

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 303

“Hmph... Who do you think you are to dare to speak such arrogant words?”

A furious young man berated. As soon as he finished speaking, everyone saw a head fall to the ground.

The scene was extremely bloody.

It was a complete suppression of strength. Before anyone could react, the young man was already dead.

“Damn it...”

Daoist Tiantong clenched his fists angrily as he watched the young man fall in front of him. If not for his strength, he really wanted to teach this white tiger a lesson. He was too lawless. Here, he treated himself as a god who controlled the life and death of all living beings. He was unrestrained and arrogant.

Seeing this scene, a trace of anger flashed across Fuyao’s heart. She never thought that the White Tiger would be so arrogant.

The white tiger said, “Haha! I’ll give you one last chance to consider. If it’s not easy, more people will die, even you...”

Fuyao’s eyes flashed with killing intent. She suppressed her anger and tried her best to stay awake.

Just as she was at a loss, a fiery red figure arrived from the horizon. The voice arrived before she did.

“You’re quite arrogant. Whose kitten is this? Why did you come to my Eastern Wasteland to behave atrociously?”

As soon as these words were spoken, the anxious atmosphere instantly reversed. Everyone looked over curiously.

A fiery red figure slowly descended from the horizon with a faint smile on her face. Her beautiful face shocked everyone. That immortal aura was even stronger than Fuyao's.

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The moment that figure appeared, the entire venue erupted.

“Heaven Mending Sect!”

“Isn't that Violet Cloud Peak's second disciple, Zhao Wan'er?”

Everyone was shocked. The Heaven Mending Sect, which they thought would not appear this time, actually appeared. Moreover, the first person to appear was Zhao Wan'er. One had to know that she was Ye Qiu's disciple.

In an instant, everyone seemed to have found their backbone and immediately regained their confidence.

Since Zhao Wan'er had appeared, Ye Qiu must be nearby. After all, this guy was famous for doting on his disciple. It was obvious that he could not bear to see his disciple being bullied.

The atmosphere instantly became tense as Zhao Wan'er slowly flew over.

The white tiger put away its arrogance and looked over solemnly. Hearing the word 'kitten', the white tiger seemed to have suffered a huge humiliation. A trace of anger flashed across its eyes as it said, "Who are you? How dare you humiliate me? You're courting death!"

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In an instant, the white tiger slapped out his palm. A terrifying power shattered the void as it slapped towards Zhao Wan'er.

Zhao Wan'er smiled. If it was in the past, she would definitely be powerless against such an attack. But it was different now. She smiled faintly. As she turned her hand, she gently pushed, and the world suddenly changed color.

A ball of flames shot out from her hand and burned one of the white tiger's palms to ashes.

"This..."

"Impossible..."

The sudden turn of events shocked everyone.

The golden lion was even more shocked. He knew the white tiger's strength very well. It was extremely difficult for him to deal with it, but Zhao Wan'er actually shattered one of his arms with just a palm?

The golden lion was instantly stunned. When it came back to its senses and observed carefully, it was shocked.

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“Red Lotus Karmic Flame!”

“What!”

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire venue erupted. The flame that Zhao Wan'er used was actually the legendary Red Lotus Karmic Flame?

That was the strongest flame in history, a flame that could burn the world.

“How is this possible...?”

Zhao Wan'er only lightly struck out with her palm, and it instantly shocked everyone present.

The expressions of all the experts from the immortal holy lands changed drastically. They could not figure out how Zhao Wan'er had comprehended such a powerful immortal technique.

“Damn it...”

At this moment, even the white tiger was dumbfounded. He felt the intense pain from his burning arm. He endured the pain and cut off the other half that had yet to burn out. If he was any later, his entire body would probably be finished.

The white tiger could not accept this temporary defeat. It shouted angrily, “Who are you?” He could not figure out how such a person could destroy his arm with just a palm.

Zhao Wan'er smiled without saying anything in the clouds. At this moment, a voice came from behind.

“She... She has a powerful background.”

With a disdainful laugh, Lu Feng flew out of the fog. Behind him were tens of thousands of Heaven Mending Sect disciples. He said coldly, “This is the second disciple of my Heaven Mending Sect’s Violet Cloud Peak, the disciple of Martial Monarch Ye Qiu, Zhao Wan’er.”

“What!”

As soon as these words were spoken, the expressions of everyone present changed. This wasn’t the first time they had heard of Ye Qiu’s reputation. The legendary battle between a mortal and an immortal shocked the world. It was still circulating to this day.

Now, his disciple had broken the arm of the white tiger with a golden bloodline and became famous in one battle.

Everyone present immediately sucked in a breath of cold air.

“As expected of a disciple of a great master! Everyone says that that Martial Monarch is invincible in the world. I thought that he was the only invincible one. I didn’t expect his disciple to be invincible among her peers.”

The experts from the other domains present were immediately glad that they did not attack just now. If they angered that person, not to mention whether the orthodoxy behind them could protect them, even the patriarch from the Heavenly World would probably have to die.

As expected, after hearing Zhao Wan’er’s background, the white tiger’s expression instantly darkened.

“Disciple of a Martial Monarch?”

Endless anger burned in his heart. How could he, who had the strength of a Paragon since he was born, endure such defeat? He had a golden bloodline and an invincible legend. Compared to a Martial Monarch, the honor he endured was even heavier.

“Hmph... Today, I want to experience what the so-called disciple of a Martial Monarch has.”

The white tiger was furious. He would never allow himself to lose to an unknown small fry. He could still accept losing to Lin Qingzhu, but he had never heard of Zhao Wan'er's reputation. Now that his second disciple was so difficult to deal with, how could he have the courage to challenge that Sword Immortal's successor in the future?

Enraged, the white tiger waved his arm, and the arm that had just been burned grew back. Bone runes erupted from his entire body, revealing his golden bloodline.

“Not good, this guy is going all out.”

Seeing this scene, everyone panicked. The White Tiger's precious divine power was the inherited divine power of his White Tiger bloodline.

Lu Feng's heart trembled. He was a little worried if Zhao Wan'er could hold on.

A shocking power erupted from the white tiger's eyes. That evil eye flickered with endless extreme light and swept over as if it was cutting through the world.

In the sky, Zhao Wan'er, who was seeing this precious technique for the first time, was secretly shocked. However, she was only shocked.

She strolled through the clouds with a faint smile on her face. Not only did she not panic at all in the face of such an attack, she even did something very interesting.