

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 246

In the sky, Ye Qiu reached the top in one step and finally reached the Martial Monarch realm. He stared at the sky expressionlessly.

Many experts in the Infinite World silently lowered their heads, not daring to look at him. The surroundings were silent. They were shocked by the might of a Martial Monarch.

Ye Qiu's stiff face didn't show any expression as he looked at their guilty gazes, but he was secretly delighted. "Hehe, it seems like I accidentally bragged again just now."

Although this breakthrough was a little risky, the outcome was good. He searched the crowd but did not see his wife. He could not help but feel disappointed. "My wife actually didn't see my domineering performance just now. What a pity, what a pity. Where was she doing?"

Ye Qiu couldn't help but be curious. Could it be that... she had already begun to attain the Martial Monarch realm?

Ye Qiu could feel that her aura had already reached the peak of the King-Ranked realm and the pseudo-Martial Monarch realm when he was passing her the small note. And she had inherited the position of the Heaven Mending Goddess. She should already have the opportunity to break through, right?

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu became even more certain of his guess. He was very gratified. "As expected of my woman. She's so outstanding."

Ye Qiu came back to his senses and began to size up this broken world. He couldn't help but sigh in his heart as he looked at the world that had fallen silent because of their battle.

"Hmm... Looks like this third strike is indeed quite strong. It's just that the price is a little high, wasting another of my Resurrection Pills."

Ye Qiu shook his head. He had wasted a total of two Resurrection Pills in this battle. It could be said that he had put in a lot of effort. However, the effect was not bad. He used two Resurrection Pills as the price to clear the bug, the Regenerative Bone.

The outcome of ending this hundred years of hatred and helping them kill the demon to successfully attain the Dao was not bad.

“Roar...”

Suddenly, a loud roar awakened Ye Qiu, who was still intoxicated by sorrow.

In a cage in the sky, the blood-colored skull that was trapped in the Reincarnation Dao by Xuanyi roared angrily. After Xuanyi passed away, the shackles gradually decreased. Under his madness, it instantly rushed out of the cage. It opened its mouth and prepared to die with Qin Chuan and the others.

Ye Qiu looked at him coldly. With a raise of his hand, the Immortal Slayer Sword instantly tore through the sky.

“You rash thing, you dare to show off in front of me? Die.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the Immortal Slayer passed through the blood-colored skull, and the ferocious sword energy directly cut it in half.

The Immortal Slayer returned. Ye Qiu swept his sword across again. Two casual strikes immediately killed the blood-colored skull on the natural chasm.

As the blood from the blood-colored skull dyed the sky red, this bloody battle finally ended.

Ye Qiu was expressionless. He turned around and looked at the two figures lying in a pool of blood.

Xuanyi seemed to have gotten over it and revealed a pale smile. He shook his head helplessly.

“Martial Uncle, oh Martial Uncle, why did you lie to me?” Ye Qiu couldn’t accept this fact and said, “I should have thought of this long ago. This Regenerative Bone has the ability to be reborn. How could it be erased so easily?”

It turned out that Xuanyi had been lying to Ye Qiu all along. His goal was to wait for this moment and choose to sacrifice himself with Tianmeng to die. Only then could Tianmeng die completely. Before he died, Xuanyi pulled Tianmeng into the cycle of reincarnation to prevent any accidents. It also indirectly cut off Ye Qiu’s thoughts of saving him because their souls had already entered the cycle of reincarnation. Even if Ye Qiu had immortal pills, he couldn’t save him.

If Ye Qiu wasn’t wrong, not long after, two babies might be born in the world. He wondered how the story between them would change this time. In order to prevent a repeat of the tragedy, Ye Qiu couldn’t help but think to himself, “Why don’t I... do something about it?”

However, where should he find them? It was really difficult to find the place where they were born through reincarnation.

Boom!

At this moment, the world suddenly collapsed. Ye Qiu turned around.

“Not good, retreat quickly. The Infinite World has collapsed.”

At this moment, the experts of the other domains surrounding the Infinite World retreated from that world the moment the world trembled. No one dared to believe that this change in the Eastern

Wasteland had really broken the Infinite Barrier. The crack gradually expanded. With a bang, heavy rain fell.

Everyone looked up at the sky and saw dark clouds rolling over. The sky had changed.

“What’s going on?”

In the Eastern Wasteland, everyone looked at the sky in disbelief. At this moment, they were still a little stunned and did not know what had happened.

On the natural chasm, Ye Qiu watched as the barrier gradually cracked and immediately understood something.

Ye Qiu couldn’t care less. He retracted the Immortal Slayer and restrained his aura before returning to the Heaven Mending Sect’s team.

“Junior Brother Ye, what happened?” Qi Wuhui was the first to ask when he saw him return.

Ye Qiu only said indifferently, “The Infinite World has collapsed. The other side is about to gather. From then on, the Realm River that lingered between the Eight Desolates became the final natural chasm. The situation of the world was once again reset.

“The true competition on the path to immortality is coming.” Ye Qiu said with a solemn expression. After hearing his words, everyone immediately sucked in a breath of cold air.

“The true competition on the path to immortality? What does this mean?”

Someone was puzzled. Qi Wuhui immediately retorted, "Are you a pig? You don't even know this. There are many other worlds like us outside our Eastern Wasteland. Because of the existence of this barrier, we don't invade each other and develop separately.

"But now, the barrier between them has been broken. The Eight Desolates have become one, and all the experts of the famous holy lands have gathered together. That will be an unprecedented golden age.

"All the geniuses of the eight great domains will officially start the competition for the immortal path.

"Immortal encounters are limited, and so is the providence of the world. If you want to become a Deva, you have to step on the shoulders of countless people and climb up step by step.

"Originally, we were limited to the Eastern Wasteland. The competition pressure only came from within us. Now that the Eight Desolates are combined, it means that the eight great domains are competing at the same time."

After hearing Qi Wuhui's explanation, everyone present immediately felt depressed and inexplicably felt the pressure multiply. How could they not panic under such immense pressure? If at that moment, no one in the Eastern Wasteland could stand up, wouldn't the other domains look down on them?

Their gazes will follow the most stunning geniuses in the world. The most eye-catching ones were undoubtedly Lin Qingzhu and the sleeping Little Linglong. Everyone had seen their performance. Perhaps only the two of them were qualified to compete with the geniuses of the other domains, right?

Sensing the strange gazes around her, Lin Qingzhu wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes, and her gaze turned cold.

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Ye Qiu had no time to care about the people around him. He only cared about Xuanyi and Tianmeng's corpses.

Meng Tianzheng also came here under immense pressure. The two of them were silent for a long time.

Meng Tianzheng said, "Martial Uncle's life is too bitter."

No one understood Xuanyi's heart and his pain better than Meng Tianzheng. That kind of mental torture was difficult for ordinary people to understand. He understood why Martial Uncle chose the blood sacrifice. He had relied on an obsession to survive. Now that this obsession was gone, he no longer had any desire to survive.

Ye Qiu nodded and said, "Yes, perhaps this outcome is the best outcome for him."

He didn't want to say anything. This was Xuanyi's choice. Ye Qiu could only respect his choice. He looked up at the sky and saw that the Infinite World had collapsed. On the other side of deep space, several worlds had already appeared.

Ye Qiu said again, "Senior Brother, the world is going to change! You have to be mentally prepared."

Meng Tianzheng nodded. In the Eastern Wasteland, the Heaven Mending Sect had already become the true number one. He had to guard this bottom line well. Coincidentally, the Heaven Mending Sect had won this dark chaos. They could take this opportunity to strengthen their sect and prepare for the upcoming competition.

Looking at their corpses, Ye Qiu gently raised his right hand. Suddenly, a Dao Flower slowly bloomed between the two of them. A supreme Dao technique slowly appeared. Ye Qiu raised his hand and took out a bronze coffin, slowly placing their corpses inside.

In the end, he slapped out with his palm and the bronze coffin entered the void crack and disappeared before everyone's eyes.

No one knew where Ye Qiu had sent them, nor did they dare to ask.

After doing the last thing, Ye Qiu finally heaved a sigh of relief. This was what he had agreed with Xuanyi previously. He originally thought that things would not develop in this direction.

Unexpectedly, it still happened in the end.

"Junior Brother, next..." Meng Tianzheng stopped talking. The matter with Tianmeng had been resolved, but now, there was more than one Tianmeng in front of the Eastern Wasteland.

There was also the Strange Origin. Previously, Ye Qiu killed four kings and three escaped. The strange aura was still devouring this world. The moment the Infinite World collapsed, the strange aura had already headed to other domains.

Originally, it was just the chaos in the Eastern Wasteland that affected the entire region. No one expected this change to happen so quickly. The experts of the other domains also did not expect it and hurriedly reacted.

In the beginning, they had watched the tragedy of the Eastern Wasteland as if they were watching a show. Now, they have become the protagonists of the tragedy.

Ye Qiu indifferently looked at the gloomy sky and let his imagination run wild.

The current situation in the Eastern Wasteland wasn't very serious. Ye Qiu didn't care about the three strange giants that had escaped. The only thing he feared was the mysterious and terrifying existence behind them.

Even now, Ye Qiu didn't know the other party's exact situation or his strength. However, he was not afraid if the other party entered this world.

In this world, there was the restriction of the Great Dao. Once an immortal entered this world, they would be suppressed to the Martial Monarch realm.

Therefore, if he dared to come, Ye Qiu would dare to fight him.

The current situation was unstable. All kinds of gods gradually appeared. The current situation in the Eight Desolates was broken. Ye Qiu couldn't predict what would happen in the future.