

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 322

Endless murderous aura filled the Nine Heavens, and a blood-red fog dyed the sky red.

The world seemed to have fallen silent. Ye Qiu was like a god of slaughter.

The world had never seen such a shocking murderous aura. Even Li Tian, who had grasped the divine power of the Blood Clan, had never seen such a shocking murderous aura. It was as if thousands of vengeful spirits were waving at him and calling out from the blood screen in front of him. His eyes gradually lost their luster and became dim.

This feeling pulled him back to the bloody battle back then. It was also that familiar stone sword that suppressed the rebellion of an era.

The same human youth, the same peerless beauty.

It was raining blood. Everyone fell silent, as if they were in an atmosphere of extreme sorrow. There was an inexplicable uneasiness and palpitation in their hearts.

“What sword technique is this?”

Xiao Yan’s face was filled with fear and disbelief. His eyes were empty, and his previous arrogance had long been swept away. It was only at this moment that he truly understood how stupid he had been.

A bloody light flickered. Above the Heavenly Abyss, Ye Qiu held his sword in one hand and looked down.

“Old thing, watch carefully. This sword is called Bloodstained Heaven and Earth.”

In an instant, the sword slashed down, as if the sky had been cut open, emitting a loud bang.

“No!”

In extreme fear, Li Tian could only watch as the sword energy suddenly slashed down. In an instant, he felt intense pain from his body. He looked down and saw that his body had been cut open by the sword.

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Blood instantly surged out. In less than a moment, the East Sea under his feet turned red.

Li Tian maintained his body with difficulty and didn't fall. Instead, he looked at Ye Qiu in a daze. He said, “What sword technique is this?”

It was as if Li Tian's blood essence had been burned to nothing after saying this with his last strength. He was waiting for Ye Qiu's reply, only one doubt left in his heart.

Ye Qiu smiled and said, “Cursive Sword Art. Do you want to learn it? I'll teach you.”

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a loud bang.

Li Tian's body finally fell under the East Sea, stirring up a huge splash. After his breathing stopped, his body turned into thousands of lights and gradually dissipated into the sky.

Ye Qiu looked up at all of this in a daze. He saw dark lightning rolling in the sky, as if it was echoing with a heart-wrenching and indignant roar. In the chaos, it was as if a huge beast that had been sleeping for many years was waking up and roaring. He could vaguely hear a few words.

“Ye Qiu, just you wait. I will definitely return today's grudge a hundredfold in the future.”

That was his true body. It had awakened him from his sleep because of the death of his clone. The moment he woke up, it was as if the sky was about to change and it was furious.

He could feel that this old fellow was very strong. As expected of one of the top giants of the Three Thousand States.

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Unfortunately, this world could not withstand his true body, so he could not come down. If he wanted to take revenge, Ye Qiu would have to ascend to the Upper Realm.

Hearing Li Tian's heart-wrenching roar, everyone understood that this karma had been formed.

Lian Feng couldn't help but worry. After all, Ye Qiu couldn't stay in the lower realm forever. He would ascend to the upper realm one day. At that time, what should he do?

"Hmm... Looks like I have to bring the plan forward."

Lian Feng made a decision.

This battle could be said to be soul-stirring. Until the end, many people had yet to recover from the shock.

"Oh my god, God Ye is God Ye. He's getting more and more ferocious."

"He just killed Ancestor Pixiu once, and he killed White Tiger Li Tian today. Damn it, who is he going to kill next?"

“How domineering. That’s how we cultivators should be.”

As the battle ended, Ye Qiu’s true name was completely famous. This battle not only affected the Eight Desolates, but even Ye Qiu’s name in the Upper Realm gradually appeared.

The main reason was that his results were too brilliant. Since ancient times, there were not many people who could achieve such a terrifying result.

Through this battle, Ye Qiu successfully made the Heaven Mending Pavilion in the upper realm pay attention to him. They had already begun to plan how to arrange for his ascension.

Everyone knew that Li Tian wouldn’t let this matter rest as Ye Qiu killed him.

In the future, this guy would definitely stop Ye Qiu from ascending. Therefore, they had to think of a perfect plan. They had to successfully let Ye Qiu pass the ascension path and arrived at the Heaven Mending Pavilion because this was the only way to better protect him.

The situation in the Heavens was turbulent and the factions were complicated. For the Heaven Mending Pavilion to produce such a terrifying young junior was a huge threat to the other factions.

Therefore, as elders of the orthodoxy, they had to do something.

Ye Qiu might not know that there were already so many people waiting for him in the Upper Realm before he even began to ascend. If he knew, he might not have flown. Hehe, they would be so anxious.

“Un,” After the battle ended, Ye Qiu stretched lazily, as if the battle just now hadn’t satisfied him yet. The battle was over before he could even exercise.

This scene was like a heavy blow to Xiao Yan's eyes. It was a complete provocation.

"Hmph!" Xiao Yan flicked his sleeves and said coldly, "What's there to be proud of? He just relied on the suppression of the Heavenly Dao and won by a fluke. What's there to be proud of?"

"Just you wait. When you reach the Three Thousand States in the future and really see those descendants of the Monarch's bloodline, you will understand what it means by there is always someone better."

Hearing Xiao Yan muttering to himself, Feng Tianyu shook his head helplessly. He knew very well that this Senior Brother Xiao was stubborn. He was clearly going against Ye Qiu. This matter wouldn't end like this.

One of them had to suffer a defeat to quell the conflict between them. He could only pray that there would not be a life-and-death situation.

On the other side, Ye Qiu finished dealing with Li Tian and raised his hand to recall the Immortal Slayer. He returned to Lian Feng's side. Under everyone's gaze, he pinched her little face and said, "Lian'er, was I fierce just now?"

Lian Feng was stunned, but she didn't think there was anything wrong. She said seriously, "Fierce..."

"Am I handsome?"

"Handsome..."

The public display of love between these two young lovers immediately made the surrounding people feel like vomiting blood.

Why did the atmosphere suddenly change?

“Eh... Let’s go, let’s go.”

Those who wanted to watch another show were immediately disgusted by this display of affection and the crowd instantly dispersed.

Compared to the other onlookers, Feng Tianyu and the others were stunned when they saw Lian Feng’s attitude.

Their eyes became solemn.

Others might not know, but they knew very well that Lian Feng was one of the candidates for the next Heaven Mending Goddess.

There were several candidates for the Goddess. They were all stunning geniuses from all walks of life. The competitiveness was extremely intense.

In the end, only one of these people could successfully inherit it. The loser might face the outcome of death.

Therefore, every choice they made was extremely important. If they made the wrong choice, they might ruin their lives.