

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 165

“Courting death?”

Lin Qingzhu dodged the attack of a Supreme Hall disciple and kicked him off the platform. She instantly pulled out the Violet Cloud Sword and nailed him to the floating pillar. In an instant, the disciple turned into a ray of light and left Mount Yun Ding.

“He was killed instantly?”

This sudden change caught everyone off guard and they did not even react. That Supreme Hall disciple who was insta-killed was a seventh-grade Black Finger cultivator after all. How could he be so unbearable?

When the remaining Supreme Hall disciples saw their senior brother being insta-killed, they immediately felt that something was wrong and wanted to leave. However, Lin Qingzhu’s sword intent had already locked onto them. In an instant, a Swift Slash slashed over.

In less than a breath’s time, the few Supreme Hall disciples who wanted to launch a sneak attack were defeated by Lin Qingzhu’s sword and were all sent out of Mount Yun Ding.

Everyone was afraid when they saw this. They also deeply realized that Lin Qingzhu’s astonishing strength was not something that anyone could provoke.

“Supreme Hall? That’s all...” Lin Qingzhu finished the battle with a single strike of her sword and coldly said. She retracted the Violet Cloud Sword and turned around to enter the next level.

Outside the arena.

Gu Jianxuan tried his best to suppress his anger and not explode as he looked at the few disciples beside him who had been beaten up. Under such a sneak attack, they were actually unable to injure the other party at all. In less than a round, they were all insta-killed.

“Tsk tsk... Supreme Hall? It’s fine if they do some sneaky things, but they failed to do it and even killed themselves. How embarrassing...” Qi Wuhui sneered. He was a professional at mocking people.

Faced with his mockery, Gu Jianxuan did not dare to say anything. If it was in the past, Qi Wuhui would have died hundreds of times. However, Ye Qiu was standing behind him so he was so fearless.

I’m clearly doing this to disgust you. What can you do? You can’t beat me, so you can only endure it.

“Damn it, a bunch of trash...” Gu Jianxuan cursed and turned around, ignoring Qi Wuhui’s mocking expression.

After the strong providence was added into Lin Qingzhu’s body when she passed the Dao Heart Questioning, Her potential value increased rapidly, reaching more than 80,000 points.

This shocking breakthrough directly pulled her ranking to tenth place.

Lu Yan, who was originally 11th, fell to 12th.

“Haha, Daoist Qingmiao, is this the outstanding disciple you were talking about? He can’t do it either. He dropped by one rank in the blink of an eye.”

“Hmph, Qi Wuhui, don’t be too smug. The next level is the top level. Let’s see who can’t...” Daoist Qingmiao was furious and continued to clamor.

Qi Wuhui refused to be outdone. “Alright, then let’s see. It won’t be good if I make you angry.”

“You should worry about yourself.” After saying this coldly, Qingmiao turned around and left, not wanting to bother with this fellow anymore.

In the arena.

At this moment, Lin Qingzhu had already stepped onto the top floor. After entering this level, Lin Qingzhu suddenly froze.

“Hmm?”

Her eyes were filled with doubt as she looked at the familiar figures in front of her.

At this moment, He Wushuang, Fuyao, Liu Qingfeng, Lu Yan, and Gu Haitang were all at the top floor. There were also some unfamiliar faces that Lin Qingzhu did not recognize.

“Heh, someone else is here?” Lu Yan sneered when he saw that the door had loosened and someone had entered. However, when he saw Lin Qingzhu, his smile froze and turned cold.

“Interesting, this is going to be lively...” He Wushuang was stunned for a moment before smiling when he saw that it was Lin Qingzhu.

On the other side, Liu Qingfeng slowly walked over and said, “Junior Sister Lin, you’re finally up...”

Lin Qingzhu nodded and asked, “Senior Brother, what’s going on?”

There were so many people present, but no one made a move. All of them were standing there, looking at something.

Liu Qingfeng explained, “The top level is the level that determines the last ten people. In other words, only ten people can reach the peak in the end, so it’s called the top level. Currently, there are only 18 people including you at the top level. There are still two more people to reach 20. As long as there are enough people, we can enter the final competition.

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“We’re waiting for the last two to arrive...”

After hearing Liu Qingfeng’s explanation, Lin Qingzhu came to a sudden realization. So the reason they had been here was to wait for the last two spots.

Currently, He Wushuang was ranked highest, followed by Fuyao. Gu Haitang was ranked sixth, Lu Yan was ranked twelfth, and Liu Qingfeng was ranked seventeenth.

Who will take the last two spots?

It seemed especially oppressive in the quiet atmosphere. Silent battle intent slowly rose. Even though the battle had yet to begin, the atmosphere had already reached a climax.

After Lin Qingzhu entered, she immediately locked onto Lu Yan. When he noticed her provocative gaze, Lu Yan returned it.

He Wushuang watched from the side and was immediately interested. A thought appeared in his mind. “Hehe, Brother Lu, it seems like she has her eyes on you?”

Lu Yan said disdainfully, “Hmph, she’s just a little girl. I don’t care.”

“Oh? In that case, Brother Lu is very confident?” He Wushuang said with a faint smile. He also wanted to laugh when he saw Lu Yan’s confident look. “Hmm... but I don’t think you’re a match for her.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Lu Yan was instantly enraged. He could accept losing to anyone except Lin Qingzhu. “He Wushuang, what do you mean?”

He Wushuang shrugged. “Nothing. I’m just telling the truth. Besides, didn’t Brother Lu lose to her before?”

As soon as these words were spoken, Lu Yan’s heart turned cold. He was filled with anger and could not refute for a moment. He could not wait any longer. He desperately wanted to start now and defeat Lin Qingzhu to prove himself.

At the side, Fuyao, who was silent and had a calm gaze, looked at them silently. She could tell at a glance that He Wushuang was deliberately provoking him.

Just as everyone was waiting, a small head suddenly poked in from outside.

Sensing the arrival of the nineteenth person, everyone turned around.

A little loli suddenly rushed in.

“Senior Sister...” Little Linglong excitedly pounced towards Lin Qingzhu.

“This...”

For a moment, everyone was stunned.

“Why is this nineteenth person a child?”