

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 166

Everyone was stunned by Little Linglong's sudden intrusion.

They did not understand why this happened.

The top level could be said to be the twenty geniuses with the strongest potential in the Eastern Wasteland. Be it their strength or mental state, they were all geniuses who had reached the extreme realm.

Little Linglong was only five years old. How did she pass the Dao Heart Questioning stage?

They weren't the only ones who were stunned. Lin Qingzhu was also a little stunned. She held this petite little fellow in her arms and tidied her hair. She asked curiously, "Linglong, how did you get here? Where's your Second Senior Sister..."

Little Linglong raised her head and looked at Lin Qingzhu's eyes, then looked at the surrounding people who were eyeing her covetously. She looked a little guilty. She looked at everyone and whispered into Lin Qingzhu's ear, "Senior Sister, I beat up the old man guarding the door, so he let me in..."

"Damn, you can play like this?"

Although her voice was very soft, everyone still heard it.

"Isn't the Dao Heart Questioning stage a test of one's mind, comprehension of the Dao, and opinion? Why is there such a method? We actually didn't know..."

For a moment, everyone was stunned. Even the people outside the arena were a little stunned.

They had guessed who this nineteenth person was for a long time. They thought that it would be between the nineteenth and twentieth place on the Potentials Ranking.

Unexpectedly, Little Linglong suddenly barged in and occupied the nineteenth spot.

“What exactly happened?”

Outside the arena, the onlookers looked at each other. They did not notice what had just happened. It was mainly because they were focused on the top floor, so they didn't notice what was going on in the Dao Heart Questioning stage.

Even Ye Qiu was a little stunned. Wasn't this wretched girl asleep? Why did she suddenly go to the top floor? What exactly happened during this period?

He was confused and could not understand what had happened.

Fortunately, the light screen had the ability to rewind and see what had just happened.

Perfected Zi Yang slowly stretched out his hand and injected a stream of power into the light screen. He slowly pushed the array.

“Time Backtrack...”

In an instant, the screen immediately changed. The scene was pulled back to half an hour ago.

At the Dao Heart Questioning stage.

After Lin Qingzhu entered the top floor, peace was restored.

After watching her leave, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

“Phew... As expected of the disciple of the Sword Immortal. She really live up to her reputation. Such swordsmanship attainments are astonishing. Looks like there will be a good show to watch in this year’s summit.”

“Did you notice that after passing this level, her potential value has already reached 80,000?”

If it weren’t for the fact that she had been delayed for so long, her potential value might be even higher than He Wushuang, who was ranked first...”

“Currently, eighteen spots have been contested at the top level. The nineteenth and twentieth people have yet to appear.”

“I wonder who will win next and enter the top floor.”

Everyone discussed fervently.

At this moment, a petite figure suddenly barged in. Everyone was stunned by her arrival.

“Whose child is this? Why is she here?”

Everyone was puzzled. They saw Little Linglong stick her head out of the door and secretly size up the situation inside.

After seeing that there was no danger, she carried the huge hammer and bounced into the Dao Heart Questioning stage. She turned around and realized that Zhao Wan'er didn't follow her, so she squatted at the door and waited for a while.

"What's going on? This young lady looks only five years old, right? Why is she here?"

Everyone looked puzzled and even a little dumbfounded. Those who could reach the Dao Heart Questioning stage were all elites of various famous holy lands and outstanding young experts of the same generation.

And Little Linglong was so young. How did she get here?

Clearly, they did not know what had happened below, so they were a little dumbfounded.

Turning around, someone walked up curiously and pinched Little Linglong's face. "Little fellow, whose child are you? Why are you here?"

Seeing his bold move, someone in the crowd instantly broke out in cold sweat and gasped.

"Oh my god, who is this? He's too bold. He even dared to pinch the little devil's face... Is he courting death?"

That person was so frightened that his face turned pale. He had seen with his own eyes the scene of Little Linglong killing at the foot of the mountain. He already had a deep fear for this little demon king. If Little Linglong hadn't let him off in the end, he wouldn't have come here.

He was so scared that his legs went limp when he saw someone dare to pinch the little devil king's face. That was a little devil who killed without batting an eyelid. How dare you...

Little Linglong blinked her watery eyes and pouted as she glanced at the fellow pinching her face. She suddenly wanted to hammer him, but she remembered that her senior sister had instructed her not to hit anyone unless the other party attacked first.

After some thought, she held back.

“Why do you care...” Little Linglong said angrily, extremely unhappy with this person’s actions.

“Ah, so cute.” Seeing her angry and proud look, the young man felt his heart melt. He pinched her even harder.

“F*ck, he’s courting death...”

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When the people behind saw this, they trembled in fear. They silently retreated a few hundred meters to avoid being accidentally injured.

The young man asked curiously, “Little guy, tell me, who is your master? How did you get here?”