

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 160

At this moment, outside Mount Yun Ding.

With a flash of light, the people from the Supreme Hall were beaten out. They lay on the ground with their limbs spread out, their expressions filled with pain.

Wanfeng also smashed out miserably with another flash of light and fell heavily to the ground.

“Pfft...” He spat out a mouthful of blood on the ground. His face was pale. Clearly, Linglong’s hammer strike was very powerful. It directly broke his bones.

“Master, I’m sorry... I’ve disappointed you.” Wanfeng struggled to get up and apologize to Gu Jianxuan.

Little did he know that Gu Jianxuan’s face had completely darkened.

“Trash, a bunch of trash.” Gu Jianxuan was so angry that smoke was almost coming out of his head. Who would have thought that his carefully prepared trump card would be so easily defeated by Little Linglong’s three strikes of hammer?

“Yo...” On the other side, Gu Jianxuan was still lecturing when Qi Wuhui couldn’t help but walk over in a strange manner. If he didn’t show off now, when would he? “So this is the disciple of the Supreme Hall. Tsk tsk... How impressive. He almost withstood my little martial nephew’s three strikes.”

Gu Jianxuan’s face darkened. F*ck, I’ve never seen such humiliation.

“Hey, don’t spout nonsense when you go out. Supreme Hall went easy on them and deliberately lost. Otherwise, how could the disciple of the dignified Senior Gu from the Supreme Hall not even be able to defeat a five-year-old girl?”

“If this gets out, it will embarrass Senior Gu and the Supreme Hall. How will the Supreme Hall be able to gain a foothold in the Eastern Wasteland in the future?”

As soon as these words were spoken, Gu Jianxuan could no longer hold it in. His anger attacked his heart and he spat out a mouthful of blood. “Pfft...”

Such great humiliation. He thought back. How stubborn was he just now, and what was his outcome now? He had sent so many disciples to snipe them, but they couldn’t even take down one person. They were completely wiped out.

“Qi Wuhui, don’t go overboard.” Daoist Qingmiao pointed at Qi Wuhui and said angrily.

Qi Wuhui ignored him and glanced at him with a faint smile. “What? Do you want to spar with me?”

As soon as these words were spoken, Daoist Qingmiao immediately shrank back. The disciples could not beat their disciple. The elders could not beat their elders. If he, the nominal First Elder, lost again, it would be extremely embarrassing.

After a while, Daoist Qingmiao suddenly sneered and said, “Qi Wuhui, why are you so arrogant? This is just the beginning. My disciple hasn’t lost yet. Let’s wait and see. Let’s see who will be more embarrassed in the end...”

Qi Wuhui frowned. He suddenly remembered that the face of the Supreme Hall, Lu Yan, had yet to be eliminated. He glanced at the golden ranking. At this moment, Lu Yan had already passed the first stage of climbing the mountain and successfully entered the rankings. And his ranking was quite high.

“Number eleven?” Qi Wuhui was stunned. Currently, the highest ranked person in the Heaven Mending Sect was Liu Qingfeng, who was ranked eighteenth. As for Lin Qingzhu...

At this moment, she was not on the rankings yet, so he did not know what she was doing. She should be able to get onto the rankings based on her current strength. Unable to figure it out, he turned around and looked at Ye Qiu. He found that he was calm and didn't seem to be panicking at all.

Qi Wuhui immediately heaved a sigh of relief. "Alright, let's wait and see..."

Daoist Qingmiao said disdainfully, "If that little girl wasn't the reincarnation of an immortal, these two little girls would have been eliminated long ago. Look, that little girl is still lying there unconscious..."

Daoist Qingmiao pointed at the unconscious Zhao Wan'er on the ground and said disdainfully. He felt very helpless. If Zhao Wan'er hadn't fainted and angered Little Linglong, the seal in her body probably wouldn't have been triggered.

Qi Wuhui ignored his provocation.

Qi Wuhui turned around and left. He was not in a hurry. The more they had higher expectations of Lu Yan, the more satisfying it would be when he slapped their faces.

"Hehe, Martial Nephew, whether Martial Uncle can show off today depends on you..."?Qi Wuhui returned to the group as he thought.

With another whoosh, rays of light flashed past. Many people were eliminated again. Among them, Feng Qingyun was the most desolate.

Others were eliminated when they climbed the mountain. But he... was over before it even started.

Boohoo...

Fortunately, there was a group of unlucky people like him who were eliminated by Little Linglong before they even started. He immediately felt much better when he saw these people.

“Qingyun, what’s wrong with you?” Seeing Feng Qingyun come out, the First Elder of the Infinite Dao Sect walked up and asked unhappily. He knew his disciple’s strength very well. How could he be so weak?

Feng Qingyun felt ashamed when he thought of the humiliation.

“Master, I don’t want to cultivate the Infinite Dao anymore. I want to go home.”

The First Elder’s face darkened. How much of a blow had he suffered to say such words? How could he understand that Feng Qingyun had not only suffered a physical blow, but also a mental blow? How could he cultivate Dao when he was pressed to the ground by a five-year-old girl and unable to fight back?

Ordinary people would not be able to withstand such a blow, let alone a proud genius like him.

“Silly boy, what nonsense are you talking about? The path to immortality is endless. Victory and defeat are only temporary. How can you grow without experiencing painful setbacks?”