THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 170

Lu Yan had the same intention	. He sneered and said	. "How can I not agi	ree to a date with a beauty"

With that, he turned around and entered door number four.

After he left, Liu Qingfeng persuaded, "Junior Sister, why don't you let me do it?"

As the Eldest Senior Brother of the Heaven Mending Sect, Liu Qingfeng was extremely confident. Especially in the past month, his comprehension of Dao techniques and strength had increased greatly after Ye Qiu's guidance.

Moreover, he had also cultivated the Heaven Mending Sect's strongest secret technique, the Heaven Mending Technique. Even if he were to fight He Wushuang, he would not feel that he would lose.

Therefore, he wanted to help Lin Qingzhu and eliminate Lu Yan.

However, Lin Qingzhu refused and said, "Eldest Senior Brother, I appreciate your kindness, but... this is a grudge between me and him, and it also concerns Master's reputation. I'll do it myself. Take care of Linglong for me. I'll go first..."

Lin Qingzhu turned around and instructed Linglong before entering door number four.

Liu Qingfeng shook his head and smiled bitterly. Then, he looked at Little Linglong and said, "Junior Sister, which door do you want to enter?"

Little Linglong looked up at Liu Qingfeng. She wanted to follow her senior sister into door number four, but her senior sister had just told her that she would have to be her senior sister's opponent after entering door number four. Only one of them could win. She did not want to be her senior sister's opponent, so she did not choose door number four.

Turning around and looking at the remaining six doors, Little Linglong suddenly pointed at door number eight in front of her. "I want this"
"Alright, door number eight then. Go" Liu Qingfeng smiled and watched her slip into door number eight.
After she entered door number eight, Liu Qingfeng also entered door number nine.
What Liu Qingfeng didn't know was that the moment Little Linglong entered door number eight, everyone present was instantly delighted, as if they had discovered a lone sheep and became excited.
"Ahem, everyone, see you at the peak" Someone cupped his hands and pretended to be polite as he headed straight for door number eight.
Just as he was about to enter, he was suddenly stopped by someone. "Hehe, Fellow Daoist, the water inside is deep. You can't control it. Let me do it"
"Pan'zi, what do you mean? I can't control it, but you can, right? Do you want to exchange a few moves?"
The person called Pan'zi was immediately unhappy.
"Why don't you listen to my advice? There are too many things going on here. You're still young and can't control her. I'm doing this for your own good."

"F*ck you. Are you trying to pick up scraps?"

The two of them fought until their faces turned red. At this moment, someone sneaked into door number eight while they were not paying attention.
"F*ck a sneak attack."
When Pan'zi reacted, it was already too late. He was instantly furious. There was no choice. The door was already closed, so he could only look at the other doors.
At this moment, in door number four.
Lin Qingzhu slowly entered this place. Lu Yan had been waiting for a long time on the other side of the void. Before the two of them even started fighting, the atmosphere outside the arena had already reached its climax.
"Haha, let me see how many people are paying attention to this battle"
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Someone turned around and was shocked to see the dense crowd surrounding the light screen. Everyone present had witnessed the conflict between the Heaven Mending Sect and the Supreme Hall.
The explosive point between the two sects was these two people. No matter which side won, the other

Gu Jianxuan also held his breath. Whether the Supreme Hall could save their reputation depended on Lu Yan. In the previous few battles, the Supreme Hall had failed. Finally, this most crucial battle had arrived. How could they not be nervous?

party would definitely lose all their reputation.

On the Heaven Mending Sect's side, everyone was also very nervous, even though they had three disciples who had entered the top level.
However, the focus was still on Lin Qingzhu.
Ming Yue stood beside Ye Qiu and said gently, "Junior Brother, Lu Yan has clearly been defeated once. Why does he still have the confidence to fight against Martial Nephew? Could he be so confident because he found a way to crack her moves?"
Ming Yue's worries were not unreasonable.
From Lu Yan's overall performance, it could be seen that he had come prepared. As opponents, they definitely knew each other well. Since he was so confident, he must have a trump card to resolve Lin Qingzhu's sword technique.
Ye Qiu smiled faintly and glanced at the confident Gu Jianxuan on the other side. He said, "Senior Sister, don't worry. They're prepared, but it's not like I'm not"
"Hmm?"
As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was stunned. Meng Tianzheng also looked over curiously. Could it be that Ye Qiu had taught Lin Qingzhu some powerful secret technique? What could it be?
Everyone immediately guessed and looked forward to it.
"Interesting, looks like there's a good show to watch this time" Qi Wuhui smiled evilly. As Ye Qiu's old opponent, he knew Ye Qiu's strength better than anyone else. This fellow had never disappointed

anyone. It seemed like he had to be prepared to humiliate the Supreme Hall later.

"Haha, if Martial Nephew Lin can clear the level, along with Martial Nephew Liu and that little fellow, wouldn't our Heaven Mending Sect have three disciples reaching the peak this year?" At this moment, Yang Wudi said excitedly.

This time, the Heaven Mending Sect was in the limelight.

After this battle, they could be considered to have completely become famous. The disciple recruitment meeting next year would definitely be filled with people. All the geniuses from all over the world would come because of their reputation.