

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 254

At this moment, Qi Wuhui still didn't know that Ye Qiu was already thinking about his life. The more he thought about it, the more suspicious he became. He said, "Junior Brother, did you really teach this monkey?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone looked over, wanting to verify it.

"Haha! Senior Brother, you really know how to joke. How is that possible?"

Ye Qiu explained awkwardly. He glanced at Qi Wuhui with a strange gaze, and Qi Wuhui was instantly frightened. Suddenly, he felt like he was being targeted. Was he, Old Qi, going to wrap up filming?

That wasn't the case. Ye Qiu only smiled and said, "I just had some insights and found a good place to enter seclusion for a period of time. Everyone, don't think too much."

Hearing his explanation, everyone nodded. They did not believe it either. It was mainly because it was too ridiculous.

In just a month, the monkey had grown from a stone monkey with no cultivation to a Hidden Life Five Realms expert. If he was given a little more time, it would not be a problem for him to become a Cardinal.

They admitted that Ye Qiu was indeed good at teaching disciples. After all, his three disciples were the best proof. But he can't be that ridiculous. It's only been a month, and he's taught another Five Realms expert? He's even more terrifying than Lin Qingzhu back then. Do you think the others can still survive? They didn't believe it. They definitely didn't believe it.

Boom!

With a loud bang in the sky, the Chaotic Devil Monkey and the white tiger had already fought. The short confrontation caused the void to tremble.

From the battlefield analysis, Monkey was currently completely suppressing the white tiger. It had to be said that his valiant combat strength was indeed terrifying.

The white tiger's sharp claws could not hurt him at all. Under the enhancement of the Dharma Idol World, his body was almost comparable to a Connate numinous treasure. It was simply too terrifying. Just this defense was enough to make him invincible.

"Roar!" The white tiger roared angrily and was gradually enraged. He did not believe that as a descendant of the white tiger, it could not even defeat a wild monkey.

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"Hehe, little white cat, feel free to use whatever methods you have. Today, I will definitely let you experience my Eastern Wasteland's great divine power."

The monkey became braver and braver as it fought.

As soon as these words were spoken, the white tiger was furious, but it did not know how to respond. This monkey was too detestable. He actually looked down on their Mystic Domain.

At this moment, a disdainful snort came from the depths of the void. "Hmph, I was wondering who he was. How dare a wild monkey shout here? Is there no one in the Eastern Wasteland?"

Everyone was furious when they heard that arrogant voice.

"Who is this? Why is he so arrogant?"

“My Eastern Wasteland is an outstanding place with countless innate supreme beings. Why should we let a monkey testify for us?”

In the Eastern Wasteland, the geniuses watching were immediately dissatisfied. They were born to be the center of attention and had astonishing talent. When did they need a monkey to stand up for them?

Hearing this, even Lin Qingzhu’s heart turned cold.

In the void, a fiery red Pixiu descendant walked out. He stared at the wasteland under his feet with an arrogant cold gaze and looked at Xun Wukong with disdain.

“A Pixiu descendant?” Under the deep sky, He Wushuang muttered to himself, his eyes filled with fighting spirit.

“It’s actually the legendary Pixiu descendant, a supreme bloodline passed down from the immortal era.”

Everyone was shocked when they saw the little Pixiu walk out. They did not expect that such a noble bloodline was hidden in this Mystic Domain.

Although the little Pixiu’s cultivation level was only at Five Realms, he had the support of a noble bloodline. His combat strength was invincible in the same realm. Even that white tiger could not withstand a single blow from him.

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“Master.”

Lin Qingzhu felt eager to give it a try when she saw the little Pixiu appear. The first battle between the two domains was officially announced by the monkey.

Seeing that the other party's main force had already been mobilized, she could not sit still anymore. She had to prove the Eastern Wasteland's reputation. Otherwise, after the other domains merged in the future, they would also look down on the Eastern Wasteland like the Mystic Domain.

Seeing that she was asking for instructions, Ye Qiu turned around and said, "There's no hurry. Let's see how this monkey deals with it."

Ye Qiu's heart tightened after roughly estimating this little Pixiu's strength. He did not expect the innate supreme beings of the other domains to be so terrifying.

"Hmm, looks like it's as Lian'er said. The Eastern Wasteland is indeed the most backward realm." Thinking of this, Ye Qiu lowered his head and pondered.

His wife, Lian Feng, was also the leader of the younger generation like the North Desolate's Mount Yao Saint. At that time, they had already reached the strength of a Paragon. It could be seen how backward Eastern Wasteland was. If not for Ye Qiu, the Mystic Domain would have long invaded the Eastern Wasteland.

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at his precious disciple. It had been nearly two years since the last impartation of cultivation. Ye Qiu calculated that the cooldown had ended. Now that she was facing so many challenges, the pressure on her was a little great. What she shouldered was the dignity of the Eastern Wasteland. He could not rely on the monkey for everything. At the critical moment, he had to rely on his little darling.

It seemed like it was necessary to impart another wave of cultivation.

Seeing that her master did not allow it, Lin Qingzhu did not continue to petition. She only looked at the sky with concern. She wanted to see if that monkey could defeat the little Pixiu.

For a moment, all the experts of the two domains were attracted by this battle. This could be considered the first test of the two domains. They wanted to see how capable the other party's peerless genius was.

"Haha, interesting. Immortal Ancient descendant, versus an unknown wild monkey. I'm really looking forward to it."

In a certain corner of the void, a blurry figure stood in the dark, paying attention to this battle.

Little Pixiu walked out of the chaos. As it breathed, the mountains and rivers trembled, and the sun and moon rotated.

Everyone was secretly shocked by such a great divine power. This was the little Pixiu's inherited divine power, and it was related to his noble bloodline.

Monkey instantly felt the pressure multiply when he appeared. However, the fearless him was only dazed for a moment and quickly recovered. "Idiot... Which demon are you? Tell me your name if you have the guts. I don't kill nameless people."

When Little Pixiu heard this, he looked over coldly and said, "Who do you think you are? Are you worthy of baring your teeth in front of me? You're courting death."

With a cold glance, a red light erupted in an instant, sweeping out a line of blood and slashing down from the void.

Monkey was shocked and suddenly punched out with both fists.

In an instant, the world shook. The first collision between the two sides was actually so earth-shattering.

The scene changed again. Monkey covered his hand and trembled slightly. He felt that he had been tricked. Didn't they say that Vajra was indestructible? Why did it hurt so much?

There were indeed no wounds on his furry hands, but the problem was Ye Qiu had said that it was invincible. He didn't say that it didn't hurt.

The first time they fought, Monkey knew that he had suffered without a weapon. It was unknown what kind of Dharma treasure the other party's blood-red line was. It casually slashed over and actually smashed his hands until they hurt unbearably.

"Lowly ant, do you know how powerful I am?" Seeing Monkey's sorry state, Little Pixiu sneered, as if it could see how miserable Monkey's outcome would be.

The monkey was furious. Ever since he was born, he had only suffered from that demon king before he started cultivating. When had he ever suffered such humiliation? Even those ferocious beasts in the hundred miles of sea below Mount Penglai usually suffered from his beatings.

"Evil creature, take my punch."

The furious monkey revealed its true nature. It crazily pounded its chest and jumped up. It rode on Little Pixiu's head and punched crazily.

Little Pixiu was instantly frightened by his sudden madness. Who would have thought that this monkey was so unafraid of death? The flames on his back were not ordinary flames. This monkey was actually not afraid?

"Roar!" With a furious roar, Little Pixiu let out a miserable cry, making Monkey furious.

"Beautiful." Qi Wuhui praised this sudden turn of events and clapped his hands. "Well fought, serves them right for looking down on the monkey. This is too f\*cking satisfying."

Both sides were Five Realms experts, and their bloodlines were incomparably noble. The monkey was born from heaven and earth, not a wild monkey.

In terms of bloodline, he was not inferior to the Pixiu at all.

The two sides fought in the simplest way, entangled and fighting. Monkey relied on his agile movement technique to gain the upper hand.

However, it was only temporary.

Soon, Little Pixiu was furious. It could not afford to play anymore. He directly activated his precious technique.

“Damn monkey, I’ll let you die without a grave.”

With a furious roar, the Pixiu instantly opened its mouth. As it breathed, it was as if the world was devouring energy, and a terrifying power instantly attacked.

The monkey was sucked in by this power and could not move.

“Oh no!”

Seeing this, everyone was shocked and knew that the monkey was in danger. However, they could only watch helplessly as the monkey was swallowed by the little Pixiu.

“It’s over! Monkey lost...”

Seeing Monkey lose so quickly, no one reacted and only felt that it was a pity. Similarly, they thought, who should fight next?

Everyone looked in the direction of the Heaven Mending Sect, the Heavenly Lake, and the Jade-Lake.

In this current situation, only the Heaven Mending Sect's Lin Qingzhu, Little Linglong, the Jade-Lake's Fuyao, and the Heavenly Lake's He Wushuang had the ability to turn the situation around, right?

Putting aside the Heavenly Lake and Jade-Lake, just the Heaven Mending Sect alone. Many people had seen Lin Qingzhu's elegance and Little Linglong's terror during the battle on Mount Yun Ding. If the two of them fought, they might have a chance. However, they heard that the champion of Yun Ding seemed to have disappeared a month ago.

Clearly, Lin Qingzhu had already felt the anticipation of everyone. A thousand people were looking up at her. She also wanted to fight, but she did not dare to move without her master's order.

"Haha... Is there no one in the Eastern Wasteland? You want a monkey to stand up for you?" The little Pixiu let out a disdainful laugh in victory.

Suddenly, he felt a sharp pain in his stomach. His red body began to tremble.