

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 159

Little Linglong frowned when she saw him draw his sword and attack. She turned around and looked at the few people who spoke. "What is the Infinite Dao? Is it very strong?"

"It can't be said to be strong, but it's not weak either..."

Alright, it was equivalent to not saying anything.

As soon as that person finished speaking, Little Linglong smashed her hammer over and sent him flying out of Mount Yun Ding. Who told you to talk nonsense?

As the Infinite Sword Intent erupted, Feng Qingyun stepped on the clouds. He held his sword horizontally in front of his chest and slowly drew two fingers.

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Feng Qingyun felt secretly pleased as he listened to everyone's bragging. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly. "The Infinite Dao continues in my heart..."

Little Linglong could not understand what profound lines he was saying. Before he could finish accumulating his strength, she smashed her hammer over.

"F\*ck... Sneak attack..."

Feng Qingyun's expression immediately changed. He was accumulating power for a big move. He originally thought that Little Linglong would follow the rules of the martial world and wait for him to finish accumulating power. Who would have thought that she would not wait at all?

He was originally a king, but in the end, Little Linglong smashed him to the ground. Under that fierce hammer, millions of kilograms of force erupted. Feng Qingyun was smashed into the ground before he could act cool for a minute.

“Damn it, what Infinite Dao? Is this a joke?”

Everyone’s faces immediately darkened. It turned out that he was in the joker group. They thought that he was from the strong group. Just now, he looked so cool, making everyone excited. They thought that they had seen their savior.

In the end...

That’s it?

“Pfft...” Feng Qingyun’s face darkened as he struggled to get up from the ground again. He spat out a mouthful of mud and felt like cursing. He had never seen someone being slapped in the face halfway through their act.

Can you let me finish showing off? This girl didn’t look like a good person. Sneak attack. I was too careless...

Feng Qingyun took out a pill and ate it. He recovered and returned to the sky. He had a dark expression and his mood fell to rock bottom. He had lost all dignity in front of so many people. How was he going to survive in this circle in the future? He was totally humiliated.

“Phew...”

Feng Qingyun let out a long sigh. He was furious. His miscalculation just now had completely embarrassed him. If he didn’t get his revenge, he would probably become everyone’s laughing stock.

“Girl, I admit that you have some ability. I was careless just now and didn’t dodge. You were lucky enough that I let you succeed in your sneak attack. However... I’m going to be serious next. You have to be careful.”

After saying that, Feng Qingyun gathered his strength again. His fingers quickly brushed past the sword. In an instant, a shocking sword intent covered the sky.

“It’s here, it’s here...”

The moment the sword intent appeared, everyone revealed expectant expressions, making their blood boil.

The corners of Feng Qingyun’s mouth curled up slightly. Suddenly, he said, “A surprise attack.”

In an instant, it turned into several sword rain and charged towards Little Linglong. That movement technique that was as light as a swallow was difficult to capture.

“What a fast man...”

“In just a breath’s time, he actually launched hundreds of swords in succession. Hundreds of figures attacked at the same time, making it impossible to guard against. You can’t see clearly which is the real body...”

Everyone was full of praise as they watched the sword technique charge forward like a god.

Just as the sword energy was about to hit Little Linglong, suddenly, a hammer aimed at a figure and smashed over. She ignored the other figures. The hammer hit.

In an instant...

“Pfft... That shouldn’t be the case.”

Feng Qingyun cried. He couldn’t even take her down with this??I really don’t know what to do with you...

Feng Qingyun fell heavily to the ground and spat out another mouthful of blood. He felt like all the bones in his body were about to break.

At one point, he began to doubt life and think about the meaning of life. What was the point of living?

“Tsk...”

Seeing him end up miserably again, everyone could no longer hold it in. What was this? A prodigy? Which joker was he from? Hurry up and take him away.

“Ahem ahem...”

Feng Qingyun struggled to get up again. His handsome face was a little pale. He was different from his handsome appearance when he appeared. At this moment, he was a little weak...

Not only was he fast, he didn’t last long.

“Which family’s girl is this? She’s too fierce. She doesn’t play by the rules.”

Feng Qingyun didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He had created so many shadows to cover himself at the same time. He really couldn't figure out how Little Linglong had seen through his true body at a glance.

"Hey, are you still coming?" Little Linglong shouted and was a little impatient. She only wanted to settle them all and quickly go see if her senior sister had croaked.

"No... No, I'll walk by myself."

The corner of Feng Qingyun's mouth twitched. Although he didn't want to, he still gave up resisting.

Forget it. So be it. It wasn't interesting anyway. After preparing for so long, he couldn't even defeat a little girl, yet he still wanted to win?

Win my ass. They could play with whoever they wanted.

Boohoo...

Feng Qingyun felt very wronged. He had indeed prepared a lot this time, but in the face of a completely unreasonable strength-type contestant like Little Linglong, the techniques and tricks he had prepared were useless.

Feng Qingyun turned around and left Mount Yun Ding. He was quite open-minded and left without any hesitation. Perhaps he had suffered a blow in his heart. He couldn't even defeat a five-year-old girl. He probably wouldn't be able to defeat those true geniuses. So why waste time and suffer?

After he left, the remaining people panicked.

"F\*ck, what kind of bullsh\*t Infinite Dao is this? He left just like that?"

“What should we do now? Retreat or continue fighting?”

Immediately, a question popped up in everyone’s minds.

Although Feng Qingyun was a little funny, he was still more or less at the ninth level of Infinite Distance. Even he couldn’t take down Little Linglong, let alone the others. There was no chance.

After thinking for a while, someone said, “Fellow Daoists, I wish you all a victory in defeating the Little Demon King. I won’t be able to take a beating from her. I’ll leave first.”

“F\*ck, how disloyal. We haven’t even fought yet, why are you running...”

A few more ran away, and the remaining people panicked even more.

How could they play like this?