

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 265

Ancestor Pixiu was furious. Under that furious roar, the terrifying bone text power charged towards Ye Qiu with an earth-shattering force.

Ye Qiu watched all of this coldly. He could feel that the Ancestor Pixiu's bone text precious technique was very powerful. His methods were not something that the little Pixiu could compare to. The shocking power distorted the void.

“Suppress!”

Ye Qiu suddenly pulled out his sword. The Immortal Slayer tore through the sky and slashed down. In an instant, a blood-colored sword energy slashed out, splitting the world.

The destructive sword intent ruthlessly collided with the Ancestor Pixiu's bone runes.

Boom!

The chaos was in turmoil. The destructive power of the two bones collided, and a shocking impact dissipated in all directions. The surrounding people were instantly frightened until their faces turned pale.

“Not good, run!” A terrified scream sounded. The people closest to him gradually understood something. There was no creature within a hundred miles when Martial Monarchs fought, let alone a battle of this level.

Swish...

A terrifying power swept over. The huge mountain was instantly razed to the ground by a single sword strike, causing the Nine Heavens to tremble.

“Pfft...”

Some of the slower living beings were directly crushed to death by this power without any ability to fight back.

Fortunately, Ye Qiu had deliberately flown towards the sky of the Mystic Domain. Therefore, the Mystic Domain suffered the most damage in this wave of destruction.

On the contrary, the Eastern Wasteland was much more peaceful.

“Phew... How terrifying! So Ye Qiu wasn’t joking when he said that he could kill immortals?” Seeing this, Qi Wuhui sucked in a breath of cold air, feeling fear from the bottom of his heart.

Only now did he understand what Ye Qiu’s words on Heavenly Ridge meant. He had said that if the immortals dared to come to this world, he would kill them all.

At first, Qi Wuhui thought that he was bragging. He even mocked him for this. Unexpectedly, what he said was actually true. He was really not bragging. If there was an immortal, he would really attack.

“Oh my, looks like I have to stay away from him in the future. This is too awesome. Who knows, he might be unhappy one day and beat me up. Who dares to stop him then?” Thinking of this, Qi Wuhui felt a lingering fear.

The other people from the Heaven Mending Sect were even more shocked. No one expected Ye Qiu to really be able to fight an immortal. This was their Heaven Mending Sect’s Sword-Wielding Elder. This sword strike shook the world. They immediately felt extremely proud.

“Hehe, Martial Uncle is indeed Martial Uncle. He’s as tough as ever.”

The disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect discussed in admiration as they looked at the distorted void above the Heavenly Abyss.

“Pfft...”

After a short period of calm, the two waves of power finally showed a one-sided situation.

Ancestor Pixiu spat out a mouthful of blood and was forced back dozens of steps by Ye Qiu’s sword. He staggered and almost fell to the ground.

“No... This is impossible. How can I lose?”

Even now, Ancestor Pixiu still didn’t believe that he wasn’t a match for Ye Qiu. However, in the battle of strength just now, anyone with a discerning eye could tell that Ye Qiu had won. He just did not want to believe it.

In the chaos, a white figure slowly walked out with a sword.

A trace of ruthlessness flashed across Ancestor Pixiu’s eyes. “Damn kid, you actually dare to embarrass me like this. I will definitely not let you off today.”

Ancestor Pixiu was angry. He was really angry. He had never suffered such humiliation in all his years in the Nine Provinces. Now, he was actually suppressed by an ant in the lower realm. If word got out, how could he survive in the Heavens in the future?

With a loud shout, Ancestor Pixiu erupted with golden bone runes again and covered his entire body. He could feel that his defense had been greatly enhanced again.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu frowned. Although that sword just now was extremely powerful and completely crushed the aura of the Ancestor Pixiu, he could not hurt him because he was too meaty. He couldn't be hit at all.

That thick armor was his best armor. It was an existence that even Immortal Slayer could not pierce.

However, although his defense was strong, Ye Qiu still had a way. Because just now, Xun Wukong had handed Ye Qiu a full marks exam paper.

"Kid, I admit that you're indeed very strong. However, it's not that easy to defeat me."

Bone runes covered his entire body. Ancestor Pixiu said disdainfully, "No matter how many methods you have, you won't be able to break my defense."

Ancestor Pixiu laughed wildly. As long as his defense was there, he could be invincible no matter what methods Ye Qiu used. This was the advantage of an immortal body. It was the difference between them. He might be able to gain the upper hand for a moment with an immortal sword and an immortal technique, but he was still unable to change the situation.

Immortal Slayer?

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It was easier said than done.

"Is that so?"

Facing his confidence, Ye Qiu smiled evilly and gradually became impudent.

Ancestor Pixiu didn't know why he was laughing, but he could feel that he had been humiliated again. A dignified powerhouse of the Heavens was actually humiliated by an ant repeatedly. He was instantly furious.

"I want your entire world to be buried with my descendant!"

With a furious roar, Ancestor Pixiu suddenly opened his mouth. In an instant, a devouring power surged over. This power was hundreds of millions of times more terrifying than what Little Pixiu had used just now, directly covering the entire place.

At this moment, everyone panicked.

"No, I don't want to die..."

No one expected Ancestor Pixiu to be so crazy. He, who was angered, actually wanted to kill everyone in the Eight Desolates to vent his anger. Under the devouring of this terrifying power, no one could resist and flew uncontrollably into his mouth.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu's eyes lit up. He knew that the only key to victory had arrived.

The moment Ancestor Pixiu opened his mouth and used the Pixiu Treasure Technique, Ye Qiu gently raised his right hand, and six jade-like steel needles suddenly appeared in his hand.

"Storm Pear Blossom Needles!"

Lian Feng's heart trembled when she saw this familiar Connate numinous treasure. She also had six Storm Pear Blossom Needles in her hand, which was a set with the six in Ye Qiu's hand. This treasure

was a love token from Ye Qiu. She cherished it very much and rarely used it. Her heart couldn't help but tremble when she saw Ye Qiu take out these six needles.

What was he going to do?

Soon, Ye Qiu answered her doubts.

A sinister smile appeared on his face as he gradually became impudent. He instantly used the Infinite Universe Palm. He pinched the six Storm Pear Blossom Needles together.

"Let's end it here!"

With a cold snort, the Storm Pear Blossom Needles instantly shot straight into the Ancestor Pixiu's mouth.

Ancestor Pixiu was very puzzled by Ye Qiu's strange actions. He didn't understand why he was using these six steel needles.

Did he think that these thin and short needles could hurt me? What a joke. It's so short. The shit I took was hundreds of thousands of times longer than it. I won't feel anything at all, okay?