

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 237

It was also because of this that Xuanyi came alone to stop Ye Qiu from destroying the ferocious spirits in the Soul Summoning Banner.

This was a huge fortune. Wouldn't it be a pity if it was destroyed just like that? The merit of saving tens of millions of ferocious spirits and letting them enter reincarnation was unimaginable.

This was much more than a bloody battle. The arrival of the seven kings was a huge gift to Ye Qiu and Xuanyi.

In less than two hours, the two of them had already saved half of the ferocious spirits in the Soul Summoning Banner.

As the great karma was added to his body, Ye Qiu felt his third Dao Flower emit a dazzling light. He was instantly delighted.

"If this continues, the Martial Monarch realm will be around the corner!"

This speed of improvement was too terrifying. Even Ye Qiu was shocked. Fortunately, he stabilized his increment in time. Otherwise, he would have broken through to the Martial Monarch realm with this wave of fortune. However, this wasn't what Ye Qiu wanted. He needed to wait until his other two paths reached the limit. At that time, he would open three paths and enter the Martial Monarch realm together.

Boom!

With a loud bang in the sky, the battlefield gradually calmed down.

Under Ye Qiu's holy light, the ferocious beasts that had been devoured by the strange origin began to calm down. The ferocious spirits fleeing in the wasteland gradually stabilized and flew towards the Gate of Reincarnation. They had resolved this bloody battle without using weapons.

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Such a shocking side made everyone incomparably excited.

At this moment, a powerful force slowly pressed down from the sky. Everyone's hearts trembled. What was going on at this critical moment?

"Not good, it's Tianmeng. She's back..."

On Heavenly Ridge, Qi Wuhui, who was watching all of this, was the first to discover that something was wrong.

The first to appear was the blood-colored skull that had devoured a million living beings in the uninhabited region.

"It's over, the sky is going to change..."

At this moment, this sentence appeared in everyone's hearts on the wasteland. The originally calm scene instantly became incomparably flustered.

In his panic, Meng Tianzheng shouted, "Silence!"

This shout suppressed the chaos on the entire battlefield. Everyone fell silent. His eyes were filled with hatred as he looked at the red figure in the sky.

“Tianmeng!”

In the battle back then, Meng Tianzheng was the leader of the younger generation. He knew better than anyone what the Heaven Mending Sect had sacrificed in that battle. All these years, every time he closed his eyes, he would see the scene of his master’s death, as well as his fellow disciples dying tragically in front of him.

Meng Tianzheng hated her to the core. He was once a person with a fiery temper. But because of a bloody battle, the Heaven Mending Sect suffered a huge loss in strength and fell into the ranks of the third-rate holy lands.

From that moment on, he seemed to have become a completely different person. The fiery temper in his heart was gone. He had become careful. He had to think about all the big and small matters of the Heaven Mending Sect.

The culprit behind all of this was the woman in front of him. A woman with a devastatingly beautiful face but an evil heart.

The hatred that Meng Tianzheng had suppressed for many years was finally awakened when he saw her again.

As a blood-red light appeared, Tianmeng slowly descended from the sky and stood on the blood-colored skull, looking down at Meng Tianzheng. With a faint smile, she teased, “Haha... Meng Tianzheng? The fearless and high-spirited Eldest Senior Brother of the Heaven Mending Sect back then, why have you become like this now...”

Meng Tianzheng restrained his killing intent and only replied indifferently, “Isn’t all of this because of you?”

“More than a hundred years ago, my Heaven Mending Sect used the lives of hundreds of thousands of disciples to exchange for your life. You were supposed to be a dead man, but now, you’re living well here.

“And those vengeful spirits of my Heaven Mending Sect are still bitterly lingering in the Infinite Abyss.

“Tianmeng, we will settle this score sooner or later.”

Tianmeng was stunned for a moment before sneering and ignoring Meng Tianzheng. She stretched and looked at Xuanyi, who was still maintaining the Gate of Reincarnation. A complicated look flashed across her eyes.

Meng Tianzheng was only at the early-stage Paragon realm, so he was not worthy of her attention. The only people who could make her feel threatened were Ye Qiu and Xuanyi. However, they needed to maintain the Gate of Reincarnation now and could not free themselves.

She had picked up a good opportunity.

Meng Tianzheng frowned when he saw her lock onto Ye Qiu in the sky. He immediately understood that something was wrong. After thinking about it again and again, he immediately made up his mind. He turned around and whispered a few words to Ming Yue, then gave Qi Wuhui a look.

The two of them had worked together for many years and could understand each other’s thoughts with a single glance.

A silent battle gradually burned. In the quiet and oppressive atmosphere, someone could clearly feel that a storm was about to arrive.

After watching for a long time, Tianmeng finally spoke. “Xuanyi, you’re finally willing to appear! Are you very surprised to see me...”

Xuanyi, who was in the sky, trembled when he heard this familiar voice. The endless grief and indignation in his heart appeared again at this moment. For a moment, he lost control of his emotions, almost causing the Gate of Reincarnation to collapse.

Fortunately, Ye Qiu reacted quickly and shouted, "Martial Uncle! Calm down..."

The restrictions of the Soul Summoning Banner were opened and could no longer be closed. If the Gate of Reincarnation closed, these ferocious spirits would completely lose control. At that time, the situation would be unimaginable. He could not screw up at this time.

Ye Qiu was also anxious. He didn't expect Tianmeng to come so quickly. It seemed like she had been paying attention to the battle here and had clearly timed it.

Xuanyi immediately came back to his senses after Ye Qiu's reminder. He instantly exerted strength and stabilized the Gate of Reincarnation. He ignored Tianmeng. He no longer had the admiration for Tianmeng when he was young. Now, there was only hatred.

(It's mainly because I'm old and my body can't take it anymore. Pass it down.)

Seeing that Xuanyi had finally come back to his senses, Ye Qiu turned around and looked at the fiery red figure. It had to be said that this woman was indeed stunning, but she was also terrifying.

Ye Qiu pointed his left hand at the sky and slowly pulled out the Immortal Slayer Sword with his right hand with a faint smile. "You're the female demon who killed hundreds of thousands of my Heaven Mending Sect's disciples under the Infinite Abyss, Tianmeng?"

Tianmeng was stunned when she heard this. She knew that Xuanyi still could not face her, because she had killed the most important people in Xuanyi's life, and many of them. There were no emotions in her life, but after more than a hundred years of comprehension and the influence of Xuanyi's Regenerative Bone, she gradually understood these principles.

So there was still something terrifying in the world.

That was love...

She pursed her lips and wanted to say something, but Tianmeng finally held back and looked at Ye Qiu.

Tianmeng did not know this rising star of the new generation. She only felt that he had a familiar aura. She asked, "Who are you?"

Ye Qiu smiled and glanced at the situation above. He suppressed the anxiety in his heart and tried his best to stall for time. "Violet Cloud Peak's current peak master, Xuantian's disciple, Ye Qiu, greets Senior Tianmeng..."

"Disciple of Xuantian?"

Tianmeng was stunned when she heard this name. She had seen Daoist Xuantian's peerless glory in that battle back then. If not for her higher cultivation level and the Heaven Swallowing Demon Technique, she would definitely not be Daoist Xuantian's match.

That was the most stunning person in the era a hundred years ago. His comprehension of the Sword Dao had reached perfection. She did not expect that the young man standing in front of her was actually Daoist Xuantian's disciple.

"Haha, interesting! Back then, your master ruined my plans, causing me to almost lose my life in the Infinite Abyss. I came back this time to settle scores with him, but I accidentally learned that he had already passed away. Since you're his disciple, you'll pay this debt."

Tianmeng stopped being lazy and instantly locked her cold gaze on Ye Qiu. If Daoist Xuantian hadn't exposed her scheme back then, her blood sacrifice would have been completed. Therefore, she had always held a grudge against Daoist Xuantian.

Unfortunately, she was a step too late. Daoist Xuantian had already passed away.

Fortunately, he had a disciple, so he would let his disciple repay his debt.

Hearing this, Ye Qiu was stunned. ?Damn... When I succeeded the throne, no one told me that there was such a debt that had yet to be repaid. How can you blame me for this? I had been tricked.

For a moment, Tianmeng's Martial Monarch Realm might instantly pressed down. Ye Qiu staggered and almost fell.

"Haha... Is this the might of a Martial Monarch? It's indeed terrifying."

In this first confrontation, Ye Qiu felt how terrifying the other party was. This distance that seemed to be one step away was actually the difference in strength between the two of them. In front of a Martial Monarch expert, no King-Ranked powerhouse could withstand a light strike.

The atmosphere instantly froze. Everyone's expressions were tense as their breathing became tense.

Ye Qiu had just experienced a bloody battle and was now using a great method to purify ten million ferocious spirits. His body could no longer take it. Moreover, he still had to divert his attention to help Xuanyi evolve the cycle of reincarnation. He could not free himself at all. He didn't expect Tianmeng to come at this time. Wasn't she taking advantage of his illness to kill him?

Everyone began to panic. If Ye Qiu couldn't hold on, the situation would completely spiral out of control. Qin Chuan's millions of lives would also follow him.

Just as everyone thought that Ye Qiu was about to collapse, a powerful righteous aura suddenly erupted from Ye Qiu's body. It instantly disintegrated Tianmeng's pressure and stood up again, standing independently in the air.

Seeing this scene, Tianmeng frowned. He smiled faintly and said, "Senior Tianmeng! I've heard that you're omnipotent and are the only one in history. I naturally admire you greatly. I've always wanted to have a fair battle with you one day. I wonder if Senior can satisfy my small wish?"