

Bodyguard 5121

Chapter 5121 Central's New Experiment

The number one they were talking about was the mute who had been undercover beside brother Dafeng. With number one's strength at the initial stage of the foundation building realm, there shouldn't have been any danger in doing such a small thing. It was also because of this that they were at ease sending him out. Who would have thought that an expert at the initial stage of the foundation building realm would actually get into trouble?

Could it be that there was really a problem with Dafeng? LAN xiaoru was shocked. This suspicion had been there since half a year ago. Although brother Dafeng didn't mention it openly, it was too obvious that he was trying to find out more about the central headquarters. It was not strange for the branch staff to have such curiosity, but it was rare to see someone as enthusiastic as him. With LAN xiaoru's cautious and suspicious character, she naturally wanted to investigate it carefully.

However, even if Da Feng could control the entire red conch branch, it was impossible for him to deal with number one with his manpower and strength. After all, he was an early Foundation establishment expert! Even if he was outnumbered, he should at least have more than enough time to escape, right?

"According to Da Feng's report, it was done by a heavenly Dao stage expert from the immemorial Alliance. That person even raised a huge bloodcorpse bug. Number one fought with him in the sea and then disappeared without a trace. I guess they both died." The doctor sighed.

"Ancient Alliance? How did they offend the people of the ancient Alliance?" LAN xiaoru frowned when she heard this. In fact, she had been sending people to investigate the ancient Alliance ever since she found out about its appearance. Although she had not had any direct contact with it, she knew a lot of things through various channels. She could not help but ask, ""Why did I hear that the people of the ancient Alliance have been summoned back?"

"I didn't ask in detail. I only heard that the person seemed to be from the warding off evil sect. He should be one of the few cultivators left by the immemorial Alliance to carry out activities outside." The doctor speculated.

"Maybe," LAN xiaoru's expression was unreadable. After a moment of silence, she snorted coldly and said, ""Damn it, the first batch of 10 people only managed to succeed this one time. Now, the second batch has reached a bottleneck because they can't find any test subjects that meet the requirements. I didn't expect that the only remaining test subject, number one, would have an accident. How do you want me to explain this to the higher-ups?"

"I have an idea, professor LAN." The corners of the bespectacled doctor's mouth suddenly curved.

"What idea?" LAN xiaoru looked at him and asked.

"It's like looking for a needle in a haystack if we want to find an experimental body that meets the requirements in the secular world. This is the key reason why we're at a bottleneck. But don't we have a ready-made target now?" The bespectacled doctor smiled gloomily.

"You mean the ancient Alliance?" LAN xiaoru frowned.

"That's right. Professor LAN, think about it carefully. Although our mission is to mass produce Foundation establishment stage experts, it would be best if we could achieve it under the conditions of the secular world. But now that we've fallen into a bottleneck, we might as well change our thinking. If we find a way to get a Foundation establishment stage expert from the ancient Alliance, the difficulty of controlling him would be much less than us creating one ourselves, right?" The bespectacled doctor said as he held up his iconic black-rimmed glasses.

"Continue." LAN xiaoru said calmly.

"As long as we can control the first one, it will be much easier to get the second and third one. This way, it won't take long to control a large number of Foundation establishment experts! If that's the case, we won't be able to complete the requirements of the higher-ups, and we might even be able to go one step further and start the experiments of mass production of golden core stage experts. After all, those people are from the ancient Alliance, and their various qualities must be much better than those of the secular world. With them as experimental samples, the success rate will definitely be greatly improved!" The more the bespectacled doctor spoke, the more excited he became. In his opinion, this was a genius idea.

"That's a good idea. " LAN xiaoru couldn't help but feel a little tempted when she heard this. She knew very well that mass-producing Foundation establishment stage experts was only the first step. Next, they would definitely continue to mass-produce golden core stage experts. And with the conditions of these experimental samples in the secular world, it was difficult to even meet the Foundation establishment stage conditions, let alone the Golden core stage.

For their experiment, the quality of the sample was the key to success. The same method could easily be used on Sky Class Island, but it couldn't be used in the secular world. No matter how they improved, the success rate wouldn't go up. In the end, it was because the quality of the samples was too low. It couldn't be compared to Sky Class Island.

But now, the immemorial Alliance had suddenly appeared. Even if their strength was not comparable to the heaven rank Island, they were much, much stronger than the secular world. This was simply a ready-made human body Material that had been delivered to the door!

"Professor LAN, the second batch of human experiments has been in a stalemate for half a year without any substantial progress. Even if the higher-ups don't say it out loud, they will definitely be dissatisfied in private. We need to produce results urgently." The doctor encouraged.

"However, the matter of the immemorial Alliance is no small matter. Once the news is leaked, it will be a huge threat to our headquarters. We must report this matter to the higher-ups and discuss it. We must not act rashly." In the end, LAN xiaoru still maintained enough rationality. If she were to do this kind of thing in a moment of rashness, it would cause a huge mess.

"Yes, yes. It's a matter of great importance. We'll definitely have to ask for instructions from the higher-ups." The doctor in glasses quickly agreed.

"That's right, you should transfer Da Feng over. He's the head of the branch and has had direct contact with the people of the immemorial Alliance. He should know some useful information. You should have a good chat with him." LAN xiaoru ordered.

"Alright," he said. The bespectacled doctor nodded. As for the previous suspicion of brother Dafeng, it was temporarily put aside. After all, number one had investigated for half a year and had not found anything substantial, so it could be seen that there was basically no problem with this person. Moreover, even if he was transferred to the central headquarters, he would not be able to come into contact with the core secrets. Even if there was a problem, nothing would happen.

A moment later, the doctor with glasses conveyed LAN xiaoru's order. Brother Dafeng couldn't help but be overjoyed after hearing it. It was just a sudden idea, but he didn't expect that he could actually deceive the other party!

Even Lin Yi didn't expect it to go so smoothly. He'd always wanted to find out more about central, and now that Dafeng bro was directly summoned to Central's headquarters because of this, he could easily get first-hand information. It was a real surprise.

But Lin Yi wasn't happy yet. He reminded, "Although they seem to have taken the bait, it doesn't mean that they completely trust you. They might have called you over to make it easier for the investigation, so you must be careful. When you get there, talk less and watch more. You can't be rash, and don't do anything deliberately. Do what they tell you to do. Safety first."

Chapter 5122 The Primordial Research Group

"I know, boss. I value my life very much, I won't do anything stupid. Boss Lin Yi, just wait for my good news!" Brother Dafeng patted his chest and said.

Lin Yi couldn't help but worry when he saw his carefree attitude, but Dafeng bro was a meticulous person despite his rough attitude. He had rich social experience and should be able to protect himself with a bit of caution. Lin Yi didn't have to worry too much.

Lin Yi explained a few things about the ancient Alliance to Dafeng before the plane from central arrived. It was obvious that the people from central would ask about it, and if Dafeng acted like he didn't know anything, it would mean that he had lost his value. It would be hard for him to find out the deeper core secrets, and it would be hard to guarantee his own safety. After all, worthless trash had no human rights.

Of course, Lin Yi couldn't tell him too many things, or else it would look unnatural if he accidentally let it slip. It would be easy to expose flaws, and he could only check what he could know and what he couldn't know for Dafeng.

Everything was ready, and two hours later, a helicopter appeared above the cruise. Dafeng and Lin Yi, who were hiding in the dark, looked at each other, took a deep breath, and climbed up the rope ladder. The helicopter didn't stay for long, quickly becoming a small black dot.

"A helicopter? Could it be that the central headquarters is not far from here?" Lin Yi couldn't help but be surprised, but he quickly dismissed his thoughts. Although the helicopter's flying radius was very limited,

no one said that this helicopter would take Dafeng bro to the headquarters. Maybe it was just the first stop.

Lin Yi's guess was right. The helicopter was only the first stop. After Dafeng bro was dropped into an open space deep in the mountains, a small transport plane appeared above his head. It was a military transport plane with vertical take-off and landing capabilities. This equipment really shocked Dafeng bro, but thinking about how mysterious Central's headquarters was, this was nothing.

After the transport plane landed, the cabin door automatically opened. Inside was a completely sealed room. Although there were some entertainment facilities such as televisions, there was not even a window to look out.

Brother Dafeng deliberately stayed outside for a long time. He wanted to get close to the pilot. If he was lucky, he might be able to get some useful information in advance, such as the specific location of the central headquarters. In the end, the pilot did not come. Instead, he heard an electronic voice that kept urging him to board the plane.

Brother Dafeng was stunned for a moment. He sneaked around to the high slope in front of him to take a look, and only then did he realize that this was actually a F * cking autonomous vehicle. No wonder no one came down to greet him for a long time.

Helplessly, brother Dafeng could only board the plane resentfully. As expected, as soon as he entered the room, his mobile phone signal instantly went to zero. He didn't even use the satellite navigation. He had originally wanted to use this method to record the route and the location of the central headquarters, but it seemed that he had really thought too much.

This flight lasted for more than half a day. Brother Dafeng fell asleep drowsily. When he woke up, the plane had already landed. He walked out of the cabin door and took a look. Brother Dafeng was

instantly stunned again. There was still no signal on his cell phone, and satellite navigation was still useless. Furthermore, there was no terrain in front of him that could help him determine his geographical location, because this was an underground airport.

"You must be Da Feng, right? Come with me, the doctor is waiting for you. " A man in a white assistant uniform came over and greeted.

"Oh, okay." Brother Dafeng quickly followed. Although he didn't know who the bespectacled doctor was, he could basically guess that he was most likely his superior.

He followed the other party through the airport and entered the elevator. A moment later, the elevator door opened. Brother Dafeng rubbed his eyes as he looked at the busy scene in front of him and subconsciously asked, ""This is the central headquarters?"

"That's right, this is the central headquarters. " The man nodded.

In the past few years, brother Dafeng had fantasized about what Central's headquarters would look like countless times. In his opinion, for such an unfathomable and strict organization like central, the headquarters would definitely be a place where many heroes gathered. Anyone who passed by would definitely be a well-known fiend. However, the scene in front of him was completely different.

There were all kinds of people in the large hall, men, women, old, and young. The only thing they had in common was that almost all of them were wearing white lab coats. They seemed to be very busy, and even while they were walking, they were exchanging questions. They sounded very academic and profound.

Above the exits of the hall were the names of the areas: human body, Biochemistry, artificial intelligence, weapons ... It was obvious that these were the research directions of each area.

Brother Dafeng couldn't help but swallow his saliva. This wasn't the central headquarters he had imagined. It was simply a top-tier research base!

"Let's go. The doctor's patience is limited. " The man in front urged.

"Oh, oh, are we all researchers here?" Brother Dafeng casually probed.

"This floor is in charge of scientific research. I don't know what other departments there are, but they must be on other floors. Unless there are special circumstances, you can't go to other floors. Of course, you can't walk around the experimental areas on this floor. I think the professor will give you a pass card later. You'll know where you can go and where you can 't." The man explained.

"Alright," he said. Brother Dafeng couldn't help but feel a little disappointed. It seemed that even if he came to the central headquarters, it wouldn't be easy to find out the truly valuable core information.

The man brought brother Dafeng to the door of a research room. After swiping a card to enter, brother Dafeng saw a middle-aged man wearing huge size-rimmed glasses. He was dark and thin, but his eyes were extremely sinister and sharp.

"Alright, go and do your work. Sample No. 7's condition is a little unstable. Go and change a bottle of tranquilizer for him." The bespectacled doctor instructed and then turned to brother Dafeng. "Dafeng, it's your first time at the central headquarters. What are your thoughts?"

When he heard this familiar hoarse voice, brother Dafeng was only sure that the other party was indeed his superior. He quickly said respectfully, ""It doesn't feel like what we expected. It looks like a research base."

"That's right, this is a research base. Do you know why I transferred you here?" The doctor said with a smile.

"Uh, I don't know." Brother Dafeng shook his head.

"Because we're about to set up an Ancient Research team here. This project is very important, so I've asked you to join us. It's a chance for you to make a meteoric rise. As long as you do a good job here, the position of the head of the red conch branch will be nothing. Only here is the Golden Path closest to the peak of power." The bespectacled doctor said.

Chapter 5123 Capturing Cultivators

"Really? Many thanks to the higher-ups for your promotion. This subordinate will definitely go through water and tread on fire, even if it costs me ten thousand lives!" Brother Dafeng had seen this kind of scene many times in the past, and his expression of gratitude was quite well-controlled.

"Haha, it's not that serious. Just do your job well." The bespectacled doctor smiled with satisfaction and said, ""Alright, let's get down to business. Tell me everything you know about the archaic Alliance, especially how you encountered the evil warding sect master. Don't leave out a single detail, understand?"

"Yes, yes." Brother Dafeng quickly responded and nodded.

Following Lin Yi's instructions, Dafeng bro revealed some information about the ancient Alliance. The doctor's eyes lit up after hearing it, thinking that miss LAN had great foresight!

Although what Da Feng had said was information that was not difficult to obtain, and was far from the comprehensive information of the central headquarters, there were some details that had never been paid attention to, which were very valuable.

"My Lord, that's all I know." Brother Dafeng's expression was very honest.

"Good, very good. The things you've mentioned are very useful. You can stay here and be my assistant." The doctor said with satisfaction.

"Assistant? Oh, oh, then what do I do next?" Brother Dafeng quickly asked. Other than the exact location of the central headquarters, the thing he wanted to figure out the most at this moment was the so-called primordial research group. However, he had just arrived, so he couldn't rashly ask about these things. Haste would not get him hot tofu. He had to take things one step at a time.

"There's no rush. You can stay here for two days to familiarize yourself. I'll give you instructions if there are any tasks later. This is your access card, and your room number is written on it. Go and rest first, but remember not to walk around. You only have basic authority now, so you can't enter anywhere other than my room and the public area. " The doctor in glasses said.

"Yes, sir." Brother Dafeng saluted with a serious face.

"Haha, no need to be so serious. This is a research base, not a combat base. Just act natural." The bespectacled doctor turned around and left with a smile. It seemed that he had obtained a lot of valuable information from brother Dafeng, and he was in a good mood.

The bespectacled doctor was in a good mood, but brother Dafeng's mood wasn't. Although everything had been going smoothly so far, at least he hadn't revealed any flaws. From the other party's attitude, he had gained the initial trust and even knew that he was about to join the primordial research group. Everything seemed perfect, but the problem was that he hadn't obtained any substantial information at all.

What was even more annoying was that even if he did manage to get some important information, he wouldn't be able to pass it to Lin Yi. All signals were blocked in this place, and they couldn't walk around. What was he supposed to do?

"Damn it, I can only take one step at a time." Brother Dafeng mumbled to himself. He took the access card and began to wander around. Even if he couldn't walk around casually, he still had to familiarize himself with the places that he could go. As for the places that he couldn't enter, he would leave them for later.

What Dafeng bro didn't know was that from the moment he entered the headquarters, his every move was being watched. Luckily he listened to Lin Yi's advice and acted cautiously, or he would've been caught long ago.

On the other side, the doctor with glasses ran to LAN xiaoru to report the situation. As soon as he entered the door, he saw LAN xiaoru angry. The reason was simple. The second batch of experimental samples had been completely annihilated.

"Professor LAN, it's been proven that this path is not feasible. It's time for us to change our thinking." The doctor advised.

LAN xiaoru was silent for a moment. After she suppressed her anger, she slowly said,""I've already reported to the higher-ups," Wang Yao said."The higher-ups mean that this is no small matter and we must be careful."

"Does this mean that we're not allowed to do it?" The doctor was a little disappointed. Central never kept idle people. If he wanted to gain a firm foothold in Central's headquarters or even rise to a higher level, he had to produce something worthy of his attention. However, there was no future to speak of in the current situation.

"It's not that we can 't, but we have to be careful. If there's a mistake, you and I will have to take full responsibility. " LAN xiaoru said indifferently.

"Then What do you mean, professor LAN?" The bespectacled doctor looked at her and said.

"I was still hesitating, but now that things have come to this, I have no other choice." LAN xiaoru sighed at the second batch of experimentals that had been completely annihilated. Although the overall strength of the secular world was far from comparable to the heaven class Island, as an important part of the central organization, if there was no progress in the secular world, it would slow down the expansion of the entire central organization. At this point, even if it was a risk, it had to be done.

"Don't worry, professor LAN. I've just gotten a lot of valuable information from Dafeng. As long as we plan well, there won't be any problems," The bespectacled doctor quickly said.

"Okay, go and gather all the top ten doctors here. I want all of them in their research fields. I want to form an Ancient Research group." LAN xiaoru nodded.

"What about Dafeng?" The doctor asked.

"Let's give him a place in the outer circle first. He has some understanding of the ancient Alliance and is also the head of the red conch branch. He should be of some use." LAN xiaoru said after some thought.

"Alright," he said. The doctor in glasses nodded.

Ten minutes later, everyone was summoned to the first conference room. Even brother Dafeng, who had just arrived, was called over as an associate researcher, but he was seated at the edge.

Looking at LAN xiaoru and the core members of the central headquarters, brother Dafeng couldn't help but feel a little overwhelmed. The photos of these people alone were rare and important information, but he didn't dare to do so. Even a fool knew that there must be various surveillance cameras here. Once there was any unusual movement, he would be courting death. Besides, even if he really took photos, he couldn't spread them.

But no matter what, to brother Dafeng, being able to enter this conference room was already a gratifying harvest. As long as he patiently lurked here, it was only a matter of time before he obtained key information.

"Everyone, the archaic research group is officially established today. This is a crucial plan that will affect the future of our central headquarters. Success or failure will be on your shoulders. I hope that you will do your best." LAN xiaoru started the conversation.

"Professor LAN, what's the main topic of the archaic research group?" Someone raised his hand and asked.

"It's very simple. Capture the cultivators of the ancient Alliance and brainwash them with biotechnology so that they can be used by me." LAN xiaoru said bluntly.

This answer really shocked brother Dafeng!

Chapter 5124 The Thousand Blades Sect

He'd heard a lot about the ancient Alliance from Lin Yi, so he naturally knew what kind of existence they were. He didn't think that Central's headquarters would set their sights on these people-their guts were through the roof!

"What kind of existence is the ancient Alliance?" The professors present had always focused on their own research, and few of them had a specific concept of the so-called ancient Alliance.

"The information about the immemorial Alliance has been sent to your computers. You'll know the details at a glance." LAN xiaoru pointed at the laptops in front of everyone. In fact, many people had already been looking at them before she said this.

However, not all of them received such treatment. At least, the researchers sitting at the edge did not receive such treatment. Brother Dafeng couldn't help but feel that it was a pity. Otherwise, he could figure out how much these people knew about the ancient Alliance. This way, he would be more aware of what he said and did in the future, and he wouldn't be afraid of revealing any unnatural flaws.

"They are at least Foundation Stage experts? Since the cultivators of the archaic Alliance are so powerful, I'm afraid that we're not strong enough to deal with them, right?" Someone immediately questioned.

"Yeah, and they're all gathered together now. There's no chance at all." The others also shook their heads.

"Everyone, even if it's a Foundation establishment stage expert, as long as we carefully plan and pick the weakest one, it's not impossible to succeed. As for them being gathered together, it's not a bad thing for our plan, but a great thing." LAN xiaoru said with a smile.

"Why do you say that?" Everyone was confused.

"It's very simple. Although most of them are gathered together, not all of them have been summoned back. Some of them are still active in the secular world. These people are basically acting alone, so they are the best candidates for our target! On the contrary, if all of them were moving normally, then we would have to think carefully, because that would mean that they are likely to help each other. Right now, there are not many people moving outside, and they are scattered all over the world. As long as they are targeted by us, they will not be able to respond even if they call for help. " LAN xiaoru said confidently.

"Professor LAN, what do we have to deal with the Foundation Stage Masters of the ancient Alliance? I heard that the only successful test subject number one was killed. Could it be that the Sky Class Island can send reinforcements?" Someone asked.

"That's impossible. The portal connecting us to Sky Class Island can only transport dead things, and the success rate of transporting living things is next to nothing. It's not reliable to place our hopes on something with such a small probability. " Someone immediately shook his head and objected.

Everyone was talking about it, and brother Dafeng, who was sitting at the edge, was dumbfounded. Although the central headquarters definitely had the means to travel between the Sky Class Island and the secular world, which had been confirmed by the previous letter, it was still shocking to hear it with his own ears. The central headquarters 'strength was indeed overpowered.

"We don't need the Sky Class island's reinforcements-we have the ability to do it ourselves." LAN xiaoru paused and slowly scanned the crowd. She then spat out three words,""The hunters."

When these words came out, everyone immediately fell silent. Brother Dafeng didn't understand what he meant, but the core doctors of the central headquarters were very clear about the weight of these three words. This was because every one of their latest results would be equipped with this mysterious team at the first moment. This was a card that the central headquarters of the secular world rarely played, a trump card.

Shuiheng city was a small but bustling coastal city. In all aspects, shuiheng city was on a completely different level from the other cities, but it was equally famous. This was also the root of its prosperity, which was the women on the outside.

This was the concentration camp of the country's peripheral girls and also the entertainment paradise of the upper class. Looking for a lady was the practice of the country bumpkins. When one reached a certain level, if they really wanted to find a woman, they would definitely look for a peripheral girl. Whether it was the appearance or temperament, they were by no means comparable to ordinary ladies. Of course, the price was naturally not comparable to ordinary ladies.

The Shuisheng building was a landmark building in Shuisheng city. It was a paradise within a paradise. Only the rich and the powerful were allowed to enter the building. Only the top-class women from the outside were qualified to accompany them. Ordinary people couldn't even enter the building.

However, on this day, the top floor of the Shui Heng building was booked by a super rich second-generation heir. He only had one guest, a man in red who looked to be in his 20s or 30s.

"Young master Yu, you haven't been here for a long time. Why are you suddenly in the mood today? Why didn't you give us a call in advance? we could have dressed up a little!" A few women dressed in simple clothes pushed the door open and entered. Each of them was charming, pure, sexy, or cute. They were all first-class beauties that were rare to see outside, and they made people's eyes light up.

"Why are you guys so slow? You've made us wait for a few minutes. Hurry up and apologize to brother Jing!" Young master Yu waved his hand and turned to the man in red with an attentive look, "Brother Jing, what do you think of them?"

The man in red looked at the few peripheral women with perverted eyes, nodding and shaking his head. "Not bad, not bad, but you're still lacking a little."

"Still a little bit?" Young master Yu was stunned for a moment. Looking at the scene of the man in red touching the women but not having enough, he suddenly understood. "I understand. I'll call a few more over."

The women were all smart people. Seeing that young master Yu was so respectful to this man in red, they knew that the other party must have a great background. Immediately, they became more attentive and asked in a coy voice, "Where are you from, brother Jing?"

"Thousand blades sect." The man in red was all smiles as he hugged the women and wantonly frivolously took advantage of them, looking exactly like a lecherous and Hungry Ghost.

"Thousand blades sect? What was that place? I've never heard of it. Brother Jing, you didn't just randomly make up a place to fool us, did you?" A few of the girls from the outer circle laughed and greeted him, but they were also very confused.

The man in red laughed. He was not making things up. His name was Jing Taiyang, and he was an expert from the thousand blade sect of the ancient Alliance. The thousand blade sect had always had strict rules, and he had no chance to get close to women in the ancient Alliance. Now that he had come to the secular world, of course, he had to have a good time. He had come here after meeting young master Yu by chance.

After experiencing the ecstasy of a woman's beauty, Jing Taiyang became even more uncontrollable. He even ignored the order to gather issued by the gate. In his opinion, it would be fine as long as he could get back before the ancient passageway closed. Before that, he had to have a good time.

Chapter 5125 Then I Can Rest Assured

A moment later, a young woman in a sexy, short cheongsam walked in as if no one else was around. Jing Taiyang was instantly stunned. This woman was pure and charming at the same time. She was of the highest quality!

Young master Yu was also drooling, but he still couldn't help but ask, ""Who are you? How come I've never seen you before?"

"I'm Hong Niang. " As the young woman spoke, she walked straight towards Jing Taiyang. Jing Taiyang hurriedly pushed aside the women around him to make way for her. Although these women were not bad looking, they could not compare to this matchmaker.

Young master Yu couldn't help but feel that it was a pity. No man would let go of such a high-quality girl. However, he didn't dare to compete with Jing Taiyang. He had seen Jing Taiyang's strength with his own eyes. A hundred-year-old family had hired three legendary Masters, but Jing Taiyang had walked over and cut off the necks of those three people with a single strike. His actions and manner were no different from killing chickens, and the reason was that the three people were in his way. He was a super powerful man!

The matchmaker stuck to Jing Taiyang's side as if she had no bones in her body. As she gently scratched his chest with her fingernails, she whispered into his ear, "Brother Jing, do you have any other friends here?"

"Friend? My senior and junior brothers are all in Shennongjia, where would I find friends here? but it's a good thing they're not here, otherwise, I might not have a chance to have such a stunning beauty like you!" Jing Taiyang laughed heartily without restraint.

"Oh, really? Then xiaonu can be at ease. " The matchmaker smiled slyly and applied a little more force. Her nails immediately left a shallow cut on Jing Taiyang's chest. She licked her tongue in an extremely seductive manner and said, ""Does it hurt?"

"Haha, it doesn't hurt. It's a piece of cake." Jing Taiyang was still touching the matchmaker. It was common for cultivators to get injured, especially in the thousand blades sect, which had a special cultivation method. They would get injured every few days, so they were used to it. These small injuries were nothing to them.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, Jing Taiyang's vision suddenly blurred, and the genuine Qi in his body began to freeze. He suddenly quivered and forced himself to stand up. No matter how lecherous he was, he still realized that there was something wrong with this woman!

"Who ... Who are you?" Jing Taiyang's steps were a little unsteady as he pointed at the red niangwu and asked.

"Tsk, tsk. As expected of an early-stage foundation building expert from the archaic Alliance. He can still stand up after being touched by our latest biochemical medicine. Impressive." The matchmaker smiled with an unfathomable expression.

At the same time, the floor-to-ceiling window next to him shattered, and four Men in Black flew in at the same time. Each of them was a Sky Class full master, and they surrounded Jing Taiyang without saying a word. As for young master Yu and the other girls, they were killed before they could even scream.

This scene had happened too suddenly, and Jing Taiyang was completely unprepared for it. He was an early-stage Foundation establishment expert from the archaic Alliance. He should have been an invincible existence in the secular world. How could he have imagined that he would become someone else's prey?

Including the matchmaker, there were five Sky Class full Masters surrounding him. Normally, Jing Taiyang would've scoffed at them. Although the difference between the early Foundation Stage and the sky Class full master was only one level, it was a world of difference. Especially since Jing Taiyang was a core disciple of the thousand blade sect, his strength was outstanding among the same-level Masters. One against ten would be a piece of cake, let alone five.

However, his current situation was not optimistic. He had lost his mind due to lust and was poisoned by the matchmaker's biochemical agent. The true Qi in his body had become stagnant. At this moment, it was very difficult for him to even stand. How much strength could he still have?

"Just who are you people?" Jing Taiyang spoke again with great difficulty.

"You really don't want to give up. At this time, you still want to buy time by talking nonsense. Do you still want to escape from us?" The matchmaker ignored his question and motioned for everyone to attack together. Although the plan was already in the bag at this point, Jing Taiyang was still an expert in the early stage of the foundation building realm. No one knew what other powerful and deadly trump cards he was hiding. They could not relax until the last moment.

As the most valued ACE Team in the central headquarters of the secular world, every member of the Hunter Group was a super elite among the Super elites. The strength of the peak of the heaven rank was only the minimum threshold, and they had to be the best in all other aspects. One of the most important factors for this was their mentality. Hoping that they would underestimate the enemy and make a big mistake was simply a fool's dream.

Jing Taiyang's heart sank when he saw that these people had attacked him without hesitation. Just as the matchmaker had said, that was what he was thinking. He didn't know what the biochemical medicine that the other party had mentioned was, but he could roughly guess that it was some kind of poison. It was probably not a fatal poison, but a poison that could only block the circulation of true Qi in the body.

Of course, for an early Foundation establishment expert like him, this poison was actually no different from a fatal one. Under the obstruction of his true Qi, he couldn't exert his strength at all, and in front of the other party, he was like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

However, he had no intention of surrendering without putting up a fight. His strategy of stalling for time had been seen through by the other party. Jing Taiyang gritted his teeth and suddenly waved his hand at the matchmaker, who was the closest to him. A flexible sword of average length had appeared in his hand.

In this situation, he could not mobilize much genuine Qi, but this strike was still enough to turn the situation around. Every disciple of the thousand blades sect was a master of weapons, and the sword was the head of all weapons. Even if Jing Taiyang's sword technique was not at the Grandmaster level, it was definitely at a higher level. The most important thing was that this strike was very sudden!

The biochemical drug was the main culprit that caused him to be in such a desperate situation. However, at this moment, it had also become his best cover. No matter how strong the mental fortitude of the central Hunter Group was, they would subconsciously relax a little when faced with a target that had fallen into their trap. This was human instinct.

"Good swordsmanship, but it's too bad it's not fast enough," At the last moment, Hong Niang grabbed the blade with one hand. It looked like she was wearing an ordinary pair of gloves, but this was one of the latest products of the central headquarters. It was enough to deal with any cold weapon attack.

Jing Taiyang's face darkened. If the Qi in his body could be used normally, matchmaker would be dead by now. Unfortunately, there were no ifs 'in this world. Without the support of Qi, his sword skills were useless no matter how good they were. No matter if it was speed or power, they were far from enough. After all, matchmaker was a Sky Class full master, not an ordinary person.

His last struggle had been easily resolved by his opponent, and Jing Taiyang suddenly became dejected, as if he had already accepted his fate ... "

Chapter 5126 No Chance

However, at this moment, a silver needle that was difficult to see with the naked eye suddenly stabbed toward Hong Niang's neck from behind. It was glowing with a faint green light and clearly carried a Strong Poison.

Looking at the matchmaker's imperceptible expression from the corner of his eye, Jing Taiyang was overjoyed. Success!

The symbol of the thousand blades sect had never been a single weapon, but the legendary thousand blades firing at the same time. Even an early-stage foundation building expert like Jing Taiyang could control seven or eight blades at the same time in battle. Now that his zhenqi had been blocked, he couldn't use the eight blades that he was best at, but with the tiny amount of zhenqi he could barely mobilize, it was enough to control a poison needle that was barely enough.

Go to hell! Seeing that he was about to succeed, the corners of Jing Taiyang's mouth curled up imperceptibly. No matter what, it was an unforgivable shame for an early Foundation establishment expert like him to fall into the hands of a secular world Organization. Instead of waiting to be captured, he might as well just die.

Moreover, it was not impossible for him to escape from death. As long as he could kill the matchmaker successfully, Jing Taiyang would be able to intimidate the other four. At the very least, he could create chaos, and maybe he would have a chance to escape.

Ding! Ding! The crisp sound of metal hitting metal made Jing Taiyang's heart sink to the bottom of the valley. Neither the matchmaker nor the other four people had noticed his little movement. The poisonous needle had successfully hit the matchmaker's neck, but it had failed to pierce into the skin.

"How is that possible?" Jing Taiyang couldn't help but be dumbfounded. He couldn't imagine how the matchmaker's skin could be metal. One of the latest research results of the central headquarters, tempered skin, was something that he, as a member of the ancient Alliance, would never be able to understand.

The matchmaker didn't answer. She turned her body sideways and gave an extremely violent knee strike. Feeling the intense pain in his abdomen, Jing Taiyang instantly curled up like a shrimp, and his entire body flew backward.

A chance! Jing Taiyang's eyes lit up as he endured the pain. Even in such a situation, he still hadn't given up on the idea of running away. Taking advantage of the momentum from being kicked away by the matchmaker, he rushed out of the landing window. Jumping from the top of the 24th floor of the shuiheng building was no different from courting death. However, he was an early-stage foundation building expert from the ancient Alliance. How could he die so easily?

However, it turned out that Jing Taiyang had been overthinking things. The moment he rushed out of the floor-to-ceiling window, the four men in Black moved at the same time. A huge net covered him tightly and tightened. When he was pulled up again, his whole body was squeezed into a ball and he could not move at all.

The matchmaker looked at this scene expressionlessly and said to the communication device implanted in her head, ""Target successfully captured. Hunter Group back."

A day later, the matchmaker and the others returned to the central headquarters. Jing Taiyang was sent to the laboratory the moment he got off the plane. A bunch of mad scientists had been waiting for their prey here. This was the first sample since the establishment of the primordial research group.

As a peripheral researcher, brother Dafeng was not qualified to enter the core Laboratory. However, he could look at the unconscious Jing Taiyang from a distance. He couldn't help but be shocked. Even an early stage foundation building expert had been captured so easily. The central headquarters was indeed outrageously brutal!

He was in a hurry. Ever since he found out the mission of the research group, he knew that this was a big deal for both the Alliance and the secular world. Judging from how secretive the central headquarters was, the chances of success were high. Once a large number of the Alliance's Masters were controlled, not only would it be a huge impact on the Alliance, but it would also affect the secular world. To be more specific, it would affect Lin Yi.

He had to get this information to Lin Yi as soon as possible, but the problem was that he was trapped in the headquarters and couldn't move around, let alone contact the outside world.

As the most important and core plan of the central headquarters in the secular world, the entire central headquarters had been busy since the moment Jing Taiyang was transported back. LAN xiaoru and the professor with glasses were personally involved. This was the first step of the immemorial plan, and they could not afford to make any mistakes.

At the same time, the Hunter Group, led by matchmaker, was not idle. They were analyzing the information and looking for their next target. If they could find a second early stage foundation building expert like Jing Taiyang, who was alone, as long as they had a thorough plan like this time, the possibility of them failing was very low.

Of course, if the enemy was stronger than the early Foundation Stage, they'd have to wait until they had Jing Taiyang under their control before acting together. Capturing an early Foundation Stage practitioner was already their limit as Sky Class full Masters-anything stronger than that would be hard to guarantee.

Two days later, they locked onto their target and the hunters attacked again. Their target was at the early stage of the foundation building realm and they succeeded.

Three days later, the hunters set out again, but this time, they brought along Jing Taiyang, who had been completely brainwashed by the central headquarters. Their target was in the early stage of the foundation building realm.

Three days later, the Hunter Group, together with Jing Taiyang and two other brainwashed early Foundation establishment stage experts, attacked. Their target was at the peak of the early Foundation establishment stage, and they succeeded.

In less than ten days, four experts of the ancient Alliance had already fallen into the hands of the central headquarters. One was at the peak of the early Foundation establishment stage, and three were at the early Foundation establishment stage. Such an astonishing efficiency really shocked brother Dafeng. If this continued, it wouldn't be long before the experts of the ancient Alliance who were scattered and acting alone in the secular world were all fish in a barrel.

Not only that, but what shocked brother Dafeng even more was that after these Foundation Stage Masters fell into the control of Central's headquarters, they were actually able to rapidly increase their strength in just a few days. He didn't know that this technology was already very mature for central, and the secular world had only used the basic technology from Sky Class Island.

From the very beginning, what limited the strength of the experts from the headquarters in the center of the secular world was not technology, but the experimental samples. As long as the foundation and potential of the experimental samples were strong enough, their technology and resources were enough to produce a large number of perfected Foundation establishment experts in an extremely short time. Now that the immemorial plan had been launched, after obtaining these Foundation establishment experts of the immemorial Alliance, it was only a matter of time before their strength and realm increased.

After seeing this series of terrifying progress, brother Dafeng was now horrified. If this continued, the ancient Alliance and the secular world would not just be affected. Even as an external researcher who occasionally assisted, brother Dafeng could more or less sense the ambition of the central headquarters. That woman, LAN xiaoru, was definitely up to no small feat!

The more he noticed all this, the more anxious brother Dafeng became. However, no matter how anxious he was, it was useless. He had no chance to leak the information ...

In fact, Dafeng wasn't the only one who was worried. Lin Yi was worried as well. He didn't know anything about what happened recently. After all, the experts of the ancient Alliance were all extremely secretive. Not only couldn't the ancient Alliance contact them, but even the investigation Bureau couldn't find their traces. The central Hunter Group had always been very careful, so Lin Yi naturally didn't notice them.

Lin Yi was worried that Dafeng bro would give himself away in Central's headquarters. In order to be able to respond at any time, he even stayed nearby, but there was still no news of Dafeng bro after half a month. Did something happen to him?

In the transfer station of the immemorial passage, a light flashed, and a young man in white suddenly appeared in the transfer array. His eyes were cold and emotionless, giving people the feeling that he was an emotionless Ice Man, which made people feel intimidated.

"Martial uncle Bing, you've finally come." Xue Jianfeng was already waiting at the side, and when he saw this person, he quickly went up to greet him.

Chapter 5127 Snow Sword Sect's Backer

Her name was Bing Wuqing. In terms of age, she was not much older than Xue Jianfeng. In fact, she was a few years younger. However, due to her strength, even Xue Jianfeng could only pinch his nose and call her martial uncle. The so-called number one foundation establishment cultivator in the archaic Alliance was nothing in front of Bing Wuqing, because it was something that she had played with.

The number one foundation establishment cultivator of two generations came from the snow sword sect. From this point alone, it could be seen that the snow sword sect's Foundation was not to be underestimated. Even among the ten small sects and clans of the ancient Alliance, they were top notch existences. If they had one or two more nascent soul old monsters, it was possible for them to challenge the four big sects and clans.

However, this was not a good thing for Xue Jianfeng. He had always regarded himself as the successor of the snow sword sect. No one would be in a good mood to have such a martial uncle above them.

If possible, Xue Jianfeng would never allow his superiors to send him such a martial uncle. Unfortunately, his father was only the Vice sect leader of the snow sword sect. Although his position and power in the snow sword sect were not low, it was far from the point where he could do everything with one hand. Furthermore, Leng Leng's master was not an ordinary character, and would definitely try to argue with reason. The fact that the snow sword sect had finally sent out Bing Wuqing, who was inclined to a neutral position, was probably the result of a mutual balance and compromise.

Bing Wuqing looked at Xue Jianfeng expressionlessly, and said in a cold voice, ""From today onwards, all snow sword sect's training disciples will be under my command. You are no longer the eldest senior brother who will lead the team."

"Yes, I understand." Xue Jianfeng nodded quickly. He didn't dare to act presumptuously in front of Bing Wuqing. Besides, he was the one who suggested this from the very beginning. Ever since he had fought with Lin Yi last time, he knew that he had no hope of getting revenge with his own strength. Therefore, he could only think of a way to ask for help from snow sword sect.

Of course, this kind of thing was not something that could be asked for help just because he wanted to. Without a good reason, he could not pass the test of the immemorial Alliance. The reason given by Xue Jianfeng was that his dantian had been destroyed, and there was no one in the snow sword sect who could take his place as the eldest senior brother. It was easy for things to go wrong without a leader. Therefore, he asked the snow sword sect to rule out a higher-up leader.

This reason sounded reasonable at first glance, so the immemorial Alliance didn't try to stop her. They allowed the snow sword sect to send out Bing Wuqing, their martial uncle, again. There was only one condition: Bing Wuqing could only lead the disciples of her own sect. She couldn't give orders to the

disciples of the other ancient sects, and she couldn't fight for power with Xin Yijie. After all, Xin Yijie was the recognized legitimate martial uncle who would lead the team for this trip.

"Where's Leng Leng? call her over. " Bing Wuqing said directly. Other than leading a group of snow sword sect disciples to train, her other important mission was to send Leng Leng back to the small martial world of the immemorial age.

The sect's fate was greater than the heavens. Ever since they learned that Leng Leng had disobeyed orders, the higher-ups of the snow sword sect had been arguing like a pot of porridge. The people of the two sects had a small quarrel on a daily basis and a big quarrel on a daily basis. Vice sect leader Xue vowed to take her justice for his son, while Leng Leng's master had argued for justice time and time again. However, no matter what the final outcome was, there was one thing that could not be discussed. Leng Leng must be escorted back as soon as possible. Otherwise, her continuous disobedience would be regarded as a betrayal of the sect. Even Leng Leng's master could not save her.

"This ... I'm afraid I can't ..." Xue Jianfeng shook his head with a troubled expression.

"What can't be done?" Bing Wuqing furrowed her brows slightly. She didn't have a clear position on Leng Leng's matter, and was merely following orders. As long as she could send Leng Leng back to the small martial world of the immemorial era, she wouldn't have anything to do with the final outcome, no matter how it developed.

"She's completely betrayed the sect now. Unless we force her, I, as the eldest martial brother, can't move her. " Xue Jianfeng laughed bitterly, then added, ""Even if it's your order, martial uncle Bing, I'm afraid she won't listen."

"Really?" Bing Wuqing's aura was already frosty to begin with, and this time, the temperature dropped even more. Even Xue Jianfeng subconsciously clutched his arms.

"Seeing is believing. It's useless for me to say anything here. Why don't you go there yourself, martial uncle Bing? you'll know if it's true or not." Xue Jianfeng's tone was quite sincere, and he seemed to be fair and objective, without the slightest intention of sowing discord and framing others.

Bing Wuqing glanced at him. Although he didn't make his stance clear, if Leng Leng really dared to disobey his orders, she would undoubtedly be his enemy. When dealing with traitorous disciples, Bing Wuqing's principle had always been to kill without mercy!

"Alright, lead the way." Bing Wuqing's eyes narrowed into slits.

"Yes, please follow me, martial uncle Bing." Xue Jianfeng nodded his head repeatedly, and at the same time, he was overjoyed. He knew that with Lin Yi's unruly character, he would never hand Leng Leng over to the snow sword sect so easily. And with Bing Wuqing's character, she might just attack him directly if they didn't agree with each other. This was a real early gold core expert, and Lin Yi was nothing in front of him!

Under Xue Jianfeng's lead, Bing Wuqing quickly arrived at the small island assigned to the green cloud sect in the North. At this moment, Xin Yijie was personally explaining the initiation mantra to a few prospective disciples. When he raised his head, he saw Bing Wuqing, who was approaching him with a cold aura, and he immediately frowned.

"Bing Wuqing? What are you doing here?" Xin Yijie was slightly taken aback. The circle of the ancient martial world was not as big as the Sky Class Island. The green cloud sect and the snow sword sect of the North Island were both part of the ten small sects and clans, and they had a lot of communication with each other. On top of that, he and Bing Wuqing were both early gold core experts, so they had naturally met a few times.

"Hand over Leng Leng." Bing Wuqing didn't have the slightest intention of exchanging pleasantries with him, and directly asked for him.

"What do you mean? You've come all the way to this old man's place to ask for someone. Bing Wuqing, aren't you being a little too arrogant?" Xin Yijie's face darkened. Even though they were both early-stage golden core cultivators, he was far more experienced than Bing Wuqing. Furthermore, he was the martial uncle who was leading the team for this trip to the secular world. There was no reason for Bing Wuqing to ignore him.

"Hand over Leng Leng." Bing Wuqing repeated herself as she looked at Xin Yijie expressionlessly. Her attitude was unyielding, and Xue Jianfeng couldn't help but feel secretly pleased at this scene. Although Bing Wuqing wasn't on the same side as him, it was still a pleasant sight to see that old bastard Xin Yijie suffer a loss.

"Bing Wuqing, listen carefully. I don't care how you got here, but I'm fully in charge of this trip to the secular world. It doesn't matter if you want to cause trouble, as long as you can bear the anger of the entire archaic Alliance." Xin Yijie said, suppressing his anger. If it were any other time, he might not be willing to confront Bing Wuqing, who was a God's favored one. However, he was the person in charge of the secular world's training. If he allowed Bing Wuqing to do whatever she wanted, he would lose his position as the team's martial uncle. It would be embarrassing.

Chapter 5128 Snatching Someone

Bing Wuqing fell silent as she looked at Xin Yijie, who stood in front of her and refused to budge. She had always been impatient. If they were in the small world of the immemorial era, she might have already made a move. However, the threat of the other party was not an alarmist talk. No matter how bold Bing Wuqing was, it would be impossible for her to fight against the entire immemorial Alliance.

"I don't intend to provoke your green cloud sect, nor do I intend to fight against the entire ancient Alliance. I just want to bring back the people of my snow sword sect. Move aside." Bing Wuqing gave a rare explanation.

Xin Yijie's feet didn't move an inch as he looked at him from the corner of his eyes. "I'm sorry, this Island currently belongs to my green cloud School in the North Island. It's your business to arrest people, but who gave you the guts to come to the territory of my green cloud School in the North Island and arrest people without even saying a word?"

Upon hearing this, Bing Wuqing's eyes narrowed again. The cold aura emanating from her body caused the few prospective disciples to shiver in the cold. They looked at each other, wondering where this monster had come from. Standing next to him would simply freeze people to death!

The immemorial Alliance couldn't be provoked, and so could the green cloud sect of the North Island, one of the ten small sects. After all, it had the North Island's chongtian sect and the North Island's Xuanji sect, who were on the same side. Even with Bing Wuqing's pride, she didn't dare to turn hostile. Even an early nascent soul cultivator wouldn't have the courage to go against such a sect, let alone an early gold core cultivator.

"Who gave you the guts to hide a traitorous disciple of my snow sword sect without permission? The snow sword sect and the green cloud sect of the North Island have always been on good terms. I don't have any intention of stirring up trouble today. I just want to bring back the traitorous disciple of the snow sword sect. This is the unanimous order of all the higher-ups of the snow sword sect. Xin Yijie, are you sure you want to make things difficult for us?" Bing Wuqing said in a deep voice.

This was the first time he'd ever accused Lenglong of being a traitor. The situation had forced him to do so, and if he didn't, Xin Yijie probably wouldn't let her go so easily.

Xin Yijie couldn't help but raise his brows. He had always thought that Bing Wuqing was a so-called genius who looked down on everyone. He didn't expect her to have such eloquence. He had really underestimated her.

To be honest, Bing Wuqing didn't have the guts to directly provoke the green cloud sect of the North Island, and Xin Yijie didn't have the guts to directly provoke the snow sword sect either. If he really did that, even if the sect could save his life, he would have no future in the ancient Alliance.

However, what gave Xin Yijie a headache was Lin Yi, his grand uncle-master. From Lin Yi's previous attitude, he would never let Leng Leng be captured by the enemy, and now that Lin Yi hadn't returned yet, if he handed Leng Leng over to Bing Wuqing, how would he explain it to Lin Yi in the future?

However, if he insisted on not letting her go, it would not be easy to deal with Bing Wuqing. After all, he had no reason to protect a snow sword sect traitor. Not only would he offend the snow sword sect, but he might also be punished at the green cloud sect in the North Island. It was obviously a thankless effort.

For a moment, Xin Yijie was caught in a dilemma, and the situation fell into a stalemate.

"Martial uncle Xin, if you can't make up your mind, why don't you just let Leng Leng make her own decision? who knows, she might be willing to come with us?" Xue Jianfeng suddenly said.

"What?" Xin Yijie furrowed his brows. He had to admit that this was a good compromise. If Leng Leng was willing to go back with Bing Wuqing, then even Lin Yi wouldn't blame her. He nodded, "Alright, I can take you to see her. However, it's up to her to decide whether she wants to stay or leave. You can't force her."

"Then let's go." Bing Wuqing glanced at Xue Jianfeng. To be honest, she didn't think much of this second-generation cultivator. However, what he had said just now was rather quick-witted. If it weren't for Xue Jianfeng's words, Xin Yijie might not have relented. As long as he could see Leng Leng

successfully, whether he took her away or not was all up to him. Even if he really had to take action by force, would Xin Yijie really risk his life to fight with him over an unrelated Leng Leng?

After giving some instructions to the prospective disciples, Xin Yijie brought the two to the other spirit well. The place was bustling with activity, and Chentian was busy with the construction of a mansion by the sea with a bunch of people.

Right now, they had already built a few elegant wooden houses by the spirit well, but they were only temporary. Chentian had a bunch of blueprints drawn up, and even with the efficiency of these Sky Class peak Masters, it would still take at least half a year to build a rough outline of the house, and they were only at the Foundation Stage.

Chentian and the others all came up to greet Xin Yijie when they saw him. He'd come over from time to time these days, and they got along well with him because of Lin Yi.

"Elder Xin, why did you bring this guy here?" Song Lingshan looked at Xue Jianfeng and frowned in disgust. The rest of the people looked at each other. In their eyes, Xue Jianfeng was a disgusting clown. They didn't like him at all.

Xue Jianfeng trembled in anger when he was glared at by the crowd with undisguised disgust. If it weren't for the fact that Xin Yijie was present, he would have killed these reckless bastards with a single slash. Unfortunately, with both Xin Yijie and Bing Wuqing in front of him, there was no room for him to vent his anger. He could only suppress his anger.

Song Lingshan and Wu Chentian were still confused, but Leng Leng, who was sitting among the girls and listening to all kinds of gossip, suddenly saw Bing Wuqing. Her expression changed, and she stood up nervously.

"Oh? You're already at the mid Foundation establishment stage?" Bing Wuqing's gaze fell on Leng Leng in an instant, and she couldn't help but feel a little surprised. Even with her powerful talent, she couldn't compare to Leng Leng's ice-shattering physique. The only person among the snow sword sect disciples who could impress her was Leng Leng. As for Xue Jianfeng, he wasn't even on the list.

This was a seed with unlimited potential! This was the evaluation of Leng Leng by most of the higher-ups in the sect. Although Bing Wuqing didn't fully agree with her, she had to admit that Leng Leng was extremely talented. It had only been two months, and Leng Leng had actually advanced two levels from the early stage of the foundation building realm to the middle stage. This was the most powerful evidence of that evaluation!

"Uncle-master Bing, this is also one of the pieces of evidence that she betrayed the sect. That Lin Yi gave her a lot of pills to bribe her, otherwise, how could she break through so quickly?" Xue Jianfeng saw the situation and tried to stir things up.

Bing Wuqing didn't comment on this, but directly said to Leng Leng in a commanding tone, ""You're coming back with me,"

Chapter 5129 Leaving Just Like That?

Leng Leng's face turned pale, but she didn't move. She looked at Bing Wuqing stubbornly and said through gritted teeth, ""Martial uncle Bing, I'm sorry. I can't go back now."

"I said, come back with me." Bing Wuqing's tone was unquestionable, and a powerful and cold aura suddenly burst out from her body, instantly pressing down on the heads of everyone present.

Although they were all Sky Class Masters, their opponent was an early gold core expert. The difference in strength between them was too great. Bing Wuqing's aura alone was already too much for them to handle. They all felt that something was wrong, as if they were facing a great enemy.

"I don't know who you are, but could will definitely not go back with you. You can give up on this idea!" Ziyu jumped out and called out, her tone and demeanor somewhat similar to the gangster girl from back then. She hadn't spent much time with Leng Leng, but she was surprisingly the one with the best relationship with her out of everyone. Who knew how they found a common language?

"Hmph," he snorted. Bing Wuqing snorted coldly. She didn't move, but that invisible, cold aura was pressing down on Ziyu. Although Ziyu was also a complete heaven class, she had only just advanced. Her strength and Foundation were at the bottom of the group, so how could she withstand such pressure? her knees went soft, and she almost knelt down on the spot, but in the end, she gritted her teeth and held on.

Song Lingshan, Wu Chentian, and the others quickly stood in front of her to protect her. It was a pity that they weren't that strong either. Under Bing Wuqing's pressure, it was already good enough that they could stand still, and they couldn't do anything else.

Merciless ice! Xin Yijie frowned at this scene. Even though he had never fought Bing Wuqing before, he had some understanding of her signature ability.

Normally, even a master of the Golden core stage wouldn't be able to suppress so many people of the complete stage of the Sky Class with just his aura alone. However, Bing Wuqing was able to do it because her aura had already integrated with the true Qi in her body. That was why her aura was so oppressive and aggressive, and it was also why the people standing beside her were shivering in the cold.

Of course, Bing Wuqing was definitely not using her true power. Otherwise, these people would have been turned into ice sculptures a long time ago. There was no chance of survival in the face of his signature merciless ice power.

Looking at everyone's struggling expressions, Xin Yijie was a little hesitant to step in and stop them. However, Bing Wuqing hadn't done anything overboard so far. She had only used the lightest of her attacks to intimidate everyone. Even if he wanted to stop her, he wouldn't have a reason to do so. In the end, he decided to stand by and watch.

At this moment, Leng Leng had already stepped forward. Bing Wuqing was here for her, so she couldn't drag everyone down with her no matter what.

"You should know very well what will happen to you if you don't go back with me." Bing Wuqing looked at her expressionlessly. She had no friendship with Leng Leng, nor with her master, nor with Xue Jianfeng and his father, the Deputy sect leader. She was only carrying out her mission, nothing more.

However, after meeting Leng Leng today, he had a faint sense of admiration for her. No matter how Xue Jianfeng tried to sow discord between them, the fact that Leng Leng was able to advance two levels in such a short period of time was proof of her extraordinary aptitude. If it were anyone else, it would be useless no matter how many pills they gave her.

Of course, admiration was one thing. Bing Wuyan was just like her name, and he wouldn't let his feelings affect his actions. If Leng Leng dared to say no, she would be considered a traitorous disciple, and he would kill her without hesitation.

"I ..." Leng Leng's expression showed that she was struggling. If she went back with Bing Wuqing just like that, it would mean that she would be separated from Lin Yi from now on, and they might never have the chance to meet again in this lifetime. She had just found someone in her heart, so how could she leave Lin Yi just like that?

However, if she didn't go back with Bing Wuqing, everyone would suffer because of her. These were all Lin Yi's lovers and brothers who had gone through life and death with him. They were all very friendly and warm to her, so how could she drag everyone down because of her personal feelings?

She was in a dilemma. Could feel as if she was standing on the top of a mountain where there was no way out. If she took a step forward, she would fall off a cliff that was ten thousand feet tall. If she took a step back, she would also fall off a cliff that was ten thousand feet tall.

As she hesitated, the ice pressure on everyone grew heavier. The weakest one, Ziyu, was the first to fall to her knees, but she was still yelling, ""Sister Leng Leng, don't hesitate. We'll advance and retreat with you!"

"Right, we'll advance and retreat together!" The others followed suit and shouted.

Lingshan, who was the closest to her, pulled on her hand and forced a gentle smile. "From the moment you got together with Lin Yi, we're a family, a family that follows each other through life and death. You have no reason to go back with him, so there's no need for you to hesitate, understand?"

"Sister Lingshan ..." Leng Leng had never been an emotional person, but she couldn't help but feel her nose sting at this moment. She held back her tears and said, ""And everyone, please help me tell him that I'll be going back first. I'll be waiting for him in the ancient martial world. I'll be waiting for him for the rest of my life."

After she finished speaking, Leng Leng ignored everyone's dissuasion and strode toward Bing Wuqing. She was more reluctant than anyone else to leave this place, but she had to leave now. Everyone was so loyal to her, and she couldn't harm them for her own selfish reasons.

Seeing this, Bing Wuqing nodded slightly. Since Leng Leng was so tactful, it wasn't a bad thing for her. It would save her a lot of trouble.

As for Xin Yijie, who was standing at the side, he didn't say anything. This result was a happy ending for everyone. He could explain things to Bing Wuqing and Lin Yi. If it wasn't necessary, he really didn't want to cause any trouble.

Song Lingshan, Wu Chentian, and the others were all excited when they saw Leng Leng walking behind Bing Wuqing, but they couldn't even catch their breath under the pressure of the ice, let alone stand up to stop her.

"Let's go," he said. Bing Wuqing said, then turned around to leave with Leng Leng.

At this moment, a playful voice suddenly came from the small wooden house next to the spiritual eye. "You're leaving just like that? don't you want to say hello to this old man?"

As he spoke, Lin Dongfang and aunt Qing slowly walked out of the small wooden house, completely ignoring the merciless ice that was everywhere. They walked in front of Bing Wuqing as if there was no one else around.

Bing Wuqing couldn't help but narrow her eyes. In her eyes, Lin Dongfang was just an ordinary old man, but it was precisely because of this that she found it unbelievable. Even if she used her toes to think, she could tell that the person who was standing here was naturally not an ordinary old man!

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Furthermore, how could a truly ordinary old man treat the merciless ice as if it was nothing?

The power of the merciless ice was already pressing all the Sky Class Masters to the ground-if they were normal people, they would've been frozen into popsicles already, and wouldn't be able to walk over.

It wasn't just Bing Wuqing-even Xin Yijie was dumbfounded. He had personally welcomed Lin Dongfang and aunt Qing when they arrived, and thought that they were two acquaintances that Lin Yi had found in the secular world to hide his identity. He was an early golden core expert, but he couldn't detect anything strange about Lin Dongfang at all. He felt that Lin Dongfang was just a normal person, but who would have thought that this person was hiding his true strength!

"Senior ..." Leng Leng looked at Lin Dongfang with a complicated expression. She did not expect Lin Dongfang to walk out at this time, and to walk in front of her as if no one was around.

"My dear daughter, my little rascal can't stop worrying about me. He's out all day long and can't even take care of his own woman. As her grandfather, I can only reluctantly help him. You don't mind, right?" Lin Dongfang smiled at Leng Leng.

"But ..." Leng Leng wanted to refuse, but when she saw Lin Dongfang's calm gaze, she did not know what to say. Although Lin Dongfang's expression was calm, she felt that she could not refuse.

"I mind!" At this moment, Xue Jianfeng suddenly stood up and pointed at Lin Dongfang arrogantly, "Who the hell are you? do you have the right to speak here? get lost!"

Although it was a pity that Lin Yi wasn't there to see Bing Wuqing crush him, it wasn't a bad thing for him to let Bing Wuqing take Leng Leng away. Once Leng Leng was sent back to the snow sword sect, she

would definitely suffer a lot. After all, her father was the Vice sect leader, and that was inevitable. Not to mention, Lin Yi would definitely go crazy when he came back and found out about all this. At that time, it was very likely that he would fight with Bing Wuqing, and he would still die.

It could be said that since Bing Wuqing had come today, no matter what the result was, it wouldn't be a bad thing for Xue Jianfeng. As for this nameless old man who had popped out to get in the way, he could just kill him with a slap.

"And what are you? " Lin Dongfang looked at him.

"You're looking for death. " As he spoke, Xue Jianfeng attacked Lin Dongfang without hesitation. He didn't know who this old man was, nor did he know how strong he was. Of course, he didn't need to know either. In his opinion, he just needed to slap him to death. With Bing Wuqing present, he wasn't afraid of causing trouble at all. No matter how big the trouble was, Bing Wuqing would be there to stop it.

Lin Dongfang laughed as he watched the scene unfold. Xin Yijie was immediately anxious. It was fine for Bing Wuqing to use her ice aura to pressure the crowd, but if something happened to Lin Dongfang right under his nose, he would not be able to get away with it.

Once a thick Qi barrier appeared in front of Lin Dongfang, Xue Jianfeng's palm seemed to have hit an iron plate. His entire palm was twisted in a strange angle. Not only himself, but the people around him were also in pain.

Xue Jianfeng was a perfected Foundation establishment cultivator. There were only two early-stage golden core cultivators present who could defeat him like this. Of course, the one who did this couldn't be Bing Wuqing, but Xin Yijie.

"Ah!" Xue Jianfeng immediately howled in pain. However, he had not lost his rationality. If he really dared to make a move on Xin Yijie in this place, Bing Wuqing would definitely not help him. That would be courting death.

Xue Jianfeng pulled out his sword in a fit of rage. His body flashed to the other side of Lin Dongfang and he stabbed his sword towards Lin Dongfang's throat, intending to kill him in one strike!

"You have guts!" Seeing this, Xin Yijie was also enraged. Blocking the slap was already a warning. He didn't think that Xue Jianfeng would be so arrogant. He didn't even put him in his eyes and even dared to kill someone in front of him!

Xin Yijie had the support of the green cloud School of the North Island, and he was also the person in charge of the team in the secular world. After all, he was not someone to be trifled with. Taking a step back and letting Bing Wuqing come to pick up the people was already his limit. What Xue Jianfeng had done was completely challenging his bottom line, and it was intolerable.

Xin Yijie immediately followed suit. With his strength, if he got serious, Xue Jianfeng would die for sure. Of course, he wouldn't kill him easily, but he had to at least make his opponent suffer. Otherwise, he would lose all his dignity as the martial uncle leading the team.

However, just as Xin Yijie's body swayed, a hand suddenly stopped him. It was Bing Wuqing.

"What do you want?" Xin Yijie was shocked. He didn't expect that even Bing Wuqing would cooperate with Xue Jianfeng. Was this a declaration of war against him and Beidao Qingyun?

Bing Wuqing didn't answer, but her gaze fell on Lin Dongfang with deep interest. She wanted to use Xue Jianfeng's hand to test out this old man's background. As for whether he would end up killing someone, she didn't care at all. As long as he didn't really make a move against Xin Yijie, killing an ordinary old man would at most be just a small talk between the two sects. It wouldn't cause any real trouble.

Leng Leng, Lingshan, Chentian, and the others were all taken aback-they were all worried for Lin Dongfang. They knew how strong he was, but this Xue Jianfeng was a Foundation Stage full cultivation practitioner! He was on a completely different level from a Sky Class full cultivation practitioner! Could Lin Dongfang really handle this?

However, Lin Dongfang's next move quickly dispelled everyone's worries. One slap, just one slap. There was no shocking sound, but snow Jianfeng was sent flying to the ground by this seemingly ordinary slap. He lay on the ground like a dead dog for a long time without moving. It was unknown whether he was Dead or Alive.

Xin Yijie was dumbfounded. Even he couldn't have been so relaxed when facing Xue Jianfeng. Just who was this old man?

Bing Wuqing was equally shocked. She could tell that Lin Dongfang was extraordinary, but she didn't expect this old man to be so extraordinary. Even Xue Jianfeng could knock someone unconscious with a single slap. He had to be at least a golden core expert!

But how could there be a Jindan expert in the secular world? It was impossible for Bing Wuqing not to have heard that this guy was also a member of the ancient Alliance. Even if she didn't know him, it was obvious that the ancient Alliance had sent out several golden core experts. No one could hide it.

"Who are you?" Bing Wuqing glanced at Xue Jianfeng, who was unconscious on the ground. He was now the martial uncle-in-charge of the snow sword sect's team. In theory, he had to ask about the matters of

all the snow sword sect disciples, including Xue Jianfeng, who was on training. Especially since Xue Jianfeng had been defeated right in front of him, there was no way he could just sit back and do nothing.