

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 157

However, on second thought, Zhao Wan'er sweated. If that was the case, wouldn't she be the weakest on Violet Cloud Peak?

"Uh... Forget it. I don't care anyway."

So be it. It didn't matter. The gentleness in her bones made her not very combative to begin with. Cultivating was only to change her fate. Her faith in becoming strong was not that strong. On the contrary, she preferred to refine pills now.

She looked up at the sky and stared at the petite figure standing in the lightning with a huge hammer in her hand. She was like an ancient god that could not be looked at directly.

For a moment, everyone was shocked. Everyone's breathing became tense.

Zhao Wan'er didn't stand up. She put away the Immortal Slayer Ruler in her hand and pretended to be seriously injured. She vaguely remembered that her master had said this before.

Ling Long's emotions would drive the hidden power in her.

Therefore, she suddenly had a thought. If she pretended to be seriously injured, would Little Linglong go berserk?

This chapter upload from NOVELBIN

As soon as this thought appeared, Zhao Wan'er smiled in her heart. She gathered all her strength in her chest and suddenly... spat out a mouthful of blood. "Ahem ahem..."

Her fake dying expression shocked everyone present, and they had an ominous feeling.

“Senior Sister...” Seeing this scene, Little Linglong’s eyes instantly turned red as she shouted anxiously. Unexpectedly, the Taotie’s shadow suddenly roared. Little Linglong was instantly enraged and shouted with a sobbing tone. “I’ll kill you.”

In an instant, the Linglong Hammer in her hand was raised above her head. A bolt of lightning streaked across the sky, shattering the original silence.

“F*ck...”

At this moment, everyone realized that something was wrong. They reacted and wanted to run, but it was too late.

“With my body, I command the brilliant heavenly might... Nine Heavens, divine lightning, smash...”

In an instant, thousands of bolts of lightning struck down from the sky. The destructive power instantly smashed the Taotie into pieces.

Wanfeng’s face turned pale and he spat out a mouthful of blood. It was obvious that he had suffered a backlash.

“No... This is impossible. How can I be so unbearable?”

Wanfeng could not figure out how his Feast of Gluttony, which was also a heaven-grade secret technique, was so unbearable. It was beaten to a pulp with just one strike.

When he turned around, he noticed that everyone within a radius of several kilometers panicked. This was because the eyes of Little Linglong, who was in a state of rage, were red. She could no longer differentiate between friend and foe and was attacking all of them.

Even the people watching from the side were treated as enemies.

“F*ck, f*ck, I was just watching the show. Why did you hit me... I didn’t provoke you.”

In less than an instant, everyone was attacked. They were struck by the lightning and ran everywhere, unable to stop.

Seeing this scene, Zhao Wan’er was amused and continued to pretend to be dead on the ground.

“Children are so easy to fool. They’re so innocent...” As she muttered, she secretly laughed in her heart. Suddenly, she felt a deep sense of guilt.

It wasn’t good to lie to a child, right? Forget it, let’s settle the matter at hand first.

On this side, Wanfeng had just experienced a shock and had yet to recover when a hammer smashed down from the sky.

“Pfft...” Wanfeng was smashed into the ground with another heavy blow. All the bones in his body felt like they were broken, and he felt waves of pain.

“No, I can’t just lose.”

Until this moment, he still did not believe that he would be so unbearable. He struggled to get up from the ground. He took out a pill and ate it, and instantly recovered.

“Little Martial Uncle, if there’s really no other way, shall we retreat?” Cheng Feng had already been traumatized. If he didn’t retreat now, his life would really be in danger. Although he would not die in Mount Yun Ding, it was hard to guarantee that he would not suffer consequences that would affect his future cultivation.

“Get lost...” Wanfeng pushed Cheng Feng away. The proud him could not accept that he would lose to a young lady. He might feel better if he lost to Zhao Wan’er, but... this little girl was only five years old.

“A bunch of cowards. What use are you? Those who are afraid of death, get lost. Those who are not afraid of death, attack together. don’t believe that a little girl can overturn the sky.” Wanfeng said angrily. He drew his black saber again and gathered all his strength. A murderous aura instantly erupted.

Slowly, the Taotie’s shadow appeared again. This time, it seemed to be even more terrifying than before.

Wanfeng rose into the air and slowly approached Little Linglong. He gathered all his strength and slashed out. In an instant, the Taotie opened its bloody mouth and swallowed Little Linglong.

Little Linglong’s eyes were red, and she did not reveal any panic. She held the Linglong Hammer in her hand and raised it up to smash it.

That small body was actually fearless when facing the Taotie that was hundreds of times larger than her. She directly attacked. The moment she gathered her strength, the hammer in her hands suddenly enlarged when she was hundreds of meters away from the Taotie. It suddenly extended for hundreds of meters and she smashed the hammer at Taotie, shattering it to the smithereens.

“Oh my god...”

“This is too valiant. This hammer strike feels like it weighs at least ten million pounds, right?”

“Damn, she must be a monster...”

Everyone present was so frightened that their scalps turned numb. They even suspected that they were cultivating to become false immortals.

Could a normal person achieve such astonishing strength?

“Pfft...”

With a loud bang, the Taotie was shattered again. Wanfeng miserably spat out another mouthful of blood and was sent flying.