

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 179

Seeing that he was silent, Ming Yue didn't ask further. She stood silently at the side, thinking about something.

At this moment, the scene returned to Mount Yun Ding.

He Wushuang and Fuyao also felt immense pressure when they saw that the fifth person was also a disciple of the Heaven Mending Sect.

In this current situation, the Heaven Mending Sect could be said to have the advantage. Once the chaotic battle began, they would definitely stand on the same side. Perhaps they could consider joining forces to prevent them from defeating them one by one.

The sixth person quickly entered the peak. It was Gu Haitang. As soon as he came up, he went straight for Fuyao and said with a smile, "Hehe, Fairy, I knew it. You must have arrived here before me."

Fuyao glanced at him and was speechless. This shameless person kept pestering her. She was very annoyed.

Gu Haitang first greeted Fuyao and He Wushuang. These three people were old acquaintances, so their relationship was naturally more harmonious. He naturally chose to stand on the same side as them. It seemed like they wanted to form an alliance.

Turning around, the last four people also entered the peak one after another. When the last four people saw that the other people had formed two factions, they had no choice but to form an alliance themselves.

Liu Qingfeng frowned and said, "Junior Sister, the situation is not good. He Wushuang, Fuyao, and Gu Haitang are all experts ranked in the top three of the Potentials Ranking. They had joined forces, so it's naturally a strong alliance.

"And the remaining four have the advantage in numbers. They can't be underestimated. From the looks of it, we seem to be at a disadvantage."

Liu Qingfeng calmly analyzed the situation. Lin Qingzhu only nodded. No matter which one of them, He Wushuang or Fuyao, fought her, it would probably be a draw. She naturally did not doubt their strength.

The four geniuses who formed the other group were also top-notch experts. There were basically no weak opponents who could reach this level.

*Visit [novelbin.com](http://novelbin.com), for the best novel reading **experience**.*

"Hehe, don't be afraid, don't be afraid. Senior Sister, watch me later. I'll fight five, and you can choose the remaining two..." Little Linglong woke up and said with a smile.

Liu Qingfeng covered his head helplessly when he saw her eagerness. He more or less knew Little Linglong's strength. After all, he had also been in seclusion on Violet Cloud Peak for a month. He had also fought with Little Linglong a few times and was almost beaten to the ground several times. Therefore, she could give it a try.

"Linglong, don't act rashly." Seeing as she couldn't sit still anymore and was about to run up to choose her opponent, Lin Qingzhu hurriedly said. When Little Linglong heard this, she immediately came back and sat down obediently.

After she sat down, Liu Qingfeng continued, "These two teams are both very strong. If we fight them head-on, I'm afraid we won't be able to withstand them. Why don't we let them fight first? We'll attack after they use up their spiritual energy.

“That’s the best tactic, but... there’s no guarantee that they won’t attack us at the same time because we’re the only ones from the same sect.”

Liu Qingfeng continued to analyze. The other groups were not united because they were a temporary team, and were each saving their strength for the final climb.

Therefore, in terms of cohesion, they were inferior to them, but...

How many people could not figure this out at this point? Therefore, to be safe and prepare for the final competition, they would let Lin Qingzhu and her team be eliminated first.

After hearing Liu Qingfeng’s analysis, Lin Qingzhu nodded in agreement. She had thought of this from the start and had some thoughts in her heart. The key to turning this situation around might be... Little Linglong.

Lin Qingzhu smiled in her heart when she saw this little fellow’s excited expression. “Little Junior Sister, I’m sorry. I’m afraid I’ll have to lie to you this time.

The atmosphere was a little oppressive. The three teams tacitly chose to sit in a corner and silently discuss tactics.

Time passed bit by bit. Suddenly, a golden light slowly descended from the sky and formed an ancient path of starlight on the mountain.

At the end of the ancient path was a throne. It was the throne that symbolized the champion of Yun Ding. Only the final winner had a chance to sit on that throne.

As the throne appeared, everyone present immediately revealed burning gazes. They rubbed their palms together and were eager to give it a try.

“Hehe, looks like this throne is mine...”

Some people thought to themselves, while others were already impatient.

A young man was the first to walk out and stand in the center of the huge “Dao” word.

“Everyone, stop hiding. Come on.”

“Well said! At this point, everyone already knows that if you want to reach the top, it will depend on who is more capable...”

The team was the first to walk out, they slowly stood in the center of the Yin-Yang Formation.

He Wushuang and the other two looked at each other and saw him stand up first. He stretched and said, “I wanted to give you some time to recover. Since you’re so eager, come on...”

“Haha, Young Master Wushuang, you have such forbearance. I’m impressed, impressed...”

Someone praised, and someone snorted in disdain and said, “I think there’s no need. Let’s start quickly. The earlier we start, the earlier we finish.”

“Sure, sure...”

As soon as the young man finished speaking, and before He Wushuang could respond, a tender voice sounded from behind. Little Linglong carried the hammer and ran over.

“Linglong...”