

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 238

As soon as Ye Qiu said this, Tianmeng raised her eyebrows and smiled, looking at him with interest. How could she not see that Ye Qiu was deliberately stalling for time with her intelligence? He was afraid that she would launch a sneak attack.

It could only be said that Ye Qiu was thinking too much! How proud was she? How could she do such a thing? She had seen the battle just now. It had to be said that Ye Qiu indeed had the strength to fight her.

However, it was only a battle. It was almost impossible to defeat her.

The difference between a King-Ranked and a Martial Monarch was not something that could be reversed with an immortal sword.

She was a Martial Monarch Realm expert. Why would she need to go through so much trouble to deal with two King-Ranked cultivators?

“Haha... Interesting little fellow, do you really dare to fight me?” Tianmeng smiled faintly. She was very puzzled. Who gave Ye Qiu the courage to challenge a Martial Monarch as a King? Could it be that he still had some trump card?

Seeing her arrogant expression, as if she had everything under control, Ye Qiu smiled and didn't refute. He looked up at the Gate of Reincarnation in the sky. This expiation was about to end. As long as he held on for a while, he would be able to free up his hands to fight Tianmeng.

At this time, he could not be anxious, let alone anger her.

Ye Qiu was incomparably calm at this moment. He smiled and said, “It's my honor to be able to fight Senior. Some years ago, I heard from my master that Senior has a peerless demonic technique. You are

omnipotent and an invincible existence in the world. I'll already be very satisfied if I can survive a move or two from you."

Tianmeng was delighted to hear him flatter her. So she was actually so powerful in Daoist Xuantian's eyes. It seemed that the cold Daoist priest back then was not that boring.

"Haha, kid, you're not bad. I like it very much..." Tianmeng smiled and tacitly agreed with Ye Qiu. She was secretly delighted. She looked at Xuanyi and wanted to say, "Did you hear that? You're both from the Heaven Mending Sect. Look at him. He's so good at flirting. What about you... you're a straight man."

Everyone below was stunned when they saw the two of them chatting so harmoniously.

"What is Junior Brother Ye doing?"

"Why is he chatting with that female demon?"

Meng Tianzheng, Qi Wuhui, and the others looked at each other in confusion.

Just now, Meng Tianzheng was already prepared to stop her with all his might. Everyone was prepared to stop Tianmeng even if they had to risk their lives, so as to buy time for Ye Qiu and Xuanyi.

Who would have thought that Ye Qiu would resolve this crisis with just a few words?

"Hmm... Looks like being handsome is also a sign of ability." Qi Wuhui pondered, as if he had suddenly understood.

If he was ugly, Tianmeng probably wouldn't even bother to look at him, let alone waste her breath on him. Indeed, one had to be handsome to have a topic to talk about.

“F\*ck, this is the truth...”

The oppressive atmosphere at the scene was gradually resolved. Instead, it was a little comfortable, making everyone feel a little uncomfortable.

**Bookmark** website [NOVELBIN.NET](http://NOVELBIN.NET) to update the latest **novels**.

Boom!

Suddenly, there was another wave of ability impact in the sky. A rebound force came from the Gate of Reincarnation.

“Pfft...”

Xuanyi, who controlled the Gate of Reincarnation, was beaten until he vomited blood. Ye Qiu didn't feel too good either.

Seeing that Xuanyi was injured, a trace of panic flashed across Tianmeng's eyes, but she quickly suppressed it. She did not interfere but witnessed their actions.

After calming down, Ye Qiu's expression was a little ugly. He finally recovered after consuming a Connate Extreme Spirit Pill.

“Martial Nephew! Buy some time. We're just a little bit away...” Just as he recovered, Xuanyi sent a voice transmission to Ye Qiu. He had already sent most of the ferocious spirits into reincarnation, leaving only a small portion.

After dealing with these ferocious spirits, he could free himself to deal with Tianmeng. He was more anxious than anyone else at this moment. Similarly, Ye Qiu was also very anxious, but he understood that at this time, only by being calm could he turn the situation around.

“Phew...” Ye Qiu let out a long sigh of relief and continued to use his great method to suppress the vicious aura of these ferocious spirits and cleanse the resentment on their bodies. He turned around and said to Tianmeng, “Senior has the looks to topple a country and is peerlessly beautiful. Since ancient times, not a single person like you has appeared. What right do I have to receive Senior’s praise? I’m really flattered...”

Tianmeng was delighted when she heard Ye Qiu’s praise. Although she knew that he was deliberately bootlicking, it felt good. It had to be said that this kid knew how to flirt. If she had met him back then and not that damn straight man Xuanyi, would the outcome have been different?

Tianmeng couldn’t help but think, who wouldn’t like a handsome and especially flirtatious man? Unfortunately, the heavens played tricks on her!

“Haha... Kid, don’t think that you don’t have to die just because you curry favor with me. Back then, your master, your sect owed me. Today, none of you can escape.” Tianmeng smiled meaningfully. As soon as these words were spoken, the expressions of everyone below changed.

Meng Tianzheng was silent, and Qi Wuhui was worried. Suddenly, an extremely irritable voice sounded.

“Female demon, you should be the one paying the debt, right? Back then, hundreds of thousands of disciples of my Heaven Mending Sect were all killed by you. You were only stabbed once. How can you have the cheek to ask us for payment?”

Hearing this voice, everyone’s expressions changed. They looked over and saw that the person who spoke was actually Yang Wudi.

Ye Qiu immediately cursed. "Damn it, stupid teammate. At this time, you can only follow her. Why did you jump out?"

"Junior Brother, shut up!" Meng Tianzheng's expression changed as he berated. "Ye Qiu had to rack his brains to stabilize the situation. What are you doing down there? Are you brainless? Oh right, he was indeed brainless."

Even Qi Wuhui couldn't help but want to curse at this moment. "I'm a natural mocking person, but even I know that I can't provoke her at this time. You, Yang Wudi, actually acted foolishly at this time."

Oh no. This sentence appeared in everyone's hearts. They felt the air around them gradually condense, and the temperature plummeted. A chill assaulted them.

In an instant, everyone felt like they were looking straight at death. It was like the cold under ten thousand years of profound ice, so cold that it was suffocating. A terrifying killing intent instantly swept through the entire world. Everyone inside and outside Qin Chuan began to tremble.

Tianmeng's lips moved slightly and she said coldly, "Alright, you want to collect a debt, right? I'll satisfy you..."

As soon as she finished speaking, Tianmeng signaled with her eyes. In an instant, a scarlet blood screen suddenly erupted from the blood-colored skull under her feet.

"It's over!"

Everyone looked up at the sky as if they could see their own death.

Tianmeng didn't even need to attack. She only needed to make that blood-colored skull attack to kill all of them.

At this point, there was no turning back. Meng Tianzheng waved his sleeve and a seven-colored sword appeared in his hand! That was the Heaven Mending Sect's inherited sword, a Connate numinous treasure, the Heaven Mending Sword.

"Everyone, listen up! Get into formation..."

As soon as these words were spoken, the other masters responded one after another. They took out the sword in their hands, and Lin Qingzhu also took out the Violet Cloud Sword.

In an instant, seven lights flew over from the seven peaks and injected into the swords of the various peak masters. The seven of them cooperated very well. Because Meng Tianzheng had already hinted to them before, they responded very quickly.

In an instant, they formed a huge array. Meng Tianzheng stood alone in the middle and slowly rose into the sky. He raised his hand and a terrifying power erupted.

"Heaven Mending Sword Formation?"

In the sky, Tianmeng immediately recognized this sword formation. It was the Heaven Mending Sword Formation that had been used to surround her back then.

This array formation was indeed very powerful, especially in the Heaven Mending Sect's territory. With the support of this Dao Protection Array, its power had increased by dozens of times. However, to her, it was just a small array formation. She did not care at all.

"Go on." Tianmeng smiled faintly and stretched. It was as if there was a chair under her as she sat alone in the air. She nodded and gestured for the blood-colored skull to play with them and see what methods they had.

“Roar...”

With Tianmeng’s order, the blood-colored skull let out a deafening roar. In an instant, a violent wind swept up and a powerful force pounced down.

“Suppress!” Meng Tianzheng withstood the immense pressure and blocked it head-on.

Boom!

A deafening sound rang out and the Nine Heavens trembled. Everyone’s faces were pale. Some people were seriously injured by this energy impact.

“Pfft...” Lin Qingzhu spat out a mouthful of blood. Her cultivation was too weak compared to the other peak masters.

Therefore, the blood-colored skull immediately saw through the breakthrough of this sword formation and gathered its greatest strength to attack her.

“Senior Sister...” Little Linglong, who had just woken up from her sleep and returned to the battlefield, immediately spat out a mouthful of blood when she saw Lin Qingzhu’s pale face. Her eyes turned red.

“Ah... I’m going to kill you.” With a cry, Little Linglong suddenly raised the Linglong Hammer. In an instant, a shocking aura erupted, and the King’s seal between her brows suddenly emitted a shocking light.

The blood-colored skull trembled and revealed a terrified expression.

“Not good, Linglong’s seal...” Zhao Wan’er panicked when she saw this scene. She could feel that the power left behind by Ye Qiu in Linglong’s body was gradually disintegrating. The seal on her body was about to open, and she immediately panicked.

In her anxiety, Zhao Wan’er looked at Xiao Yi with a murderous gaze. Xiao Yi was instantly shocked.

“Oh my god, this has nothing to do with me. She was the one who woke up and wanted to come down to look for her senior sisters. I couldn’t defeat her, so I could only bring her down...” Xiao Yi said with an aggrieved expression. He didn’t want to bring her down either. The problem was... how could he stop Little Linglong? In order to stop her, he had been beaten black and blue. Why would he take the blame?

Zhao Wan’er didn’t have time to waste on him. She hurriedly walked to Little Linglong’s side and grabbed her hand.

None of them wanted to lose their little junior sister. Although they liked to act in front of her in the past, they heard from their master that once Linglong completely lost control, the seal would be removed. Her memories from her previous life would recover. At that time, she might not be their junior sister anymore.

At this moment, seeing that Little Linglong had lost control of her emotions, even Tianmeng felt a trace of pressure. This was an unprecedented fear that came from the suppression of the heavens. She had a feeling that if she really let her remove the seal, she might die here with just a thought.

This little fellow’s strength in her previous life was too terrifying. She was so terrifying that even this world might not be able to withstand her existence.

Thinking of this, Tianmeng threw a look over and said coldly, “Retreat...”