

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 183

Everyone felt a fear from the bottom of their hearts as they felt the suppression of the sword intent from the surroundings.

“One Strike Opened the Heavenly Gate?”

He Wushuang revealed an incomparably excited smile as he looked at the beautiful figure in the sky. As a sword fanatic, there was nothing in this world that attracted him more than powerful sword techniques.

“Haha... Open!” He Wushuang laughed loudly, and the power in his body erupted without reservation. His trip to Yun Ding was not in vain since he was lucky enough to personally experience this shocking sword technique. Even if he lost, he would admit it.

A powerful force instantly erupted, and a righteous aura suddenly soared into the sky.

He Wushuang gently waved his right hand, and tens of thousands of Mystic Water Swords instantly rushed up.

Lin Qingzhu looked down from the sky. She pointed the Violet Cloud Sword down, and thousands of sword intent condensed at this moment, charging down.

As countless sword intents collided, dazzling sparks erupted in the sky. It was like a flourishing firework, beautiful and moving.

In an instant, He Wushuang’s ten thousand Mystic Water Swords were all offset by Lin Qingzhu’s sword energy. He instantly withdrew and ten thousand Mystic Water Swords condensed.

He used the final strike of the Convergence of Myriad Swords and shouted domineeringly, “Slash...”

The sword force condensed from ten thousand Mystic Water Swords was unstoppable. The instantaneous eruption shocked everyone present.

Everyone watched as a white figure rushed towards the Heavenly Gate. Sword energy tore through the sky, and the scene was extremely shocking. It seemed to have the charm of defying the heavens with the body of a mortal.

Above the Nine Heavens, under the Heavenly Gate, Lin Qingzhu's face was a little pale as she looked at the incoming sword energy.

After using the One Strike Opened the Heavenly Gate twice in a row, her spiritual energy was almost exhausted. She only gradually recovered after eating a Connate Great Recovery Pill.

Looking at He Wushuang's incoming sword energy, she gathered her strength. Suddenly, thousands of sword intent condensed into a huge sword on the Heavenly Gate.

"Suppress!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the huge sword that had just condensed descended. It collided with He Wushuang's Convergence of Myriad Swords.

Boom...

The ground trembled and the mountains shook. The void trembled, and a destructive sword intent erupted with the violent wind.

This powerful impact caused everyone to retreat.

Looking at the Heavenly Abyss, a white figure slowly descended from the sky like a whale that had sunk to the bottom of the sea.

“He... he lost?”

At this moment, everyone could no longer remain calm. They stared at the figure falling from the sky and turned into a ray of light that disappeared into Mount Yun Ding.

“Pfft...” Lin Qingzhu spat out a mouthful of blood. Her body had suffered a huge trauma. She looked at He Wushuang’s disappearing figure with mixed feelings. She did not expect He Wushuang’s last strike to be so terrifying. If she did not have a divine technique, she would probably have lost.

It was no wonder that her master praised him so much. He was worthy of being called the Heavenly Saint.

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Lin Qingzhu took out a Connate Great Recovery Pill from her storage jade and ate it again. Her expression finally improved.

No one knew better than her how terrifying He Wushuang’s strike was. It could be said to be a strike that cut through the sky.

Outside the arena.

As the void distorted, He Wushuang’s figure appeared again. His eyes were empty and he was in a daze.

“So I lost?”

He Wushuang shook his head with a bitter smile and looked at the Mystic Water Sword in his hand. He Wushuang accepted reality very calmly. Ever since he debuted, he had never experienced failure. Today, he finally tasted it.

No one expected that the famous Heavenly Saint would be the first to be eliminated among these ten people. Although he had been eliminated, no one present looked down on him. This was because they had already seen his terrifying strike and knew how strong he was.

“Master, Grandmaster, I’m sorry... I’ve disappointed you.”

He Wushuang slowly walked to Perfected Zi Yang and Daoist Tiantong’s side and lowered his head in shame.

Perfected Zi Yang did not blame him. He only sighed and looked at Lin Qingzhu’s figure and her sword in the image. He recalled Daoist Xuantian’s shocking figure many years ago and smiled bitterly. “Forget it, forget it...”

Perhaps this was fate.

They did not blame He Wushuang. They only comforted him and continued to look at the peak of Yun Ding.

Everyone saw that Lin Qingzhu was in a bad state the moment she defeated He Wushuang.

“She’s injured. It’s a good opportunity. Everyone, attack together.”

Gu Haitang’s eyes were especially sharp. Lin Qingzhu was clearly injured by He Wushuang’s sword. Even if she ate the Connate Great Recovery Pill and recovered, she would need a short period of time to

adapt. This was a good time to make a move. As long as she was eliminated, Little Linglong would be easy to deal with.

Almost everyone reached a consensus as the five of them charged towards Lin Qingzhu at the same time.

“Senior Sister!”

Seeing this scene, Little Linglong immediately panicked.

On the other side, Liu Qingfeng, who was still entangled with Fuyao, could not free himself. Even though he had activated the Heaven Mending Technique, he still could not take down Fuyao. He had also entered a state of anxiety and could not free his hands at this moment.

“Kill!”

On the other side, Lin Qingzhu had just recovered when Gu Haitang’s sword stabbed over. She reacted quickly and endured the pain in her body to block the sword. Turning around, four more people charged behind her and she fell into danger.

They did not give Lin Qingzhu a chance to catch her breath at all. If they continued to attack closely, Lin Qingzhu would not be able to catch her breath at all.

Lin Qingzhu was furious after blocking several attacks.

“You forced me to do this...”

She originally wanted to hit them after she recovered. Since they didn’t give her a choice, she might as well start the show.

Everyone was also confused. They didn't understand what she meant. Could it be that she still had a killing move?

She suddenly gathered her strength and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Pfft..."

Everyone was stunned.

What does that mean? Self-harm? What kind of game was this?

Soon, they knew what Lin Qingzhu wanted to do.

They heard an angry voice coming from behind.

"Ah... I'm going to kill you."