

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 314

Lian Feng frowned and immediately understood that something was wrong when she saw a purple bolt of lightning flash across the horizon. She protected her two disciples behind her.

Lin Qingzhu said anxiously, "Mistress, what's going on?"

Lian Feng frowned and said, "Another immortal has come from the sky. There will be chaos here. You guys retreat first."

One wave after another rose before the other. At this moment, the spiritual energy in Lian Feng's body was almost exhausted. After a bloody battle just now, yet another strong enemy was here.

If this continued, her body would probably not be able to take it. She couldn't help but worry. This wave of attacks was directed at her. Clearly, she couldn't avoid this calamity. She might as well let the two disciples leave. If they stayed here, they would only drag her down.

Lin Qingzhu naturally knew this problem, so she didn't act on impulse. She took out five Connate Extreme Spirit Pills and handed them to Lian Feng. She explained, "Mistress, these five Extreme Spirit Pills were given by Master. They have an extremely strong recovery effect. Take them first. They might be useful later."

Lian Feng turned around and looked at her in a daze. How could she not see how precious this pill was? She was also very gratified. Her heart warmed, but she did not refuse and took the Extreme Spirit Pill. Then, she gently pushed Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er back to Lu Feng and the others.

She looked up at the sky and stood alone. Her aura gradually erupted, revealing the demeanor of a peerless empress.

Lin Qingzhu looked very anxious when she returned to her Martial Uncle's side. She could feel that the enemy this time was very terrifying. However, with her current strength, she could not help Lian Feng at all. She could only worry here.

"What should I do? What should I do? Mistress has just experienced a bloody battle and her body can't take it anymore. And now there's a strong enemy, if this continues, I'm afraid..."

Lin Qingzhu panicked. The helplessness in her heart was indescribable. Their master was not here, they could only rely on their mistress, who they had just met, to support them. They blamed themselves very much.

With a loud bang, the world trembled under the surging lightning. A purple light surrounded the sky.

Dark clouds covered the sky, and a huge body slowly stretched out from the endless lightning void.

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"White Tiger's Patriarch!"

The moment he appeared, the world was shocked. That supreme being was the patriarch of the White Tiger God Clan, one of the powerhouses of the Heavenly World.

Although this white tiger was not the legendary divine beast from Immortal Ancient, its strength was still one of the few powerhouses in the Nine Heavens. His strength was not something that the Pixiu back then could compare to.

His appearance instantly caused the entire Great Desolate World to fall into silence.

“It’s over. Looks like Empress Lian Feng really angered the White Tiger God Clan this time. Even such a supreme being has personally descended to the mortal world.”

For a moment, everyone’s faces turned pale. Afraid that they would be implicated, their bodies began to tremble.

The arrival of this white tiger was definitely an unprecedented blow to the world. Even if he was only a clone, his strength was not something that a Martial Monarch realm expert could compare to.

The other party could easily kill a Martial Monarch with a single gaze.

At this moment, even Lian Feng felt an unprecedented pressure. Her eyes became incomparably serious.

“White Tiger God Clan’s Patriarch, Li Tian.”

Lian Feng muttered to herself with a deep gaze. A lotus seal in her hand quietly emitted a faint light. She looked straight into the deep sky with a solemn expression. She did not say a word and seemed very calm.

Li Tian crossed the void river with a single step and arrived in the mortal world.

That insufferably arrogant gaze stared at Lian Feng. After an unknown period of time, he said, “Heaven Mending Goddess? My White Tiger God Clan has always minded our own business with your Heaven Mending Pavilion. Why did you kill my disciples? Aren’t you... going to give me a reasonable explanation?”

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As soon as these words were spoken, an immortal might descended. Lian Feng's body trembled, and she felt like she had been severely injured.

"What terrifying power. As expected of an old monster who has cultivated for hundreds of thousands of years. His body and precious techniques have already reached the point of simplicity. Just one look makes me feel like I'm looking straight at death."

Lian Feng analyzed it in her heart and was very glad that the other party was only a clone.

His true body was too powerful. The Heavenly Dao did not allow him to cross the void river because this world could not withstand it. Therefore, he could only pay a huge price to send a clone over.

However, just the clone already had such an intense pressure.

Facing his question, Lian Feng straightened her rod again and did not back down at all. She said coldly, "Explain? What explanation do you want? In the competition on the path of immortality, it's a matter of life and death. Your junior's skills are inferior, and the old bully the young."

"What wrong did my Heaven Mending Sect do?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the killing intent in his heart soared, and a wave of anger rose. His God Clan was born with a golden bloodline and was peerless. How could they be inferior to a small Heaven Mending Pavilion disciple?

He was a hundred times unwilling to believe this fact.

Li Tian looked at Lian Feng coldly. He was very angry, but he did not attack because he knew very well that there was great karma on Lian Feng.

This person was the successor of the Heaven Mending Pavilion's Heaven Mending Goddess. If he made a move, he would definitely attract the attention of those old fellows from the Heaven Mending Pavilion. At that time, it would be disadvantageous to him.

Of course, it was not that he was afraid of the Heaven Mending pavilion, but this orthodoxy had produced a few ruthless people during the Immortal Ancient Chaos.

They were one of the pioneers and had extremely high prestige in the Heavens. They had once killed their way out during the chaotic era of Immortal Ancient. They crossed the deep space and arrived at the end of the River of Life to explore the supreme Dao of Longevity.

Li Tian was not arrogant enough to challenge their authority. Although they had been gone for several eras, who knows, maybe they would suddenly come back one day?

Taking a deep breath, Li Tian coldly glanced at Lian Feng. He didn't dare to touch this woman, but that didn't mean he didn't dare to touch the others.

He pointed at Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er below and said coldly, "I have no intention of becoming enemies with the Heaven Mending Pavilion. However, these two girls killed the orthodox successor of my clan and cut off my inheritance. I want to take them away. Do you have any objections?"

Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er's hearts turned cold. They silently clenched their fists and did not say a word. Their gazes were fixed on the figure in white above their heads.

Lian Feng also turned around to look at them. No one knew what she was thinking, but she calmed down.

A seven-colored light slowly emitted from her body.

"I'll put it this way. No one can hurt these two girls with me around today."

“What!”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was shocked. Even Hua Feiyu couldn't sit still.

“Lian'er, are you crazy? Is it worth it for two girls you don't know?”

Hua Feiyu's heart trembled. How could mortals like them resist the terror of Li Tian? Even he did not dare to speak loudly in front of the other party.

Lian Feng's actions were simply courting death.

Lian Feng was not grateful at all after hearing his persuasion. Instead, she looked at him coldly, her eyes filled with disdain. She said again, “Coward, move aside.”