

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 263

As expected, as soon as Ye Qiu finished speaking, a spear suddenly stabbed out from the chaos. It seemed to be slow, but the moment it left the Heavenly Gate, it instantly arrived in front of Ye Qiu.

“Hmph, ants are still ants!” Before the spear arrived, the other party seemed to have seen Ye Qiu’s death and said disdainfully.

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Suddenly, there was a clear sound. The other party looked over in confusion and realized that his spear had been caught by Ye Qiu with two fingers.

“Is this all you’ve got?” Ye Qiu smiled meaningfully and instantly became arrogant.

This seemingly light clamp directly shook the surroundings.

“He can even withstand a Deva’s attack so casually.”

“Oh my god... How terrifying is he?”

This was not just a simple clamp. It meant that mortals also had the qualifications to face a Deva.

Once upon a time, those high and mighty Deva had always been an inviolable existence in everyone’s hearts. They looked down on the world and controlled life and death. They could casually control the life and death of all living beings in the world. Many people feared them and did not dare to challenge their authority.

Today, Ye Qiu's clamp undoubtedly destroyed this so-called invincible legend and everyone's faith in this high and mighty Deva. He told them that the so-called Deva was not invincible.

Yes, this clamp had a deep meaning. It imperceptibly encouraged many powerful living beings. As long as they were willing to work hard, they could fight the Heavenly God.

At this moment, the phantom in the chaos seemed to have sensed that the faith of these living beings in the lower realm was gradually collapsing. They no longer respected the so-called immortals.

Anger surged in his heart.

If he didn't kill Ye Qiu today, this world would completely lose control and no longer respect immortals. In an instant, he took a step out of the Heavenly Gate, and the power of an immortal was instantly exposed.

Seeing this scene, everyone's breathing instantly tightened and they were incomparably nervous.

It depended on whether Ye Qiu could defeat the so-called immortal. If he could win, it was equivalent to telling everyone that immortals were not invincible. As long as they were willing to work hard, they would have such a chance.

The moment he stepped out of the Heavenly Gate, a white light slowly descended. Holy light enveloped him and gradually revealed his figure. It was an incomparably old Pixiu. It was hundreds of times larger than the little Pixiu and was ten thousand feet tall.

Ye Qiu felt a huge pressure as he looked at this incomparably huge figure. 'F*ck, I'm completely suppressed by size. It was too scary!' However, on second thought, in such a world, such a huge beast was understandable.

The moment the Pixiu appeared, the light faded. A seal suddenly descended from the sky.

Seeing that seal, Ye Qiu was delighted and revealed a meaningful smile. Indeed, as long as he entered this world, his cultivation would be suppressed to the Martial Monarch realm.

His realm was no different from Ye Qiu's. The only difference was that his body had already reached the immortal level, and his defense was incomparably terrifying. However, this didn't mean that Ye Qiu couldn't deal with him.

Just now, Monkey had already handed Ye Qiu a perfect score.

Everyone was incomparably shocked as they watched the incomparably huge Pixiu appear and shake the surroundings.

Lian Feng, who was far away in the Heaven Domain, panicked when she saw this scene.

"Qiu, are you confident? Do you need me to call for help?" Lian Feng said with concern. She knew that Ye Qiu was very strong. Even when facing opponents stronger than her, he never retreated. Therefore, she wanted to ask Ye Qiu for his opinion.

Hearing her voice transmission, Ye Qiu smiled faintly and shook his head. Through these few voice transmissions, he had already accurately found Lian Feng's location. He sent a voice transmission, "There's no need. You can see how I subdued him."

Hearing this, Lian Feng blushed and said angrily, "Why are you still pretending at a time like this? Wait for me. I'll be there soon."

Although she knew that he was teasing her, Lian Feng still felt very happy and sweet. She was worried about Ye Qiu's safety and couldn't wait to help.

However, Ye Qiu refused. He said, "No need! I alone am enough to deal with him."

Lian Feng's heart trembled when she heard such domineering words. After a while, she sat back down. She did not choose to go to the Eastern Wasteland. Because she knew that Ye Qiu never lied to her or boasted. If he said yes, then he definitely could.

She was also very curious. How much stronger had he become after not seeing him for so long? Thinking of this, Lian Feng quietly sat down and continued to watch the show and Ye Qiu's exciting performance. It wouldn't be too late for her to help if he really couldn't defeat him.

"Hmm... Alright, I won't interfere." Lian Feng replied one last time and didn't disturb Ye Qiu anymore, afraid that he would be distracted and lose.

After whispering a few words to his wife, Ye Qiu was in a good mood. He turned around and looked at the incomparably huge Pixiu. With a light grab of his right hand, the Immortal Slayer Sword appeared in his hand.

The moment the Ancestor Pixiu appeared, Little Pixiu's eyes were filled with tears. It was as if it had found its backbone and ran forward to worship. "Greetings, Patriarch."

The Ancestor Pixiu was filled with killing intent when he saw the injured Little Pixiu in front of him. His lineage was not exuberant. It was also because of this that his Pixiu Clan's status in the heavens was not high. If others weren't afraid of him, the Pixiu Clan would have long been destroyed.

However, why did he feel that this little Pixiu's bloodline was not very pure? Why did it look like a hybrid? Who was the one who cheated?

"Get up." Ancestor Pixiu despised a little and said coldly, then turned to look at Ye Qiu. Just now, Ye Qiu killed his descendant. Now that he was in the mortal world, he had to get an explanation. "Hmph, kid. Today, I'll let you know what it means that immortals can't be angered."

With a cold snort, the power of heaven and earth pressed down. Ancestor Pixiu looked down at Ye Qiu with disdain. The suppression from his bloodline made Ye Qiu unable to raise his head.

Amidst this crazy suppression, suddenly, a golden rune appeared, and dragon roars sounded in the wind.

“Hiss...”

Ancestor Pixiu’s heart trembled and he revealed a terrified gaze. He looked up at the sky and saw an incomparably terrifying existence staring at him from above. That was a supreme being of the myriad races. It instantly crushed down with a supreme bloodline.

“True Dragon Bone Text!”

For the first time, Ancestor Pixiu revealed a terrified expression. He didn’t expect Ye Qiu to have the True Dragon Bone Text in his body.

Ye Qiu slowly stood up with a meaningful smile on his face. Just as he was in a daze, he gently reached out and grabbed the Immortal Slayer Sword, letting out a terrifying laugh.

“Haha! Today, I will let the world know that mortals can also kill immortals.”

After acting for a long time, Ye Qiu finally laid his cards on the table and stopped acting.