

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 167

Little Linglong thought for a moment and replied, "My master is... Eh, what's my master's name again?" Little Linglong was suddenly stunned. After thinking for a long time, she finally remembered her master's name. "My master's name is Ye Qiu. What's your master's name? Is he powerful?"

"Ye Qiu?" The young man was stunned. "Why does this name sound so familiar?"

Perhaps because Little Linglong did not bring the words Violet Cloud Peak, the young man did not react for a moment. He smiled and said, "My master is very powerful. My master is the First Elder of Zhulu Academy, Cao Zhixuan. How is it? Better than your master, right?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Cao Zhixuan, the First Elder of Zhulu Academy, suddenly trembled. "F*ck..."

His filial piety killed me. Damn it, this traitor, don't bring me along with you if you want to show off.

Coincidentally, at this moment, Ye Qiu suddenly glanced over. Cao Zhixuan immediately shivered.

"Hehe, Fellow Daoist, don't take it to heart. The child is insensible and spouting nonsense." Cao Zhixuan smiled bitterly. At this moment, he wished he could skin his disciple alive. It was fine if he bragged alone, but he had to bring him along.

Upon hearing this name, Little Linglong thought for a long time. She had never heard of Zhulu Academy.

"Impossible. My master is the most powerful." Little Linglong retorted.

The young man smiled faintly. "She was indeed a child. The First Elder of Zhulu Academy with the cultivation of a peak-level Cardinal, yet he still couldn't take you down? Hmm, I really can't do anything to you."

After thinking for a moment, the young man asked, "Then tell me, which immortal mountain is your master cultivating on? What is his current cultivation level?"

Little Linglong almost blurted out, "Violet Cloud Peak..."

"Violet Cloud Peak? What kind of immortal holy land is this?"

The young man was stunned for a moment. After thinking carefully, the smile on his face suddenly froze. Could it be Violet Cloud Peak?

"Wait, Ye Qiu... Violet Cloud Peak. F*ck..."

In just a few seconds, the young man reacted. It turned out that the master Little Linglong was talking about was the master of Violet Cloud Peak of the Heaven Mending Sect, who was also the White-Robed Sword Immortal, Ye Qiu.

No wonder this name sounded so familiar to him.

After he reacted, the young man's attitude immediately changed 180 degrees. He squatted down shamelessly and apologized.

"Hehe, so it's the little princess of Violet Cloud Peak. Your master is still the best. Your master is the best. I'm sorry, I was wrong. Compared to your master, my master is simply trash. Trash. He's not worthy."

In order to appease Little Linglong, the young man bluntly belittled his master. He could only pray that his master would not hear this.

What he didn't know was that Cao Zhixuan's face had already turned as black as charcoal.

"Traitor, when you come out, watch how I slap you..." At this moment, Cao Zhixuan had already silently pulled out his belt, preparing to place righteousness before family.

When everyone present heard that Little Linglong was Ye Qiu's disciple, they also surrounded her.

"So you're the disciple of the Sword Immortal. No wonder you could reach here..."

"To have such strength at such a young age, you should be... a rare genius."

Everyone discussed.

Seeing this, Little Linglong finally revealed a smug smile. It seemed that her master was still the best. When these people found out that she was Ye Qiu's disciple, they immediately came over to curry favor.

Looking around, Little Linglong asked, "Hey, have you guys seen my senior sister?"

Everyone was stunned and immediately remembered Lin Qingzhu, who had just entered the top floor. They explained, "I saw her. She just went up..."

"Ah..."

When Little Linglong heard this, she immediately became discouraged. Zhao Wan'er told her that Lin Qingzhu was right in front, so she fought her way up. She thought that she would be able to meet Lin Qingzhu here, but she was still a step too late.

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At this moment, someone suddenly said, "Are you looking for your senior sister? That's easy. Do you see that stone tablet? That is the test of this level. As long as you pass this level's test, you will be able to see your senior sister."

Little Linglong was delighted when she heard this and skipped over to the stone tablet.

Someone explained at the side, "This is the Dao Heart Questioning stage. If you want to pass this test, you need to have enough intelligence and a certain level of comprehension of Dao techniques. Otherwise, you will be stuck on this level like us."

Little Linglong was stunned for a moment. She scratched her head and didn't understand. However, in order to find her senior sister, she was prepared to give it a try. She slowly walked to the stone tablet and prepared to inject her power to activate the test.

The people beside her couldn't help but laugh when they saw that she really wanted to try.

"Haha, little fellow, don't waste your effort. How old are you? You haven't even read many Dao scriptures, right? It's almost impossible to pass this level."

Everyone watched in amusement as she tried her best to push the stone tablet. Some persuaded her to give up, while others watched with the mentality of watching a show to see how she would answer those questions.

A stream of power was injected into the stone tablet. The old man holding the chess piece appeared again. He had white hair and sat in the void. He placed a chess piece and looked up. When he saw a little fellow standing in front of him, he was suddenly stunned.

Seeing him appear, Little Linglong imitated him and sat cross-legged on the other side of the chessboard. She said excitedly, "Hehe, old man, let's begin."

"Haha..."