

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 235

Not to mention Ye Qiu, even the seven kings were stunned by such a soul-stirring scene. They never expected that these human cultivators could still erupt with such terrifying morale in such a tense situation. They could feel the anger in their hearts completely erupt at this moment.

After a short confrontation, these human cultivators and those ferocious spirits each suffered casualties. The scene was extremely spectacular.

This battle was enough to go down in history.

At this moment, Tianmeng fell into deep thought as she looked at the Heaven Mending Sect disciples who were charging at the front and generously dying. Her thoughts seemed to pull back to more than a hundred years ago. It was the same scene.

With just one sentence from the Sect Master, hundreds of thousands of Heaven Mending Sect disciples came out and surrounded her in the Infinite Abyss. Even though the Heaven Mending Sect suffered countless casualties in that battle, they still won in the end.

“Is faith really indestructible?” Tianmeng couldn’t help but mutter. What was supporting them?

The scene returned to the sky above the natural chasm.

Holding the Immortal Slayer Sword in one hand, Ye Qiu closed his eyes under the Heavenly Gate. He pondered for a long time and took a deep breath.

“Hmm... It’s about time. You should have played all your cards, right?” Ye Qiu said lightly.

Chao Yi was extremely flustered. He was incomparably afraid as he looked at the rolling heavenly lightning circling above the Nine Heavens. This sword was very strong. Just the first wave of impact had

almost severely injured them. However, he had the Soul Summoning Banner now, so he might be able to fight Ye Qiu.

He sneered and a black lotus platform slowly appeared under his feet, instantly emitting a strange aura.

Ye Qiu frowned. Chao Yi sneered, "Hmph! Ridiculous! I still have many trump cards. I have a Soul Summoning Banner and a twelfth-grade black lotus under me. Not to mention you, even the empress in the uninhabited region can't do anything to me."

"Oh, really?" Ye Qiu smiled. He could tell that the twelfth-grade black lotus under Chao Yi was indeed a good treasure.

Its quality was at least at the Connate numinous treasure level, right? Furthermore, it was a black lotus that had been tainted by the Lord of Strangeness. It seemed to have the holy power of the Lord of Strangeness he mentioned. Through the analysis of the Wisdom Eye, this treasure was not originally a black lotus, but a twelfth-grade green lotus, a Connate numinous treasure. It had become like this because of the corrosion of the strange origin.

"Interesting, this treasure is not bad! It's mine." Seeing this, Ye Qiu smiled faintly. It had been a long time since he nested the children. Coincidentally, this twelfth-grade green lotus was very good. As long as he cleansed it, he could still restore it.

Coincidentally, he was about to reunite with his little wife. He would prepare some gifts for her and nest her. Hehe, it should be very good! Perhaps my wife would be excited and offer herself. It was beautiful just thinking about it. Ahem ahem...

"Looks like you guys still haven't given up!" Ye Qiu smiled faintly again and slowly waved the Immortal Slayer in his hand. In an instant, a bolt of Nine Heavens Lightning smashed down. The lightning carried a shocking sword intent. It erupted in an instant, and the void trembled.

Chao Yi's heart trembled and he revealed a terrified gaze. He did not dare to be careless and waved the Soul Summoning Banner. He exerted strength under his feet. Suddenly, the twelfth-grade Black Lotus was activated, gradually forming a huge energy barrier.

Boom!

With a deafening bang, the barrier was instantly destroyed a moment later.

“What!”

The seven kings were shocked. Chao Luo said in disbelief, “A heaven-defying defensive Dharma treasure like the twelfth-grade Black Lotus, coupled with the power of our god, is actually unable to withstand a single strike from him?”

At this moment, everyone panicked. Everyone immediately revealed terrified gazes when they saw Ye Qiu suddenly charging over from the Nine Heavens.

Chao Yi's heart was like dead ashes. He didn't expect that he still couldn't withstand Ye Qiu's sword energy with his two Dharma treasures.

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“Damn it! I'll fight it out with him. Find the right time and leave!”

At this point, Chao Yi had also hardened his heart. When the others heard this, they felt their hearts drop. However, they were not sentimental people. In such a situation, they would only lose more if they were sentimental.

“You can’t leave!” A cold laugh sounded. Ye Qiu was the first to attack. In an instant, Chao Yi faced the sky and used the twelfth-grade black lotus to block with all his might. The Soul Summoning Banner instantly activated its bewitching power.

However, Ye Qiu’s expression only flickered for a moment before he instantly recovered. He wasn’t affected at all.

“Go!” Seeing that Chao Yi and Ye Qiu were entangled, Chao Luo took the opportunity to roar and instantly escape in a direction.

The other five kings revealed looks of fear and ran in different directions.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu instantly repelled Chao Yi and suddenly took out another immortal sword. It was Cloudy Heavens. He exerted strength with his left hand and instantly activated Killing A Person From Ten Thousand Miles Away. He killed a strange giant hundreds of miles away in the wasteland.

“Haha, I want to see how you guys can leave.” Ye Qiu sneered as he stretched out his left hand and Cloudy Heavens instantly returned to his hand.

With two immortal swords in hand, he used the Killing A Person From Ten Thousand Miles Away divine technique again like a god of war. In less than a moment, he executed another strange giant. If not for Chao Yi restraining him in front, he would have been able to kill them all in an instant.

Another strange giant slashed down, and this made a total of three strange giants who died under Ye Qiu’s swords. Seeing this scene, Chao Yi was incomparably furious and roared, “Damn it! How dare you...”

“Why wouldn’t I dare?” Ye Qiu replied disdainfully. He watched as Chao Yi suddenly rushed up and slapped over fiercely. The shocking power caused the void to tremble.

Ye Qiu turned around and instantly slashed out, cutting off one of his arms.

“Pfft...” Chao Yi was severely injured for a moment, but when he saw that the other three kings had yet to go far, a crazy thought appeared in his heart. This person was too strong! They could not deal with him with their strength. If he didn’t kill him, the darkness was destined not to devour this world.

Thinking of this, the crazy thoughts in Chao Yi’s heart became stronger. Suddenly, he laughed. “Haha!”

His laughter attracted Ye Qiu’s confusion. He frowned and looked at him. Was this person crazy because he couldn’t take the blow? A person who was crazy to this extent shouldn’t have such poor mental endurance.

Ye Qiu was a little confused. He couldn’t figure out why he was laughing.

Just as Ye Qiu was wondering, he suddenly discovered a terrifying and strange aura erupting from Chao Yi’s body. That scorching power surged over. Ye Qiu felt a trace of threat and his expression changed.

Chao Yi rushed over and hugged Ye Qiu, shouting crazily, “Haha, kid, prepare to die with me.”

In an instant, a shocking power exploded from his body, causing the Nine Heavens to tremble. It was the strange power from his body and the aura left behind by his master. It was incomparably terrifying. Once it self-destructed, its power was a hundred times more terrifying than a full-powered strike of a Martial Monarch.

Moreover, the self-destruction of the strange origin could produce the power to devour the heavens and the earth, although it could not injure him. However, it was also very likely that he would be sucked into the spatial turbulence.

Ye Qiu knew that things were getting bad. He shook him off and realized that it was too late. At this distance, even with the Kun Peng Treasure Technique, it was difficult to escape.

“Damn it, you lunatic! Get lost!” Ye Qiu pulled himself out and cursed after severing Chao Yi’s arm. This was the first time he had seen such a fighting style in his life.

If you want to die, then die. Why drag me down? It would be fine if you were a delicate young lady. At least you wouldn’t be lonely on the way to the netherworld if we died together. The problem is, you are an old man, what’s there to play with? Play with your balls? Hell!

“Haha... Bang.” As he laughed crazily, Chao Yi’s last word fell.

Boom!

A shocking bang came from the Nine Heavens. On the battlefield, everyone stopped and looked up.

Everyone’s hearts trembled when they saw the sky filled with rolling mist and black aura.

“No...” On the wasteland, Lin Qingzhu suddenly felt weak and sat on the ground in despair. After the explosion, she could not feel her master’s aura. It was as if his strength had been sucked out.

Zhao Wan’er covered her mouth with tears in her eyes. She leaned against a tree and sat down weakly, crying alone.

Fortunately, Little Linglong had just been sent back to Violet Cloud Peak and was already asleep because she was too tired from the seal.

“Junior Brother Ye!”

The explosion was too sudden. No one could react. When everyone reacted, they were incomparably depressed.

Qi Wuhui angrily knocked down a tree, and Meng Tianzheng's eyes were red. Was the Heaven Mending Sect going to repeat the mistake from a hundred years ago in today's battle? This was the reality that he was most unwilling to accept. Similarly, many disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect were unable to accept this fact.

In their hearts, Ye Qiu had become their faith and goal. He was the one who walked in front and gave countless people the motivation to advance. He was also the one who led the entire sect to start this war. However, at this moment, the faith in their hearts seemed to have collapsed.

The Martial Uncle who led the entire Heaven Mending Sect to its former peak had finally fallen here. They could no longer feel his aura. With that explosion, he was completely gone.

"Martial Uncle Ye! Rest in peace..." Liu Qingfeng was incomparably depressed. He squatted on the ground, grabbed a handful of sand, and sprinkled it into the air.

The other disciples imitated him and began to mourn.

At this moment, the haze dissipated and the world returned to peace. Everyone looked up and saw that there was no one in the sky. Only a broken cauldron was left swaying in the air.

"Qiankun Cauldron!"

Lin Qingzhu was stunned for a moment when she saw the cauldron in the sky. Her weak body suddenly stood up. She was extremely familiar with the Qiankun Cauldron. It was her master's Dharma treasure.

Seeing the appearance of the Qiankun Cauldron, everyone stopped their grief and looked up. A white figure appeared in everyone's sight again.

"F*ck, he's still alive?" Qi Wuhui shouted. ?Damn it, you cheated my feelings.