

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 180

The corner of Lin Qingzhu's mouth twitched. Just as she was about to reach out to stop her, she realized that it was too late. She had already slipped into the middle of the crowd.

There was no choice. The strategy they had discussed just now was instantly broken.

Liu Qingfeng was even more helpless. No matter what, he had still miscalculated. This little fellow had the attribute of not following instructions.

Carrying the hammer in one hand, Little Linglong sized up the few people in front of her and seriously counted.

"One, two, three, four, five. Hmm... I'll choose all of you. Come on, I want to fight five..."

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire place fell silent.

"Damn, whose child is this? She's too arrogant."

When everyone heard this, especially the five people who had been chosen, they were extremely unhappy. Were they here to make up the numbers?

At the scene, He Wushuang and Fuyao, the only ones not chosen, heaved a sigh of relief.

"Phew, fortunately, at least in her eyes, we haven't fallen to the point of making up the numbers." He Wushuang comforted himself.

"F\*ck, this little girl is quite ruthless. She doesn't take me seriously?" The corner of Gu Haitang's mouth twitched and his face darkened.

“Hey, what are you guys waiting for? Come on...”

After Little Linglong finished choosing, she shouted impatiently when she realized that they had yet to make a move. She had not forgotten that her master had instructed her to clear all obstacles and help her senior sister reach the top. She was already prepared, but these people still didn't make a move.

“Arrogant!”

Being provoked like this, a young man in the crowd was the first to attack. A spear stabbed over in an instant.

Little Linglong immediately revealed an excited smile. “Hehe, charge...”

The hammer smashed over and instantly collided with the spear. A shocking power erupted, stirring up a violent wind.

“Hell...”

The young man's arm went numb and trembled.

“This little fellow is actually so strong?”

For a moment, everyone was stunned. No one had expected Little Linglong to be so strong. The moment she erupted with astonishing combat strength, she was immediately targeted by everyone.

Everyone looked at each other and instantly reached a consensus. If they wanted to reach the top, they had to deal with their greatest threat.

Almost at the same time, the four of them attacked Little Linglong.

The instant the sparks collided was incomparably dazzling. Little Linglong was actually not at a disadvantage when facing the four of them at the same time.

Seeing this, Gu Haitang couldn't help but say, "Come on! Let's fight to our heart's content."

As Gu Haitang joined the battle, Little Linglong gradually seemed to be struggling.

Seeing this, Lin Qingzhu and Liu Qingfeng couldn't sit still anymore. In an instant, the two of them attacked at the same time, preparing to help. Who would have thought that He Wushuang and Fuyao would also join the battle?

A chaotic battle began just as Little Linglong had said. She really fought five people.

"Oh my god, this little guy really isn't bragging. She said she would fight five, and she will."

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This huge chaotic battle stunned everyone outside the arena.

"This is too arrogant. She's already in the top ten. Every one of them is a rare genius. How dare she?"

Everyone was dumbfounded as they watched Little Linglong fight five people at the same time without being at a disadvantage.

On the other side, Liu Qingfeng and Fuyao had already clashed. The two of them exchanged a palm strike and each took a few steps back.

Lin Qingzhu wanted to resolve the crisis of Little Linglong being surrounded, but she was stopped by He Wushuang. He smiled and said, "After waiting for so long, I'm finally lucky to be able to fight you and experience the glory of a Sword Immortal. Fairy, don't disappoint me..."

Seeing that he had made his intentions clear, Lin Qingzhu stopped looking down on him and became serious.

This nominal number one person of the same generation, the Heavenly Saint, a genius in the Sword Dao, could be said to be an existence that attracted the attention of the world. His identity was very special. Similarly, as Ye Qiu's eldest disciple, Lin Qingzhu was also very special.

The two of them were both geniuses in the Sword Dao. One of them was destined to be the green leaf that set off the other.

Whether the disciple of the Sword Immortal was stronger or the Heavenly Saint was stronger had long become the focus of everyone's discussion.

"Alright! Come on..." Lin Qingzhu replied coldly and did not dodge. This battle was unavoidable. For herself and for her master, she had to win this battle.

He Wushuang smiled faintly and stretched out his hand. A sword appeared in his hand. The sword that emitted a blue light was exceptionally dazzling.

"This is... the Mystic Water Sword?"

As soon as this sword appeared, everyone was shocked.

The sword in He Wushuang's hand was the Heavenly Lake Holy Land's inherited sword, the Connate Spirit Sword, the Mystic Water Sword. This sword was originally Perfected Zi Yang's sword. It was the sword of every First Elders, and it was passed down to Daoist Tiantong.

However, no one expected that Daoist Tiantong would pass it to He Wushuang so early.

Lin Qingzhu was stunned when she saw the Mystic Water Sword. She slowly pulled out the Violet Cloud Sword.

As the Violet Cloud Sword was unsheathed, everyone present immediately became excited.

“Was this a destiny duel? Back then, Perfected Zi Yang's Mystic Water Sword had lost to Daoist Xuantian's Violet Cloud Sword. I didn't expect this fateful battle to play out again after so many years.”

“The opponents have become their grand-disciples. This time, will the Violet Cloud Sword continue to maintain its undefeated record, or will the Mystic Water Sword redeem itself?”

The crowd immediately began to discuss these two swords.

In terms of quality, the Violet Cloud Sword was much worse. Back then, Daoist Xuantian had relied on his superb sword technique to defeat Perfected Zi Yang.

Now, Lin Qingzhu was also holding the Violet Cloud Sword. They wondered if she could still protect the former reputation of the Violet Cloud Sword.

Looking deeply at the Mystic Water Sword in He Wushuang's hand, Lin Qingzhu became especially serious.

He Wushuang was the same. The two of them began to enter the sword energy realm and compete with each other. They did not attack first.

In an instant, a shocking sword intent erupted the moment the two of them closed their eyes.

He Wushuang did not retreat at all when Lin Qingzhu's cold sword intent swept over.