

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 259

“Damn it, how dare you bully me like this!” Little Pixiu roared angrily. In an instant, a huge fire filled the sky.

The runes in his body completely erupted. They were the inherited bone runes of his Pixiu Treasure Technique.

The powerful force shook the Nine Heavens. At this moment, everyone knew that Little Pixiu was completely furious.

Lin Qingzhu smiled when she saw the terrifying power erupting from his beast body. She wanted to laugh in her heart.

In the past, she did not understand why her master always liked to say these words before the battle. Now she understood.

Because it really felt good.

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So bragging could be done like this.

As a matter of fact, she had only said a few words, but Little Pixiu was so angry that he broke his defense.

Everyone present was shocked.

They looked at Lin Qingzhu who is constantly activating her movement technique. She did not respond to any of Little Pixiu's crazy attacks.

After a while, Lin Qingzhu saw that the atmosphere was about right. She gently jumped up and soared into the sky. Then, she said, "Let's stop here."

As soon as she finished speaking, she stood with her sword in hand. Suddenly, all the vegetation in the hundred miles of wasteland moved.

A powerful sword energy domain formed, and Little Pixiu immediately panicked. He wondered what was so exquisite about Lin Qingzhu's move.

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"What astonishing sword intent."

Feeling the suppression of the sword intent from the surroundings, Little Pixiu was shocked and felt like he was looking straight at death. He looked up at the sky and saw Lin Qingzhu pointing at the sky. Suddenly, a Heavenly Gate opened in the sky.

"One strike Opened the Heavenly Gate!"

In the Jade-Lake, Fuyao was stunned and said in surprise. It was also this sword technique that was fresh in her mind.

Back then, Lin Qingzhu had used this sword technique to kill the immortal and defeat her. Now that Lin Qingzhu used it again, her emotions were extremely fluctuating.

He Wushuang, who was watching from afar, was also shocked. He could feel that Lin Qingzhu had completely grasped this sword technique.

It was no longer as difficult to use as before.

The people from the Eastern Wasteland who were watching instantly became excited when they saw this sword technique.

“It’s One Strike Opened the Heavenly Gate.”

“Violet Cloud Peak’s signature sword technique, a top-notch divine technique.”

Everyone was incomparably excited. There were only two people in the world who knew this sword technique.

One was Ye Qiu, and the other was Lin Qingzhu.

Very few of them could see Ye Qiu use this sword technique because when it was his turn to use it, the opponent he faced was definitely the strongest in the world.

They had no right to watch.

Only when Lin Qingzhu used this sword technique did they see this.

“Phew... Is this the legendary divine technique? This is too terrifying. I’m wet from looking.”

Everyone was incomparably shocked. They stared fixedly at the cold and elegant figure in the sky. It was as if she was a fairy who had fallen to the mortal world. She was so dazzling. In her light, all the women in the world seemed to pale in comparison.

The Heavenly Gate gradually formed, and a supreme divine might descended from the sky, suppressing Little Pixiu until he could not raise his head.

Under that endless fear, the anger in his heart gradually lost control.

“No... I can't lose just like that.”

His heart was unwilling to accept the fact that he was no match for her. He angrily exerted strength. The bone runes in his entire body erupted and covered the sky. The devouring power erupted again.

This was his supreme inheritance precious technique. He had already used it once before, but unfortunately, it was useless against the monkey.

However, Lin Qingzhu might not have an indestructible body.

Seeing him use this technique again, Lin Qingzhu only frowned. In an instant, she gathered energy in her hand, and an incomparably huge sword instantly condensed in the sky.

In a radius of hundreds of miles, vegetation condensed and gradually condensed into an incomparably sharp sword. A terrifying sword intent instantly crushed down.

Lin Qingzhu looked at him coldly and said, “One strike... Slay evil.”

As soon as the Heavenly Gate opened, it went all out.

A shocking sword intent instantly tore through the sky and tore through the Nine Heavens. The huge sword suddenly slashed down, and the terrifying power shook the world.

“Die!”

Facing such a shocking sword, Little Pixiu erupted with all his might, and the power of devouring heaven and earth surged out.

The moment the two forces collided,

Boom!

The sky instantly turned gloomy and chaotic.

“Who won?”

Everyone looked at the chaos expectantly, unable to see what had just happened.

When the dust settled, an incomparably huge beast fell from the sky and ruthlessly smashed onto the ground.

With a loud bang, dust was swept up.

“No!”

Everyone could clearly see that the loser was none other than Little Pixiu. He was cut down by Lin Qingzhu's sword. His powerful defense seemed to be defenseless under the One Strike Opened the Heavenly Gate.

A bloody hole appeared on his huge body.

Patriarch Pixiu, who was watching the battle from afar in the Mystic Domain, let out an angry roar. A huge figure instantly charged over from the other side.

“How dare you hurt my son? I'll make you pay with your blood.”

The furious Patriarch Pixiu charged over crazily. That terrifying Paragon power instantly erupted, suppressing the Nine Heavens.

Lin Qingzhu's face instantly turned pale. She did not expect the other party to be so weak.

Just now, Little Pixiu was flaunting his might here, but no experts of the older generation in the Eastern Wasteland made things difficult for him.

Now that it was his turn to lose, Patriarch Pixiu couldn't afford to play anymore. He prepared a huge method to suppress Lin Qingzhu and avenge his son?

As soon as Patriarch Pixiu attacked, the surroundings trembled. Everyone was incomparably shocked.

“Peak of the Paragon realm!”

Everyone was shocked. No one had expected the Pixiu Clan to have a peak-level Paragon expert. This instantaneous change caused the entire venue to erupt. Everyone looked at Lin Qingzhu in the sky worriedly.

Qi Wuhui cursed, "Shameless! Damn it... attack!"

Qi Wuhui could no longer sit still when he saw that the older generation had already attacked.

They did not attack when they saw how Little Pixiu humiliated them. The other party could not afford to play before Lin Qingzhu even started mocking him. Did they really think that there was no one in the Eastern Wasteland?

Qi Wuhui was also furious. He drew his sword and was about to attack without saying a word.

The two sides instantly exchanged a move in the air and retreated.

Seeing this, Meng Tianzheng was also shocked. "F*ck, when did this old kid reach the peak of the Paragon realm?"

Meng Tianzheng was stunned. When did Qi Wuhui break through to the peak of the Paragon realm? Why didn't he know anything?

Even Ye Qiu was shocked, but after thinking about it, he immediately understood.

Qi Wuhui had attained great fortune on Qin Chuan, and the immortal pill back then had accumulated a lot of power in his body.

It was normal to be able to break through to the peak of the Paragon realm.

"Roar!"

After exchanging a move, Patriarch Pixiu roared angrily. He ignored Qi Wuhui and directly charged towards Lin Qingzhu.

At this moment, a trace of killing intent flashed across Ye Qiu's eyes.

A terrifying vicious aura instantly dyed the entire sky blood-red.