

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 90

When the mist dissipated, Fuyao's eyes were tightly locked on the white figure in the sky. When she finally saw it clearly, her heart trembled. "It's him... Just now, he saved me..." Fuyao muttered to herself as she looked at the figure in the sky with a complicated gaze. She was still in a state of shock.

She had just walked through the gates of hell. If it were an ordinary person, they would have long collapsed to the ground in fear. Fuyao was the saintess so her mentality was not bad. After a while, she finally recovered.

"Yao'er, are you alright?" Han Shengyi blocked the bolt of lightning and rushed over crazily. He finally heaved a sigh of relief after discovering that Fuyao was safe and sound.

"Uncle Han, I'm fine. He saved me..." Fuyao pointed at the figure in the sky and said with a complicated expression.

Han Shengyi looked in the direction she pointed and saw a figure standing in the air with his back facing them.

He stood there with an astonishing deterrence, like a sharp sword that could pierce through one's heart at any moment.

"Ye Qiu..." Han Shengyi muttered. He didn't expect Ye Qiu to help in such an urgent situation. How could Jake-Lake not remember such kindness?

One had to know that Fuyao was the Jake-Lake's Saintess. Her status was special. Even if Han Shengyi died, she couldn't die. And Ye Qiu saving her was equivalent to helping Jake-Lake.

The Land of Silence now was extremely chaotic. Han Shengyi couldn't care less and hurriedly checked the injuries of the disciples behind him.

The Heaven-Swallowing Sparrow's casual attack just now had killed a few low-level disciples and injured the rest.

"Damn it! The communication talisman has been sent out. I don't know when the First Elder and the others will arrive. Stay here and don't move." Han Shengyi instructed sternly. This was the first time he felt that he was powerless. He couldn't manage both sides at once. He wished he could learn the clone technique.

In the sky, Ye Qiu slowly descended. Behind him was a handsome young man. They all knew him. He was Xiao Yi, whom they had met once in Guangling City.

"Elder Han, long time no see! Are you guys alright?" Ye Qiu came from the sky and asked with concern.

"We're fine. Thank you for your help just now. If it weren't for you, these children would have died..." Han Shengyi thanked him from the bottom of his heart.

Fuyao also said, "Thank you for saving my life, Senior. I will remember it in my heart."

Ye Qiu nodded. He had also tracked it all the way here and accidentally discovered that Fuyao and the others were in danger so he casually saved them. This might just be an unintentional action on his part, but in Fuyao's heart, it was a true life-saving grace.

"That's good! I came just in time. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable."

Ye Qiu looked at the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow in the clouds with an excited expression.

"Little Yi, stay here first. Don't run around. I'll go meet that Heaven Swallowing Sparrow..." Ye Qiu said the most pretentious words in a very calm tone. Everyone was instantly scared silly.

“What...”

Fuyao and the others were shocked.

Ye Qiu actually wanted to meet the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow? It was an extremely ferocious Paragon realm expert, and its strength was extraordinary. What was his current strength? He actually dared to challenge the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow. Was he crazy?

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“Fellow Daoist, don’t be rash. Let’s wait for the others to arrive before attacking together. The situation is a little chaotic now. Not to mention that old turtle, just the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow and the Suanni are not something we can deal with. They have already started fighting each other. Why don’t we wait until they are both injured before attacking?”

Han Shengyi’s analysis made sense.

After the Heaven-Swallowing Sparrow appeared, it attacked the giant turtle. It also treated the Suanni as its opponent. The two sides fought fiercely, almost razing the entire Land of Silence to the ground.

A sea of flames completely framed the inner circle to the outer circle, lighting up the dark night sky.

The experts from the various Holy Lands, who were in the Land of Silence, had already sent out a signal. There would be more experts here to attack the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow.

It was indeed a little rash for Ye Qiu to attack now. However, he could not wait any longer. He desperately wanted to use the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow to test his sword technique. Ever since he learned the Cursive Sword Art, he had never used the second technique, Chaotic Dance Strikes the Sky.

“Don’t worry, I’ll only try one strike. If there’s no chance, I’ll retreat.” Ye Qiu smiled, revealing a confident smile.

As he spoke, he leaped into the mist.

Fuyao watched worriedly as he left. She stretched out her hand, wanting to stop him, but she helplessly retracted it.

“Sigh...” Han Shengyi sighed and watched Ye Qiu enter the battlefield.

At this moment, in the Land of Silence, everyone was watching this world-shaking battle. It was a battle between two ancient ferocious beasts. It could be said to be chaotic.

Just as they were engrossed in watching, they suddenly realized that a figure had rushed up from below and appeared in the center of the battlefield.

“Who’s that?”

“Does he want to die?”

“F*ck, he actually dared to participate in the intense battle between two ferocious beasts. If he’s not a lunatic, he’s a fool.”

For a moment, everyone was stunned as they stared blankly at the lonely figure in the sky. He was like a sharp sword that cut through the dark night as he stood there.

Everyone finally saw the person’s face with a flash of fire.

Someone with sharp eyes said in surprise, "Isn't that Violet Cloud Peak's master, Ye Qiu?"

"What..."

"The peak master of Violet Cloud Peak who killed the Purgatory Giant Ape?"

"So it's him. Why is he there..."

"Moreover, from the looks of it, he wants to fight two ancient ferocious beasts at the same time. Isn't he a little too arrogant?"

Everyone discussed. Some admired Ye Qiu's courage, while others felt that he was too arrogant.

Who knew where he got the confidence to challenge the two giant beasts.

"Ye Qiu!" In another part of the Land of Silence, Li Daoyuan's eyes were cold as he looked at the figure above him with killing intent. He hadn't forgotten how Ye Qiu had embarrassed him in Guangling City. It caused his mental state to be damaged. If not for the help of the Immortal Mountain's First Elder, he would have long fallen from the Cardinal realm.

"Why is it him again?" Beside him, Li Changkong said with a depressed expression. Why did it feel like he would meet this guy wherever he went? He would be unlucky every time he met Ye Qiu. So he has a trauma in his heart.

"Hmph, he dares to challenge the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow? He's simply courting death. It's best if the Heaven Devouring Sparrow can kill him and cure his arrogance." Li Daoyuan said unhappily.

Ye Qiu's appearance caused a heated discussion in the entire Land of Silence.

Ye Qiu had already entered the depths of the battlefield. He was not in a hurry to attack. Instead, he slowly condensed sword energy between his two fingers.

"Heaven Swallowing Sparrow!"

He looked deeply at the divine bird in the sky, his body covered in sword energy. Ye Qiu's aura instantly underwent a tremendous change. Unknowingly, the mist spread out, and a huge blood-red sword hung above his head.

The Heaven Swallowing Sparrow seemed to have sensed the threat and let out a long cry.