

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 325

As soon as the battle ended, another battle began. The aftershock of the battle shook the East Sea. Ye Qiu was shocked by this scene.

“Whoa, what kind of holy land is this? What grudge do they have with this Feng Tuwang?”

Ye Qiu couldn't help but ask. He was a little curious. He was also shocked when he saw these young people risking their lives to fight to the death with Feng Tuwang.

Lian Feng thought for a while.

“Oh... This Holy Land seems to be from an ancient orthodoxy in the Extreme Domain. It's called the Heavenly God Hall. The First Elder's name is Daoist Jueyun. I heard from Senior Brother Sect Master that Feng Tuwang was originally a disciple of the Heavenly God Hall in the early years.

“Because of his outstanding talent, he was worshiped as a Saint by the Heavenly God Hall and entered the forbidden land to cultivate. It was fine at first, but it was unknown what happened to this guy in the forbidden land. Ever since he came out of seclusion, his personality had changed drastically.

“He became extremely irritable and killed many of his fellow disciples before escaping from the Heavenly God Hall.

“From then on, the Heavenly God Hall swore to clean up the sect and kill Feng Tuwang.

“After thousands of years of pursuit, not only did Feng Tuwang not die, but he became stronger and stronger. I wonder what kind of evil cultivation technique he cultivated that allowed his strength to advance by leaps and bounds.

“Not only did the experts sent out by the Heavenly God Hall not succeed, but they also became a part of his blood sacrifice.”

“Blood sacrifice?”

Ye Qiu’s expression changed when he heard this familiar word again. He thought of the woman that the entire Heaven Mending Sect didn’t want to mention.

Tianmeng.

Ye Qiu looked deeply at Feng Tuwang. He was expressionless and didn’t interfere. No one knew what he was thinking.

After a moment of silence, Lian Feng said, “Thousands of years have passed. The current Feng Tuwang has relied on a butcher’s knife to attain the Dao with slaughter and become a Martial Monarch. The current Heavenly God Hall is no longer his match.”

She shook her head and did not interfere. This was their family matter, and she had no right to interfere.

The battle was earth-shattering as the disciples of the Heavenly God Hall fell into the sea of blood. They attacked one after another, their indomitable aura indeed infected Ye Qiu. He recalled the Heaven Mending Sect back then.

“Hmm... Unfortunate fate should be like this.”

He sighed and was about to say something when there was a loud bang. A huge commotion came from the bottom of the sea.

“What’s going on?”

Ye Qiu was stunned. He opened his Heavenly Eye and saw a golden-haired monkey holding a rod, stirring the entire East Sea into chaos.

“Hmm? Why is this monkey here?”

Ye Qiu was shocked. Why was this monkey, who had disappeared for a long time, here?

It turned out that after escaping back then, Monkey felt that he was not skilled enough, so he returned to the East Sea and prepared to see his master again to learn more powerful skills. Unexpectedly, when he returned to Mount Penglai again, the three-star cave abode was already gone.

At that moment, the monkey seemed to have lost the most important person in its life. He was very disappointed. He thought that it was because he had lost to someone from the outer realm and embarrassed his sect. His master could not bear the humiliation and left on his own.

From that moment on, Monkey seemed to have gone crazy. He worked hard and cultivated crazily. He wanted to prove himself and fight for his sect.

In just a few months, he had really cultivated to the Paragon realm and comprehended many divine powers.

After his cultivation reached greater mastery, the monkey searched all over the mountains for immortal treasures. Later on, he discovered this immortal palace in the East Sea. He had accidentally touched a taboo and restored the immortal palace to the world. This was the origin of the chaos in the East Sea.

Ye Qiu's expression was solemn as he looked at the turbulent deep sea under his feet. The immortal palace emitted a strong light as the monkey rolled.

All the Martial Monarchs present instantly sensed the immortal aura that flew out.

“Immortal treasure!”

Hua Feiyu’s face lit up with greed. After waiting for so long, he finally got what he wanted the most. He immediately stopped hesitating and plunged in. The moment he attacked, the mysterious experts who had been watching in the dark also moved out.

“Haha! The immortal treasure is mine. No one can snatch it.”

With a heroic laugh, the thin old man rushed down.

The others followed closely behind. The collision between Martial Monarchs instantly began. For a moment, the immortal palace was in chaos, and everyone inside was affected.

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Seeing this scene, Lian Feng was tempted. She turned around and realized that Ye Qiu was still so calm. She couldn’t help but say, “What are you waiting for? Are you waiting for the immortal treasure to deliver itself?”

This prodigal man. Even if you don’t like that thing, you can still snatch it back for your two disciples. If you don’t attack, I’ll do it myself. Thinking of this, Lian Feng charged out. She gently struck out with her palm, and in an instant, ripples gradually appeared on the surface of the sea, directly opening up a path.

In an instant, she exchanged several moves with a few mysterious Martial Monarch experts and was not at a disadvantage.

Ye Qiu carefully observed for a moment. Those Martial Monarchs who suddenly appeared were quite strong. They were all old monsters who had been silent for many years. Their cultivation had long reached the limit of the mortal world, so their strength was naturally extraordinary.

A chaotic battle erupted, causing the heavens to collapse and the earth to crack. The entire East Sea trembled.

In the air, the moment the immortal treasure appeared, Feng Tuwang immediately lost his patience to tangle with the Heavenly God Hall disciples. He knocked everyone away with a palm and looked down with a vicious smile.

“Hehe, the immortal treasure is mine.”

As he spoke, he slashed out with his saber. His target was actually Lian Feng.

One had to know that at this moment, Lian Feng was fighting two Martial Monarchs. His sudden sneak attack was very fatal.

Just as he was about to succeed, a blood-red sword cut through his attack. A white figure blocked his path.

“Hmm?”

Seeing Ye Qiu’s true appearance, Feng Tuwang was stunned. Where did this young Martial Monarch come from? Why had he never seen him before?

“Who are you? How dare you block my path and ruin my plans.”

Feng Tuwang was furious. It was no wonder. He had been in seclusion in the Ten Thousand Mile Abyss for hundreds of years and did not care about the mortal world. Although he would come out from time to time to slaughter and absorb some blood essence, the Eight Desolates hadn't gathered yet. How could he know Ye Qiu?

He was also very surprised to see so many young Martial Monarchs appear in the Great Desolate World.

However, he was only surprised. He did not care at all. After all, he was an old monster who had cultivated for thousands of years. How could he fear a young junior?

Facing his question, Ye Qiu smiled faintly and said, "Me? I'm someone who wants your life."

As soon as these words were spoken, Feng Tuwang laughed instead of being angry. "Haha... You're arrogant enough. I like it. Then let me see how you want my life."

Ye Qiu smiled, his eyes revealing an imperceptible killing intent.

Originally, he did not want to interfere in other people's family matters at all. However, since Feng Tuwang had attacked Lian Feng, there was no need for him to hold back.

"Haha... Don't worry, you'll understand soon." Ye Qiu looked back at the battle below and said. "My time is limited. I'll try to see if I can kill you with one strike. If I can't, I'll spare your life today."

As soon as he finished speaking, a scarlet blood sword instantly rose, and the sky was dyed red.