

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 316

At this moment, Li Tian was truly shocked.

Others might not know the origin of this sword, but he had once seen how terrifying this sword was.

Back then, when the Immortal Ancient was in chaos, a strange chaos pushed the myriad races into the abyss. In that chaotic battle, a human genius held an Immortal Slayer Sword and soared into the sky.

When facing the Immortal Ancient's ten ferocious beasts, he was not even at a disadvantage. He left a brilliant mark in the long river of history.

Countless immortals and devils had died under this sword. This sword was a legend and a nightmare that many people did not want to mention. Because of that battle, this ruthless stone sword was given an incomparably holy name.

Immortal Slayer!

Now that he saw this sword again, only fear was left in Li Tian's heart. It was as if he was seeing the Immortal Ancient Battlefield again.

The peerless beauty of that single sword appeared in the world again.

"No... Impossible. This sword was refined by three thousand Demon Gods back then and was already destroyed on the Immortal Ancient Battlefield. How can it be in your hands?"

Li Tian let out an unbelievable roar and questioned Ye Qiu. He could clearly see that the ruthlessness on this sword was not inferior to the one back then. It could be said to be in the most perfect state.

Under this sword, he dared to guarantee that even if his true body descended, he would probably not be able to withstand this shocking murderous aura.

This sword was too evil. From its name, one could tell that it was a sword of slaughter. The murderous aura that soared into the sky could dye the entire sky blood-red.

Ye Qiu was silent as he looked at Li Tian's deep fear. He silently weighed the Immortal Slayer in front of him.

"Looks like this sword has also left a mark during this dark period of Immortal Ancient."

From Li Tian's eyes, Ye Qiu roughly confirmed his guess. He had used more than a month to repair the Immortal Slayer. After spending a restoration opportunity, it finally returned to its original perfect state.

Reading on Mybo xn o v el. com ,Please!

***This*** chapter upload first ***at n ovelbin.net***

A Primordial Chaos Immortal Treasure!

The power of an immortal treasure that surpassed immortal artifacts increased by tens of thousands of times.

In the beginning, Ye Qiu was quite surprised because according to his initial expectations, this immortal sword could at most reach the level of a supreme-grade immortal sword. However, he never expected that the most complete state of the Immortal Slayer could actually reach the level of a Primordial Chaos Immortal Treasure.

In other words, this sword was Ye Qiu's greatest trump card. It would be his best companion on the path of cultivation in the future.

After coming back to his senses, Ye Qiu answered Li Tian's question and said, "Nothing is impossible in this world. Since you recognize this sword, I won't waste my breath on you. It's your honor to be the first soul to die under this sword."

As soon as these words were spoken, Li Tian instantly revealed a nervous expression. He was completely focused and did not dare to be careless at all.

"You want to be my enemy?" He still wanted to threaten Ye Qiu, "Do you know the strength of my White Tiger God Clan in the Upper World? If you anger me, there will be no place for you in this world from now on. You have to think carefully."

After saying those words, Li Tian stared fixedly at Ye Qiu. He was a smart person and could understand the meaning behind his words.

Seeing that Ye Qiu was expressionless and silent, Li Tian thought that he was afraid and said again, "Kid, you can cultivate to the Martial Monarch realm at this age. It can be seen that your talent is indeed astonishing. However, you have to understand one thing. The Martial Monarch realm is only the beginning of the path to longevity. You still have a long way to go in the future. Don't cut off your escape route because of some trivial matters."

Ye Qiu still didn't say anything. Li Tian was even more certain that he had been intimidated. He continued, "Haha, I see that your talent is not bad and I quite admire you. I sincerely want to recruit you into our God Clan. I will definitely nurture you with good intentions. With the support of my White Tiger Divine Clan, your future in the Upper World will definitely be smooth sailing.

"How about it? Why don't you think about it?"

After saying that, Li Tian looked at the Immortal Slayer in Ye Qiu's hand with a trace of greed. However, he hid it very well and no one noticed his strange actions.

When everyone present heard Li Tian's olive branch, their hearts trembled and they couldn't help but start to worry. The protection of a large clan was undoubtedly the greatest temptation in the eyes of others. Who could resist it?

At this moment, Lian Feng also cast a complicated gaze from afar. She didn't want the person she liked to do such a thing.

To put it nicely, he would submit to the White Tiger Divine Clan. To put it bluntly, he would become a servant of the White Tiger Clan and work for them.

Lian Feng did not speak and only watched quietly. She was determined that the person she liked would never disappoint her.

After a short silence, Ye Qiu, who had been silent, suddenly raised his head and revealed a strange smile.

"Are you done?"

With just a faint sentence, Li Tian was instantly shocked and retreated.

"What do you mean?"

Li Tian was puzzled. Did this kid really dare to resist him?

"Kid, do you know my strength in the Upper World? In this world, how many talented people want to rely on me? I've never cared. You, don't be ungrateful." Li Tian said coldly again. What responded to him was Ye Qiu's cold sword.

The Immortal Slayer spun rapidly and a cyclone was suddenly formed. Ye Qiu stood with his hands behind his back and took a step forward.

Boom!

A sword energy instantly slashed out, and the world suddenly changed. It was as if a rain of blood had fallen from the blood-colored sky.

“What... sword technique is this?”

The expressions of everyone present instantly changed. They felt a threat from death. That sword strike was world-shaking, as if the world was about to be divided into two.

“Immortal technique, this...”

Lian Feng’s face was pale amidst the lightning. She could not believe that there was really such a shocking sword technique in the world.

What she couldn’t believe the most was that this strike was from someone she liked. She couldn’t help but feel happy and excited. That man didn’t disappoint her. He didn’t choose to submit to Li Tian, but used the most direct method to respond to him.

Under the blood-colored sky, the shackles of order emitted a colliding sound, and the world distorted.

Li Tian was in the sea of blood, as if it had fallen into a void of death, and its mind was blank.

“No!” He roared!

Li Tian, who was unwilling to fail, began to erupt with his true strength, preparing to withstand Ye Qiu's sword.

With a deafening roar, the power in his body suddenly rushed out. As the intense collision occurred, the world trembled.

In the blood-colored light, Li Tian felt like he was in two extremes. He could live with a thought and die with a thought. He panicked and could not believe that someone in this small mortal world could comprehend the sword technique to such an extent.

In his panic, a white figure barged into his line of sight and flew over, flashing past him.

Pfft...

He heard a sentence.

"That's my answer, old thing."