

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 152

Ye Qiu only smiled faintly at his good intentions. He watched Wanfeng enter the barrier and said, "There's no need. I know what to do..."

Seeing this, Ming Yue and Qi Wuhui were also stunned. Ye Qiu must have a trump card since he was so confident.

They couldn't help but be curious. They naturally knew very well that this junior brother never fought a battle he was not confident in. Usually, if he said it was stable, it was definitely stable.

Qi Wuhui was instantly amused. It seemed like he could brag again.

"Ahem ahem..." Qi Wuhui coughed lightly and walked to the front of their group. He looked at Wanfeng's departing back and said, "Tsk tsk, so he's Old Senior Gu's disciple. He must have some tricks up your sleeve, right?"

"Haha..." Speaking of his little disciple, Gu Jiancheng felt proud. On the surface, he pretended to be modest and said, "How could I dare? My disciple is slow-witted and can't be considered a genius, but it's enough to take down a little girl."

"Oh? In that case, Senior Gu is very confident in your disciple? Then we'll see..." Qi Wuhui pretended to be surprised. His expression made Ye Qiu call him an expert. Damn it, when did this old kid secretly learn my bragging skills? He had learned how to lay the groundwork before acting pretentious.

At this moment, at the foot of Mount Yun Ding.

Little Linglong had completely gone crazy from playing. She crazily abused the disciples of the Supreme Hall with her hammer. She was fighting very happily.

Cheng Feng was dumbfounded. He was still in shock when he saw the huge hammer smashing over.

Just as he was in despair, suddenly, a pitch-black Buddhist Commandment Blade pierced through from behind and blocked the hammer's attack. When he came back to his senses, he saw a handsome man slowly landing beside him.

Cheng Feng turned around and was also stunned. "Disciple Cheng Feng greets Little Martial Uncle..."

He knew this person. He was the little disciple that his grandmaster had just taken in. He was very mysterious.

"Go down. Leave this to me." Wanfeng smiled faintly and sent Cheng Feng away. He slowly walked towards Little Linglong. His gaze was as if he was looking at a very interesting toy.

Zhao Wan'er was stunned when she saw his shocking saber intent. She hurriedly stopped Little Linglong, who was about to attack, and said, "Linglong, this person's strength is extraordinary. You're not his match. Let me do it."

Little Linglong tilted her head and looked at Zhao Wan'er, then turned around to size up Wanfeng. She was very unhappy when she saw his smug expression.

She pouted unhappily. However, she could also feel Wanfeng's powerful aura. She was indeed not his match. Unless she used her master's Nine Heavens Divine Lightning Attraction, it was impossible for her to defeat him. However, she was still not very familiar with the Nine Heavens Divine Lightning Attraction. Her master had said that she could not use it unless she had no choice.

Otherwise, if anything went wrong, she would be in danger of suffering a backlash.

After thinking for a while, Little Linglong obediently hid behind Zhao Wan'er and said, "Yes, Senior Sister, you go. I'll attack when you can't beat him."

The corner of Zhao Wan'er's mouth twitched. Why was she the one who looked like a burden? However, thinking about it, it made sense. Master had said that there was endless potential in Little Linglong's body. If she were to erupt, even her senior sister, Lin Qingzhu, might not be able to match her.

In that case, she did seem to be the weakest.

Hmm...

Thinking of this, Zhao Wan'er fell silent. It hurt...

"Little Junior Sister, be good. Wait for me here. Don't run around."

Zhao Wan'er didn't mind. She comforted Little Linglong and slowly walked out. Her red dress revealed her noble aura as she stretched lazily, seemingly unconcerned. She gently raised her fair finger, and a red flame was released.

Wanfeng was shocked when she saw this flame. "Red Lotus Karmic Flame? The legendary Karmic Flame that can burn everything in the world?" After carefully sensing it, his tightly furrowed brows relaxed. He sneered and said, "Haha, so it's not complete."

Just as he had said, the Red Lotus Karmic Flame was indeed an incomplete version. Therefore, it was only at the heaven-grade. If it could be completed, it would be a true divine technique.

Zhao Wan'er naturally understood this, but... this was not important.

Wanfeng was mesmerized by Zhao Wan'er's beauty. He glanced at her without hesitation and said, "What a beautiful woman. It's a pity that she's not for me. What a pity, what a pity..." After saying that, he suddenly drew his Buddhist Commandment Blade and charged over at lightning speed.

Zhao Wan'er gently turned around and gently patted the Buddhist Commandment Blade, creating a gap.

The Plum Blossom Palm was cast, and a powerful flame instantly erupted.

In the first instant, Wanfeng was actually at a disadvantage. In a simple exchange of moves, he actually did not have the slightest advantage.

Wanfeng was shocked. He did not expect that Zhao Wan'er, who had not made a move all this while, would actually have a heaven-grade secret technique, the Red Lotus Karmic Flame, and such a powerful technique to control it.

He couldn't get close at all, let alone take down Zhao Wan'er.

"Damn it..." Wanfeng suddenly drew his saber and slashed again after he cursed. Swift and domineering Dao techniques attacked repeatedly, creating brilliant sparks in the air.

Zhao Wan'er strolled through the clouds like she was dancing and easily resolved everything.

At first glance, she looked more like she was dancing. Her moves were elegant and ethereal, as if she was dancing. However, she was not lacking in dominance and ferocity. This was because the Karmic Fire was incomparably domineering. In terms of aura alone, it was not inferior to Wanfeng's saber technique.