

Bodyguard 3791

Chapter 3791 Blinding Dog Eyes

Putting aside the feelings of the crowd below the stage, Qiao hongcai, who was on the stage, was unflustered. He faced Meng Tong's thousand leg shadows, circulated his genuine Qi, and struck out with his palm.

His main martial arts technique was as straightforward as his personality. It looked ordinary, but it was actually very powerful. It was one of the most rigid martial arts techniques in the cultivation world. It was called the cold iron Palm.

Qiao Hong was an ice attribute cultivator, and the cold iron Palm was one of the martial skills of an ice attribute cultivator!

Seeing Qiao Hong Cai's attitude, Meng Tong laughed, "Cold iron Palm? You actually dare to take out such a useless martial art technique, and you want to deal with my [21 forms of a thousand legs]? Good-for-nothing Qiao, don't blame me for hitting you when you're down since you're seeking your own death!"

With that, the thousand shadow kicks that were covering Qiao hongcai suddenly tightened-not to mention that it was hard to tell if they were real or fake, even if he guessed right and avoided the most fatal one, the rest of the shadow kicks added together were enough to kill a Sky Class full master!

Among all the common martial arts techniques, the destructive power of the cold iron Palm was first-class, but that was all. Apart from its destructive power, the cold iron Palm was not even considered first-class in other aspects, especially its straightforwardness and lack of variations. If it could not even hit the person, what use was the power of martial arts?

Therefore, the cold iron Palm had always been recognized as a useless martial art technique in the cultivation world. Even among the common ordinary martial arts techniques, it was at the bottom. Even the grassroots individual cultivators with the least background and lack of resources would not take a fancy to this kind of useless martial art technique, except for some people with holes in their brains.

In comparison, Meng Tong's thousand legs technique was much better. Whether it was for attack or defense, or for the natural boost to the speed of body movement, it was a rare and excellent choice. There was a world of difference between the two.

In simple terms, if the physical attributes were taken out of the equation, at least 9990 out of 10000 cultivators would choose the thousand-kick and the cold iron Palm. As for the remaining ten, nine of them would choose the thousand-kick without hesitation. Only the last person would think about the cold iron Palm and give up.

It was no exaggeration to say that even though thousand legs couldn't have an absolute advantage against the cold iron Palm, it could definitely take the initiative.

Under normal circumstances, a master of the cold iron Palm could not even touch a master of a thousand kicks even if he had a powerful killing power. He could only let his opponent play with him. This was the advantage of martial arts.

Even Sky Class Masters were at a disadvantage, not to mention a Sky Class full master and an early Foundation Stage-anyone with common sense would see that there was no suspense at all in this battle.

Trash Qiao was definitely going to die this time. This was the thought that appeared in the minds of almost all the GreenCloud Pavilion's new disciples. Of course, Lin Yi and the others were exceptions.

In the blink of an eye, Qiao hongcai's simple and unadorned cold iron Palm had already met Meng Tong's thousand layers of leg shadows. At the same time, there was a huge tremor in the backstage, and a huge Golden Palm print had actually broken through the thousand layers of leg shadows!

Bang! Bang! A figure was sent flying in a sorry state. When they saw the person's face, all the rookies below the stage, including Meng jueguang, were instantly dumbfounded.

The sorry figure that had been sent flying was Meng Tong!

F * ck! How could it be Meng Tong? Did you see wrongly?

Meng jueguang and the others rubbed their eyes unconsciously. Then, they looked at the person who had fallen on the stage and realized that it was Meng Tong. Only then did they react in disbelief.

In that exchange just now, the useless Qiao, who was clearly going to die, had actually broken Meng Tong's 21 forms of the thousand legs with one palm strike. Furthermore, he had even managed to turn the tables around and beat Meng Tong, an early Foundation establishment stage expert, into such a sorry state. It was simply shocking!

Meng jueguang and the others were stunned for a long time after the jaw-dropping exchange. Only Lin Yi and a few others had expected this.

Lin Yi realized that his golden finger was still there-he couldn't see practitioners who were stronger than him without using the practitioner's Arts, but he could still see practitioners who were weaker or at the same level as him!

It was true that a Sky Class full master with the cold iron Palm had no chance of winning against a thousand-kick practitioner-but what if this practitioner was also in the early Foundation Stage, and was planning something?

Everyone else, including Meng jueguang, had assumed that the good-for-nothing Qiao was still an insignificant heaven class full foundation, but they never expected him to break through to the foundational level before the challenge, and he even succeeded!

When they finally understood this, Meng jueguang and the others couldn't help but gasp.

He knew that he would have to face Meng Tong, an early-stage Foundation establishment cultivator, in the next round in just three days, but he still dared to try to break through to the foundation establishment stage in such a short time. This useless Qiao Mu was simply a F * cking lunatic!

The crowd below the stage was only shocked, but at this moment, Meng Tong on the stage was truly shocked. One could even say that he was inconsolable!

He had thought that he could easily kill a piece of trash that he could step on with one move. He did not expect that in the end, not only was the other party unscathed, but he had also broken one of his teeth. This inexplicable result had really scared Meng Tong silly!

Didn't this piece of trash say that he was at the peak of heaven class? How did he suddenly become an early stage foundation building expert? F * ck, this doesn't make any sense at all!

Don't forget that he, Meng Tong, was able to successfully reach the foundation building stage not only because he consumed a foundation building elixir, but also because he had obtained a foundation building elixir through Xu Ling and young master Xu. When he used it together with the foundation building elixir, his success rate had greatly increased. That was how he had managed to break through to the foundation building stage by luck!

But what right did trash Qiao have? Let alone foundation liquid, he couldn't even make foundation building pills, so how could this kind of trash succeed in building his Foundation? This kind of thing simply couldn't be understood!

In just three days, a mere Sky Class full master was turned from a piece of trash into a Foundation early stage master-this was crazy!

Unfortunately, whether he could understand it or not, Meng Tong could at least be sure of one thing-his dog eyes had been blinded by that good-for-nothing Qiao!

Meng Tong was still in shock when Qiao hongcai suddenly sneered,""What's the matter, newbie Meng? A dignified early stage foundation building expert wouldn't be scared by my useless cold iron Palm, right? From the looks of it, the so-called " 21 forms of a thousand legs" is nothing more than this!"

Strictly speaking, even if they were all in the early stage of the foundation building realm, the cold iron Palm master would still be at a disadvantage against a thousand Kick Master. However, Meng Tong had never thought that Qiao Hong Cai had already reached the foundation building realm.

Chapter 3792 Overly Suspicious

Therefore, even though Meng Tong had tried his best to use the 21 forms of the thousand legs to kill Qiao hongcai in one move, he didn't manage to display the true phantom effect of the thousand legs. Instead, he drew back the technique without saying a word, giving Qiao hongcai a chance to meet him head on.

In terms of direct killing power, there was no ordinary martial technique that could compete with the cold iron Palm, and the thousand kicks was no exception!

Meng Tong's cold iron Palm was mediocre in every other aspect, but its lethality was first-class in direct confrontation. However, Meng Tong did nothing and directly confronted his opponent head-on. It would be unreasonable if he was not beaten by his opponent.

At the end of the day, it wasn't that the thousand kick had lost to the cold iron Palm. Meng Tong had lost because he had underestimated his opponent. He had thought that it would be easy and enjoyable to kill Qiao Hong and save some strength and true Qi so that he could cultivate the seeds of the spirit medicine when he returned!

"Only so-so?" Meng Tong finally reacted and sneered, "Trash Qiao, don't think that just because I was careless and let you take advantage of me, you can really ride on my head and take a sh * t. Let me tell you, you're a piece of trash, and don't even think about turning over in this lifetime! So what if you're an early Foundation establishment cultivator? do you think I can't kill you? You're too naive!"

With that, Meng Tong once again leaped up and pushed his movement technique to the extreme, pouncing straight at Qiao hongcai.

Although Meng Tong had been caught off guard and suffered a little injury in the unexpected face-off just now, he had used the 21 forms of a thousand legs to take Qiao hongcai's cold iron Palm head-on.

Even if he couldn't block it, it was enough to offset most of the power of the cold iron Palm, so his injuries were not serious at the moment and he still had the strength to fight.

"Hmph, then let's see how you kill them!" Qiao hongcai sneered back.

Seeing Meng Tong fly into a rage out of humiliation and start to play with his life, once again transforming into heavy leg shadows to cover him, Qiao hongcai's response at this moment made everyone's glasses fall off again.

He concentrated his Qi into his dantian and took a horse stance. No matter how many shadows of Meng Tong's legs appeared in all directions, he didn't care at all. It gave the impression that Qiao hongcai didn't care about Meng Tong's thousand kicks at all. The only thing he needed to do was find an opportunity to use the 21 forms of the cold iron Palm.

It was clumsy, inflexible, and slow. These were the biggest and most fatal shortcomings of the cold iron Palm. If it could cooperate with others in other situations, it would be fine, but in a one-on-one challenge, it was at an absolute disadvantage.

Qiao hongcai's response seemed stupid and stupid, but it was the last resort. If he really followed Meng Tong's leg shadow, he would probably spin until he became dizzy. It was simply like crippling his own martial arts. In the end, it was very likely that he would die without even being able to use the cold iron Palm.

But now, he was guarding the land under his feet and waiting for Meng Tong to come to his door and strike. Although this strategy seemed very helpless and passive, it might not be completely useless.

"Hahaha! You dare to fight with me with this stupid look? do you know how pigs die, useless Qiao?" Meng Tong laughed wildly as he used the thousand kicks to confuse his opponent and make him unable to adapt.

"How did the pig die? I don't know about that, but I'll see how you die later, newbie Meng, and you'll understand!" Qiao hongcai replied calmly.

"Hmph! A dead duck's mouth is stubborn!" Meng Tong coldly snorted. With a thought, several indistinguishable leg shadows swept toward Qiao hongcai.

However, Qiao hongcai didn't move and took the damage of these shadows. He still maintained the same posture, ready to attack.

Although the damage caused by the shadow of the thousand kick 21 forms wasn't light, it wasn't to the point of injuring his bones for an early Foundation establishment expert like Qiao hongcai.

Seeing this, Meng Tong was stunned. The thousand kick had reached the 21st form, and even the thousand shadows of the kick were powerful. It was hard to tell which was real and which was fake. Other than himself, no one else could tell which was real and which was fake!

There were only two ways to deal with a thousand kicks. One was to use a more powerful martial technique to shatter all the shadows of the kicks, and the other was to guess. There was no third way.

However, looking at Qiao hongcai's unmoving posture, Meng Tong couldn't help but wonder if this guy had a way to distinguish the real and fake leg shadows.

Otherwise, if he didn't judge in advance that those leg shadows were just illusions, how could he have dared to ignore them so unscrupulously?

It should be known that the 21 movements were performed by the same early Foundation Stage experts. Even if the thousand kick was slightly inferior to the cold iron Palm, the gap was limited. Once hit by a solid kick, even if one didn't die, he would be seriously injured. This was not a joke!

No matter how Meng Tong tried to probe him from all directions, Qiao hongcai simply refused to move. He didn't even react. Even when Meng Tong smashed him with several shadows, he still didn't move. He gave off the feeling of an old monk meditating and completely isolated from the world.

Meng Tong couldn't help but be suspicious. He tested the waters more than ten times in a row, and there were even a few times when he used his legs to sweep over the back of Qiao hongcai's head. However, Qiao hongcai still didn't react!

Only then did Meng Tong's heart calm down. 'So this good-for-nothing Qiao is just acting and imitating their pretentious leader. In fact, he can't even tell if my leg shadows are real or fake. I even thought that this guy had some good tricks up his sleeve to counter my thousand kicks!'

However, after thinking about it carefully, the thousand kick was recognized as a superior martial technique in the entire cultivation world. At least, it was absolutely first-class among the common martial techniques. Whether it was attack, defense, or confusion, once it was used with all its strength, it was an invincible existence. How could Qiao hongcai, who was just an idiot, be able to deal with it?

F * ck, I'm just being too suspicious after being tricked by this piece of trash!

After understanding this, Meng Tong laughed arrogantly again.

In the end, a good-for-nothing was still a good-for-nothing. Even if he was lucky enough to successfully build his Foundation, he still couldn't escape the rotten life of being trampled under his feet!

Because the thousand shadow kicks had once again enveloped Qiao hongcai, he had once again fallen into an absolute passive position. As long as Qiao hongcai didn't make a move, he could only stupidly continue with his horse stance and not dare to make any other movements.

Because once he moved, even if it was just a trick to beat him at his own game, it would inevitably reveal a flaw. After all, the cold iron Palm was not as perfect as the thousand legs, which could combine the real and the fake so perfectly. It was impossible to fool Masters of the same level with its clumsy moves.

They had already fallen into an absolutely passive state. If they revealed a flaw, even if they were all early Foundation Stage experts, once their vital parts were hit, there was still a possibility of them dying in one move. And the possibility was not small!

Chapter 3793 Premeditated

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the blink of an eye, three more leg shadows swept towards Qiao hongcai from three completely different directions, and Qiao hongcai once again received them all, groaning and enduring them without moving.

This piece of trash was indeed someone who could only wait for death! It was only at this moment that Meng Tong finally let down his guard.

Once bitten, twice shy. Even though he had repeatedly said that he didn't take Qiao hongcai seriously, in truth, even with Meng Tong's arrogance, he couldn't help but feel a lingering fear after that encounter. Even though he knew that he had the advantage, he didn't dare to be as arrogant as before, and had even been cautious until now.

However, after so many tests, Meng Tong was certain that even if this good-for-nothing Qiao succeeded in building his Foundation, he was only a good-for-nothing in the early stage of the foundation building stage. Other than being tricked just now, he had no power to resist Meng Tong at all. He could step on him without any worry!

"Go to hell!" After preparing for a long time, Meng Tong's most fatal move finally arrived. Although the 21 styles of a thousand legs could create a thousand shadows of the legs, in the end, only the last real kick was the most powerful killing move!

Bang! Bang! A muffled sound of two bodies colliding rang out, and the thousands of illusionary leg shadows instantly dissipated. Everyone could clearly see that Meng Tong's leg had already smashed into Qiao hongcai's chest without any resistance or defense.

In this situation, a normal person would know that the chest was the most heavily guarded and the most difficult part to attack. If someone was in Meng Tong's position, they would definitely kick at the back of the heart or even the back of the head. However, Meng Tong did the exact opposite, and his kick had a wonderful effect!

Pfft! Qiao Hong Cai paused for a moment and suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood. It was a shocking sight.

"Hehe, even his boss, Lin Yi, can't take a hit from Meng Tong's thousand kick 21 styles, let alone a mere Foundation Stage Lackey like him!"

Meng jueguang couldn't help but be amused by this scene. The shock he had felt when he discovered that Qiao Hong was only in the early Foundation establishment stage had instantly disappeared, and he felt relaxed.

Although the sight of trash Qiao spurring out blood was a little horrifying, it was pleasing to Meng jueguang's eyes no matter how he looked at it. Let alone a mouthful of blood, it would be great if this trash Qiao spurted out a whole VAT of blood and spurted it five kilometers away!

It wasn't just Meng jueguang; anyone with a discerning eye could see that Meng Tong had the upper hand in this exchange. Qiao Hong had only just reached the early Foundation establishment stage, but he had been struck in the chest without any resistance. It would be impressive if he had managed to survive this blow and even sustained serious injuries!

"This ... This Junior Brother Qiao won't be in trouble, right?" The senior brother's heart immediately jumped. Although he had been pleasantly surprised to hear that Qiao Hong Cai had successfully built his Foundation before the battle, even if he had succeeded, his strength realm hadn't stabilized yet, and he might not be Meng Tong's opponent!

Especially in the current situation, even though Qiao hongcai was still standing, he was seriously injured. If he didn't quickly admit defeat, Meng Tong would definitely not let go of this opportunity to exterminate the weeds and roots!

Back when Qiao hongcai was still at the great circle of the Sky Class, Meng Tong had only wanted to kill him on a whim after hearing Meng jueguang's words. In fact, he didn't take him seriously at all. But now that he found out that this piece of trash had already successfully built his Foundation, things were completely different.

To Meng Tong, a Sky Class peak stage Qiao hongcai and an early Foundation Stage Qiao hongcai were two completely different things. The former could be easily stepped on, but the latter had to be killed as soon as possible. Otherwise, if they were of the same level, they might be attacked by the other party!

"I think it'll be fine. Senior brother ku, let's take a look first. Hong Cai isn't that easy to deal with." Lin Yi only smiled faintly, not worried at all.

If Qiao hongcai had failed to break through to the foundation building stage, he would have been worried. However, Qiao hongcai was now an early foundation building expert. Even if he was seriously injured, it would still be difficult for Meng Tong to kill him. As long as he didn't die on the spot, he was confident that he could recover in a short time no matter how serious his injuries were, so there was nothing to worry about.

What's more, although it seemed like Qiao hongcai had been seriously injured and Meng Tong had the upper hand, was this really the case?

At least not to Lin Yi.

As expected, Qiao Hong spoke up before Lin Yi could finish his sentence, ""Newbie Meng, do you think you can win me like this?"

"What? What kind of stupid question was this? Trash Qiao, have you been kicked silly or something? don't tell me you still have a chance to turn defeat into victory?"

Meng Tong laughed loudly. Even now, his foot was still firmly pressed against Qiao hongcai's chest. If he exerted a little more force, Qiao hongcai would continue to vomit blood, and even the sound of his sternum breaking could be heard!

"Turn defeat into victory?" Qiao hongcai's face was pale, and his mouth was full of blood. He suddenly smiled hideously, "'I've never been defeated before, so I'm not going to turn the tide. But you've reminded me, newbie Meng. Don't worry, I won't give you such a chance!"

Meng Tong was stunned for a moment. He was about to laugh at Qiao Hong when he realized that he didn't have the chance to do so. Qiao Hong had suddenly made a move.

Bang! Bang! At the speed of lightning, Qiao hongcai finally threw out the 21 styles of cold iron Palm, which he had been storing for a long time. Meng Tong was not prepared at all, and one of his legs even kicked his chest. He was a living target, and it was too late to escape.

Although the cold iron Palm was a martial technique that was acknowledged to be of little value, it was extremely clumsy and couldn't hit people under normal circumstances. However, once it hit someone, it would really kill them.

As the palm hit, everyone heard a bone-cracking and shifting sound that numbed their scalps. With a cry of disbelief, Meng Tong was sent flying and fell to the edge of the ring. His flesh and blood were mangled and miserable.

Even an old schemer like Meng jueguang couldn't help but gasp at this scene and Mutter, "This good-for-nothing Qiao is really ruthless!"

Anyone could tell that Qiao hongcai had planned this palm for a long time. If Meng Tong had been careless and underestimated his opponent in the first exchange, then this exchange would be a real display of his strength.

It wasn't just the strength of an early Foundation establishment expert. What truly shocked Meng jueguang was the ruthlessness that Qiao hongcai had displayed just now. Not only was he ruthless to his enemies, but he was even more ruthless to himself!

Chapter 3794 Can't Speak

In order to ensure that his last palm strike would hit Meng Tong, he had to take the damage from the afterimages of Meng Tong's thousand kicks without saying a word. He had even taken the full damage of Meng Tong's 21 moves of a thousand kicks. He had injured the enemy first before he had the opportunity to strike!

It must be known that for an early stage foundation building expert who had just successfully entered the foundation building stage, once he was hit by the [21 forms of the thousand legs], the outcome would be almost fatal. In other words, Qiao hongcai's strategy of injuring the enemy first before injuring the enemy was likely to kill him before he could even have a chance to fight back.

The possibility of this was not small at all!

Moreover, even if Qiao hongcai could really survive Meng Tong's 21 moves of the thousand legs, he might not be able to find an opportunity to counterattack.

He would definitely be seriously injured if he took the 21 moves of the thousand kicks head on. Once his meridians were damaged and he could not circulate his genuine Qi, he would not be able to use his cold iron Palm no matter how long he had accumulated his strength. He would not be able to use it, let alone counterattack.

However, even though he knew that the chances of winning were very small, Qiao hongcai still took the gamble without hesitation. If it were any other normal person, if they were not forced into a desperate situation, who would take the risk like a desperate gambler? was there a hole in their brain?

He was ruthless to others and even more ruthless to himself. Although this good-for-nothing Qiao looked weak, he was actually an out-and-out ruthless person. You really can't judge a book by its cover!

At this moment, Meng Tong, who had suffered the full power of the twenty-one moves of the cold iron Palm, was pale and vomiting blood. Although he didn't look like he would die for a while, he didn't even have the strength to say a word. It was impossible for him to stand up and fight again.

On the other hand, Qiao hongcai had completely reversed the situation in an instant with his extremely patient counterattack. He had also almost killed Meng Tong with one move. This feat had really blinded everyone's dog eyes.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that Qiao Hong Cai would definitely become famous after today's battle. As for his nickname of trash Qiao, it would be cut off from him.

If he was trash Qiao, then what was the Meng Tong that Meng jueguang had spent so much effort on? An idiot who can't even defeat a piece of trash?

Lin Yi and the others looked at each other, their faces full of satisfaction. Qiao hongcai's last move was so satisfying!

"What did I say before? I said that Junior Brother Qiao is the same as all of you. He's not an ordinary person. Look, I was right!" The miserable senior brother was so surprised that he was incoherent.

All these years of suffering had taught him a bloody lesson. That was, without strength, he would be suffering no matter where he went. No matter what good things he did, he had to stand aside. No matter what bad things he did, he had to take the blame. In the end, it was an old saying: if you fall behind, you will be beaten!

In the world of cultivation, the only standard to measure one's right to speak was strength. If one was powerful, everything would be easy to talk to. However, if one was not powerful enough, one could only give up.

The poor Shixiong had a deep understanding of this-Lin Yi was already able to stand up to Meng jueguang, and now Qiao hongcai was on the verge of becoming the number one master. If Xiao ran was included, he'd have more confidence in his words and actions in the future, and he wouldn't have to be afraid anymore.

Just as the miserable senior brother was speaking, Qiao hongcai, who had just sent Meng Tong flying with a palm strike, straightened his body and walked toward Meng Tong, although his face was even paler than before. The crowd below the stage exclaimed in surprise.

"Junior Brother Qiao ... Is this your plan?" The miserable senior brother was a little stunned. He had vaguely guessed what Qiao hongcai wanted to do, but he couldn't believe that this guy was really so bold and ruthless!

"We must eliminate all evil. Since the other party doesn't intend to leave Hong Cai alive, we naturally don't need to show them any mercy. If we don't make a prompt decision, it will only lead to chaos. When dealing with such an enemy, we should step on them ruthlessly until they die. Senior brother ku, you should know this principle, right?" Lin Yi said indifferently. He couldn't bring himself to do it before, so he kept Kang Zhaoming as a hidden danger. Now that Lin Yi had matured, he naturally understood a lot of things.

"I know, of course I know." The miserable senior brother nodded his head repeatedly. How could he not understand this logic? however, he had always been the one being stepped on. When had he ever held the initiative?

Just like how Meng jueguang schemed for Meng Tong to kill Qiao hongcai to deal a blow to Lin Yi, if Qiao hongcai was able to kill Meng Tong today, it would be a huge blow to Meng jueguang!

Don't forget, Meng Tong was the only newbie that Meng jueguang supported so far. If he was killed, then the other newbies wouldn't have any hope at all. They'd probably betray Lin Yi and join him without Lin Yi even having to wave his hand.

While they were talking, Qiao hongcai had already walked up to Meng Tong, step by step, under everyone's watchful eyes. Then, he raised his palm with a sharp killing intent.

Looking at Qiao hongcai's domineering and fierce appearance, Meng Tong was so scared that he peed his pants on the spot. F * ck, this isn't right! Today, they had agreed to trample the other party to death. Why did it suddenly become like this?

He was the meat on the chopping block. In the blink of an eye, why had their positions been completely reversed?

However, Meng Tong had just been hit by the 21st style of the cold iron Palm and was now on the verge of death. He had already tried his best to stay alive. He could not even speak, let alone move.

In the current situation, once Qiao hongcai made his killing move, Meng Tong would not be able to Dodge or even open his mouth to surrender. He could only lie on the ground in this extremely twisted posture and wait for death.

At this moment, not only was Meng Tong scared out of his wits, but Meng jueguang, who was in the audience, was also terrified. If Qiao hongcai really succeeded, Meng Tong would not be the only one to die. Meng jueguang would also suffer a great loss!

However, according to the rules of the rookie Challenge, no one was allowed to interfere unless the two parties on stage admitted defeat. In other words, unless Meng Tong himself surrendered, even Meng jueguang, the senior Steward, could not save him. He could only watch as Meng Tong was beaten to death.

Meng Tong wanted to surrender, but the most fatal problem was that he could not open his mouth!

The only person present who could decide Meng Tong's life and death was Qiao hongcai. No one else, including the judge, could stop him.

"Do you have any last words, newbie Meng?" Qiao hongcai looked down at Meng Tongdao coldly. Other people like his miserable senior brother might be soft-hearted, but he wouldn't. His style was to be straightforward and end things in a life-and-death battle.

Chapter 3795 Both Sides Are Injured?

Meng Tong mumbled in fear. His throat moved, and a mouthful of blood suddenly stuck in his throat, making him unable to speak. His already pale face instantly turned even paler.

Even if it was someone as strong as an early stage foundation building expert, when his life was really in the hands of others, he would not be more tenacious than ordinary people. On the contrary, the higher the position of the person, the more fragile he was at this time. Because the higher he climbed, the harder he fell, and he lost far more than ordinary people!

Qiao hongcai was used to Meng Tong's arrogance and disregard for the other GreenCloud Pavilion's newcomers. His insufferably arrogant behavior made Qiao hongcai instantly laugh when he saw Meng Tong's pathetic and humble appearance.

Sure enough, people are all cheap. If you take yourself too seriously, in the end, you will find that you are not even a fart!

"It seems that the newbie Meng has nothing to say. Then, I, this piece of trash, will reluctantly send you on your way. Remember to come to me in your dreams if you have anything to say in the future." Qiao hongcai sneered. He immediately gathered genuine Qi in his palm and prepared to send Meng Tong on his way.

In an instant, it was as if time had frozen, and no one dared to even breathe. They stared at Qiao hongcai's movements and couldn't help swallowing their saliva.

As for Meng jueguang, his face was so dark that it could drip water, but he was still helpless!

Although killing and arson was nothing new in the world of cultivation, it was only a topic of idle gossip when more than a thousand people in the qiushui Manor were killed. In comparison, there was nothing to pay attention to when a few people died in the newcomer challenge.

However, this was indeed the first time that they had seen such a scene of a dead person since they had joined the welcoming new pavilion more than a month ago. Moreover, it had been done in front of all the new disciples. This was an unprecedented case.

After killing Meng Tong today, Qiao hongcai would definitely replace him and become the dark horse of the new disciples of the GreenCloud Pavilion, a fearsome God under Lin Yi!

"Go in peace!" Qiao hongcai sneered and used the 20 styles of the cold iron Palm on Meng Tong's head. Everyone's hearts instantly jumped to their throats.

Just as Meng Tong was about to die under his Iron Palm, Qiao hongcai's Iron Palm suddenly stopped less than ten centimeters away from Meng Tong's forehead.

F * ck! What was trash Qiao up to? This palm strike was clearly able to stop him, but he stopped at the last moment. Was this not a joke?

Meng jueguang's face was as black as the bottom of a pot. Meng Tong's death was already a heavy blow to him that he couldn't accept. If he were to be toyed with by an old cat like Qiao hongcai, he would

really lose all his face. In the future, he wouldn't even be able to raise his head when he saw the other new disciples of the GreenCloud Pavilion!

However, just as Meng jueguang was about to explode, Qiao hongcai suddenly let out a muffled groan and fell to the ground with a mouthful of blood. He struggled for a long time, but couldn't get up.

"F * ck! This piece of trash is just a piece of trash that looks strong but is actually weak. As expected, a piece of trash is a piece of trash!" Meng jueguang was the first to react. He was overjoyed and let out a long sigh of relief. The other newcomers also began to discuss among themselves.

Lin Yi and the others, on the other hand, couldn't help but look at each other. It wasn't easy for them to make it to the last step, but they didn't expect to fail at the last step.

In fact, when he thought about it carefully, it was already a miracle that Qiao hongcai had been able to hold on until now.

Not only had he suffered the full damage of Meng Tong's [21 forms of a thousand kicks], but he had also endured his serious injuries and forced himself to use the 21 forms of the cold iron Palm. If it had been any other normal expert in the early stage of the foundation building stage, he would have already collapsed. To be able to hold on until now and fall down, Qiao hongcai's heroic feat could already be called a man of iron and blood.

With this, not only did the rookies below the stage burst into an uproar, even the judges from the profound secrets Pavilion at the side of the stage did not know what to do for a moment.

Qiao hongcai and Meng Tong were both seriously injured and couldn't move. Neither could do anything to the other. Although the two of them were not far from death if they continued like this, neither could finish the other off. They could only form an awkward stalemate.

"What should we do now?" The two looked at each other and shook their heads.

According to the rules of the rookie Challenge, the outcome could only be decided by the two parties. No one else had the right to interfere. However, the current situation was troublesome.

Neither of them could move, and Meng Tong couldn't even speak for a while. As for Qiao hongcai, although he could speak, he couldn't admit defeat. Neither of them could do anything to the other, so they could only continue to waste time.

But, when would this end? The other newcomers were still waiting to be challenged!

What's more, although Qiao hongcai and Meng Tong were still hanging on to their last breath, they were in a terrible state. If they continued to fight, they might both die in the ring, which would be a joke.

It hadn't even been two months since then, and all of the new disciples who had reached the Foundation Stage were considered to have great potential, especially in the GreenCloud Pavilion. If they allowed these two new disciples with great potential to die on the stage, then this matter would be blown out of proportion. At that time, the so-called new Disciple Assessment system would surely be criticized to the point where their heads would be drenched in dog blood.

However, the rules of the challenge had been approved by the elders Council. No one present could interfere with the rules, including the judgment. Otherwise, they would be severely punished. Therefore, if there was a stain on the rules, they would be crying without tears.

The mysterious Pavilion's judges were left with no choice but to ask Meng jueguang to invite the pavilion Lord, Hu Yunfeng. Although Hu Yunfeng did not have the authority to interfere in the newcomer challenge, he was still the welcome Pavilion's Pavilion Lord, so he could still make some decisions.

After Hu Yunfeng was invited over, he looked at the deadlock between Qiao hongcai and Meng Tong, who couldn't move but insisted on confronting each other. He immediately shook his head speechlessly and couldn't say a word for a long time.

To be honest, this newcomer assessment system was something he had spent a lot of effort on. He had considered all aspects very well and was counting on this to achieve his political achievements. Otherwise, he would have gotten the approval of those big shots in the elder Council.

However, this situation had never been taken into consideration.

Other than the prohibition of weapons, there were no other restrictions. Under such loose rules, a battle between cultivators could still cause a situation where both sides were injured, but no one could do anything to the other. This was simply unimaginable.

"How about ... We call it a draw this time?" Hu Yunfeng looked at Meng jueguang and suggested in an uncertain tone.

Chapter 3796 Who Won And Who Lost?

Although he was biased toward Meng jueguang and Meng Tong, he was still the pavilion master of the welcome Pavilion. He couldn't be too biased in front of so many people. In this situation, he couldn't directly declare Qiao hongcai as the loser and Meng Tong as the winner. At most, it would be a draw.

Even though Meng jueguang was only a Senior Steward, Hu Yunfeng had his own information channels and already knew that Xu lingchong was planning to support Meng jueguang to his position. In this way, the two of them were considered Xu lingchong's people and would be in the same group in the future. They would have to be more polite to each other.

"A draw?" Meng jueguang was stunned and deliberately lowered his voice so that no one around him could hear him.

For Hu Yun Feng, the pavilion master, announcing a draw in this duel would further display his objective and fair image. After all, everyone had seen this. It was natural for Qiao Hong Cai and Meng Tong to call it a draw, and no one could find fault with it.

However, he had brought up this suggestion in private with Meng jueguang, which meant that if Meng jueguang had an objection, there was still a chance to turn things around.

A wily old fox like Meng jueguang would naturally be able to tell that Hu Yunfeng was leaving him some leeway, and was preparing to use this opportunity to do him a favor.

In the past, Meng jueguang would have never even dared to think about such a thing. After all, the other party was the pavilion master of the welcome Pavilion, while he, Meng jueguang, was just a small senior brother manager. There was a huge disparity in their status, and they had a true superior-subordinate relationship. If there was anything that needed to be done, Meng jueguang would have just given a direct order. How could he have discussed it with him so politely?

As expected, one had to look at the owner before hitting the dog. With the big backing of young master Xu lingchong, the treatment was really different!

At this rate, if he were to become the third Pavilion master in the future, even the high and mighty Pavilion master Hu Yunfeng would have to call him brother and arm-wrestle him!

Meng jueguang was secretly pleased, but after some thought, he said, "Lord Pavilion master, the word "draw" has never appeared in the rules of our newcomer assessment. After all, the rules were approved by the elders. If we change it in private, I'm afraid it will be said that we are disrespecting the higher-ups and will attract gossip! For us martial artists, there's no first in literature and no second in martial arts! This is the truth!"

"That's right, but we have to deal with this matter as soon as possible. If we continue to drag this on and something happens to the two newcomers on stage, then jueguang, we won't be able to explain it to the higher-ups!" Hu Yun Feng said hesitantly.

It was true that adding the word "draw" without the approval of the higher-ups was somewhat risky, but if this continued, Qiao hongcai and Meng Tong, two potential early Foundation establishment newcomers, would die of exhaustion. The consequences of this matter would be far more serious than the former!

At that time, once the matter was caught by someone with ulterior motives and brewed up, then he, Hu Yun Feng, the welcome Pavilion's Pavilion master, would inevitably be labeled as incompetent and incompetent.

This was not a joke. Being fired on the spot was already a light punishment. It might even alarm the law enforcement Hall. Once those shady things were dug out, it would be difficult for him, Hu Yun Feng, not to die!

Therefore, even if he had to bear a little risk of being gossiped about, Hu Yunfeng had to quickly end this battle that would cause both sides to suffer.

After all, it was not like he had no connections at the top. As long as he did not alert the fiends in the law enforcement Hall, it would not be a big problem for him to be gossiped about and spread rumors.

Hearing this, Meng jueguang rolled his eyes and said, "Pavilion master, I actually have an explanation. There's no need to drag it out like this, and there's no need to use the word 'draw' that has never appeared in the rules. There's no need to take any risks. It's also reasonable and well-founded, so that no one can pick a bone with it."

"Oh? Then jueguang, tell me. " Hu Yunfeng's eyes lit up. If he could have the best of both worlds, that would be the best for him.

Meng jueguang chuckled and immediately leaned over, whispering in this and this way. Hu Yun Feng nodded repeatedly as he listened, clapping the table in praise.

After the two of them conversed in private, Hu Yunfeng walked up to the ring and announced to the crowd, ""Due to the special circumstances of this duel, the newbies from both sides have suffered heavy losses and have lost their ability to move. It is meaningless to continue this battle. In fact, our Welcome Pavilion might even lose two potential newbies. Therefore, I have decided to stop this duel in the name of the welcome Pavilion master."

These words didn't cause any dispute. Everyone, including Lin Yi and the others, knew that this was the inevitable result. Otherwise, if they let Qiao hongcai and Meng Tong continue to fight, Hu Yunfeng's position as the pavilion master would probably be over.

However, Hu Yunfeng's next few words caused an uproar.

"However, even though both sides suffered losses and no one could do anything to the other, the rookie Challenge has never been a draw. A loss is a loss, a win is a win! According to the rules, the Challenger from a lower ranking cave is naturally the weaker party. Even if it ends in a draw, it can still be said that the weak has defeated the strong. Our welcome new pavilion has always advocated fighting without fear of the strong enemy. Therefore, I hereby announce that the winner of this duel is Meng Tong from cave number thirteen at the foot of the mountain!" Hu Yun Feng said in a righteous tone.

Meng Tong wins? The crowd was stunned. After they came back to their senses, they burst into a discussion.

Although there was nothing to pick on with Hu Yunfeng's argument, after all, according to the rules of the rookie Challenge, the active challenger couldn't drag out the time and had to make the first move within half an incense's time. It was indeed a natural disadvantage.

However, everyone present could see that Qiao hongcai had clearly turned the tables and gained the upper hand. If one had to give an explanation, it would be more reasonable for it to be a draw where both sides had suffered heavy losses. However, Hu Yunfeng had directly judged him to have lost to Meng Tong, which was clearly unfair to Qiao hongcai.

Of course, this matter had nothing to do with them. The others would at most just watch the show and discuss it. They would not cause any trouble because of this.

However, as Qiao hongcai's boss, Lin Yi wouldn't just stand by and watch his follower suffer.

"Pavilion master Hu, please forgive me for being curious. Have you ever seen a battle where the winner can only lie on the ground without knowing whether he's Dead or Alive, while the loser can still stand on the stage?" Lin Yi walked slowly to the edge of the stage and raised a brow.

At this moment, after hearing Hu Yunfeng's announcement, Meng Tong heaved a sigh of relief and immediately fainted. On the other hand, Qiao Hong, who had just been declared the loser, stood up with a breath of air.

The other rookies couldn't help but burst into laughter at the irony, even if they weren't on Lin Yi's side.

Chapter 3797 Do You Have Any Objections?

Having been slapped in the face by a newbie like Lin Yi, Hu Yunfeng felt embarrassed. Although Meng jueguang's suggestion sounded reasonable, it was still embarrassing in this situation.

This kind of feeling was like a judge blowing a whistle against his conscience, only to be exposed on the spot. Even with Hu Yun Feng's thick skin, he couldn't help but feel a little ashamed.

This Meng Tong was really a piece of rotten mud that couldn't hold up a wall. Damn it, would it kill you to grit your teeth and hold on a little longer? why did you have to fall down so quickly? didn't you see that Qiao hongcai could still stand up?

However, no matter how embarrassed she was, words that had been spoken were like water that had been spilled, and it was difficult to retrieve spilled water. No matter how ironic the situation was, she could only brace herself and endure.

"You're Lin Yi, right? A mere newcomer dares to make irresponsible remarks about this Pavilion master's decision? didn't senior martial brother steward teach you the rules of the welcome Pavilion?" Hu Yunfeng glared at Lin Yi coldly and scolded.

After a moment, Hu Yunfeng continued,""But since you've asked, this Pavilion master will reluctantly answer your question in front of so many people. It doesn't matter if they're on their knees or standing up, at least when I'm passing the judgment, neither of them will be able to stand up. Any other objections?"

The crowd below the stage could not help but look at each other. Although Hu Yunfeng's words were full of vigor, the content was in fact purely irrational.

Everyone knew that in order to ensure fairness, the most basic and core principle of all the rules of the rookie Challenge was that the outcome of the battle had to be decided by the two parties. No one, including the judges, could interfere for any reason.

In this match where both sides suffered, even though Hu Yunfeng had no choice but to intervene, he had to do his best to minimize the interference to the results. However, the result was clearly blowing the whistle. He had sided with Meng Tong without any hesitation, which clearly went against the original intention of the rookie Challenge. His words were unreasonable and not too much.

Lin Yi couldn't help but sneer, and was about to retort when Qiao hongcai walked down the stage, giving Lin Yi a look, indicating that there was no need to argue with Hu Yunfeng.

He was grateful for Lin Yi's help, but he knew that with the difference in their status, this sort of reasoning wouldn't work. No matter how strong his boss Lin Yi was, it couldn't change the fact that he was still a newbie in the pavilion.

For a mere newbie of the GreenCloud Pavilion to argue with the pavilion master of the welcome Pavilion, it was useless no matter how righteous he was. The result was already determined.

Lin Yi naturally understood this logic, and since Qiao hongcai himself had the same thoughts, there was no need for him to continue tangling with Hu Yunfeng. He had to leave this anger to Qiao hongcai.

As for Hu Yunfeng ... Lin Yi wasn't in a rush. He'd trampled on so many powerful people in the common world, so there was no rush!

A hero wasn't afraid of his background being too simple-this was the same for Sky Class Island! Was Zhang Liju a newbie from the secular world? But what happened in the end?

"Senior brother ku, you go back with Hong Cai first. I'll come over later to treat his injuries." Lin Yi said to the guy.

Although Qiao hongcai's injuries were severe, Lin Yi was still 100% confident that he could heal him in a short time. However, today's challenge wasn't over yet, and Lin Yi and Xiao ran had to stay here and guard him.

The brothers were taken aback-they knew that Lin Yi was an Alchemist, but they'd never heard that he could heal people at the same time. Lin Yi wasn't trying to become the divine Doctor Zhang Liju, right?

He was confused, but the guy didn't ask. As far as he was concerned, Lin Yi probably had the Supreme grade four great recovery pill or even the Supreme grade five great recovery pill he made. The guy nodded at Lin Yi, and left with Qiao Hong.

Lin Yi and the others stopped protesting. This way, the battle between Qiao hongcai and Meng Tong was settled. Although both sides were injured, the result was Meng Tong taking advantage of Hu Yunfeng's bias. He took four points from Qiao hongcai and got cave number twelve.

"Boss, what do you think about me challenging Meng Tong now?" Xiao ran suddenly suggested.

Meng Tong was already unconscious. Even if he could wake up, he would just be a useless decoration. If Xiao ran really challenged him, Meng Tong's only choice would be to admit defeat. Otherwise, for the sake of Qiao hongcai's revenge, even an honest man like Xiao ran wouldn't mind sending him to his death.

Furthermore, Meng Tong was currently in cave number 12 at the foot of the mountain. The only people in the entire GreenCloud Pavilion who could take the initiative to challenge him, other than Qiao hongcai who was also seriously injured, were only Cha Wu and Xiao ran from cave number 15 at the foot of the mountain.

If Xiao ran had taken the initiative to challenge Meng Tong, it would have been perfectly reasonable. Even if Meng jueguang and the others pulled Hu Yunfeng, the pavilion master, over, it would be useless. There was no reason to stop Xiao ran.

To her surprise, Lin Yi only smiled. "I'll leave this anger to Hong Cai in the next round. Just follow the original plan and go up the cave abodes one by one. Not only will you not waste your points, but you might even make Meng Tong cry even more when the time comes. "

Xiao ran was stunned as he looked at Lin Yi's mysterious smile. He thought for a moment and smiled, "Then I know what to do."

The reason was simple. If he challenged Meng Tong now, it would indeed be adding insult to injury and help Qiao hongcai vent his anger. However, there would be a side effect, and that was that Meng Tong would have to jump back to cave number 15 at the foot of the mountain.

This way, as long as Meng Tong surrendered and took out the four points he just got, he could buy cave number fifteen, the perfect shelter. As long as he didn't challenge anyone, no one could disturb him. This was obviously not the result that Lin Yi and the others wanted.

How could he let Meng Tong off so easily before he learned his lesson?

Even Lin Yi wouldn't agree to something like this, let alone Qiao hongcai!

On the surface, Hu Yun Feng's biased judgment seemed to have given Meng Tong a great advantage, but in a sense, it was also equivalent to pushing him into a pit of fire.

Don't forget that both Qiao hongcai and Xiao ran were behind him, and the initiative was in their hands. If the two of them joined forces to launch a two-shot combo, Meng Tong would be in tears!

Chapter 3798 Thanks For Letting Me Win

After the bloody battle between Qiao hongcai and Meng Tong, the third round of the GreenCloud Pavilion newcomer Challenge competition continued. This time, the Challenger was Xiao ran.

"Cave number 15, Xiao ran, challenges cave number 14, Cha Wu!" Xiao ran said in a clear voice as he walked up to the ring.

As soon as these words were spoken, the newcomers in the audience burst into an uproar. Meng jueguang and Meng Tong, who had slowly woken up, couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

In the eyes of these people, Xiao ran, as Qiao hongcai's accomplice, must have stood up to vent Qiao hongcai's anger when he saw Qiao hongcai being blacklisted. Why did he challenge the weakling Cha Wu? It was simply ridiculous!

Compared to the others, after Cha Wu, the person involved, heard Xiao ran's words, his face instantly turned as black as the bottom of a pot. It was too horrible to look at, and he almost blurted out "holy shit."

Before this, when he saw the scene of both Qiao Hong Cai and Meng Tong being injured, especially after hearing Pavilion head Hu Yun Feng's unfair judgement, Cha Wu had actually felt a bit fortunate.

Of course, he was not stupid enough to challenge Meng Tong. Although Meng Tong was now a severely injured man who could not even truss a chicken and could easily obtain four points if he challenged him, he would be doomed if he dared to hit Meng Tong while he was down. He would not even know what death was.

However, even though he didn't plan to kick Meng Tong while he was down, Cha Wu still saw an opportunity in this. An opportunity for Meng Tong and Lin Yi to fight each other while he himself stayed out of the game.

Qiao hongcai and Meng Tong were both injured. In order to help Qiao hongcai vent his anger, Xiao ran directly challenged Meng Tong. When Meng Tong recovered, he would definitely challenge Xiao ran and Qiao hongcai for the sake of his reputation and actual points. This was the ideal scenario in Cha Wu's mind.

It should be known that there were only 18 rounds in the challenge competition. It was obviously not worth it for powerful newcomers like Meng Tong to keep going back and forth between the lower-ranked cave abodes. They had to get to a higher ranking as soon as possible to have a chance to grab more challenge points.

So, in theory, this ideal scenario of Cha Wu's was very likely to become a reality. However, he didn't expect Xiao ran to give him a tight slap in the face right away.

Looking at Xiao ran's refined, reserved, and unmoving aura of an expert, Cha Wu almost teared up.

F * ck! Can't you show some brotherly loyalty? Didn't he see that Qiao hongcai had just suffered such a great grievance? 'I should hurry up and trample on Meng Tong to avenge him. What the hell is the meaning of messing with a weak scum like me?'

No matter how many vulgarities he cursed in his mind, Cha Wu could only walk up the stage unwillingly. He had no choice but to accept the challenge.

"GreenCloud Pavilion Rookie Challenge Round three, round two. Cave number 15, Xiao ran, challenges cave number 14, Cha Wu. It begins now!" The judge announced.

"Please," he said. Xiao ran made a gesture of invitation without saying a word.

Zha Wu's scalp went numb. Although he knew that he was the last of the GreenCloud Pavilion's newbies and definitely couldn't beat Xiao ran, and it was safer and more reliable to admit defeat, he was still a Sky Class full master no matter how weak he was!

Any cultivator has a strong self-esteem. Even weak scums like Cha Wu who are stepped on by others are no exception.

Although Xiao ran's previous performance showed that he was not simple, he had never really fought to the death with anyone. Last time he was challenged by Meng Tong, he directly admitted defeat. This meant that this guy's strength might not be as strong as everyone thought. Maybe he was just a pretentious guy?

After all, Xiao ran was from the common world, and it was natural for him to have a weak Foundation. The probability of him being a fake wasn't small at all-not every practitioner from the common world was as insane as Lin Yi, right?

If that was the case, the status of the common world and the sky Class Island would have been swapped a long time ago, and these people wouldn't have gone through so much trouble to come to the Sky Class Island!

Cha Wu still had four points. If he could win today's match, not only would he not lose two points, but he could even earn some from Xiao ran. This way, as long as he could harvest two spiritual herb seeds during the spiritual herb trial, he would be able to hold on to the last straw of shame. At least, he wouldn't fall into a negative score and would still have a chance of survival.

However, if he were to admit defeat in today's match, he would have no chance of survival. Hence, no matter what, Cha Wu could only grit his teeth and choose to fight Xiao ran.

With this little bit of luck, Cha Wu took a deep breath and finally gathered his courage to attack.

Compared to Meng Tong, an early stage foundation building expert who practiced the thousand kick technique, Cha Wu's speed was not fast even if he went all out, let alone giving Xiao ran any pressure. Xiao ran didn't even use the footstep Mirage. With a simple horizontal movement, he dodged his opponent's attack.

Then, taking advantage of the fact that the other party didn't react, Xiao ran stretched out his arms and grabbed the back collar of the other party's clothes. With a little bit of force, Cha Wu's body was suddenly sent flying into the air. When he landed again, he was already outside the stage.

According to the rules of the challenge, anyone who fell out of the ring, regardless of whether they were injured or not, would lose.

"This ... This is it?" Everyone was dumbfounded. It ended too quickly.

It was true that Cha Wu was a weakling, and he was also defeated in one move when he challenged Lin Yi last time, but Lin Yi was the overbearing No. 1 newbie after all. Everyone was prepared for this, so it wasn't surprising at all. But this time, it was just Xiao ran who didn't show any strong performance!

Xiao ran had even used the most basic of martial arts techniques in a single exchange. The people in the audience couldn't even tell what Xiao ran's current strength was. In the end, Cha Wu couldn't even let out a fart and was thrown down for no reason. A weakling was indeed a F * cking weakling. He couldn't even handle a fart!

"Xiao ran from cave number 15 at the foot of the mountain challenges Cha Wu from cave number 14. Xiao ran wins!" The judge announced.

"Thanks for letting me win." Xiao ran cupped his hands toward Cha Wu, who was below the stage, and then walked down the stage in a relaxed manner.

F * ck! How did I get down here? Even when Xiao ran left the stage, Cha Wu still hadn't reacted. How the F * ck did I get down here?

Although the other newbies were confused by this match and couldn't tell how strong Lin Yi's leader was, there was no doubt that Xiao ran's strength was far above the ordinary newbies like them!

Chapter 3799 Heart Moved

Previously, everyone thought that Qiao hongcai was trash Qiao. In the end, he forcefully became an expert in the early stage of the foundation building realm and even fought with Meng Tong until both of them were injured. Now, this Xiao ran also casually sent Cha Wu away. No one could even tell the depth of his strength.

However, even if others couldn't see it, Meng jueguang's strength and vision were enough to tell that Xiao ran had already reached the early Foundation establishment stage. Although Xiao ran didn't reveal his full strength, Meng jueguang could clearly sense that this ordinary-looking Xiao ran was the same as trash Qiao.

Xiao ran and Qiao Hong were only in the early stages of foundation building, and Lin Yi was the number one newbie in the monster level. They thought that it was nothing special, but now that they thought about it, the three of them made up a Grand formation!

Although, in the outside world, the three of them, including Lin Yi, were only at the early stages of their strength, and couldn't be described as "amazing," but in the welcoming new pavilion, they were a dream-like lineup. They weren't just amazing, they were simply amazing!

Even Meng jueguang, the managing big brother, who had the potential to become the third Pavilion master, couldn't help but feel his teeth ache at the thought of this lineup. It wasn't scary if Lin Yi was the only one getting stronger, but if everyone in the group was getting stronger, it would be very difficult to handle!

Lin Yi and the other two would be even more difficult to deal with in the future, but once the three of them grew up, the tables could be turned. Meng jueguang's arch-enemy would be at his end.

No! He had to think of a way to nip this dangerous bud in the bud as soon as possible. Otherwise, there would be endless trouble in the future!

Meng jueguang glared at Lin Yi and Xiao ran with a venomous look before turning to the heavily injured Meng Tong. He pinched his chin thoughtfully.

Lin Yi, Xiao ran, and Qiao hongcai-these three looked very powerful in the welcoming new pavilion, and could even be said to be impossible to deal with under the various protection rules of the newcomers, but it wasn't completely impossible. At least, there was a flaw in these three people, a fatal one.

And this flaw was on Qiao hongcai!

Don't forget that Meng Tong was now seriously injured and in a sorry state. Qiao hongcai, who had been injured along with him, was definitely not in a good state. It was impossible for him to recover within ten days to half a month!

He didn't know Xiao ran's strength level, or if he'd successfully entered Foundation like Qiao hongcai, but Qiao hongcai was undoubtedly the weakest link among the three-it was the best time to get rid of him.

However, Meng jueguang had a very awkward problem-he didn't have enough strong men under him, at least not enough to deal with Lin Yi's group. It seemed like he couldn't find anyone else other than Meng Tong.

Although li Zhengming wasn't bad, he hadn't built his Foundation yet. He didn't have a foundation building pill or foundation building liquid like Meng Tong, so it was impossible for him to break through to the foundation building stage in a short time with his own strength.

If even li Zhengming couldn't do it, then it would be even more impossible for the other newbies to do it. To deal with Lin Yi's trio, no matter how many times they counted, this heavy responsibility fell on Meng Tong.

Meng jueguang was the big senior of a manager, and yet he had a bunch of new people under him, not even as strong as Lin Yi, a mere mortal. It was more than just an irony, it was a joke.

What was even more embarrassing was that he knew what Lin Yi's weakness was, and his only useful chess piece, Meng Tong, was also seriously injured. He couldn't take the initiative to attack Qiao hongcai because of his ranking.

Meng jueguang knew his opponent's weakness, but he couldn't do anything about it. This time, Meng jueguang truly understood what it meant to have a ball ache.

"This won't do. It's a rare opportunity, and there's no such thing as a second chance. I can't let trash Qiao continue to act so arrogantly ..." Meng jueguang frowned as he pondered this. He looked at Meng Tong, who was at his feet, and suddenly had an idea. His lips curled into a sinister smile.

After Xiao ran and Cha Wu, the rookie Challenge finally entered the right track. Although there weren't any dazzling figures like the top 5, with the foreshadowing of the previous few matches, the other rookies were all pumped up. The scene was back and forth, and it was rather intense and hot-blooded.

The third round of the newcomer challenge ended, and after the newcomers left, Lin Yi went to the thirteenth cave to heal Qiao hongcai. His life wasn't in danger, but it was still a serious injury. If he didn't get him treated quickly, it would leave a long lasting scar.

"Boss, so you can really heal people? I thought you had refined some medicinal pill for me!" Feeling the warm Qi from Lin Yi's palm, Qiao hongcai couldn't help but be surprised.

Not only him, but his senior brother and Xiao ran, who were not present at the moment, also thought so.

After all, skill was more important than quantity. There was only one pill God and medical Saint, Zhang Liju. If everyone else did the same, then the end result would be that both were common. Not only would they not be able to come up with any tricks, but it might even affect the most important part of improving their strength. It was a small loss, not worth it.

"Even if I, your boss, am an Alchemist, I can't refine all kinds of pills, and it takes time, right? how can it be more convenient and convenient than directly healing you? Besides, this isn't a big deal, it's just that my cultivation method is a bit special. " Lin Yi smiled faintly.

"Hehe, boss, you make it sound so easy. I've been cultivating for so many years, but I've never seen anyone who can heal others like this. As expected of our boss, you're mighty and domineering, proficient in everything!" Qiao hongcai laughed and praised.

This brat was quite good at flattering! Lin Yi shook his head, speechless."Remember, don't spread the news that I can heal people. It will cause trouble."

"That's for sure. Don't worry, boss. I understand the principle that a man's wealth will make him guilty. I will definitely not tell anyone!" Qiao Hong Cai promised.

Lin Yi nodded, relieved. He told Qiao Hong to focus on healing the man.

Time passed by slowly, and after six hours, Lin Yi finally retracted his Qi and ended the healing.

Six hours was an unbelievably short time for others, but Lin Yi thought that it was a long time for him to fully heal Qiao hongcai's injuries even though he was at the peak of the early Foundation Stage. It meant that the kid's injuries were far more serious than they looked!

Chapter 3800 Tight-Lipped

After all, he had fought with Meng Tong, an expert of the same level, and both sides had been injured. Not to mention, Qiao Hong had just successfully built his Foundation the day before, so his strength was unstable. Moreover, in terms of martial arts techniques, he was naturally at a disadvantage. This result could already be called a victory of the weak against the strong.

Therefore, Qiao hongcai's injury was, strictly speaking, fatal. Although he could still stand up and speak after fighting Meng Tong, and looked better than Meng Tong, who had passed out on the spot, he had actually held on until now!

Although this kind of performance looked impressive to outsiders, from the perspective of healing, it was self-destruction, and it was far less effective than Meng Tong's direct fainting.

To put it bluntly, Qiao hongcai, this guy, was a typical person who wanted to save face and suffer. He knew that his injuries were terrible, but he still pretended to be indifferent in front of outsiders. In fact, whoever was in pain knew.

If it weren't for Lin Yi's help, Qiao hongcai wouldn't even be able to make it to the next round, let alone heal himself. He'd be dead by then.

However, with a boss like Lin Yi, this wasn't a big deal. As long as it wasn't some kind of incurable disease, as long as he didn't die, Lin Yi would be able to save him.

"Boss, you're ... You're done so quickly?" Qiao hongcai felt relaxed and couldn't help but be surprised.

"Alright, feel it carefully again and see if there are any problems. Don't leave any hidden dangers." Lin Yi said with a faint smile. He'd already checked him out, and he just wanted to put Qiao Hong at ease.

"F * ck! Boss, you're too awesome! How can you heal someone so quickly? With my injuries, if I were to find some Divine Doctor to treat me, it would take at least ten days to half a month, including the medicinal pills I ate. But boss, you've actually recovered in just six hours. This is too exaggerated!" Qiao hongcai couldn't help but be shocked.

Only now did he realize how Lin Yi was able to recover so quickly after taking a full-force attack from a peak early Foundation Stage practitioner during the resistance test.

He'd thought that it was amazing before, but now that he thought about it, it wasn't surprising at all-even his heavy injuries were healed in six hours, so if it were boss Lin Yi himself, wouldn't it be even easier and more pleasant?

Their boss Lin Yi's abilities weren't just unfathomable-it was shocking!

Lin Yi couldn't help but smile at Qiao hongcai's reaction. He urged, "Hurry up and stop talking nonsense. After you're done here, I still have to go back and transfuse true Qi into the spirit herb seeds."

"Oh, oh." Qiao hongcai nodded repeatedly and began to carefully check the condition of his body. However, as soon as he started, he was instantly stunned and didn't speak.

At this moment, not only did all the fatal injuries in his body disappear, but he also found that the genuine Qi in his body was purer and more abundant than before!

It should be known that he had just successfully built his Foundation yesterday. Although he already had the strength of the early stage of the foundation building realm, his realm was not stable. The flow of true Qi in his body was also sometimes strong and sometimes weak, so he was temporarily unable to completely control it.

But now, not only was his genuine Qi purer and stronger, but he could also control it with a single thought. He could control it perfectly. According to common sense, this kind of fire would require another half a month of bitter cultivation, waiting for the early Foundation Stage to completely stabilize before it could be done!

He was on the verge of death, but after Lin Yi's treatment, not only did he recover, but he even advanced a big step in his cultivation level!

How was this healing? even the legendary grade four great recovery pill didn't have such an exaggerated and heaven-defying effect!

Lin Yi couldn't help but wonder at Qiao hongcai's dumbfounded expression, "What's wrong? Is there something wrong?"

Unexpectedly, Qiao hongcai swallowed his saliva and turned his head to ask seriously, ""Boss, you're not the reincarnation of some immortal, are you?"

"A divine immortal? Reincarnated?" Lin Yi didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Although there were powerful cultivators in this world who could fly in the sky and burrow into the ground, there had never been any so-called Immortals and mighty people. The legends and the real cultivation world were two completely different concepts.

"Oh, I understand. Boss, you're the reincarnation of a master and you're unfathomable. You can't let others know, right? don't worry, I'll definitely keep my mouth shut!" Qiao Hong Cai promised.

Other than this reason, he couldn't imagine with his little knowledge how a normal practitioner in the common world could have Lin Yi's heaven-defying abilities! It didn't make sense at all!

Lin Yi could only roll his eyes at Qiao hongcai's reaction and wave his hand,"Looking at you, I know that you're fine. I'll take my leave first. You should take the time to adjust your condition. There's still a hard battle waiting for you in the next round. Don't be careless."

With that, Lin Yi didn't stay any longer and left the cave. This was the time he had to transfer his Qi to the seeds every day-this was a matter of great importance.

"Don't worry, boss. I'll teach that scumbag a good lesson!" Qiao hongcai's cheeky smile disappeared as he spoke to Lin Yi's back.

The tough battle Lin Yi was talking about was obviously Meng Tong 'S. Qiao hongcai was well aware of this.

It was impossible for Meng Tong to be saved by boss Lin Yi, but Meng jueguang would definitely find a way to get him all sorts of healing pills to recover before the next round.

There was nothing to doubt about this. Even if Meng jueguang himself did not have the financial backing, they still had the backing of the young master Xu lingchong, who had a deep background. In the eyes of others, a grade four great recovery pill was something that could only be encountered by luck but not sought. However, to young master Xu, it was clearly not a problem.

It was clearly a battle where both sides had suffered heavy losses, but Hu Yun Feng had firmly declared him as the loser and Meng Tong as the winner. With Qiao Hong Cai's nature of hating evil as if it was his enemy, it was obvious that he couldn't endure this anger forever.

It wouldn't have been a big deal if he wasn't fully recovered yet-no matter how hot-tempered Qiao hongcai was, he wouldn't be so stupid as to get stepped on while still injured. But Lin Yi had healed him, and he was in a much better state than before. If he still held back from taking revenge, he wouldn't be Qiao hongcai.

Although Qiao hongcai could go back and challenge Meng Tong again today, he had the right to challenge someone else, but that would expose the fact that boss Lin Yi healed him!