

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 260

Everyone instantly trembled when they saw the blood screen descend and the cold air attack.

Their hearts and souls trembled deeply.

“What happened?” Someone said in shock. He looked over and saw that Patriarch Pixiu had already arrived in front of Lin Qingzhu.

Qi Wuhui wanted to defend, but it was too late. Just as Patriarch Pixiu thought that he was about to succeed,

Suddenly...

Boom!

There was a loud bang in the bright sky. In the sky, Patriarch Pixiu’s body suddenly explodes violently, instantly turning into a bloody mess.

“Pfft...”

His legs were blasted apart. Patriarch Pixiu spat out a mouthful of blood and was instantly sent flying hundreds of kilometers. He smashed fiercely onto the ground like a cannonball.

Such a sudden scene stunned everyone. Looking back at the sky, they saw a white figure standing in front of the cold fairy in white. He just stood there and did nothing, but he gave people supreme pressure.

“Gasp... Martial Monarch!”

“This is the legendary Eastern Wasteland’s Martial Monarch, Ye Qiu?”

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The experts who had never witnessed the battle of two Kings gasped. It was only today that they truly saw this legend.

“Unbelievable. His aura seems to have completely fused with this world. It’s as if... he’s already in the Great Dao. He has a feeling that... the order of the world is under his control. Is this the legendary Monarch realm? It’s indeed terrifying...” A King-Ranked powerhouse said in disbelief.

Even though he was only a step away from Ye Qiu, he could feel that he couldn’t even last a second in front of Ye Qiu.

This was the difference between a King-Ranked and a Martial Monarch.

He really didn’t know how he killed Tianmeng with the strength of a peak-level King-Ranked.

He could even kill a Martial Monarch realm expert with such a difference in strength. It was not an exaggeration to say that he was a legend.

“Ahem ahem...” After a few seconds of silence, Patriarch Pixiu dragged his broken body and coughed heavily before climbing out of the pit.

“Master.” Lin Qingzhu called out softly as she looked at the majestic back in front of her. She was very happy. She was in great danger just now.

However, she did not reveal any panic because she knew that the master who doted on her the most had been silently standing behind her.

He would not allow anyone to bully her.

“Un,” Ye Qiu nodded and looked back at her. “Go back first. I’ll be fine here.”

“Okay.”

Lin Qingzhu did not resist and retreated.

“Junior Brother, leave this old bastard to me. Damn it... The juniors are done fighting. It’s time for us old fellows to stretch our muscles. I want to see how amazing this bullsh\*t Mystic Domain is.”

Qi Wuhui walked up angrily. He was very angry now.

He had been enduring Little Pixiu’s humiliation of the Eastern Wasteland because he was not as thick-skinned as the other party and could not lower himself to deal with a junior.

How could he sit still when the other party’s old fellow attacked first? He could use him to vent his anger.

Ye Qiu didn’t answer when he saw his aggressive appearance. Instead, he looked coldly at Patriarch Pixiu, revealing terrifying killing intent.

“Old thing, you’re quite bold. You even dare to touch my disciple.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire place fell silent. The oppressive atmosphere instantly dyed the entire sky.

Everyone knew that Patriarch Pixiu was probably in danger today.

However, he did not think so.

Hearing Ye Qiu's words, Patriarch Pixiu was still very angry. Clearly, he was an especially stubborn fellow. Even though he knew that he couldn't defeat Ye Qiu, he didn't have any fear.

"Hmph... So what if you're a Martial Monarch? You're just a bunch of ants during the chaotic battle of the Immortal Ancient. Do you dare to touch me?" Patriarch Pixiu shouted disdainfully. Everyone present knew.

How terrifying an existence had this clan produced in the past? Although several eras had passed, the remaining might was still there, and there was great karma on him.

In the Mystic Domain, although this clan was not strong, not many people dared to provoke them. Because, behind them was the Heaven above their heads, and there was an incomparably terrifying background.

However, just because they didn't dare to provoke him didn't mean that Ye Qiu didn't dare.

Ye Qiu's expressionless face suddenly revealed a playful smile. "Oh, really? Are you so confident that I won't dare to touch you?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Patriarch Pixiu's heart trembled. He was really not sure. He had roughly heard of Ye Qiu's temper. He was a person who wasn't afraid of anything.

Usually, experts who had cultivated to this realm cherished their lives and cared a lot about karma because it was not easy to cultivate.

Therefore, they rarely provoked unnecessary trouble and tried their best to avoid it.

However, Ye Qiu didn't seem to be like the other Martial Monarchs. He wasn't afraid of this or that.

It was obvious how terrifying his courage was just by the fact that he dared to kill a Martial Monarch with the strength of a King-Ranked.

Patriarch Pixiu's eyes instantly turned cold as he threatened, "You really dare to kill me? Do you know the consequences of killing me?"

Ye Qiu was stunned when he heard this. What consequences? He couldn't figure out how a peak-level Paragon ant dared to speak to him like this.

Just as he was feeling puzzled, a secret voice transmission came from afar.

That voice was very pleasant to the ear.

"The Pixiu Clan has a powerful ancestral land in the Heavenly World. They might have some special secret technique that they rely on to seek help from the heavens. Be careful."

Ye Qiu's heart trembled and he was delighted. He raised his head and searched the Nine Heavens. Unfortunately, he did not see that familiar figure.

"Lian'er, is that you?" Ye Qiu called out happily in his heart, but there was no response. Because he did not know Lian Feng's exact location, he could not send a voice transmission accurately.

However, through this voice transmission, he received a good piece of news. Lian Feng had also successfully attained the Dao.

Yes, only a Martial Monarch could transmit her voice here.

What Ye Qiu didn't know was that in the Heaven Domain, in the Heaven Mending Holy Land.

A beautiful woman silently opened her eyes from the white fog. Her beautiful eyes were incomparably clear. With a raise of her hand, the world spat out a godless aura that spread out and shook the Nine Heavens.

She gently waved her hand and slowly raised it. A jade mirror appeared in her hand and a person appeared in it.

That was Ye Qiu.

Looking at this familiar figure, Lian Feng revealed a rare sweet smile. She really wanted to cross the other side immediately and head to the Eastern Wasteland.

However, her foundation was still unstable and she couldn't come out of seclusion yet. She could only send Ye Qiu a message through voice transmission.