

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 181

The moment their sword intent erupted, everyone stopped and watched this exciting battle.

“What a powerful sword intent!”

“A pure battle of sword intent? Interesting... Perhaps the two of them are the true potential threat.”

Compared to Little Linglong, the greatest enemies in their hearts were still He Wushuang and Lin Qingzhu.

One was the famous Heavenly Saint, and the other was the fully deserving successor of the Sword Immortal. It was still debatable who was the invincible existence among the peers.

Lin Qingzhu became nervous when she felt the powerful sword intent pressure from He Wushuang. This was the strongest opponent she had encountered. Be it his comprehension of the Sword Dao or his cultivation, he was not inferior to her. Perhaps, she still had the advantage in terms of sword techniques with the One Strike Opened the Heavenly Gate. However, if it was a battle of pure sword intent, He Wushuang was not inferior to her at all.

The raging sword intent gradually became violent. The two of them waited for an unknown period of time. That sword intent swept through the entire square. In an instant, the two of them opened their eyes at the same time.

“It’s starting!”

Everyone’s emotions were also stirred up. They stared at the two of them as they rose from the ground at the same time.

Bang.

The sound of a sword colliding rang out. The two of them clashed at the same time, and dazzling sparks erupted.

Lin Qingzhu used the Nine Nether Frost Technique with all her might, unleashing her sword intent to the limit.

Even so, He Wushuang was not at a disadvantage. His pure and firm Yang sword intent had the domineeringness of righteousness.

The Mystic Water Sword slashed out. In an instant, mist appeared in the world. A pillar of light flashed past and Lin Qingzhu slashed over.

He Wushuang faced her calmly. He drew back his sword and turned around, borrowing the force to counterattack.

The two of them were in a deadlock.

This soul-stirring battle made everyone's expressions tense.

"Amazing, really amazing."

"These two are geniuses in the Sword Dao. Their attainments in the Sword Dao are extremely high. It can be said that they are on par."

This chapter upload from [N]ovel[.]Bin[.]Com

“The probability of winning in a short period of time is not high. It depends on whose killing move is stronger.”

Everyone commented.

Ye Qiu indifferently glanced at Perfected Zi Yang not far away. He saw that he was calm and relaxed as he drank tea. It was as if victory was in his grasp.

“Interesting! I’m looking forward to seeing what exciting performance this kid has...” Ye Qiu smiled and looked at the peak of Yun Ding again.

In just a few minutes, the two of them had already exchanged thousands of moves. One was ruthless and aggressive. One was calm and composed, as if he was strolling leisurely, confident and indifferent.

“Senior Sister, all the best...” Little Linglong shouted excitedly as she watched Lin Qingzhu attack continuously. When she turned around and realized that the people playing around had begun to watch the battle, she suddenly revealed an evil smile. “Hehe, you guys are in trouble...”

Before everyone realized that something was wrong, they suddenly realized that a huge hammer had suddenly become bigger and smashed down.

“F\*ck, this little thing doesn’t care about morals...”

Everyone’s expressions changed. They saw that they couldn’t take down Little Linglong just now, so they stopped and wanted to see this unprecedented battle. After all, such battles were rare. It was good to be able to personally witness their battle and find their flaws to prepare for the final battle later.

Who would have thought that Little Linglong would suddenly do this and start a team fight when no one was paying attention?

Boom...

With a bang, a bolt of lightning tore through the sky and smashed down. Everyone could not react in time and could only withstand the force of tens of millions of pounds.

Bang...

The ground trembled and the mountains shook. The huge hammer slammed into the ground, creating a huge crack.

Everyone tried their best to withstand the power of the huge hammer and were almost stabbed into the ground.

“Damn it! Everyone, attack together and eliminate this little thing first.”

This sneak attack stunned everyone. When they regained their senses, they felt that their entire arm was about to be crippled. Gradually, they became furious. The five of them charged over at the same time, and Little Linglong’s expression became even more excited.

“Come on, come on, hit me...”

Facing the young man who was the first to attack, Little Linglong quickly swung her hammer and smashed him away. The others who rushed over were a little stunned to see her so heroic.

“Damn it, what kind of monster is this!” Someone cursed secretly. If he didn’t use his trump card, he wouldn’t be able to take down this little demon king. However, if he used his trump card now, wouldn’t he expose his shortcomings to other opponents?

On the surface, these five people seemed to have a common enemy, but in reality, they all had their own hidden strengths. They were unwilling to be the first to use their killing moves and wanted to survive.

In the end, no one could take down Little Linglong.

Just as Liu Qingfeng had analyzed previously, these people had different thoughts. It was almost impossible to reach a consensus.

After hammering a few people back, Little Linglong smashed the hammer onto the ground and made a face. She looked at them with disdain and said, "Bleh, a bunch of idiots."

Under this humiliation, everyone was furious.

"Damn it, I've never suffered such humiliation in my life..."

"I was born with the attention of the world, and I'm the center of attention. How could I be mocked by a little girl?"

Who could stand this? For a moment, the flames of war spread again.