

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 308

“Heavens! A sect with two Paragon experts, and both of them have immortal bones. How is this possible?”

Everyone was shocked. They felt the cold that was like a world of ice and snow, making everyone shiver.

Under the suppression of Lin Qingzhu’s Cloudy Heavens Sword, everyone felt as if they were frozen under ten thousand years of profound ice.

They had previously heard that the eldest disciple of Violet Cloud Peak had astonishing talent and was the number one person in the new generation.

At first, many people did not believe it. Now that they saw such talent, everyone believed it.

In terms of aura, Lin Qingzhu’s cultivation was higher than Zhao Wan’er’s. Not only that, her attainments in the Sword Dao seemed to have reached her master’s level. Even when facing a King-Ranked powerhouse, she was not inferior at all.

“Could it be that the legendary battle between a Paragon and a King-Ranked is going to play out today?”

Everyone instantly became excited. They watched as the figure in the fog walked out step by step.

Li Yuan, who was in the depths of the void, was already extremely furious.

As the head of a clan and one of the few powerhouses of the Mystic Domain, it had been countless years since he had met an opponent who dared to challenge him. Not only did he meet them today, but they were also two young ladies.

“Haha!” Li Yuan laughed arrogantly and said in an extremely arrogant tone, “Another fearless person. Good... very good. A mere Paragon dares to show off in front of me? I want to see who can save you today. Hmph... Not to mention you, even if your master came, I wouldn’t give him any face. Get ready to pay with your life for my son.”

Li Yuan was furious. A blood-colored ray flew out, and in an instant, it was as if the world had been cut apart.

The rune precious technique was used with all his might, and the power of a King-Ranked instantly erupted.

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Lin Qingzhu frowned when she felt the shocking pressure. It was impossible for her not to feel pressured when facing an opponent of this level. However, at this point, she no longer had a choice to retreat. Once she retreated, the person who would die would be her most beloved junior sister.

After strengthening her faith, Lin Qingzhu stood alone with her sword. In an instant, a cold sword intent filled the sky.

In the lightning cage, Zhao Wan’er was still struggling bitterly. When she saw that her senior sister was already facing Li Yuan, she was incomparably anxious.

“Senior Sister, you’re not his match. Don’t worry about me. Leave quickly.”

She did not want her senior sister to risk her life for her and shouted with all her might.

Lin Qingzhu did not speak and replied to Zhao Wan’er in the most direct way. She held her sword in one hand and gently raised it. In an instant, a Heavenly Gate opened in the sky.

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In an instant, sword intent descended, and an immortal aura drifted out. Lin Qingzhu's eyes became incomparably cold, and there was only killing intent left.

When the Heavenly Gate was formed, she looked up at the sky and revealed a crazy sneer. "Hmph, King-Ranked powerhouse? I will kill a King-Ranked powerhouse. You dare to bully my Heaven Mending Sect? Today, I'll let you see if my Heaven Mending Sect can do it."

A soaring battle intent erupted. Lin Qingzhu suddenly drew her sword and slashed out. A sword energy tore through the sky and collided with the blood-colored ray.

Boom!

An earth-shattering bang sounded like dazzling fireworks. A powerful force spread out, and the immortal palace under the sea trembled violently.

"Gasp... What shocking sword energy. How strong is this person?"

Lin Qingzhu's shocking strike shocked everyone.

Li Yuan was forced back by this sword, and Lin Qingzhu was also not doing well.

The difference in strength made her suffer a huge loss. She was sent flying hundreds of kilometers with a single strike. She only managed to turn around after a few teleportations.

On the surface, Lin Qingzhu's first strike was already at a disadvantage.

One Strike Opened the Heavenly Gate. The name sounded terrifying, but in reality, its upper limit was only a divine technique.

The precious technique divine power that Li Yuan used was also a divine technique. How could it be his match? If he didn't have any true ability to inherit the golden bloodline, he wasn't worthy of being called a golden bloodline.

From the looks of it, Lin Qingzhu was at a disadvantage. The reason why she could stabilize the situation was all thanks to the immortal sword in her hand.

"Haha!" Li Yuan laughed wildly and said, "What bullsh\*t Heaven Mending Sect? Today, you dared to kill my son and my race's Heaven's Chosen. When my ancestor comes personally, he will definitely slaughter the entire Heaven Mending Sect, not leaving a single person alive."

Li Yuan spoke again and slapped over again. Lin Qingzhu could only dodge and continuously change her breathing rhythm to ease her breathing. As she was suppressed step by step, she gradually became furious.

Li Yuan said again, "Hmph, Ye Qiu? What is that? He had only defeated Ancestor Pixiu. Did he really think that he was invincible? That old thing doesn't even have the qualifications to carry my ancestor's shoes."

In an instant, an even colder sword intent was born from her heart. Under her anger, it gradually reached its peak.

Lin Qingzhu was furious. She could not tolerate anyone saying bad things about her master and insulting him.

"Old thing, pay the price for your stupidity."

Lin Qingzhu snorted coldly and withdrew her sword. She watched as Cloudy Heavens spun in her hand. In an instant, a shocking sword intent erupted.

In an instant, the coldness covered the entire East Sea. Everyone saw her slash open the sword. It was as if a line had opened in the world. A world-destroying sword intent slashed over from all directions, shocking everyone.

“This is... an immortal technique?”

The shock made everyone’s faces turn pale in disbelief.

At this moment, she seemed to be in the void, turning into a lost fairy. Her incomparably cold sword intent crushed all living beings.

The sword slashed down, erupting with an aura that was not inferior to a King-Ranked powerhouse.

She was furious. She activated the Opening A Line In The World and slashed Li Yuan in front of her in half in just a moment.

“No! Impossible!”

The moment the sword energy slashed over, Li Yuan could not believe that Lin Qingzhu could really kill him. He was a King-Ranked powerhouse, one of the few powerhouses in the Mystic Domain, the White Tiger’s Li Yuan.

“You!”

With an incredulous gaze, Li Yuan widened his eyes before he died and stared straight at Lin Qingzhu. She pulled out her sword and flew away without looking back.

A sentence floated over from afar.

“King-Ranked powerhouse? That’s all.”

Li Yuan spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Pfft...”

Its huge body ruthlessly smashed into the East Sea and completely turned into a corpse. Blood dyed a large area of the sea red.

“Gasp... How heartbreaking.”

“Heavens, she actually killed Li Yuan. A Paragon killed a King-Ranked. This is offending her superior.”

One strike moved the surroundings. Lin Qingzhu’s destructive strike had made her famous.

All the immortal holy lands and innate supreme beings present were shocked. Who would have thought that a mere Paragon could really kill a King-Ranked powerhouse?