THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 312

Lin Qingzhu's mouth twitched when she saw her martial uncles and senior brothers gossiping. She didn't know what to say. She suddenly felt that she shouldn't have told them this.

After a while, Lin Qingzhu turned around and looked at the situation in the sky.

Lin Qingzhu gritted her teeth and said, "Martial Uncle, we shouldn't be discussing this gossip now, right?"

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"Uh..." Lu Feng was stunned for a moment and suddenly woke up. "Oh, right, right, right. I almost missed the important thing."

Lu Feng woke up with a start and berated the other disciples, "All of you, be serious. You're not behaving properly every day. We're at war. Can you be more serious?"

The disciples felt wronged. You're the most gossipy one just now, right?

His gaze returned to the sky. At this moment, the battle above had already entered a white-hot stage.

Lian Feng activated the Heaven Mending Technique with both hands. She was like an immortal from heaven, extremely domineering. She defeated seven Perfected Immortals with one hand and was not at a disadvantage.

She heavily injured a Perfected Immortal with a palm strike and returned to three thousand miles away. The precious technique runes in her hand flowed, causing the void to distort.

Just as she was entangled with the other five Perfected Immortals, a Perfected Immortal charged over from behind.
"Die!"
That Perfected Immortal's eyes gradually turned red. He almost did not hold back at all. With a cold and furious shout, he instantly shot out a death ray.
Lian Feng realized that something was wrong. She suddenly turned around and pushed aside the siege of five Perfected Immortals with one hand, freeing up her other hand to face this sudden sneak attack.
She replied coldly, "Bastard, get lost."
Without hesitation, Lian Feng used the most direct method to tear the death ray into pieces with one hand. She pulled back and kicked the Perfected Immortal's abdomen.
He smashed into the sea like a cannonball, emitting a loud bang.
"Damn it."
Two of his teammates were severely injured by Lian Feng. Their fate was unknown. Li Chou was furious.
The current situation was extremely disadvantageous to them. If this continued, they would definitely be defeated by Lian Feng one by one.

Unfortunately, with the suppression of the Heavenly Dao, their strength was suppressed too ruthlessly. They actually did not have any advantage against this top-notch Martial Monarch realm expert.

This was the first time he had a clear understanding of the combat strength of these Martial Monarchs.

"Ant, how dare you humiliate our God Race."

Li Chou was furious. It was as if a ball of fire was burning in his chest.

The might of the God Clan could not be trampled on. Lian Feng had repeatedly embarrassed them and trampled on their dignity. If they lost today, the dignity of the God Clan would truly be gone.

In his anger, Li Chou ignored the suppression. With a wave of his arm, he shattered one of his bloodlines and forcefully opened his realm. In an instant, a ball of blood mist filled the sky. A supreme pressure instantly pressed down. Everyone immediately staggered and almost fell to the ground.

"What a terrifying aura. Could this be the legendary Deva Realm?"

For a moment, everyone was shocked. Li Chou could actually display the strength of a Deva in the mortal world?

This sudden change caught everyone off guard.

In the Heaven Mending Sect's team, Lu Feng immediately saw that the situation was bad and said, "Not good... This is a bloodline divine power unique to the White Tiger Clan. Using the blood sacrifice method to forcefully open your realm and ignore the suppression of the Heavenly Dao to improve yourself. If this continues, I'm afraid we'll be in big trouble."

Lu Feng panicked. He thought that Lian Feng alone was enough to deal with this mess. He did not expect that Li Chou would ignore the risk of his foundation being destroyed and use the blood sacrifice method to open his realm.

This blood sacrifice technique was extremely cruel. It was a forbidden technique that consumed one's foundation, similar to the Heaven Mending Sect's Blood Drinking Technique.

However, in terms of power, it was much more terrifying than the Blood Drinking Skill.

As expected, the moment Li Chou activated the blood sacrifice, the battlefield instantly turned around. Lian Feng gradually felt the pressure and was gradually at a disadvantage.

In a moment of desperation, Lu Feng couldn't care less. He needs to go to the Western Paradise and invite Buddha.

That's not right.

"Martial Niece Lin, quickly tell Junior Brother Ye to personally take action. Only he can deal with such an opponent." Lu Feng shouted anxiously.

When Lin Qingzhu heard this, she immediately took out a Wind Chime Flower and used a voice transmission secret technique to send the first message to the back mountain of Violet Cloud Peak.

At this moment, in the sky, Li Chou was wrapped in a ball of blood mist and let out a terrifying laugh.

"Haha... A mere Martial Monarch has gone too far. Let's see who can save you today." Li Chou shouted arrogantly. In an instant, a supreme aura crushed over. Lian Feng's body trembled and she could not stand steadily.

In the blink of an eye, she quickly adapted and adjusted her state. Not only was there no fear in her eyes, but it was also abnormally cold and disdainful. She could feel that the other party's strength had greatly increased, reaching a level where he could crush her.

However, she was not afraid at all. Instead, she replied coldly, "You rash thing. So what if you're an immortal from the heavens? How dare you come to this world to cause chaos. So what if I kill you today?"

After saying that, she suddenly closed her eyes. In an instant, a seven-colored divine light bloomed.

Above the Heavenly Abyss, it was as if a Heavenly Gate had opened. Under the full power of the Heaven Mending Technique, a power of order was formed.

She suddenly opened her eyes. At this moment, Lian Feng seemed to have become a completely different person. At this moment, she did not look like a Martial Monarch realm expert, but a true...

Immortal!

"Hiss..."

"Deva realm?"

At this moment, even Hua Feiyu was shocked. He could feel that Lian Feng's aura was gradually transforming, and an immortal providence surrounded her.

At this moment, she was a true fairy. Her gaze was cold and emotionless. She pushed with one hand, and in an instant, the Nine Heavens Technique condensed into a cyclone that enveloped Li Chou.



In terms of number, Ye Qiu had only killed one immortal, and it was a clone. Now, she had killed seven, and all of them were her true bodies.
Of course, their strength was naturally inferior to Ancestor Pixiu, but there were many of them.
This was definitely better than Ye Qiu.
With Cloudy Heavens in her hand, Lian Feng no longer hesitated and suddenly drew her sword.
"Slash!"
With a cold shout, the Heaven Mending Technique carried a seven-colored divine light as it tore through the sky with the sword energy.
The shocking sword energy seemed to have cut open the world with a loud bang.