

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 255

“What’s going on?”

Everyone was stunned when they saw Little Pixiu’s strange expression in the air, as if it was enduring some kind of pain.

Not to mention them, even Little Pixiu was stunned.

“This monkey isn’t dead?”

He could not believe that the monkey was not dead in his stomach. His supreme precious technique had never failed since ancient times. Any living being that was eaten by him would be devoured in an instant and become a part of his power. However, what he didn’t know was that Monkey was immune to poison and indestructible.

“Haha... Little bastard, are you very surprised?” The excited cry of Monkey came from his stomach, mixed with smugness.

Little Pixiu was furious when she heard the word “bastard”. This word seemed to be his sore spot. “Damn monkey, don’t call me a bastard. I’m an immortal ancient descendant, the descendant of the Immortal Ancient divine beast, the Pixiu.” He was trying his best to quibble.

Monkey said disdainfully, “Bullshit, you’re just a hybrid. How are you a descendant of a divine beast? Do you think I don’t know? You’re just a bastard.”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was shocked.

“F\*ck, how heartbreaking!”

Even Ye Qiu was secretly shocked when he heard this. F\*ck, I didn't teach him these. Why was his mouth so vicious?

Everyone knew that Little Pixiu was a bastard, but everyone knew it and did not dare to say it out loud. But not only did he say it, he even scolded him on such a big occasion.

Little Pixiu was instantly enraged. He almost spat out blood and died from anger. "Damn it, I don't believe I can't refine you."

The furious little Pixiu went all out, and the red flames on his body began to boil. Scorching heat erupted from his limbs and bones, wanting to forcefully devour the monkey.

Monkey also experienced the consequences of Little Pixiu's anger. However, he was not a fool. He continued to say, "Is this all you've got, Little bastard? Do it bigger and fiercer. Are you trying to warm me up?"

Little Pixiu almost died from these sarcastic words. Who knew who taught this infuriating monkey to be so vicious? The output depended on one mouth.

"Damn it."

In his anger, Little Pixiu went all out and exerted strength again, desperately strangling the monkey in his body. Suddenly, he felt a sharp pain in his body and spat out a mouthful of blood. He could feel that the monkey was starting to counterattack. It was continuously hammering his internal organs like a sandbag.

"Pfft..." Little Pixiu spat out a mouthful of blood. His body trembled and he fell from the sky. Everyone was stunned. He screamed in pain. "It hurts."

This piercing pain made him cry for his parents. When had he ever endured such pain? One had to know that all his defense was on his scales. The interior of the body was the weakest place. How could it withstand the beating of the monkey?

In less than a moment, Little Pixiu was on the verge of death and almost died.

“Little bastard, are you convinced?” After hammering for a long time, Xun Wukong finally vented his anger and shouted proudly. “If you have the guts, continue roasting me. I’m sure I can torture you to death before I die.”

“I’m convinced, I’m convinced. Grandpa Xun, spare my life.” Little Pixiu broke out in cold sweat. He was afraid. He could not withstand this pain at all. “Grandpa Xun, come out quickly. I know my mistake.”

There was no choice. Little Pixiu knew very well that this monkey was not afraid of water and fire. Eating him was simply exposing his fatal flaw to the other party.

Little Pixiu could only use a trick to trick him out before killing him.

“Hehe...” Hearing that Little Pixiu had admitted defeat, Monkey grinned and revealed a smug expression. Then, he said, “Then say ‘You’re a bastard’ loudly three times, and I’ll let you off.”

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When Little Pixiu heard this, he was instantly enraged. A scholar could be killed but not humiliated. “Grandpa Xun, you’re a bastard. You’re a bastard. You’re a bastard.”

When Monkey heard this, he felt that something was wrong and instantly reacted. “F\*ck, how dare you fool me...”

In an instant, he punched him again. Little Pixiu immediately rolled on the ground in pain.

“Say, I’m a bastard.” Monkey shouted hysterically.

“That’s right. You’re a bastard. How many times have I told you?”

Little Pixiu wanted to die. What do you want? I clearly did as you said, but you can’t afford to play.

“Ah... I’m so angry.”

Monkey was furious. In the end, he shouted, “I’ll give you one last chance. If you still don’t behave, I’ll pierce through your internal organs.”

Little Pixiu was afraid. Its body trembled as it stood up again. Looking at the people watching the show in the sky, he suppressed the anger in his heart. “Damn monkey, how dare you bully me like this. Watch how I deal with you when you come out.”

Anger burned in his heart. Little Pixiu shouted reluctantly, “I’m a bastard... Grandpa Xun, you should be satisfied now, right?”

It was very difficult for him to say such a thing. He was a proud being. If Monkey forced him again and really angered him, it would definitely be a life and death struggle in the end.

“Hehe, this is about right.” Monkey was delighted when he finally heard Little Pixiu admit that he was a bastard. He shouted again, “Open your mouth. I’m coming out now.”

Little Pixiu obediently opened his mouth and watched as Monkey rolled over and jumped out.

“Sigh, he’s more or less inexperienced.” Seeing this scene, Ye Qiu secretly shook his head. How could he be kind to his enemy?

Ye Qiu had been careless and didn’t teach him such a lesson. However, it was fine. He would slowly learn when he had suffered enough beatings.

“F\*ck, isn’t this monkey too stupid?” Even Qi Wuhui couldn’t help but curse, “Which idiot taught this monkey? Doesn’t he know that being kind to the enemy is being cruel to yourself? What is this? He actually let the other party live at a time like this? As expected of the stupid disciple of a stupid master.”

Hearing this, the corner of Ye Qiu’s mouth twitched. Why did it feel like he was indirectly scolding him? Did he do it on purpose or not?

Ye Qiu glanced at him with a murderous gaze. Qi Wuhui panicked and was at a loss.

“Junior Brother, what’s wrong? Why are you looking at me like that? Am I wrong?”

Qi Wuhui panicked a little. There was nothing wrong with what he said. Why was Ye Qiu’s reaction so intense??I didn’t scold him. Why is he so angry?

The corner of Ye Qiu’s mouth twitched. He gritted his teeth and endured it. To settle the score with Qi Wuhui now was undoubtedly telling everyone that he was this monkey’s master. How could he admit it? He’ll think that Qi Wuhui is cursing Patriarch Bodhi. It has nothing to do with him, Ye Qiu.

When the monkey appeared again, everyone immediately understood that he was in danger.

As expected, the moment he appeared, Monkey did not have time to be happy for a few seconds before he felt the cold killing intent from behind instantly soar into the sky.

When he turned around, he realized that the Pixiu had his head lowered and was trying his best to suppress the anger in its heart. He took a deep breath and finally couldn't suppress it anymore and was exposed.

Monkey immediately understood that something was wrong. Little Pixiu looked coldly at him and lowered his voice. "Damn monkey, you're good. After so many years of cultivation, you're the first to embarrass me so much. Prepare yourself for my anger. You will be very comfortable." He gritted his teeth and blurted out everything.

In an instant, the surging hellfire swept through the entire wasteland. In an instant, the power in Little Pixiu's body erupted.

"Hiss... This power is comparable to a peak-level Cardinal. I can't believe it."

"It's over. This monkey is going to die."

At this moment, everyone's hearts tightened and they could not help but worry for Monkey.

Monkey's expression was also not too good. He did not even have a suitable Dharma artifact. He was more or less flustered in the face of the flames. He did not expect that Little Pixiu, who had been admitting defeat just now, would suddenly become brave.

Monkey's heart tightened as he felt the pressure from the other party. A thought suddenly appeared. He grinned and suddenly said, "My master said that leaving is the best choice. I'm not playing with you anymore. Bye!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he ran across the wasteland.

Everyone saw a monkey suddenly plunge into the forest and disappear from everyone's sight like a black rat.

“What the...”

Everyone who was looking forward to a good show was dumbfounded. Who taught him to be so shameless? If he could fight, he would fight. If he couldn't, he would run.

Everyone was stunned and at a loss when they saw that Monkey had disappeared.

“F\*ck, he ran away just like that?” Qi Wuhui was so angry that he cursed. “This damn monkey. He didn't settle the trouble he caused, but he ran so fast. Who would clean up his mess next? Who taught him this? Damn it, stand up. I want to fight him.”

This sudden change caught everyone off guard. Even Little Pixiu was dumbfounded. “F\*ck!”

Just now, he had swallowed his anger for a long time and held it in, waiting for this moment to erupt. Who would have thought that the moment he gathered his strength, the monkey would slip away? Then who should he vent his anger on? That humiliation had broken his defenses and his mentality exploded.

“A coward has the guts to come out. Are the living beings of the Eastern Wasteland all cowards?”

As soon as these words were spoken, the expressions of the people who were watching the show instantly changed. Was this guy stereotyping?

How could one anger the living beings of a region with a single sentence? Please refer to Little Pixiu.

“Damn it, I'll fight the fight that the monkey didn't dare to!”

Immediately, someone was unconvinced and soared into the sky. His appearance attracted the attention of everyone.

“Who is it?”