

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 91

That was the second move of the Cursive Sword.

Chaotic Dance Strikes the Sky.

This was the first time Ye Qiu had used it since he learned it. He was a little excited. The Cursive Sword was an absolute sword of life and death. Every strike was extremely powerful.

Ye Qiu condensed a soaring sword energy with just two fingers. In an instant, all the vegetation within a hundred miles moved.

“Unbelievable. What kind of sword is that? Why do I have the feeling that this sword only exists in the sky, one that does not belong to the mortal world?”

The surrounding crowd looked at the back view above their heads in a daze and were completely shocked. They could feel the shocking might of that sword.

“Could this be the legendary divine technique?”

“I didn’t expect his swordsmanship to have reached such a level.”

“This sword alone is enough to become a god!”

“I’m afraid the title of Sword Immortal will fall on his head.”

Someone teased, “White-Robed Sword Immortal? It sounds very cool.”

After the sword energy was condensed, for a moment, a domain seemed to be set up in the surroundings. It was a domain that existed under a blood-colored sky. It seemed to be dripping with blood and was filled with killing intent.

Everyone's hearts trembled as they felt that fear.

On the other hand, Li Daoyuan's expression was extremely ugly when he saw this sword. He angrily punched a tree beside him. His incompetent rage made him gradually go crazy. "No, impossible! How can he know such a sword technique?"

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Li Changkong glanced at him and slowly said, "Nothing is impossible. Senior Brother, don't forget that his sword in Guangling City was also not weaker than today's sword. In terms of swordsmanship, he can definitely be considered top-notch. This person... I've said from the beginning that he's terrifying. I told you not to offend him. Now, my Immortal Mountain has already offended him because of your rashness. I hope you can calm down."

Li Changkong's words were not to persuade him, but to warn him. If such a thing happened again, he would definitely not interfere. Not only that, the Immortal Mountain might abandon him.

The Immortal Mountain had existed for so many years as an ancient orthodoxy. It was impossible for them to choose to gamble the future of the entire orthodoxy for the personal grudge of an elder.

Li Daoyuan also understood this principle. He gritted his teeth but could only submit.

On Jake-Lake's side, Fuyao looked at Ye Qiu above her head and said with a complicated expression, "Uncle Han, can you see the profundity of this sword strike? How does this sword technique compare to our Jake-Lake's Divine Judgment?"

She was very curious about how high Ye Qiu's swordsmanship had reached. How did he learn this shocking strike? Fuyao was really curious. From the first time she saw Ye Qiu, she was very interested in this young peak master of Violet Cloud Peak. This was because she guessed that she probably wouldn't be able to do what he did at his age.

Why had he been unknown for so many years with such talent? There had never been any rumors about him in the Great Desolate World. It was only during this beast riot that he began to show his talents. Perhaps he was a person who didn't care about fame and fortune and wasn't interested in it.

This was the temperament that a powerhouse should have.

Unknowingly, her mentality had gradually been affected by Ye Qiu and changed. She no longer cared about her so-called reputation, nor did she care about the discussions about her and He Wushuang, as well as the other geniuses.

She understood one principle after knowing Ye Qiu. The strong never needed to prove themselves to the world. They would shine when it was time to shine.

Han Shengyi looked deeply at Ye Qiu and sighed. "There's no comparison! His sword can be said to be the sword of a celestial. How can Jake-Lake Sword Art compare?"

Everyone was shocked as soon as these words were spoken. These words were very credible coming from Han Shengyi.

"Even our Divine Judgment can't compare?"

"Yes."

Everyone was a little disappointed. With such a divine skill, the Heaven Mending Sect would surpass all the Holy Lands in the future.

“Hiss...”

The Heaven Devouring Sparrow felt threatened by the blood-colored sword hanging above its head. It lost control of its emotions. It wanted to slap the person standing in front of it to death and ignored the Suanni’s attack. It suddenly opened its mouth and a shocking suction force sucked towards Ye Qiu, wanting to swallow him.

How could Ye Qiu let it do as it wished? The peak of the Cardinal’s strength instantly erupted. Although it was a little difficult to resist, he wouldn’t be sucked away.

“Come on!” Ye Qiu revealed a crazy smile after successfully condensing the sword energy.

It suddenly slashed forward. It was as if a hole had been torn open in the void in an instant. Under the destructive sword energy, the void trembled violently.

The blood-colored sword above his head slashed towards the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow.

The change in timing was like a huge dragon striking the sky. That sword, under his full strength, had already locked onto the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow.

The Heaven Swallowing Sparrow let out a roar and looked at the incoming sword with fear. It wanted to dodge, but it realized that the sword energy had already locked onto it. No matter how it dodged, it could not dodge. It could only open its huge mouth again, wanting to absorb it and resolve the crisis.

Boom...

There was a loud bang in the sky, and in an instant, it began to rain blood.

It was the blood of the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow. Half of its wings had been cut off by Ye Qiu's sword.

"F*ck!"

"Isn't this too fierce?"

For a moment, everyone was shocked.

Even the powerful Heaven Swallowing Sparrow was unable to block that sword. Even if it used its strongest inherited precious technique, it was unable to do anything.

At this moment, the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow's eyes were filled with fear. It looked at the half of its body that had been cut off in disbelief and wailed. It had never been so severely injured after living for so many years.

Even Daoist Xuantian back then could only expel it and not hurt it.

The Heaven Swallowing Sparrow slowly fell from the sky after being heavily injured and its life was in danger.

Just as everyone thought that it was dead, its body actually revived again.

"Supreme Body!"

Everyone was shocked. The Heaven-Swallowing Sparrow had already broken through to the Paragon realm. Even if its body suffered a destructive blow, as long as it was still breathing, it could regrow.

In the air, Ye Qiu was also a little surprised. He prepared to strike a second time to completely end the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow's life. Unexpectedly, the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow suddenly spat out a fireball, forcing Ye Qiu back.

No matter what, it was still a Paragon ferocious beast. Its strength was above Ye Qiu's. It was careless just now. It was busy dealing with the Suanni and didn't have time to stop Ye Qiu, allowing him to succeed.

How could the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow give Ye Qiu another chance when it had already suffered once?

A fireball repelled Ye Qiu. It didn't press forward again. Instead, it glared at Ye Qiu angrily and turned around to fly away. That strike just now had already injured its soul. Although its body had recovered, it was still seriously injured. If it didn't leave now, it might really not be able to leave.

It was already famous for its cunningness. It knew that its life would be in danger if it continued to waste time, so it immediately slipped away without hesitation.

"You want to leave? Dream on..." Ye Qiu swung his sword again, wanting to cut it down, but the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow was extremely fast.

Even if he teleported a few times in a row, he still couldn't catch up to it.