

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 310

“Who?”

Under the seven-colored divine light, a white figure vaguely appeared.

Her appearance instantly attracted everyone’s attention. Just now, she had only lightly slapped out and shattered that Perfected Immortal’s attack.

With a loud bang, a shocking Monarch’s aura erupted and swooped down with the power to crush all living beings.

“Gasp... Martial Monarch!”

At this moment, everyone was shocked. This mysterious expert who had suddenly appeared was actually a Martial Monarch Realm expert. Furthermore, she was a peak-level Martial Monarch. Her aura was not inferior to the seven Perfected Immortals at all.

For a moment, the atmosphere became tense.

“Who is she? Why did she save me?”

Lin Qingzhu’s gaze was complicated. She could not understand why this mysterious Martial Monarch would suddenly save her.

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On the other side, the seven Perfected Immortals looked at each other. Through the probing just now, they could feel that this mysterious Martial Monarch was very strong.

After coming down from the Heavenly Gate, their cultivation levels were greatly reduced and they were suppressed by the Heavenly Dao. For a moment, they did not dare to act rashly. Their gazes were fixed on the seven-colored divine light above the Heavenly Abyss.

The light gradually faded, and a beautiful woman walked over from the clouds.

Her clothes were as white as snow, her face was like frost, and she was as graceful as an immortal. She seemed to be untainted by the aura of the world and was so perfect. Her eyes were incomparably cold, without a trace of emotion. She only stared at that world.

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When they saw her clearly, everyone was shocked.

“Gasp... It’s actually an Empress!”

Who would have thought that the person who dared to fight a Perfected Immortal alone was actually an Empress?

The moment she appeared, a trace of joy flashed across Hua Feiyu’s eyes. “Lian’er...”

He was just about to go up and greet her when Lian Feng didn’t even look at him. She took a step forward and turned around, arriving in front of Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan’er.

Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan’er suddenly felt the pressure multiply as they looked at the peerless Empress in front of them. She was too beautiful, so beautiful that there were no flaws. They couldn’t help but feel inferior, as if they didn’t have any light in front of her.

“Wow...”

Looking at her exquisite face, Zhao Wan'er let out a cry and revealed a fujoshi's gaze. She really wanted to kiss her.

Lin Qingzhu was still relatively calm. After a short shock, she quickly regained her senses. She looked at Lian Feng in a daze. She didn't know why Lian Feng wanted to save her, nor did she know what her motive was.

Out of gratitude, Lin Qingzhu politely shouted, “Thank you for saving my life, Senior. I can't thank you enough.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Lian Feng said seriously, “What senior?”

“Call me Mistress.”

“Hmm?”

As soon as these words were spoken, Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er asked a few question marks at the same time.

What does that mean?

Looking at her righteous and serious appearance, she didn't seem to be joking.

Could it be another admirer of her master?

The two of them couldn't help but wonder.

"Master never told us that we have such a powerful Mistress."

Zhao Wan'er pouted and was a little stunned. If they had known that they had such a powerful mistress here, why did she have to suffer like this just now?

Lin Qingzhu was still calm as she carefully probed, "Senior, you're not joking with us, right?"

Lian Feng's mouth twitched when she saw her curious expression. She immediately understood. It seemed like that guy had really never mentioned her to them.

After a while, Lian Feng said indifferently, "There are some things you will know in the future. Alright, stand at the back."

After saying that, a trace of killing intent flashed across Lian Feng's eyes as she coldly looked at the seven Perfected Immortals in the sky. She then said, "Seven bastards, come at me together. I want to see how you destroy my orthodoxy."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was shocked.

Was she going to fight seven alone?

Everyone was shocked by her arrogant words. Even Ye Qiu back then couldn't fight seven people alone.

How dare she?

Clearly, Ye Qiu had just broken through to the Martial Monarch realm and was still at the early-stage Martial Monarch realm. His realm had yet to stabilize.

The current Lian Feng was already at the peak of the Martial Monarch realm, half a step into the Deva realm. There was really no need to fear these seven late-stage Martial Monarch realm Perfected Immortals. Moreover, seven of them had come at once, so the suppression of the Heavenly Dao was even stronger, and their cultivation had suffered too much.

Lian Feng had such confidence.

As soon as she said this, the seven Perfected Immortals in the Nine Heavens were instantly enraged.

“Impudent! A mere Martial Monarch is qualified to speak nonsense in front of me. You’re courting death.”

If they didn’t get along, a battle would instantly erupt.

A Perfected Immortal was the first to attack. With a roar from the Nine Heavens, rolling lightning smashed down.

Lian Feng’s eyes were cold, and the corners of her mouth curled up slightly. She said disdainfully, “Bastard.”

She slapped out with her palm, and the power of laws instantly distorted the void. Under her palm, the surging lightning was instantly shattered.

Boom!

The sky let out a deafening sound. Lian Feng slowly ascended to the sky and arrived in front of the Perfected Immortal in a flash.

Without saying much, she kicked out. The Perfected Immortal flew out like a cannonball and ruthlessly smashed into a small island on the sea.

“What!”

“She only used one move and was insta-killed?”

Things developed too quickly and no one could react for a moment.

Everyone was shocked when they saw the outcome of the Perfected Immortal.

“F*ck, are the people from the Heaven Mending Sect all so unreasonable?”

“They’ll kill you when they say they will. I don’t care whose dog you are.”

Lian Feng’s kick could be said to be extremely ruthless and decisive. It instantly displayed the aura of the Heaven Mending Sect.

In an instant, all the disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect were incomparably shocked. They felt like they had avenged their previous humiliation.

“Awesome...”

“Beautiful, too beautiful.”

“That’s what we should do. Why waste your breath on them? If you can fight, don’t talk too much.”

At this moment, Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan’er were also shocked and revealed admiring gazes.

Zhao Wan’er looked like a silly girl and said, “Wow, Mistress is too cool. I like it so much.”

Lin Qingzhu glared at her and said, “Wan’er, don’t be rude. We don’t know for the time being if she’s really Mistress. We can’t call her that, lest we make things difficult for Master.”

Zhao Wan’er curled her lips and said, “I don’t care. In any case, I like her. If Master doesn’t like her, I’ll matchmake them. Hehe... Who doesn’t like such a good fighter and a beautiful mistress? We’re filled with a sense of security.”

Lin Qingzhu looked helpless when she saw that her junior sister had already been conquered. However, on second thought, she revealed a smile. She also hoped that this was true because if it was true, wouldn’t their Violet Cloud Peak have another Martial Monarch expert?

At that time, the two of them would be true princesses. Who would dare to touch them with such a background?