress witnessed this cleansing. There was no pity in her expression. A strange smile appeared on her face.

"Haha, interesting! Is this the world you would rather attack me to protect?" Tianmeng mocked herself. Back then, if Xuanyi hadn't risked his life to stop her blood sacrifice, she might have been able to make these people die more quickly. They would not have been eaten alive by the ferocious beasts.

She did not care about anyone's life and death. The only thing in the world that she cared about was the man still sitting in the Jade Pure Cave Abode. They were related by blood and understood each other. They were destined to be together. However, the estrangement between them would probably be difficult to wear down in this lifetime.

Although she had deceived Xuanyi back then, she had never thought of harming him. She only wanted to use his blood and bones to verify that supreme Great Dao. As long as she successfully attained the Dao, the two of them could achieve the great undertaking of immortality and share the Dao of Longevity.

As for the lives of the people in the world, it had nothing to do with the two of them.

However, in the face of such temptation, Xuanyi still endured it. His heart did not allow him to sacrifice the lives of the people to forge his own attainments. The Great Dao that was proved in this way was not the Dao that he cultivated in his heart.

At this moment, the tragic massacre below the temple was completely seen by Tianmeng. She sat up high and witnessed all of this as a Supreme Martial Monarch. She was not in a hurry to attack because she wanted to see how the Heaven Mending Sect would save the Eastern Wasteland.