

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 258

When Little Pixiu heard Lin Qingzhu introduce herself, his expression changed. "Disciple of a Martial Monarch!" He suddenly panicked and looked behind Lin Qingzhu, searching for something. He was relieved not to see that terrifying man.

He did not expect that the human girl standing in front of him was actually the disciple of the legendary Martial Monarch. For a moment, a huge pressure assaulted him, and his heart began to tremble.

"So you're Martial Monarch Ye's disciple. Nice to meet you." Little Pixiu put away his arrogance and said humbly.

Lin Qingzhu only glanced at him coldly. She naturally knew why he had such an abnormal action. He was just afraid of his master's reputation.

"Come on."

Without any nonsense, Lin Qingzhu pulled out the Violet Cloud Sword again. She stood with the sword behind her and looked straight at Little Pixiu.

This battle instantly attracted the attention of the experts of the heavens. Everyone wanted to see if the legendary disciple of a Martial Monarch was as elegant as Ye Qiu when he killed Tianmeng.

"Interesting. This battle between the disciple of a Martial Monarch and an immortal descendant is becoming more and more interesting."

"Who do you think will win?"

In the chaos, a few sage-like old men discussed softly.

One of them was a familiar face to Ye Qiu. It was the good old man, Yun Shengzi, whom he had met once in the Monarch's tomb.

More and more people paid attention to this battle. Even the experts in the Heaven Domain came to watch.

“Eastern Wasteland, Heaven Mending Sect!”

Standing above the clouds, Qi Daosheng's expression was solemn as he stared fixedly at Lin Qingzhu's figure. Long ago, Lian Feng had told him that there was also a Heaven Mending Sect in the distant void. They came from the same orthodoxy as them, and the cultivation techniques they cultivated were the same.

At first, Qi Daosheng did not believe it, but this was confirmed now. He was very curious about the strength of this Eastern Wasteland's Heaven Mending Sect. If possible, when the Eight Desolates fused, the two sects could consider coming into contact. But the two sects had been separated for a long time. How could it be so easy to merge? They could only interact and communicate with each other to make up for the lack of inheritance from the various factions.

Little Pixiu panicked when he saw Lin Qingzhu's drew her sword. He looked up at the sky and was suddenly stunned, falling into a state of worry.

Unknowingly, many peerless experts from the various domains had already gathered above their heads. They were all watching this battle. From this moment onwards, this battle no longer belonged to the two of them. Instead, it represented the battle of dignity between the two domains.

Little Pixiu felt a little regretful. Why did he mock them so much just now to attract the true genius of the Eastern Wasteland? Now, he had no choice but to fight.

“Damn it, this person is indeed the disciple of a Martial Monarch. Such a sword force is bone-chilling and filled with killing intent. It vaguely contains a righteous aura of heaven and earth that lasts forever. Looks like her attainments in the Sword Dao have already reached the peak.”?As he thought to himself, Little Pixiu refused to be outdone.

This battle represented the battle of dignity between the two domains. He could not lose. Especially at this moment, when the geniuses and experts of the other domains were all watching. If he lost, he would lose all his reputation. Everyone in the Mystic Domain would lose all their reputation.

“Roar!” In an instant, Little Pixiu roared angrily at Lin Qingzhu. The flames that covered the sky were extremely oppressive. “Come on, I want to see how capable the so-called disciple of a Martial Monarch is today.”

The moment the aura erupted, Little Pixiu instantly slapped down, and the powerful force made the ground tremble.

A terrifying power crushed over crazily. It was like an avalanche that instantly arrived in front of Lin Qingzhu. Her right foot gently took a step back. She carried her sword on her back and did not move. When that power came, she suddenly stepped lightly with her left foot.

“This is...”

A Yin-Yang Taiji pattern instantly appeared, and a gentle power of Yin-Yang erupted. A terrifying sword intent wantonly swept through the pattern. In an instant, the two powerful forces collided. Instead of emitting a terrifying impact, they gradually dissipated in the cold wind.

“What’s going on?”

“What kind of method is this?”

Everyone was shocked. Lin Qingzhu had only lightly stomped her foot and it was resolved? They had never seen such a magical method.

The power of Little Pixiu's palm was unimaginable. Unless one could fight with even more terrifying power, one could only avoid such power. However, Lin Qingzhu chose the simplest one and resolved it with just a Taiji pattern?

It was just like how you could settle the big move that others had been holding back for a long time with a normal attack. She was looking down on him.

This damn girl can actually extend such a move on this sword.?At this moment, even Ye Qiu was shocked. He couldn't help but admire her talent in the Sword Dao.?Haha, not bad. She resolved this move so easily. She's more or less showing off.

Ye Qiu was secretly delighted when he saw the dumbfounded and shocked gazes around him.?As expected of my little darling. She didn't embarrass me and perfectly inherited my good tradition of bragging. Look, this was so perfect. It shocked everyone.

After resolving Little Pixiu's attack with one move, Lin Qingzhu's cold face suddenly revealed a smile. She smiled faintly and said, "Is this all you've got?"

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"You!" As soon as these words were spoken, Little Pixiu was instantly enraged. He had clearly not expected his attack to be so unbearable. What was even more unexpected was that Lin Qingzhu was powerful to this extent. He was like Feng Qingyun, and Lin Qingzhu was like him.

"Looks like your Mystic Domain is nothing much." Lin Qingzhu smiled faintly and pulled out the Violet Cloud Sword. She said, "I'm in a hurry. I'll see if I can kill you with one strike. If I can't, then forget it."

“What!”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was shocked. Everyone instantly sucked in a breath of cold air. How arrogant was this? That was an Immortal Ancient descendant, a Little Pixiu at the peak of the Five Realms. No matter how strong you are, it's impossible to insta-kill him, right? How dare you say such words?

Lin Qingzhu's words shocked everyone. Even Ye Qiu called her an expert. ?F*ck! My lines were stolen? Isn't that my line?

Ye Qiu was shocked. This little darling actually wanted to snatch her handsome and charming master's lines.

When Little Pixiu heard this, he felt like he had been greatly insulted. After debuting for so many years, when had anyone dared to look down on him like this?