

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 239

The blood-colored skull was also at a loss. Didn't he just hit a little girl? There was no need, right? He didn't kill her. Why did this little brat look like she wanted to fight him to the death?

With a hundred doubts in its heart, the blood-colored skull did not dare to attack again and hurriedly retreated from fear.

As for Tianmeng, she could tell something.

"Interesting, so it's emotions."

She observed carefully. It seemed that every time Linglong erupted, it was related to her emotions. As long as the person closest to her was hurt, she would lose control of her emotions and the seal in her body would loosen.

Thinking of this, Tianmeng looked at the heavily injured Lin Qingzhu below.

"Linglong, I'm here. Don't worry, I'm fine..."

Lin Qingzhu, who had just recovered, couldn't care less about recuperating. She went to Little Linglong's side and comforted her. Previously, she was worried that Little Linglong would be affected if she was here, so she specially asked Xiao Yi to send her back to Violet Cloud Peak to rest. Who would have thought that she would suddenly wake up again? The first thing she did when she woke up was to look for her senior sisters.

They saw this scene as soon as they came down. All of this happened too quickly, and everyone was taken by surprise.

Meng Tianzheng and Qi Wuhui also discovered something amiss. The two of them looked at each other. No one expected that at this critical moment, Little Linglong would actually turn the situation around.

With just one sentence, the blood-colored skull retreated and saved all of them. She bought some time for Ye Qiu and the others.

From the looks of it, Little Linglong was the most unstable factor, a time bomb that could explode at any time. The power of the explosion might destroy the entire Eastern Wasteland. Unless it was absolutely necessary, it could not be used.

An existence that even Tianmeng was afraid of. It was obvious how terrifying she was.

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Thinking of this, Meng Tianzheng was secretly delighted and had an idea. If the Heaven Mending Sect could successfully survive this calamity, it was time to consider giving Little Linglong the title of Heaven Mending Saintess.

If not for the fact that the Heaven Mending Goddess's status had already been inherited by the one in the Heaven Domain, he would have wanted to send Little Linglong to the ancestral land to inherit the Heaven Mending Goddess' status.

However, a terrifying existence like her would not fancy an immortal like the Heaven Mending Goddess. She was an immortal to begin with. She did not need any immortal to help her attain the Dao.

A terrifying aura continuously erupted. Little Linglong's eyes were red as she emitted shocking divine power. She was already on the verge of collapse.

That shocking deterrence actually suppressed everyone until they could not raise their heads. It was as if they were looking up at a celestial being in the sky, filled with deep fear.

Lin Qingzhu hugged her and used her own strength to suppress the seal in her body, forcefully enduring this impact.

However, Little Linglong had already lost control of her emotions and was about to remove the seal.

At this moment, everyone panicked, even Tianmeng. She only wanted to settle scores with the Heaven Mending Sect today and did not want to be implicated by this karma. Once Little Linglong's seal was removed, all her great ambitions would be wasted.

"Leave!"

Tianmeng immediately made a decision. She was afraid and wanted to leave.

At this moment, a figure from beyond the sky instantly arrived beside Linglong and grabbed her hand. A peaceful power surged into her body.

Everyone saw that it was Ye Qiu.

"Junior Brother Ye!"

Qi Wuhui was shocked. He looked up and realized that everything had ended. Xuanyi closed the Gate of Reincarnation with one hand and stood with his hands behind his back. He flew down from the Heavenly Abyss and looked straight at Tianmeng.

The two of them looked at each other from afar and did not speak.

Ye Qiu came to Little Linglong's side. Three Dao Flowers bloomed at the same time and used a great method to stabilize the seal in her body.

These few times of danger made Ye Qiu understand a principle. He had to find a way to completely suppress Little Linglong's seal and not let her be so emotional.

In the beginning, Ye Qiu wanted to teach her the Nine Nether Frost Technique and use the ice technique to keep her awake. However, she could not read and could not comprehend the profundity of Dao techniques. This cultivation technique was different from the Nine Heavens Divine Lightning Attraction where one only needed to comprehend the moves to understand the meaning. One needed a certain level of comprehension to comprehend the profundities of the mental cultivation technique.

Therefore, Ye Qiu had yet to find a solution to this matter.

After stabilizing the seal in her body, Ye Qiu finally heaved a sigh of relief.

In the past, Little Linglong wouldn't be so emotional. She had always been very happy and carefree. Perhaps Yang Bubai's words back then had too much of an impact on her heart. Every time she saw the person closest to her get injured, she would think that they were affected by her and blame herself. That was why she lost control of her emotions.

After this matter was over, he had to find a way to resolve this problem.

"Master..." Lin Qingzhu's face was pale and there was still blood at the corner of her mouth.

Ye Qiu looked at her with heartache. Killing intent surged in his heart, and anger surged in his heart. Wiping the blood from the corner of her mouth, he said coldly, "Don't move here. Take good care of Linglong. I'll be back soon."

After saying that, Ye Qiu handed the sleeping Linglong to Lin Qingzhu. The anger in his heart caused the killing intent in his body to gradually erupt. His gaze was fixed on the blood-colored skull under Tianmeng. He gently stretched out his hand, and the Immortal Slayer Sword flew over from the Nine Heavens and landed in his hand.

“Tianmeng! It’s time to end the ill-fated relationship between us.” In the sky, Xuanyi was expressionless as he said coldly.

Standing in the air with his hands behind his back, a terrifying peak-level King-Ranked power erupted. Everyone was shocked. He had already broken through to the peak of the King-Ranked realm. Was it because of the great fortune just now?

Clearly, the moment he sent ten million ferocious spirits into reincarnation, Xuanyi’s merit was fulfilled and he immediately entered the peak of the King-Ranked realm. He was just one step away from the legendary Martial Monarch realm.

Similarly, Ye Qiu also obtained this wave of good fortune. He only suppressed it and didn’t choose to break through.

“End it? How do you want to end it?” Tianmeng was delighted to see Xuanyi face her officially for the first time. However, she felt disappointed when she heard the other party’s murderous tone. So in his heart, she could not compare to his fellow disciples who had died at her hands?

Before Xuanyi could answer, Ye Qiu arrived in a single step and stood on the natural chasm.

“Demon! Back then, you were deranged and killed hundreds of thousands of my Heaven Mending Sect, causing my master’s foundation to be damaged and he died of depression. Now that you injured my disciple, let’s settle our old and new debts today.”

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Demon? Tianmeng was stunned for a moment. Good lord, that wasn't how he called her when he was busy. He kept calling her Senior Tianmeng. It was so nice. Why did he change his words?

"Haha, alright, then we'll settle the old and new debts together. The two of you, come at me together."

Tianmeng waved her hand domineeringly and threw off her red robe. She was finally serious. Her gaze was fixed on the old and young men in front of her. It was as if the familiar scene from a hundred years ago had reappeared. However, the person standing on the left back then wasn't Ye Qiu, but Daoist Xuantian.

"Roar..."

A terrifying battle intent gradually erupted, and the atmosphere slowly froze. Everyone held their breaths and did not dare to blink. The blood-colored skull roared angrily and broke the oppressive atmosphere.

A trace of killing intent flashed across Ye Qiu's eyes as he shouted coldly, "Shut up, get lost!"

In an instant, a sword energy slashed out, and the blood-colored skull was split open.

"Hiss..."

"He's so fierce right from the start? As expected of Perfected Ye, he doesn't say much..."

Ye Qiu really didn't give the Martial Monarch Realm expert any face. No matter what, that was still a dog of a Martial Monarch. How could he kill it just like that?

Tianmeng was instantly enraged. Anger surged in her heart when she saw the tool that had accompanied her for countless days and nights fall just like that.

“Impudent!”

The anger of a Martial Monarch instantly shook the void. Dark clouds covered the sky. That powerful force instantly pressed everyone down. It was only at this moment that they deeply understood how terrifying a Martial Monarch was.

With just a thought, she could actually erupt with such astonishing pressure.

With a loud shout, Tianmeng slapped out with her palm. The palm force broke through the void barrier and slapped Ye Qiu.

Ye Qiu looked over coldly. All the energy in his body erupted and was injected into the Liuxian Robe. A powerful golden light erupted, revealing golden runes.

“True Dragon Rune?” Tianmeng was shocked and slapped down. A violent wind instantly attacked, causing Ye Qiu’s clothes to flutter, but it couldn’t hurt him at all.

That Liuxian Robe actually withstood the palm of a Martial Monarch without being scratched at all?

This was a full set of max level equipment.

After the violent wind passed, Ye Qiu revealed a meaningful smile and said, “Female demon, looks like your Martial Monarch realm isn’t much.”

Tianmeng’s expression instantly changed. She didn’t expect Ye Qiu’s Liuxian Robe to be so powerful that it couldn’t even be scratched from her palm.

“No, you’re a Body Tempering cultivator.” After pondering for a while, Tianmeng immediately understood something. Ye Qiu definitely couldn’t do this just based on the Liuxian Robe.

Although she couldn’t break through the defense of the Liuxian Robe, Ye Qiu couldn’t withstand that palm so easily. At the very least, he had other defensive methods to do this. What surprised her even more was that not only was Ye Qiu a Body Tempering cultivator, but he also had the legendary True Dragon Treasure Technique.

With the three combined, his defense was maxed out.

Ye Qiu smiled faintly. After enduring for so long, he finally didn’t continue to hide. “Haha... Are you surprised? I’ve been waiting for you to arrive since the beginning. This is just the beginning. I’ve prepared many gifts for you.”

Ye Qiu smiled and looked at Xuanyi. The two of them looked at each other.

The blood-colored skull not far away condensed again after splitting open.

Ye Qiu knew that that strike just now couldn’t kill him, but the effect was already achieved if it could heavily injure him.

“Come on! Female demon, Heaven Mending Sect, Ye Qiu, requests for a fight.” Ye Qiu sneered and said coldly. In an instant, the Immortal Slayer Sword in his hand spun, and his figure charged forward like a cannonball.

“Hmph, arrogant...” Tianmeng smiled disdainfully. The gap between her and Ye Qiu was definitely not something that a Liuxian Robe could change.

Even if she couldn’t kill him with pure strength, she could still exhaust him to death.