## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 256

Hearing that person's voice, everyone immediately became excited and looked over.

"Let me see. Who is so brave to challenge the Pixiu at this time." Qi Wuhui said excitedly. He looked over and saw a person ascending to the sky. When he saw the other party's appearance, he was instantly disappointed. "F\*ck, isn't this the Infinite Dao?"

That person was none other than Feng Qingyun, who had been beaten up miserably by Little Linglong on Mount Yun Ding.

Why did he jump out again?

"Tsk... Let's go, let's go. There's nothing to see."

Feng Qingyun thought that his appearance would attract many fangirls when he appeared. Who would have thought that it would be like this? Seeing him make a move, everyone was instantly disappointed. They turned around and wanted to leave without even looking.

"F\*ck, can you give me some face and watch for a while?"

It was not easy for him to encounter an opportunity to stand up for himself. Who would have thought that so many people would not give him face? Was he really that bad? Although he was beaten up by that little fellow back then, he's not the only one.

Seeing the figure in the sky, Ye Qiu was silent. After a while, he said, "Hidden Life Five Realms. I didn't expect there to be such talent in the bitter cold north."

He was also secretly shocked. It seemed that the Eastern Wasteland was not too bad. There were crouching tigers and hidden dragons in this pool of water.

There were not many people in the younger generation who had broken through to the Five Realms. Other than Lin Qingzhu, He Wushuang of the Heavenly Lake and Fuyao of the Jade-Lake had also broken through.

Lu Yan from the Supreme Hall was in a worse state. He experienced the destruction of the Supreme Hall first, followed by the escape to Qin Chuan. So he was still at level nine of Infinite Distance.

"Interesting. Let's see how he deals with it." Ye Qiu thought for a moment and wanted to watch a good show. Monkey ran away quite quickly. However, someone should clean up his mess.

"Hmph, who do you think you are? How dare you provoke me?" In the sky, Little Pixiu smiled disdainfully when he saw a white-faced scholar arrive. "Is there really no one in the Eastern Wasteland? They even sent out such a third-rate person?"

Hearing his sarcasm, the expressions of all the geniuses in the Eastern Wasteland immediately changed. They wished they could go up and fight him.

"Damn it! This guy is too f\*cking arrogant."

"In the Eastern Wasteland, there are many hidden talents, and there are countless Paragons. When did it become a bastard's turn to criticize?"

Everyone was furious, and their anger was completely ignited. Today's battle was also a battle of dignity between the two domains.

Feng Qingyun was not angry when he felt the other party's disdainful gaze. Instead, he revealed a strange smile.

"The Infinite Dao continues in my heart. A true master must always have the heart of an apprentice." After muttering to himself for a moment, his eyes suddenly turned cold, and an incomparably cold sword intent instantly erupted.

"Gasp... Good lord, this kid's sword intent is actually so astonishing."

The moment he attacked, everyone was shocked. He did not expect this fellow from the joke group to be so terrifying. He had some talent!

"Hmm?"

The moment Feng Qingyun's sword intent was activated, Little Pixiu's heart trembled and he revealed a trace of fear. In an instant, he was covered by his sword intent that filled the sky. The sharp sword intent cut through his indestructible scales and produced dazzling sparks. At this moment, he finally became serious and put away his arrogance.

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"Hmph... Kid, you have something, but not much. Since that wild monkey has run away, you will bear my anger."

As soon as he finished speaking, Little Pixiu instantly shouted. In an instant, all the bone runes in his body erupted, and fiery red runes scattered throughout the world. An incomparably terrifying power pressed down, and Feng Qingyun's expression immediately changed.

"What the..." With a scream, he was slapped down by Little Pixiu and fell to the ground.

Seeing this scene, the entire place fell... silent.

"Uh... Is it over?"

Clearly, no one present had reacted.

So fast? F\*ck, can you do it? I've already taken off my pants, and you're showing me this?

"Tsk... I told you before that he's from the joke group. You didn't believe me. What a waste of my expression."

Feng Qingyun stood up from the ground in a sorry state. He could feel the strange gazes around him and he turned red.?Wuwu, I'm too ashamed to face anyone. How embarrassing. I've already said that the Infinite Dao can't do it, but they want me to cultivate this. I will never practice the Infinite Dao again.

It wasn't that the Infinite Dao wasn't enough, but he had been accumulating energy for too long. Before he could finish accumulating energy, the other party slapped him. There were no morals at all.

Ever since he debuted, he had only fought two battles. One was against Little Linglong, and the other was against Little Pixiu. He had lost both rounds.

"Haha... I thought it was some talent, trash." After deciding the outcome in one move, Little Pixiu laughed loudly and mocked without hesitation. He looked down at the Eastern Wasteland, looked around, and said disdainfully, "Is this all your Eastern Wasteland has? Not a single one of them can fight? Sigh, I'm really disappointed."

Hearing his arrogant tone, everyone in the Eastern Wasteland was incomparably furious. The Mystic Domain on the other side had already begun to celebrate.

"Well done! Looks like the Eastern Wasteland is nothing much."

"This is the origin of the Martial Monarch realm?"

Hearing those mocking words, everyone in the Eastern Wasteland felt incomparably aggrieved.

Little Pixiu was standing above, but no one could match him. He suppressed the young generation of the Eastern Wasteland until no one dared to resist. It was a great humiliation.

"Damn it."

Seeing this, Qi Wuhui was even more furious. He really wanted to go up and kick Little Pixiu so that he would remember. However, he could not attack. This battle was a fair battle between the younger generation. They could not interfere. Otherwise, it would further intensify the conflict between the two domains and completely cause a war.

"Hao'er, you go." The furious Qi Wuhui shouted at Qi Hao.

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone immediately looked over. Qi Hao was even more shocked.?Was Father crazy? Damn... Even a vicious tiger wouldn't hurt its cubs. The other party is clearly stronger than me. Isn't asking me to attack now purely to send my head and increase the other party's KD? No one would trick others like this, Father...

Qi Hao immediately went numb. "Father, stop fooling around. I'm not even at level nine of Infinite Distance yet. Letting me go up is no different from courting death."

Qi Wuhui only reacted after hearing his reminder. However, how could they tolerate it when they saw that little Pixiu humiliating them like this?

Seeing this, Ye Qiu smiled and said, "Disciple, go."

As soon as he finished speaking, Lin Qingzhu instantly revealed a strange smile.

"Understood."