

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 89

Just like the 2G network, it was always half a beat slower. He was quite good at pretending to be impressive. As for the rest... it was a mess. There was still time to train this little fellow. Little Zhan was still young and capable.

“Alright, there’s no need to discuss this anymore.” Ye Qiu waved his hand and continued walking forward.

Xiao Yi also reacted at this moment. Although he didn’t quite understand, he understood one thing. “An expert is indeed an expert. The way he thinks is different from ordinary people like us. When we get back, we must tell Sister Wan’er what happened today. If Sister Wan’er knew that Senior went against two dynasties for her, she would be extremely touched.”

What happened just now made Xiao Yi’s blood boil. It was a pity that they couldn’t fight. It was really a pity.

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Night slowly fell.

Soon, the Land of Silence fell into darkness.

There was a group of people surrounding a bonfire in the Southern Ridge Region by the lake. One of them was Fuyao, who had interacted with Ye Qiu in Guangling, and Han Shengyi.

The faint light of the fire illuminated Fuyao’s beautiful face as she sat quietly in front of the bonfire. Her watery eyes blinked slightly as she looked at the forest in the darkness. She felt uneasy. She had a bad feeling and felt that the silence in front of her was too strange. “Uncle Han, don’t you think this place is a little strange?”

Han Shengyi was puzzled. He looked around and didn't find anything unusual.

Fuyao continued, "It's too quiet here. It's terrifyingly quiet. I have a feeling that this is the calm before the storm."

"Yao'er, have you been too tired recently that you're hallucinating? The Land of Silence is famous for its silence. Isn't that normal?" Han Shengyi was puzzled. He did not notice anything unusual. Fuyao also nodded, feeling that what Han Shengyi said made sense.

However, she still felt a little uneasy.

This time, they had come to investigate the whereabouts of the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow. Yesterday, the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow had disappeared in the Southern Ridge. They had searched for it for a day, but they had not found it.

"It's getting late. Rest early! We'll continue our journey tomorrow morning. The First Elder has just sent news that they have already entered deep into the uninhabited region. I wonder if there are any gains there."

Han Shengyi nodded and slowly walked back to the tent, leaving a few disciples on night duty to prepare to rest.

Fuyao nodded slightly. Her eyes moved slightly, and she looked a little sleepy. She stretched lazily, and that beautiful figure was completely revealed. She slowly walked into her tent and prepared to rest.

At dawn, when the world was hazy, an earthquake suddenly occurred in the entire Southern Ridge.

"What's going on?" Han Shengyi hurriedly walked out of the tent and looked up at the sky. "This..."

On the mountain, a giant turtle slowly crawled past. Every step it took made the ground tremble. On the top of the giant turtle was a coffin that emitted a dense aura of life.

“This is... a mountain treasure?”

For a moment, everyone was shocked. Han Shengyi did not expect them to encounter the rumored coffin-bearing old turtle.

“Uncle Han, why is this old turtle here?” Fuyao slowly walked over, her face pale as she looked at the giant turtle that was as big as a mountain. She had never seen such a terrifying beast. Just its aura alone could make her feel dizzy and she could not even stand steadily.

Han Shengyi shook his head and said, “I don’t know either, but it’s not a good thing for it to appear.”

The mountain treasure was indeed very tempting, especially that powerful vitality.

Han Shengyi could sense that the treasure in the coffin might be the legendary Longevity pill. No wonder it could attract a great ferocious beast like the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow.

Boom...

Lightning flashed in the Nine Heavens. For a moment, the wind and rain changed, and the ground emitted a loud sound. The old turtle slowly carried the coffin past. It seemed to be walking slowly, but every step it took emitted a shocking force.

As everyone watched, an ancient beast slowly revealed its head from Mount Taihang under the misty chaos.

“This is...”

“Suanni...”

Han Shengyi was shocked. Another ancient ferocious beast appeared after the Heaven-Swallowing Sparrow. Moreover, it was at least an extremely ferocious Paragon realm beast judging from its aura.

“Oh my god! Is the world going to change?”

Everyone present turned pale with fright. Han Shengyi was extremely anxious and hurriedly said to Fuyao and the disciples behind him, “Quick, leave this place.”

With that, he crushed the communication talisman and brought everyone away.

He was the only mid-stage Cardinal in this team. He might be able to protect himself. However, Fuyao was also in the group. Nothing could happen to her. To be safe, he decided to retreat first and make plans when the First Elder and the others arrived.

Boom...

Suddenly, a shocking bolt of lightning struck down. A canyon appeared in the middle of a huge mountain with astonishing power.

At this moment, the entire Land of Silence was in chaos. Not only were there people from the Jade-Lake Holy Land, but there were also experts and disciples from other famous holy lands staying here for the night.

Everyone was awakened by this shocking lightning.

“What happened?”

Everyone was stunned when they climbed out of the tent and saw the scene above them.

“Oh my god, it’s actually a primordial great ferocious beast, Suanni.”

“Everyone, run.”

This sudden clap of thunder finally broke the silence in the Land of Silence. Everyone began to panic and flee frantically.

Fuyao and the others also quickly left their original place, far away from the Suanni. They only dared to look back after running a hundred miles.

“Unbelievable. I thought that the most terrifying thing in this riot was the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow. I didn’t expect a Suanni to appear.”

Fuyao’s face was pale. It was obvious that she had yet to recover from her fear. Since midnight, she had a premonition that something big would happen tonight. She did not expect her premonition to be so accurate.

As soon as the Suanni appeared, it instantly drew lightning to attack the old turtle in the coffin. The entire Land of Silence was awakened.

The old turtle’s strength seemed to be above it. It ignored Suanni’s attacks and only cared about crawling forward slowly. Every step it took seemed slow, but it was actually extremely fast. The Suanni chased after it with all its might, but it could not catch up.

Just as everyone thought that the giant turtle was about to disappear again, suddenly a pillar of fire slowly erupted from a mountain ridge.

“That’s...”

“Heaven Swallowing Sparrow...”

Everyone was shocked. No one had expected that the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow they had been searching for had been hiding in that cave. The Nine Heavens Divine Bird emitted raging flames. A sea of flames instantly covered the entire mountain range with a flap of its wings.

“Yao’er, be careful...” A fireball suddenly smashed over and almost hit Fuyao. Han Shengyi tried his best to block it under her pale and terrified gaze. That was the strike of a Paragon ferocious beast, the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow. Even a casual strike could easily kill Fuyao.

“Am I... going to die?” Fuyao’s face was pale and weak as she looked hopelessly at the fireball that was flying towards her. She instantly thought of many things. She wanted to dodge, but the range covered by the fireball was too large. Even if she teleported, she could not leave this range.

Han Shengyi tried his best to block it. Who would have thought that another bolt of lightning would come from the left and go straight for his life? It was difficult to achieve both at the same time. If he had cared about the fireball over there, this bolt of lightning would have taken his life. If he didn’t do anything, Fuyao would definitely die. Even the disciples behind her would lose their lives.

In his despair, Han Shengyi was extremely anxious.

At this moment, a white light cut through the dark silence and slashed over from the sky. Like ripples suddenly appearing on a calm lake, the two mountains were split apart.

“Who?”

Fuyao woke up from her despair and looked in the direction of the sword.

In the mist, a white figure could be vaguely seen standing with a long sword in his hand. He was like a sword immortal who had been left behind in the mortal world, full of valor.