

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 162

So how could she be hurt?

“Damn it, what should we do now?”

At this moment, the few people who had just escaped from the lightning domain looked at each other, not knowing what to do.

Little Linglong had thrown the hammer away and she was now hanging on Zhao Wan'er's body. She had no interest in them at all.

Someone had an idea. “If we don't run now, when will we...”

With that, he slipped into the limestone path and disappeared from everyone's sight.

Everyone was stunned and hurriedly followed him. In an instant, everyone disappeared. They were very glad that they had endured until the end. Otherwise, it would have ended like those people before they even started climbing the mountain.

Zhao Wan'er turned around and ignored their departure to comfort Little Linglong. Because of the stimulation just now, the potential in her body had been developed to the limit, causing her to feel a little exhausted after she calmed down.

Zhao Wan'er took out a Connate Great Recovery Pill and gently stuffed it into her mouth, feeding her.

Little Linglong ate the pill tiredly and felt a warm current flowing into her body. It was extremely comfortable. She blinked and suddenly felt sleepy. Then she... fell asleep.

She fell asleep just like that.

Outside the arena, Ye Qiu's mouth twitched when he saw this. This was Mount Yun Ding. Everyone was fighting a bloody battle to fight for the destiny of the world. This little girl actually fell asleep in her senior sister's arms.

As expected of you, Martial Monarch Linglong.

Zhao Wan'er was also a little stunned, but seeing that she was sleeping so soundly, she didn't disturb her. She just hugged her and sat at the foot of the mountain, waiting quietly.

At this moment, in the barrier of Yun Ding.

Lin Qingzhu sat alone in the void. That cold sword intent filled the entire chaos. Sitting opposite her was an extremely beautiful woman. The two of them did not make a move and only sat quietly.

After an unknown period of time, Lin Qingzhu suddenly opened her eyes and looked back at the void behind her. She wondered how her two junior sisters were doing. She was extremely worried.

A Heaven roll slowly descended. The Potentials Ranking had finally refreshed.

Lin Qingzhu immediately locked onto the first name.

"He Wushuang!"

Then she looked down. Fuyao was ranked second, second only to He Wushuang. The names after that were unfamiliar to her. She did not recognize any of them. Lu Yan's name finally appeared in eleventh place.

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“Lu Yan...” As she spoke, Lin Qingzhu’s eyes suddenly flashed, and an ice-cold sword intent instantly bloomed.

The woman opposite her was shocked. From the moment she entered this place and matched up with Lin Qingzhu, she felt an inexplicable pressure in her heart. She did not dare to take the initiative when Lin Qingzhu did not make a move. She saw that Lin Qingzhu’s eyes immediately lit up when the Potentials Ranking had been refreshed. Was she going to attack?

“That’s it. I’m leaving...” Lin Qingzhu said lightly and slowly walked towards the woman.

Her heart clenched. “What do you mean?” What did Lin Qingzhu mean? Leave? Where to? No matter what, she was still a level eight Infinite Distance expert. Could it be that in Lin Qingzhu’s eyes, she was so weak?

While she was still confused, Lin Qingzhu slowly pulled out the Violet Cloud Sword. In an instant, a sword light flashed.

The beautiful woman didn’t even see it clearly. When she reacted, the ruthless sword had already pierced through her chest.

“No, that’s impossible...” Her face was filled with disbelief. She did not believe that she would lose so easily.

“Nothing is impossible. Sorry...” Lin Qingzhu replied indifferently and slapped out. The woman immediately turned into a ray of light and disappeared into the chaos.

A huge door opened in front of her. In an instant, a strand of providence slowly descended and entered Lin Qingzhu's body. Feeling the blessing of the human providence, Lin Qingzhu seemed to have understood much more in her heart and her mental state became clearer. She gently raised her hand and carefully sensed the changes in her body. She muttered, "Is this the providence of the world that Master mentioned?"

Before coming, she had already understood all the rules of Mount Yun Ding and the acquisition of providence. Every time she defeated an opponent or reached a certain realm, she would obtain a strand of providence. However, if you were defeated by your opponent, a portion of your providence would be transferred to the other party.

Therefore, only one person could bring out all the providence of Mount Yun Ding in the end. Only a small number of people had a small amount of providence.

After figuring this out, Lin Qingzhu began to climb the mountain and turned around to enter the door.

With a flash of light, she arrived at a place of nothingness. Here was another martial arts duel. The one who matched with her was an unfamiliar face that she didn't recognize.

"Haha, another young lady. Why am I so lucky? Looks like... I can take another step forward."

A smile appeared on the green-robed man's face when he saw Lin Qingzhu slowly walk in. He looked at Lin Qingzhu playfully, as if victory was already in his hands.

"Wanfu Cave, Liu Yuan, please guide me..." The young man introduced himself and gestured. "Wasn't this little girl easy to deal with? Hehe, my luck is too good."

Lin Qingzhu glanced at him and said, "Heaven Mending Sect, Lin Qingzhu, please guide me..."

Lin Qingzhu returned the greeting. As soon as she said this, the green-robed man's smile stopped.

“Lin... Lin Qingzhu?”

Wasn't this the legendary disciple of a Sword Immortal? Why... Why was she still here?

The green-robed man's smile that was originally confident of victory instantly froze. He was originally quite happy to see that Lin Qingzhu was a girl, but at this moment, he could no longer be happy.

In order to avoid these famous geniuses, he deliberately waited until they had all gone up before starting to climb the mountain. Who would have thought that there was actually a big shot hidden at the bottom? Furthermore, he happened to bump into her.

Damn, what kind of luck was this?

“So... so you're the disciple of a Sword Immortal. Nice... nice to meet you.” The man in green stuttered nervously and lost his composure. He no longer had the arrogance from before. He even felt like crying.