THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 307

Zhao Wan'er's Infinite Universe Palm was executed to perfection, giving off a feeling of vaguely suppressing Li Yuan.

Hua Feiyu, who was watching the battle from the Nine Heavens, was shocked. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

"This girl's talent is actually so astonishing. Is that... an immortal bone?"

Hua Feiyu was shocked. He stared straight at the immortal bone in Zhao Wan'er's body that emitted scorching heat and was shocked. He never thought that this unknown second disciple of Violet Cloud Peak would actually have an innate immortal bone.

Such aptitude and talent would be treated as a goddess in any Holy Land.

"Damn it, Ye Qiu, this bastard. His talent is already abnormal enough. Even his disciple is so shocking. Am I really inferior to him?"

Hua Feiyu's heart gradually twisted. His eyes seemed to be filled with greed as he looked at the immortal bone in Zhao Wan'er's body. However, he did not attack. Instead, he wanted to see how much potential this immortal bone had.

The karmic flames instantly erupted. Zhao Wan'er used the Infinite Universe Palm and instantly suppressed thousands of white tigers. She had already become the most eye-catching being in this battle.

Seeing his clansmen die one by one in front of him, Li Yuan gradually lost his rationality.

"F*ck your Red Lotus Karmic Flame! Die!"

He went crazy. He ignored the destructive flames and slapped down from the sky, wanting to suppress Zhao Wan'er.

"Martial Niece, be careful."

On the other side, Zhao Wan'er was still cleaning up the soldiers. When she saw Li Yuan suddenly charging down and was about to turn around to counterattack, a sage-like figure was the first to attack.

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Bang...

A deafening sound echoed on the battlefield, stirring up dust.

"Pfft..."

With a sound of vomiting blood, Lu Feng smashed down from the sky. He was seriously injured in one move, his life and death unknown.

"Martial Uncle!"

Seeing this, Zhao Wan'er's eyes were red. Anger had completely occupied her heart. The karmic flames in her body erupted with astonishing power again.

"Old thing, I'll kill you."

Letting out a heart-wrenching roar, Zhao Wan'er met Li Yuan's palm. Li Yuan looked at her disdainfully and returned a palm strike.

In an instant, the two sides erupted into an intense collision in the Nine Heavens. The flickering sparks emitted a dazzling light, causing the world to tremble. Mountains roared and the ground collapsed.

"Ants are still ants. Even with such a divine technique, it can't change anything. You want to challenge a King-Ranked powerhouse with the strength of an early-stage Paragon? Dream on."

Li Yuan was high and mighty as he mocked. His precious technique erupted, and his eyes emitted a purple light. In an instant, it cut through Zhao Wan'er's flames as if it was cutting through the world. He used another technique to suppress the Infinite Universe Palm. A lightning cage descended again and instantly trapped Zhao Wan'er inside.

"Sigh... A Paragon fighting a King-Ranked is still too far-fetched."

Seeing this, the surrounding experts shook their heads.

Zhao Wan'er's eruption just now had indeed stunned them, but that was all. After all, the difference between her and Li Yuan was too great. It was not something that a secret technique could make up for.

It had to be said that she had the strength and potential to fight a King-Ranked, but she was unable to defeat the other party.

"What a pity. If such a genius grows up, she will definitely be another powerhouse in the future."

"I originally thought that she would be able to fight across realms and fight a legendary battle like her master. In the end, I was thinking too much."

Everyone shook their heads, feeling that it was a pity. However, how could such a legendary battle repeat itself? If everyone could do it, how could it be called a legendary battle?

Back then, many people had witnessed the legendary battle between the two kings of the Heaven Mending Sect and the Martial Monarch.

Unfortunately, such a battle could only exist in history and would never appear again.

Just as everyone was feeling regretful, Zhao Wan'er's eyes gradually turned red. She was struggling and constantly using the Karmic Flame to attack the shackles on her body. She watched as her Martial Uncle was thrown into the deep sea by Li Yuan in order to save her. His fate was unknown.

Anger had already occupied her heart. She wanted to kill Li Yuan with her own hands, but the difference in strength was too great. Up until now, she had not touched him at all.

In the sky, Li Yuan stood high and mighty. He looked down and only said, "Hmph, the disciple of a Martial Monarch? So-so... Prepare yourself for my anger."

As he spoke, another extreme purple light appeared in his eyes. A shocking power cut through the world and instantly slashed down.

In an instant, the world suddenly distorted. The extreme purple light slashed down, about to kill Zhao Wan'er.

At this critical moment, an immortal sword tore through the sky and broke the shackles of the void barrier. It charged straight in and instantly entered the battlefield. With lightning speed, it cut off Li Yuan's purple light ray.

Boom!

Brilliant light erupted in the sky, and deafening sounds echoed.

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As the two collided, the world trembled. Everyone was forced back by this sword energy.

"What's going on!"

This sudden change left everyone at a loss. The outcome of the battle was about to be decided, so why did a sword suddenly appear?

What kind of sword was that?

While everyone was puzzled, a light flickered. From the fog, the sword gradually revealed its true body.

When the sword revealed its true body, everyone instantly sucked in a breath of cold air.

"Immortal sword, Cloudy Heavens!"

"Gasp... Could it be that that person has already personally arrived at the battlefield?"

For a moment, everyone's expressions changed. They kept looking around, wanting to find that terrifying figure.

Just as everyone was at a loss, a white figure slowly walked out of the fog. She was expressionless, and her cold temperament made everyone's hearts turn cold. It was as if the world around her was in an extremely cold environment.

Immortal energy surrounded her body. She stepped on the clouds and gently floated over.

"King-Ranked powerhouse? Hmph, that's all." She replied to Li Yuan disdainfully, as if it was the most direct response to his words.

The person who came was none other than Lin Qingzhu.

On Violet Cloud Peak, she received Lu Feng's secret scroll. She knew that her junior sister was in danger, so she did not stop for a moment and headed straight for the East Sea.

What came to the East Sea before her was the immortal sword that her master had given her.

At the critical moment when Zhao Wan'er's life was in danger, she used the sword technique that her master had taught her – Killing A Person From Ten Thousand Miles Away.

It happened to save Zhao Wan'er.

She strolled through the clouds and gently raised her hand, Cloudy Heavens flew back to her.

Lin Qingzhu looked coldly at Li Yuan and waved her arm. In an instant, shocking sword intent filled the sky, and a Paragon aura suddenly erupted. That power was even stronger than Zhao Wan'er's, and its killing intent was astonishing.

At this moment, everyone was shocked and revealed incredulous expressions.

"Two Paragons in one sect."