

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 262

Everyone was shocked by Ye Qiu's bold words.

Everyone's faces turned pale as they looked at him in disbelief. Then, they looked hesitant at the white light in the sky.

"What is he doing?"

"Could it be that he wants to challenge a Deva?"

Ye Qiu didn't know how much his words affected everyone present.

No one dared to believe that Ye Qiu could still shout so boldly in the face of such extraordinary power. Was he really not afraid of death?!

"It's over, it's over..."

"That senior in the sky is angry."

The Nine Heavens Divine Lightning tore through the sky, shattering the void and causing the surroundings to tremble.

Everyone's hearts were filled with incomparable fear, and their bodies were trembling. Under the pressure of such an expert, even a Martial Monarch was like an ant. Not to mention small cultivators like them who had yet to reach the Paragon realm.

"Hmph, Ye Qiu, you're finished. When my ancestor comes personally, he will definitely take your dog life."

Seeing the ball of white light suddenly appear, Little Pixiu, who had just woken up from the grief and indignation of her father's death, said with a ruthless gaze.

At this moment, hatred had already occupied his heart and covered his fear. Facing Ye Qiu, he didn't show any panic, only anger.

Ye Qiu smiled faintly and ignored Little Pixiu's provocation.

In his eyes, a little Pixiu was nothing more than a slightly bigger ant that could be stepped to death with a light step.

But Ye Qiu didn't plan on doing that. Since he was so confident in the Patriarch he mentioned, he would destroy his confidence and erase his faith.

He would kill him psychologically.

Seeing that he did not respond, Little Pixiu continued, "You're just a mere Martial Monarch Realm expert, yet you dare to provoke my Pixiu Clan. Today, even a Zenith Heaven immortal can't save you."

"Hiss..."

"F*ck, a Martial Monarch is considered mere?"

"Not 'mere' anymore, right?"

As soon as Little Pixiu said this, the crowd erupted.

How much do you look down on Martial Monarchs? He's already at the peak of the world, but in your eyes, he's just a mere Martial Monarch?

Ye Qiu didn't respond to his sarcasm, but Lin Qingzhu did. Even if the danger above her was still present, she could not tolerate anyone being rude to her master. She said coldly, "Shut up. How dare you humiliate my master."

Little Pixiu glanced at her and did not retreat at all. Even though he knew that he was no match for her, he was still stubborn.

Ye Qiu had killed his father. Ye Qiu had better kill him today. Otherwise, in the future, he would definitely make this master and disciple pay with their blood.

Little Pixiu shouted fiercely at Lin Qingzhu. "So what if I humiliated him? If you have the guts, kill me. If I frown, I won't be a descendant of Pixiu."

As soon as these words were spoken, a trace of killing intent flashed across Lin Qingzhu's eyes. Did he really think that she wouldn't dare?

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In the blink of an eye, as soon as Little Pixiu finished speaking, a Monarch's sword was unsheathed and a sword energy slashed over.

Lin Qingzhu attacked too quickly. Little Pixiu did not expect that Lin Qingzhu would still dare to attack when his ancestor had already appeared.

However, the other party still attacked. It was impossible for him to stand there foolishly. The anger in his heart was gradually aroused by hatred.

“Get lost!” With a loud shout, Little Pixiu resisted angrily. He had just gathered his energy when he realized that the injuries he had just suffered had acted up. He could not resist at all.

“Pfft...”

He instantly spat out a mouthful of blood. Just as he was about to be killed by the sword, a sound wave instantly descended from the sky.

“Not good, Senior Sister, leave quickly.” Below, Zhao Wan’er shouted anxiously when she saw that Lin Qingzhu was in danger. Her face was pale.

That was a strike from a Deva. Even a look was enough to make them suffer.

Lin Qingzhu’s face turned pale. At that moment, she seemed to have seen her death.

In the next second, a familiar figure stood in front of her. Lin Qingzhu instantly smiled. She was not afraid of death, but she did not want to die either. However, if she died with her master,

Yes, she could consider it.

“Haha... Interesting.”

With a cold laugh, Ye Qiu teleported and arrived in front of Lin Qingzhu. He gently pushed with his right hand and the Infinite Universe Palm was activated.

In an instant, a wave of righteous energy shot out and collided with the other party's sound wave.

Boom!

As the two powerful forces collided, the world trembled and emitted a deafening sound.

After a moment, Ye Qiu stretched and said, "This is the method of a Deva? Looks like it's nothing much."

"What did you say?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the illusory figure in the sky instantly trembled and let out an angry voice.

He was actually mocked by an ant from the mortal world. He originally only wanted to teach him a lesson, but he instantly had killing intent.

Afraid that he wouldn't be able to hear clearly, Ye Qiu said again, "I say, you're just so-so..."

From the moment Ye Qiu broke through to the Martial Monarch realm, no one in this world was his match.

So what if he was a Deva?

Ye Qiu didn't reveal any fear as he looked straight at the blurry figure in the chaos. He slowly walked forward and assumed a battle-ready posture.

The other party also understood what Ye Qiu meant and immediately laughed in anger.

“Haha! Good, good. It’s been a long time since I’ve seen a young and arrogant junior like you.

“Kid, you’re very bold. I’ve roamed the Nine Provinces for millions of years, but you’re the first person who dares to speak to me like this.

“A mere Martial Monarch can be destroyed with a flick of a finger. I wonder who gave you the courage to challenge me?”

The chaotic shadow asked. His true body had yet to descend to the mortal world. At this moment, he was only a clone because this world could not accommodate his true body.

As soon as he finished speaking, a supreme divine might instantly descended. That terrifying pressure actually made Ye Qiu feel a little uncomfortable.

However, he gradually adapted after a short period of time.

Seeing that he still hadn’t walked out of the Heavenly Gate, Ye Qiu thought to himself: “No, if he doesn’t enter this world, I really won’t be able to kill him. It seemed like I had to use some technique to trick him in before killing him.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu immediately revealed a meaningful smile and gradually became impudent. He gently raised his right hand, and the Immortal Slayer Sword floated up. In an instant, a sword intent erupted.

A scarlet blood screen instantly descended, and an even more terrifying murderous aura domain formed.

He said, "I'm invincible in the world. Who should I fight if not the heavens? My sword is called Immortal Slayer. It's meant for killing. I still say the same thing. May I ask who dares to come to this world?"

"Hiss..."

The crowd erupted as soon as these words were spoken.

"What a good sentence. I am invincible in the world. If I don't fight with the heavens, who should I fight with? What we cultivators lack is this courage to advance forward."

"As expected of a Martial Monarch realm expert. No matter who wins or loses today, he is someone worthy of my admiration."

Everyone's hearts trembled. They were incomparably shocked. They looked at Ye Qiu with more reverence.

As he spoke, Ye Qiu was already outside the Heavenly Gate, quietly waiting for the other party to arrive.

He knew that such a terrifying expert had cultivated for countless years and killed his way out of the competition on the path to immortality.

He had faced countless talented opponents and successfully killed his way out.

How arrogant would he be? How could he tolerate the provocation of an ant?