

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 242

It was like a sharp sword that ruthlessly pierced through her chest.

At the mention of Eldest Senior Brother, Perfected Xuanfeng, Xuanyi's heart ached. To Xuanyi, Xuanfeng was like his father. He had brought him up after his father passed away. He taught him immortal techniques and protected him as his guardian.

Even now, Xuanyi had not forgotten that the sword strike of Tianmeng in the Infinite Abyss had destroyed the two most important people in his life.

In that battle, Xuanfeng died, Xuantian was heavily injured, and his foundation was damaged. This was undoubtedly destroying Xuanyi's life.

If he could forget these grudges and not think about revenge, then he was not worthy of living in this world, not worthy of letting so many senior brothers die for him.

Tianmeng's eyes were filled with tears as she looked straight at Xuanyi. She opened her mouth to explain something. Perhaps the final outcome was so powerless. She could not deny that she had killed many people from the Heaven Mending Sect and did not dare to expect Xuanyi to forgive her.

She used Xuanyi's blood to attain the supreme Great Dao to make up for him. However, compared to this Great Dao, perhaps he cared more about his senior brothers who had died tragically for him.

"Haha!" Tianmeng suddenly laughed loudly as she screamed. A crazy expression appeared on her pale face.

Ye Qiu frowned. He could feel that Tianmeng's aura was entering a crazy state. A soaring vicious aura instantly covered the sky.

She had already gone crazy and did not restrain the demonic nature in her heart. The demonic power in her body completely erupted. As she laughed wildly, she summoned the demon sword with one hand and pointed at the two of them. "Come at me together. What do I have to fear? Back then, hundreds of thousands of people from your Heaven Mending Sect failed to kill me. It's the same today."

She waved her sword domineeringly, and a powerful sword force instantly erupted. Xuanyi's expression changed. He instantly used the Reincarnation Technique and looked at Ye Qiu from afar. The two of them attacked at the same time.

"Demon, I want you to pay with your blood today."

In his anger, Ye Qiu gradually became serious. He had the Immortal Slayer in his right hand and Cloudy Heavens in his left. He used his two swords and charged forward with a terrifying sword force.

Xuanyi supported him with the Reincarnation Technique. The battle between the two Kings of the Heaven Mending Sect and the Martial Monarch was about to begin.

Fortunately, Tianmeng's body was still very fragile after experiencing nirvana.

In the short confrontation, the three of them fought to a draw.

That world-shaking battle shook the Nine Heavens and the surroundings.

Above the Infinite World, the surrounding people were all dumbfounded.

"Oh my god, what kind of terrifying battle is this?"

"Two Kings fighting a Martial Monarch. Such a battle is rare in ten thousand years. We actually witnessed this battle today. Our lives were not in vain."

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The white-robed immortal used two swords in his hands at the same time. His sword technique was free and elegant, instantly killing thousands of times in the air.

Everyone was shocked to see that someone could actually use the sword technique to such an extent.

The sparks of battle shook the entire Nine Heavens. The Infinite World began to shatter, and everyone panicked.

“Everyone, retreat. Cracks are starting to appear in the Infinite World.” Someone shouted. Only then did everyone react. A long crack had already appeared in the Infinite World.

At this rate, the Eight Desolates would definitely merge.

Boom!

With a loud bang, they turned around and saw Ye Qiu slashing his sword at Tianmeng in the sky. The Immortal Slayer Sword ruthlessly slashed onto the demon sword.

“Demon, this sword is for the hundreds of thousands of innocent souls for my Heaven Mending Sect...”

Boom!

The Nine Heavens trembled. The moment the two swords collided, sparks flew, creating the most beautiful scenery in the chaotic world.

The two of them retreated at the same time. Ye Qiu didn't stop at all and drew his sword to slash.

"This sword is for my master, Daoist Xuantian!"

Under the ferocious sword force, Ye Qiu went all out with the Cursive Sword Technique, almost holding nothing back.

"Pfft..." Tianmeng did not even have a chance to catch her breath. She spat out a mouthful of blood and retreated with her trembling body.

Ye Qiu struck again, attracting the lightning of the Nine Heavens and sending down divine punishment.

"Demon! This sword is for the innocent souls you killed in this world. Demon Slayer!" With a cold shout, Ye Qiu arrived at the Heavenly Abyss alone and opened the Heavenly Gate away. In an instant, the sword force pressed down and a violent wind attacked.

Tianmeng's face was extremely pale as she looked up at the figure in the sky.

Bang!

Heavenly lightning tore through the sky. Ye Qiu drew his sword and the void distorted. At this moment, any gorgeous move seemed unnecessary.

"Pfft..." Tianmeng spat out another mouthful of blood. She was extremely weak. Who would have thought that Ye Qiu could force her to this extent?

“Phew... This is too exciting! This battle has made my blood boil. I’m wet from watching it.”

“This person’s talent is simply unbelievable. In the past tens of thousands of years, there has never been such a person in the Eight Desolates Region.”

“If he was given a little more time, he would definitely have a chance to break through to the supreme immortal realm.”

Everyone couldn’t help but praise him. Ye Qiu’s stunning performance would completely spread from today onwards.

In the Eight Desolates Region, the rumors about the White-Robed Sword Immortal of the Eastern Wasteland who killed a Martial Monarch with three strikes had probably already begun to circulate.

Even if Ye Qiu didn’t win this battle, his name would spread throughout the world.

At this moment, Tianmeng was furious when faced with Ye Qiu’s continuous attacks. How proud was she? No one in the world dared to say that they could match her talent. However, Ye Qiu had indeed taught her a lesson today.

She kept telling herself that only one of them could survive. This world did not allow a second person to be more talented than her.

Tianmeng’s eyes turned cold. She took a deep breath and instantly erupted with killing intent.

“You’ve finished your three strikes. It’s my turn now, right?” Tianmeng shouted coldly and was about to gather her energy...

Suddenly, Xuanyi slapped down from the sky, causing the world to tremble.

Tianmeng's body was originally very weak. She could not withstand the continuous attacks of two peak-level King-Ranked experts at the same time. If Ye Qiu hadn't tricked her into exchanging a life for a sword, she wouldn't have ended up in such a state.

"Get lost!"

Under the repeated suppression, Tianmeng was furious. How could a Martial Monarch be suppressed by two King-Ranked experts? If she endured it now, she would not be the evil female demon from a hundred years ago.

With a loud shout, Tianmeng directly used the Heaven Swallowing Demon Technique. In an instant, a terrifying black aura swept over.

"Not good, it's the Heaven Swallowing Demon Technique. Retreat quickly." Xuanyi knew how powerful this demonic technique was and immediately shouted.

This was the first time Ye Qiu had seen this demonic technique. He was shocked. As the Heavenly Dream Swallowing Demon Technique appeared, the situation instantly changed. Under that powerful demonic power, the two of them were directly fixed by it. Their bodies lost control, and the blood essence in their bodies quickly flowed away.

Ye Qiu was shocked. "This Heaven Swallowing Demon Technique is actually so terrifying. Looks like even in her weakened state, we will find it difficult to resist."

Even though this plan was already perfect, Ye Qiu still missed one point. That was Tianmeng's ability to fight to the death.

That was a Martial Monarch expert, an existence at the top of the world. It was said that a starving camel was still bigger than a horse. Even a heavily injured Martial Monarch was not someone a peak-level King-Ranked could provoke.

“Sigh... Looks like there’s no chance.”

“A Martial Monarch is still a Martial Monarch after all. The difference between a King and a Martial Monarch seems to be only a step away, but in reality, there’s a difference between heaven and earth.”

“They dared to fight a Martial Monarch to the death. I admit that they are indeed worthy of admiration. Unfortunately, in the end, the heavens did not grant them their wish. How can mortals shake the heavenly might...”

Everyone could not help but shake their heads, feeling that it was a pity.

In the depths of the void with the Infinite other side, a handsome young man was watching this battle. He couldn’t help but feel secretly delighted when he saw Ye Qiu in danger. “Haha, Ye Qiu! You have such a day. When you die, Lian’er will be mine. Don’t worry, I will take good care of her.”

That person was none other than the number one bootlicker in the world, Hua Feiyu. Until today, he had not given up on pursuing Lian Feng. It had to be said that he had already reached the highest realm of bootlicking.

The situation instantly changed. The two people, who originally had a chance of winning, were instantly sucked into the Heaven Swallowing Demon Technique, and the vitality in their bodies quickly drained.

This demonic technique could devour a person’s blood essence, cultivation, and power.

In just a minute, Ye Qiu felt that more than half of his spiritual energy had been sucked away by Tianmeng. If this continued, he and Xuanyi would definitely be sucked dry by her.

“It’s over. This Heaven Swallowing Demon Technique is too strange! I’m afraid Martial Uncle and Junior Brother won’t be able to withstand it.” Meng Tianzheng said worriedly. They had all experienced the might of the Heaven Swallowing Demon Technique.

Compared to the battle back then, this scene was nothing.

The current Tianmeng only sucked two. Back then, she sucked hundreds of thousands of people at the same time. It was also that battle that established her Heaven Swallowing Demon Technique as the most evil cultivation technique in the world.

“Senior Brother Sect Master, should we go up and help Martial Uncle and Junior Brother escape?” Ming Yue said worriedly. Ever since the battle began, she had been very nervous. Her heart rose and fell, and she was not in good spirits.

Meng Tianzheng shook his head and said, “No, you don’t know how powerful this Heaven Swallowing Demon Technique is. We will be instantly sucked dry once we enter that airspace. The more people there are, the more she will absorb. At that time, not only will we not be able to help, but we will also become a burden to Martial Uncle and Junior Brother.”

Hearing his explanation, everyone panicked. They couldn’t do this, and they couldn’t do that either. Could they only watch?

“Then what should I do?” Ming Yue was anxious, but she knew in her heart that she could not interfere in a battle of this level. She only hated herself for being too weak and not being able to help Ye Qiu when he needed her the most.

“Haha!”

As soon as the Heaven Swallowing Demon Technique was activated, Tianmeng had completely become a demon. Her eyes were red and she was filled with killing intent.

Struggling bitterly in his confinement, Ye Qiu looked at Xuanyi. His originally old body became dispirited the moment his blood essence was sucked away.

Ye Qiu was anxious. Martial Uncle's body could no longer withstand such a violent blow. If this continued, he would definitely die.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu immediately calmed down. In the depths of his prefecture sea, the three Dao Flowers suddenly emitted a dazzling light.

At this point, it seemed like he could only use that strike.