

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 309

“Oh my god... She actually succeeded.”

“A Paragon killing a King-Ranked powerhouse. Such a record only exists in legends.”

“Could this be the tradition of Violet Cloud Peak? They kill enemies across realms as if it was a joke?”

Everyone discussed. In the crowd, some were happy, while others were worried.

No one expected Lin Qingzhu to really be able to kill a King-Ranked powerhouse. Her sword strike had completely made her famous. She leaped into the ranks of the most stunning geniuses in the world. She was not inferior to those so-called golden bloodlines and immortal descendants.

In the sky, Hua Feiyu, who had completely witnessed this scene, had a cold glint in his eyes as he smiled playfully.

“Interesting. Another Ye Qiu? She was born with immortal bones and her methods are heaven-defying. If nothing unexpected happens, she will definitely become an immortal and attain the Dao in the future. What a pity, once Li Yuan dies, the Heavens will definitely move. The Heaven Mending Sect will be destroyed just like that.”

Hua Feiyu sneered and hung high up, looking forward to a good show.

This White Tiger Clan was different from the Pixiu Clan. This clan was one of the four ancient divine beasts, a descendant of the White Tiger. The terror of its foundation was not something that the Pixiu could compare to.

In the depths of the vast void, the White Tiger Ancestor, who had slept for countless years, only needed a glance to destroy the entire world.

The bloodline inheritance under his bloodline had great influence in the Heavens. At this moment, the bloodline of the mortal world was being slaughtered. They could not sit back and do nothing.

No one could bear this karma.

As expected, Hua Feiyu was right. The moment the aura of the Li Yuan dissipated, the Nine Heavens immediately trembled violently.

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The expressions of the Heaven Mending Sect changed drastically when they saw this situation. They knew that something was wrong. Before they could recover from the joy of victory, another powerful enemy attacked. For a moment, everyone's breathing became tense.

On the East Sea, Lin Qingzhu frowned tightly. She stared fixedly at the ray of light above her head and was incomparably nervous.

Zhao Wan'er came to her side and said, "Senior Sister, leave quickly. There's always a cause and effect. I was the one who challenged this calamity, so I should be the one to block it."

Lin Qingzhu turned around to look at her and said coldly, "Shut up and step aside. As long as your senior sister is still alive, you don't have the qualifications to block the calamity."

Zhao Wan'er remained silent with tears in her eyes. She felt her senior sister's love and care. Ever since they went up the mountain that year, every time they encountered danger, it was her senior sister who stood in front of them. She did his best and never complained.

In the tradition of Violet Cloud Peak, it was as if it was natural for her senior sister to protect her junior sister. She had always been doing her best to be a good senior sister.

Zhao Wan'er fell silent and stood silently behind her senior sister. Even though she knew that the enemy this time was not someone they could deal with, she still did not retreat at all.

"Then come on. The disciples of Violet Cloud Peak never know what regret is. I don't care if he's a human or a ghost, or an immortal from Heaven. I'm not afraid." Zhao Wan'er said calmly, already prepared for battle.

Everyone was shocked when they saw their fearlessness.

Just think about it, two weak and helpless little girls could still face such a strong enemy.

This courage was something many people did not have.

Boom!

The sky flickered with rolling lightning, and a black cloud spread down. The oppressive atmosphere had already condensed to the extreme.

Everyone's breathing became tense. They looked up at the sky, wanting to see what kind of existence would come this time.

Under the surging lightning, a bloody mist covered the sky, and a door slowly opened.

"Here it comes."

Everyone looked over nervously and saw seven huge bodies slowly reveal their true bodies from the sky.

“Gasp... The seven immortals have descended!”

In an instant, everyone sucked in a breath of cold air. No one expected that seven Perfected Immortals would come at the same time. Furthermore, their true bodies had descended and crossed the Heavenly Gate to the mortal realm.

The moment they crossed the Heavenly Gate, their cultivation was quickly suppressed, but they still had the strength of a peak-level Martial Monarch.

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The pressure instantly made everyone unable to raise their heads. They felt like they were looking straight at death.

At this moment, everyone panicked.

It would definitely be a massacre when these seven immortals descended to the mortal world. It might even implicate the entire Great Desolate World.

The moment she saw the seven Perfected Immortals, Lin Qingzhu's heart turned extremely cold.

“Seven Perfected Immortals. What a scene.” As she muttered, Lin Qingzhu did not expect the other party to give her so much face and send down seven Perfected Immortals at the same time.

It was obvious that they wanted to kill them all. It seemed like they could not avoid this calamity.

At this moment, even Hua Feiyu, a Martial Monarch, felt a suffocating pressure and became afraid. He probably did not expect the White Tiger God Clan to be so angry and send seven Perfected Immortals to the mortal world with great methods.

“Phew... Looks like these two girls will definitely die today. I wonder what the seven Perfected Immortals will do when they descend to the mortal world. If they attack at the same time, I’m afraid this will be a great purge.”

Hua Feiyu said nervously in his heart. Seven Perfected Immortals had descended to the mortal world. This strength was enough to dominate the entire world.

As long as they were willing, they could start cleaning at any time. No one could stop them.

The seven Perfected Immortals revealed themselves. They had the head of a tiger and the body of a human. They stood alone in the sky and watched coldly with disdain.

In an instant, a shocking pressure descended.

“Pfft...”

Lin Qingzhu spat out a mouthful of blood and her face instantly turned pale. The other party was too strong. She did not even have the qualifications to resist and was severely injured in one exchange.

“Senior Sister...”

Zhao Wan’er was about to step forward anxiously when Lin Qingzhu turned around and glared at her coldly, telling her not to approach.

At this moment, Lin Qingzhu had already become the other party's target. Any living being that approached her would suffer a fatal blow.

After forcing Zhao Wan'er back, Lin Qingzhu stared coldly at the sky and straightened her back again. At this moment, her heart had already fallen to rock bottom. She was not afraid of death and only wanted to use her last breath to fight for her junior sister's chance to escape.

"Hmph, ant!" A cold snort came from the Nine Heavens. The tiger-headed Perfected Immortal in the lead said coldly, "You're the one who killed the bloodline of my clan in the mortal realm?"

"So what if I did?" Lin Qingzhu replied coldly without retreating at all.

The other party was clearly angered by Lin Qingzhu's tone. He sneered and said, "Haha, good... I like your fearless courage. Heaven Mending Sect? Looks like there's no need for it to exist."

After saying that, a blood-colored ray slashed down. Lin Qingzhu was just about to draw her sword and slash back.

At this moment, a snow-white figure floated down from the sky and the void instantly trembled. It emitted a seven-colored light, as if it was in a paradise.

A palm slapped over. It was simple and crude. In an instant, it crushed the blood-colored ray.

An incomparably cold voice sounded.

"A mere Perfected Immortal dares to speak of destroying my orthodoxy?"