

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 326

As soon as this sword appeared, Feng Tuwang's expression changed. He immediately understood that the man in front of him was not as simple as he thought.

"Damn it, who is this person? Why have I never heard of him?"

Feng Tuwang panicked. There were tens of thousands of Heavenly God Hall disciples chasing after him. He was stuck.

The moment Ye Qiu stopped Feng Tuwang, Daoist Jueyun was delighted. He didn't expect Ye Qiu to help. He immediately thanked him, "Thank you for your help, Martial Monarch Ye. If we can kill this butcher today, my Heavenly God Hall will definitely be extremely grateful. From now on, feel free to instruct me. As long as it's something I can do, I will definitely not refuse."

Jueyun said from the bottom of his heart, his eyes incomparably firm.

In order to eliminate this demon, their Heavenly God Hall had already lost countless elders and disciples. At this moment, they had already gone crazy. As long as they could get rid of this demon, they were willing to do anything.

Seeing this scene, Feng Tuwang also panicked. His eyes moved secretly. After pondering for a moment, he asked, "Are you going to stand up for them?"

Ye Qiu smiled and didn't say anything. Feng Tuwang continued, "I have no grudge with you. This is a grudge between me and the Heavenly God Hall. You're not related to them. There's no need to choose to be my enemy for these trashes, right?"

As he spoke, he looked for an opportunity. He was a smart person. Although he looked afraid, in reality, if Ye Qiu revealed any flaws, he would definitely attack first.

Ye Qiu immediately saw through his thoughts, and knew he wanted to change the topic and attract his attention. With a cold laugh, he casually summoned the Immortal Slayer. The blood-colored sky became thicker and thicker, and the murderous aura gradually condensed.

“Butcher, you are deranged and sinful. Everyone has to kill you. As cultivators, we can’t let you survive in the world and harm innocent living beings. Today, my Heavenly God Hall will kill you even if it means death.”

Furious roars came from the Heavenly God Hall’s team. The eyes of those young geniuses were red.

This was a very cruel bloody battle. They had lost many elders and fellow disciples who were as close as brothers. How could they care about anything else? Even if the other party was a Martial Monarch realm expert, they still dared to attack.

This moment of grief and indignation continuously infected Ye Qiu. He recalled the scene of the Heaven Mending Sect besieging Tianmeng.

“Haha, laughable. Do you think you’re worthy?” Feng Tuwang was not afraid at all. He laughed and said arrogantly.

Ye Qiu sneered and said, “Haha, what if I join?”

“What! Do you really want to be my enemy?”

Looking at the blood screen in the sky, Feng Tuwang’s expression was very solemn. He could feel that Ye Qiu’s sword contained endless power. At one point, he felt like he was facing the threat of death.

The unwilling Feng Tuwang continued, "You're a smart person. You should know that in this situation, choosing to fight me to the death for some ignorant ants will only let those people below benefit.

"You have to think carefully." He reminded him again.

Ye Qiu's patience was gradually wearing thin. He said indifferently, "Are these your last words?"

After saying that, the Immortal Slayer in his hand instantly erupted with a shocking aura. In an instant, the world was dyed red, and a blood moon hung high in the sky.

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"What sword technique is this?"

At this moment, everyone present was shocked.

Feng Tuwang's expression was even uglier. He could feel Ye Qiu's strength, but he didn't know his limit. At this moment, there was no arrogance in his heart, only fear.

In the blood mist, they saw a pure white figure walking over step by step, his clothes fluttering in the wind. He was like a demon coming out of the depths of hell, bringing with him fear, extreme fear.

"No!"

Feng Tuwang panicked and anxiously wanted to escape.

Ye Qiu continued, "I'll repeat myself. My time is limited. I'll see if I can kill you with one strike. If I can't, then forget it."

After his patience gradually wore down, Ye Qiu no longer had any thoughts of continuing to play. As soon as he finished speaking, he gently waved his hand and gradually slashed down.

In an instant, the blood moon tore through the sky, and the world trembled. The shocking power shook the entire East Sea.

"What kind of strike was that?"

Lian Feng looked up at the sky in a daze. There was only infatuation in her eyes.

"No!"

An unwilling scream came from the blood-colored fog.

With a loud bang, the world trembled.

In the sky, Hua Feiyu broke out in cold sweat. Only at this moment did he truly understand. The gap between him and Ye Qiu wouldn't change because of his breakthrough. Instead, it would widen.

"Phew..." Hua Feiyu took a deep breath. He was afraid from the bottom of his heart and broke out in a cold sweat.

If he was the one standing there just now, would he be able to withstand this sword? He didn't dare think about it. He only broke out in cold sweat and muttered, "This guy is becoming more and more terrifying. Looks like I have to stay away from him."

After this strike, Hua Feiyu was really afraid from the bottom of his heart. He, who had broken through to the Martial Monarch realm, originally wanted to fight Ye Qiu again to prove himself in front of Lian Feng.

Now, this thought was crushed in his cradle.

Fight your head. If you want to fight, go ahead. I'm not going.

He was also a little glad that he didn't make things difficult for Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er when he appeared. Otherwise, with this guy's protective personality, he would definitely kill him too.

The more he thought about it, the more afraid he became. Hua Feiyu left this space and entered the Immortal Palace alone. The main thing was that when he thought about how he had bragged in the beginning and wanted to settle scores with Ye Qiu, he felt afraid.

Although Ye Qiu didn't know that he had bragged before, others had heard it. Wouldn't he be finished if some foul-mouthed person mentioned this?

The void distorted under the blood-colored sky. When the blood mist dissipated, everyone saw that there was only a corpse under the blood moon.

"Dead... dead?"

After seeing the remains clearly, Daoist Jueyun was shocked. The demon that his Heavenly God Hall's ancestors had dreamed of killing was really dead?

Daoist Jueyun lost control of his emotions for a moment. Tears streamed down his face as he knelt on the ground and bowed towards the sky.

“Heavens, Heavenly God’s ancestors, did you see? This demon is finally dead.”

At this moment, the hatred in Daoist Jueyun’s heart was finally avenged. He sat on the ground as if he had instantly exhausted his energy. The demon that he had spent countless days and nights racking his brains to get rid of was really dead today.

In their excitement, all the Heavenly God Hall disciples’ grief and indignation were vented at this moment.

At this moment, Ye Qiu seemed to be the god in their hearts, their faith.

Everyone bowed and shouted in unison, “Thank you, Martial Monarch, for killing the demon and taking revenge for my sect. We are willing to listen to your orders in the future.”

Ye Qiu was stunned when he heard their sincere and grateful voices.