

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 161

“You have to learn from this lesson. Follow me back and continue cultivating our Infinite Dao. You must understand that there is no end to learning. A true master must always have the heart of an apprentice.

“Failure isn’t scary. What’s scary is not daring to face failure...

“Which expert in the world didn’t grow up from mountains of corpses and seas of blood? Get up where you fell. That’s what you should do.”

Hearing her master’s brainwashing, Feng Qingyun’s body suddenly trembled. He felt that he could do it again. “Yes, that makes sense... I feel much better now that I think about it.”

However, on second thought, he suddenly had the thought of killing Wanfeng. If this kid hadn’t injured Zhao Wan’er, that little girl wouldn’t have gone berserk, and he wouldn’t have been eliminated so quickly.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. If Gu Jianxuan wasn’t here, he really wanted to kill Wanfeng.

At this moment.

On Mount Yun Ding, Little Linglong looked at the others after dealing with Feng Qingyun.

Just as she was about to attack, Zhao Wan’er secretly opened her eyes and saw that only a few helpless figures were left standing in the lightning storm, trembling. Her body trembled as she felt a deep sense of guilt.

“Hmm... I think I went a little overboard.”?Zhao Wan’er was deep in thought. She had only pretended to be dead just now. Who would have thought that Little Linglong would explode with such anger and kill

everyone? If she had woken up a little later, the last one right here probably would not have been able to escape.

Seeing that she had woken up, the originally furious Little Linglong suddenly rejoiced. She threw down the hammer and ran over.

“That’s great, Senior Sister. So you didn’t croak...”

She quickly pounced into Zhao Wan’er’s arms. At this moment, she no longer had the fierce look of a demon king. She didn’t even want the hammer and threw it aside when she saw that her senior sister was fine.

In an instant, the terrifying lightning prison was lifted, and the remaining people felt like they had survived a calamity.

The corner of Zhao Wan’er’s mouth twitched when she heard this. For a moment, she didn’t know if she should stand up or continue playing dead. She thought about it and decided to forget it. She wasn’t injured anyway. The ground was cold, so she shouldn’t lie down.

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Thinking of this, Zhao Wan’er patted the dust off her body and slowly stood up to stretch. “Ah... comfortable.”

Everyone was stunned when they saw her calm and relaxed expression.

“Damn, she’s not injured?”

“What the hell...”

“Doesn’t that mean that I suffered this beating for nothing?”

For a moment, everyone was stunned. They all thought that Little Linglong had gone berserk because Zhao Wan’er had been injured by Wanfeng. In the end, not only was she not injured at all, she was smiling as if everything that had happened was carefully planned by her.

“Are people nowadays all so sinister? Lying to children...”

Zhao Wan’er stretched and sat elegantly on a rock. Little Linglong hung on her and looked up at her curiously.

“Senior Sister, are you really alright?”

Little Linglong tilted her head and curiously searched Zhao Wan’er’s body to see if she was injured. After searching for a long time, she didn’t think that her senior sister was injured.

Zhao Wan’er said in amusement, “When did I say that I was injured?”

Little Linglong was stunned for a moment. “But weren’t you knocked unconscious just now?”

Zhao Wan’er smiled and said, “When did I faint? I’m just tired. And you performed so well, so I watched your performance...”

“Oh...” At this point, Little Linglong suddenly realized that her senior sister was fine. That was good. She didn’t have so many thoughts. It would be fine as long as her senior sister was fine.

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was stunned. There was complete silence.

“F*ck, don’t stop me. I’ll fight it out with her...”

Outside the arena, Feng Qingyun had just calmed down when he went berserk again. His mentality collapsed. I’ve never seen anyone play like this. Not only did you f*cking lie to a child, you even caused me to suffer. I’ve waited so many years for this chance, but it’s gone just like that.

To think that he was comforting himself just now that Little Linglong lost control of her emotions because she wanted to avenge her senior sister.

In the end, everyone realized that Zhao Wan’er was not injured at all. She pretended to be dead for no reason and deliberately provoked Little Linglong to deal with everyone. It was understandable that they had to deal with the Supreme Hall, but the innocent bystanders had also suffered.

At this moment, not to mention Feng Qingyun, Wanfeng’s mentality was even worse. Who would have thought that Zhao Wan’er would suddenly play such a trick?

Humans were evil.

Daoist Qingmiao’s face darkened. He had thought that Wanfeng had injured Zhao Wan’er and regained some dignity. In the end, he realized that she was fine and was just pretending.

“Haha... This girl has the demeanor of you, Junior Brother. Her heart is too black. Even I was deceived...”

Qi Wuhui laughed out loud. Could it be that cunningness was also one of the inheritances of the Violet Cloud Peak? Ye Qiu was already cunning enough. The kind where his schemes could kill people. He didn’t expect this disciple to be even better at playing.

Ye Qiu smiled faintly. Among everyone present, he was probably the only one who had seen through Zhao Wan'er's act. Because before they left, Ye Qiu had prepared many recovery pills for them.