

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 304

In an instant, a purple dazzling light slashed down from the sky like a sword energy.

The shocking power shook the Nine Heavens and the East Sea boiled.

Everyone was shocked. The White Tiger Inheritance Treasure Technique was actually so terrifying. They couldn't help but praise in their hearts. As expected of a golden bloodline.

"This is too terrifying. Such a powerful divine power is at least above a divine technique, right?"

"No wonder the White Tiger's ancestor could have a foothold in the war of ten thousand races at the beginning of Immortal Ancient. This was his greatest reliance."

The White Tiger's other eye opened wide, and the world seemed to have opened up a blood-colored river. A terrifying power slashed down.

Everyone couldn't help but feel nervous. How should Zhao Wan'er deal with such a powerful suppression?

Under everyone's gaze, Zhao Wan'er gently stepped on a cloud. She smiled and twisted her hands, causing a screen of fire to appear behind her.

The fiery red curtain wall was like a barrier between heaven and earth. Zhao Wan'er strolled leisurely and said, "Golden bloodline? Haha! It is the golden bloodline I'm fighting with."

As she spoke, she slapped down with her palm, and the distorted Karmic Flame Rune instantly erupted. That shocking immortal technique rune instantly erupted with heaven-defying power, shocking the surroundings.

The karmic flames that burned the heavens shockingly covered more than half of the East Sea. For a moment, everyone's expressions changed drastically.

"Not good, everyone, retreat quickly."

The situation was critical. Everyone hurriedly reacted and escaped from the sea of flames.

One had to know that the Red Lotus Karmic Flame was known as the strongest flame in the world. Who would dare to touch it? And look at that white tiger. With just a light touch, half of its arm was gone.

"F*ck, a fight between immortals!"

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The battle between the two geniuses was earth-shattering. It exploded at the beginning, shocking everyone present.

They could only curse.

The two extreme forces collided, instantly causing ripples to appear and a tsunami to rise.

Boom!

With a loud bang, a huge fire covered the East Sea under everyone's gaze. Zhao Wan'er was like a peerless fairy, shockingly independent.

On the other hand, the white tiger was half dead under this strike.

“Pfft...”

He spat out a mouthful of blood. The huge impact sent the white tiger into the sea. His entire body was charred black and burned by the flames. His soul trembled and he almost lost his life.

At this moment, he could not accept that he had lost just like that. What a proud being he was. His eyes were filled with killing intent in his anger.

Flying out from the bottom of the sea again, the white tiger’s eyes were red. He eased his injuries and said angrily, “I have the noble golden bloodline, the descendant of the white tiger. I’ve been standing on the peak since I was born. You’re destined to be stepped on by me. I... won’t lose.”

After shouting an angry slogan hysterically, the white tiger charged over again. However, this time, he was already seriously injured. His attack was soft and powerless. That was just his struggle before death.

Zhao Wan’er turned around and looked at the hot-blooded young man who had been killed by the white tiger. She remained silent.

A trace of killing intent gradually appeared in her heart.

This white tiger was violent by nature and enjoyed killing human beings. It was as if in his heart, these lives were not lives, and he was the god who could control the lives of others at will.

Thinking of this, a trace of killing intent flashed across Zhao Wan’er’s heart. This was the first time such a thought had appeared since she entered the Dao.

“Hmph, I’ll let you experience what it’s like to be stepped on today.”

With a cold snort, Zhao Wan'er no longer held back. She activated the Red Lotus Karmic Flame technique with both hands and her figure flickered. It seemed to have formed a law of order within the Heavenly Cycle. The moment the white tiger was about to attack, she ruthlessly slapped her palm towards the white tiger's head.

Blood instantly soared, and the white tiger's huge body fell.

"No... I won't lose."

Even at the moment of death, the white tiger did not admit that he would lose to Zhao Wan'er. However, when he was trying to gather his strength for a battle, he accidentally discovered that his foundation had been shattered by Zhao Wan'er's palm.

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At this moment, the white tiger seemed to have gone crazy. He couldn't believe that Zhao Wan'er actually dared to destroy his foundation.

"You! How dare you destroy my foundation!" The white tiger roared angrily. He was the son and successor of one of the strongest great clans in the Mystic Domain. Moreover, he was born a Paragon and was taken care of by the Patriarch. If nothing unexpected happened, he would definitely be one of the overlords of the Heavenly World in the future.

However, he never thought that he would actually fall into the hands of an unknown little girl, and his foundation would be destroyed just like that.

"Why wouldn't I?" Zhao Wan'er replied coldly. Not only did she want to destroy the white tiger's foundation, but she also wanted to completely kill him. She also wanted him to experience what it was like to be at the mercy of others.

At this moment, everyone present panicked. Clearly, they did not expect Zhao Wan'er to be so crazy.

That was the son of the White Tiger with a golden bloodline. His clan had incomparably terrifying strength in the Upper Realm.

Was she really not afraid of the White Tiger Clan's revenge?

"It's over, it's over. I feel like I've gotten into big trouble."

This sudden change made Lu Feng panic for a moment, not knowing what to do.

This might be the cruelty of reality. The white tiger could control the lives of others at will and was not afraid of others' revenge. However, even if others defeated him, they did not dare to hurt his life because there was an incomparably powerful existence standing behind him.

Now that Zhao Wan'er's palm strike had formed karma with the White Tiger Clan, they would definitely not let it go.

"Haha!" The white tiger laughed wildly, as if he had the heart to die. He said, "Little girl, I admit that you have some ability, but your path ends here. Prepare to suffer the crazy revenge of my clan. How dare you hurt my life. Even the Heaven Mending Sect behind you can't protect you."

The white tiger had already gone crazy and continued to mock.

Zhao Wan'er's expression instantly changed. She knew very well that the white tiger was definitely not lying. The existence behind him was definitely terrifying, but... what was done was done. She did not regret it.

She always remembered what her master had said when she entered the sect. The disciples of Violet Cloud Peak knew their mistakes and corrected them. They could not admit their mistakes.

So what if she did it?

A trace of killing intent flashed across her heart. Zhao Wan'er said coldly, "You still dare to threaten me when you're about to die? So what if I kill you today?"

At this point, there was no way to salvage this matter. Zhao Wan'er knew that she had to eliminate the roots. If she didn't kill the white tiger today, he would definitely fight her to the death if he had a huge opportunity in the future.

Without hesitation, she gently raised her hand, and a ball of Karmic Flame appeared in her hand. She took one last look at the white tiger's disdainful gaze, as if it was certain that she wouldn't dare to attack.

Zhao Wan'er gently waved her hand, and flames instantly covered the white tiger's entire body.

Under everyone's gaze, the white tiger turned to ashes in less than a moment.

"Young Master!"

Seeing that their master had actually been killed, the white tiger's followers were instantly enraged.