

Bodyguard 5181

Chapter 5181 A Challenge Out Of Curiosity

Everyone looked at each other, and no one spoke for a while.

The cross-level challenge had always been a big deal, not to mention that the gun hits the bird that takes the lead. In this situation, whoever was the first to step out and challenge the cross-level challenge would be in the limelight, but also under a lot of pressure, especially the high-level disciple who was challenged by him. Otherwise, if he was really defeated in front of everyone, he would have no face to see others in the future.

Lin Yi was a Foundation peak, and he was already the highest level in the competition. Naturally, he wouldn't challenge someone of a higher level than him. As for Lingshan and the others, they were only Foundation Stage not long ago, and naturally, they wouldn't dream of challenging someone of a higher level. They were all waiting for the draw.

Half an incense's time passed, and still no one stepped forward to challenge someone of a higher level. Xin Yijie coughed dryly and was about to announce the draw when someone finally said, ""Martial uncle Xin, why don't you let me try?"

As soon as these words came out, the crowd burst into an uproar. Their eyes then focused on a young man. This man had delicate features and a gentle and calm temperament. At first glance, he seemed to be aloof from the world. However, if one looked closely, they would discover that this person's calm temperament clearly contained an indescribable majestic aura.

Even Lin Yi couldn't help but sigh. This guy was extraordinary!

"Ling Tianyou of the thousand blades sect, who do you plan on challenging?" Xin Yijie asked. Even he, the martial uncle-in-charge, didn't dare to be arrogant when facing Ling Tianyou.

One had to know that this person's identity was the young sect leader of the thousand blades sect. This was not as simple as being a noble second generation cultivator. Ever since the previous sect leader of the thousand blades sect had died at the hands of an evil cultivator, Ling Tianyou had taken the position of sect leader at a young age. Even though he was only at the peak of the late stage of the foundation building realm, he still received the unanimous support of the entire thousand blades sect.

This wasn't just because he had the bloodline of the previous sect leader. The ancient martial world was a world where strength was respected. Without strong strength, bloodline inheritance was just a joke. Ling Tianyou, who was only at the peak of the late Foundation establishment stage, was able to obtain the recognition of the thousand blades sect. He naturally didn't rely on absolute strength, but his unparalleled talent.

It was rumored that the number one foundation establishment cultivator in the ancient Alliance was Xue Jianfeng of the snow sword sect, but that was only because he was high-profile. On the other hand, Ling Tianyou, as the young sect master of the thousand blades sect, kept an extremely low profile and rarely fought with others. Only the inner disciples of the thousand blades sect knew a thing or two about him. If the two of them really had the chance to fight, it was hard to say who would win or lose. In fact, more people would even think highly of Yin Tianyou. He was the true king without a crown.

" Hehe, this is going to be interesting. Ling Tianyou is definitely going to challenge Xue Jianfeng. This is the battle for the number one foundation establishment cultivator in the ancient Alliance! " The crowd couldn't help but exclaim excitedly. Ling Tianyou was an expert at the peak of the late stage of the foundation building realm. The only person he could challenge was someone at the perfected stage of the foundation building realm, and his representative was Xue Jianfeng.

Between Xue Jianfeng and Ling Tianyou, who was the stronger one? this was something that had always been debated in the streets. It was just a pity that the two of them had never met each other. But now, they could finally have a public showdown.

It seemed like this kid really wanted to challenge him? Xue Jianfeng muttered to himself. To be honest, if he was still a perfected Foundation establishment expert, he might really be a little scared. After all, Ling Tianyou was no small matter. But now that he was already in the early jiedan stage, there was nothing to worry about.

No matter how powerful Ling Tianyou was, how could a mere peak late-stage Foundation establishment cultivator challenge an early-stage golden core cultivator? What a joke!

"Uncle-master Xin, the person I want to challenge is him." Ling Tianyou smiled as his eyes fell on one person. This caused the crowd to go into an uproar. The person he wanted to challenge wasn't Xue Jianfeng, but Lin Yi.

"You want to challenge me?" Lin Yi was a little stunned.

"Not bad. This should work, right?" Ling Tianyou confirmed, his trademark gentle smile still on his face.

"Sure." Xin Yijie nodded. He didn't know why Ling Tianyou wanted to challenge Lin Yi all of a sudden, but from the rules of the competition, there was no problem at all. Lin Yi couldn't reject him either.

"Can I ask why you chose me?" Lin Yi asked curiously. It wasn't strange for someone like Ling Tianyou to take on a higher level challenge, but why did he choose Lin Yi instead of the other disciples? did he think that Lin Yi was the weakest link?

"Forgive me for being presumptuous, but I was just curious." Ling Tianyou said as he nodded slightly.

"Curious? Interesting. " Lin Yi couldn't help but smile as he turned to Xin Yijie."Then, can we start now?"

"Sure. We'll only start the regular draw competition after the cross-realm challenge is over." Xin Yijie nodded and then reminded her in a low voice,""Grand uncle-master, this Ling Tianyou is no small matter. You have to be careful when dealing with him. If you lose to someone who's a level higher than you, not only will you lose face, you'll also lose the right to take part in the trial."

Although this sentence wasn't said clearly just now, everyone knew that it was the meaning of the question. In this Trial Competition, the disciples who were at a disadvantage in a duel of the same level would be disqualified, let alone if they were defeated by someone of a higher level.

"I know," Lin Yi smiled nonchalantly. This Ling Tianyou did seem a little unpredictable, but it was a pity that his body was comparable to a giant head. No matter how talented Ling Tianyou was, he was just a young seedling in Lin Yi's eyes. There was nothing to worry about.

The cross-realm challenge was the center of attention, and everyone immediately backed off to the side, leaving the stage for Lin Yi and Ling Tianyou.

"Then, I'm sorry." Ling Tianyou cupped his hands together with a smile on his face. Then, under the watchful eyes of the crowd, he slowly took out a silk ribbon from his chest. The crowd was confused. Could this ribbon be his weapon?

"This Ling Tianyou has been rumored to be a God. Why would he use such a girly weapon?" Everyone could not help but look at each other.

"That's right. Our ancient Alliance has always placed great emphasis on weapons, while the thousand blades sect's cultivation is based on weapons. As the young sect master of the thousand blades sect, Ling Tianyou should have inherited a divine weapon. How could it be a girly ribbon that doesn't look anything special?" Someone mumbled with a frown.

They weren't the only ones. Even Bing Wuqing, Xue Jianfeng, Xin Yijie, and the others were staring at the ribbon dancing in the air. They were all golden core stage experts, but none of them would underestimate Ling Tianyou. After all, he was someone who could become the sect leader of the thousand blades sect.

Lin Yi, on the other hand, was deep in thought as he looked at the ribbon. He'd dealt with people from the thousand blade sect before, and he'd studied their Arts as well-he knew that one of the most important things to measure a thousand blade sect master's strength was how many weapons they could control at the same time. Every additional weapon meant countless more variations, and it was harder to guard against. Of course, the difficulty of training in it would increase as well.

Chapter 5182 Thousand Blades Flying

As far as the thousand blades sect's disciples were concerned, even Foundation establishment stage disciples with average aptitude could control more than a dozen weapons at the same time. If their aptitude was better, it wasn't impossible for them to control dozens of weapons at the same time. However, it was very difficult for them to improve after that. When they reached the level of the nascent Soul Stage, they could generally control a hundred weapons at the same time at most.

Lin Yi had only briefly studied the thousand blades sect's practitioner's Arts, but he knew where the difficulty lay-the biggest one was multitasking. Controlling each weapon required a part of one's focus, and it was hard for normal people to do two things at once-to control a hundred weapons at the same time required a hundred things at the same time. It was an inhuman level of difficulty.

However, the Ling Tianyou in front of them was something they could not make heads or tails of. He did not bring out a bunch of weapons like the other thousand blades sect disciples. Instead, he only brought out a seemingly harmless ribbon. What was the meaning of this?

Was he hiding his strength? Or could it be that this unremarkable silk ribbon was his trump card?

Lin Yi didn't move, and just stood there quietly, waiting for Ling Tianyou's next move. With his level, he couldn't treat the other as a real threat, but he wouldn't underestimate him either. He was observing Ling Tianyou, and he would deal with any changes with no changes.

While Lin Yi was observing Ling Tianyou, Ling Tianyou was also observing his reaction. It was just as he said, he was extremely curious about Lin Yi.

A powerful primordial Spirit Master, the Grand uncle-master of the North Island's Green cloud sect ... This Lin Yi was a mystery to all the disciples of the Supreme ancient Immortal Realms. Although Ling Tianyou didn't do anything in the past ten months, he felt that it was necessary to find out Lin Yi's background, no matter if it was in the long run or in the short run. Otherwise, there would be one more uncontrollable factor in the test.

All of a sudden, the ribbon in the air straightened and an ear-piercing sound pierced through the air as it shot towards Lin Yi like an arrow.

Everyone's expression changed when they saw this. It could actually have such power. It seemed that this silk ribbon was indeed not an ordinary item.

Lin Yi didn't flinch at the ribbon coming at him, and only caught it when it was less than half a foot away from him.

Xin Yijie nodded silently. This scene looked normal, but it wasn't easy to be as calm as Lin Yi. At least, no one here could do it-not even an early golden core like him.

However, the ribbon did not stop after it was caught. Instead, it writhed like a snake. However, it seemed like it was struggling in vain. After all, what kind of killing power could a soft ribbon have?

However, Lin Yi's expression changed, and he let go without hesitation. Almost at the same time, a pile of needles shot out from the ribbon!

This scene was too sudden. Everyone present gasped in shock. Almost all of them had been fooled by the unremarkable design of the ribbon. They had never thought that there would be so many Flying Needles hidden in the ribbon!

If it were them, they would have been pierced by The Flying Needles and turned into pig heads. This move alone would have killed them.

It was a pity that Ling Tianyou was facing Lin Yi. No matter how well the needles were hidden, almost blending into the ribbon, and how hard it would be for even divine sense to detect them under normal circumstances, Lin Yi not only had a divine sense that was far sharper than ordinary people, but he also had the sense of danger that he had cultivated since he was a beast. If he didn't notice it in advance, how could he let go so suddenly?

"What a powerful movement technique!" Ling Tianyou's eyes lit up. What shocked him wasn't that Lin Yi was able to detect it in advance, but that Lin Yi was able to Dodge The Flying Needles at such a close distance without any injuries.

With Ling Tianyou's status, his sparring partners in the thousand blades sect were all at least at the Golden core stage. Even if they were at the Golden core stage, the most they could do was to use their protective Qi to block his flying needle attack. No one had ever been able to completely avoid it like Lin Yi did-such a movement technique was unheard of.

"Same to you. To be able to master the legendary thousand flying blades technique, you are not simple either." Lin Yi said with a faint smile.

"A thousand flying blades?!" When everyone heard this, they were surprised again. They carefully counted the number of Flying Needles flying in the air at this moment, and then they exclaimed in shock, "'Nine hundred and ninety-nine Flying Needles, plus that ribbon, it's like a thousand blades flying at the same time!"

"How is this possible? Isn't the flight of a thousand blades an illusory legend? Ling Tianyou actually managed to do it?" Even though they had seen it with their own eyes, everyone still felt that it was unbelievable.

One should know that the hundred flying blades was already very impressive. Even the experts of the thousand blade sect had to be at the nascent Soul Stage to be able to do it. One hundred tasks at the same time was not something that could be practiced just because one wanted to. If one did not have enough qualifications, practicing for thousands of years would be in vain. As for the thousand flying blades, it required one thousand tasks at the same time. The difficulty was thousands of times more difficult than one hundred tasks at the same time. This was not something that humans could do at all!

However, the truth was right in front of their eyes. Ling Tianyou, who was only at the peak of the late Foundation establishment stage, had actually managed to achieve the legendary thousand flying blades. Was he still human?

"No wonder everyone in the thousand blades sect unanimously supported him as the sect leader. It turns out that such a shocking genius has appeared. No wonder!" Xin Yijie finally understood.

The entire ancient Alliance had many speculations about Ling Tianyou becoming the sect leader of the thousand blades sect, including the higher-ups of the various ancient sects and clans. No matter how much of a genius Ling Tianyou was, it was too much of a joke to let Ling Tianyou, who was only at the peak of the late Foundation establishment stage, become the sect leader.

But now that he had personally seen the thousand blades flying in the air, Xin Yijie finally understood that the thousand blades sect had not lost their minds. Instead, they had found themselves a powerful backer. Once Ling Tianyou grew up, no one in the entire ancient Alliance would be his match. When that time came, the thousand blades sect would definitely sweep away its declining state and have a bright future!

It wasn't just Xin Yijie, even Bing Wuqing, who was beside him, was moved. A Ling Tianyou with a thousand blades flying in the air couldn't be measured with common sense. Even if he was only at the peak of the late Foundation establishment stage, he was still on equal footing with the Golden core stage experts like them. As time went on, perhaps even they would have to look up to him.

As for Xue Jianfeng, his heart was in a state of shock and he couldn't help but blush!

Chapter 5183 Who Is More Powerful?

He had always thought that he was the number one foundation Stage cultivator, and that he could suppress Ling Tianyou. Now that he thought about it, it was really laughable. In front of a thousand flying blades, his so-called number one foundation Stage cultivator was nothing!

No, this Ling Tianyou had to be eliminated while he was still a fledgling. Otherwise, he would definitely be a great threat in the future!

Despite his pride, Xue Jianfeng was no fool. It was true that he was an early gold core expert, that he had the Vice sect leader of the snow sword sect as his father, and that he had the mysterious and powerful central as his backing. However, all of these were just floating clouds in front of Ling Tianyou's thousand flying blades. Such a threat had to be nipped in the bud.

"You have good eyes, Sir. I'm impressed." Ling Tianyou was slightly taken aback. He didn't think that Lin Yi's observation skills would be so sharp, counting the number of needles in an instant. If it weren't for his reminder, no one else present would have realized this so quickly.

"You're too polite. I didn't expect to see a thousand flying blades today. The ancient Alliance is indeed full of talents. However, it's a pity." Lin Yi said, shaking his head.

"What's a pity?" Ling Tianyou looked at him and said. Everyone present was also curious. This was the legendary thousand flying blades! What was there to feel pity about?

"Of course it's a pity that your cultivation level is too low. With time, you can become a master. But now, you're still far from it." Lin Yi said in front of everyone.

Everyone looked at him, thinking that this guy really knew how to act cool. What they didn't know was that Lin Yi was telling the truth. Ling Tianyou's thousand flying blades was indeed true, but his was just a bunch of insignificant Flying Needles. They didn't even weigh a pound when combined, and even if it was the thousand flying blades, it was only the weakest version.

It was fine to scare others, but it wasn't realistic to scare Lin Yi. Not to mention, with Lin Yi's strength, even if the thousand blades were a real divine weapon, he'd only be a strong opponent at most, let alone the weakest version. How could he be scared?

"Oh, really? Then I'll have to ask for your guidance. " Ling Tianyou's face was still gentle, but he was the young master of the thousand blades sect, after all. He was a master of the thousand blades. It was no wonder that he was proud when Lin Yi said that to him.

"Please." Lin Yi smiled faintly and made a gesture of invitation, but in the eyes of the people around him, it was a complete act.

Ling Tianyou's expression turned serious. With a slight movement of his ten fingers, the 999 Flying Needles suspended in midair instantly condensed into the ribbon. The ribbon then twisted back and forth, its tip twisting into the shape of a snake's head. At first glance, it looked exactly like a Hydralisk with long thorns all over its body!

The Hydralisk danced in the air, howling and howling. The people around them couldn't help but feel their hearts skip a beat. Even an early golden core like Xin Yijie's eyes twitched. Only Lin Yi, on the other hand, wasn't panicking at all. Instead, he smiled playfully.

After circling around for a while, the Hydralisk suddenly pounced at Lin Yi from behind. It was extremely fast, but Lin Yi was faster and dodged it easily.

"It's only martial granduncle. If it were anyone else, they wouldn't be able to avoid this attack." Xin Yijie commented. He wasn't complimenting Lin Yi, but he was speaking the truth. The Hydralisk's sudden

attack was so fast that even he couldn't Dodge it easily. There was no one else other than Lin Yi in the entire area.

"No matter how fast you are, can you Dodge the dragon's tail?" Ling Tianyou was extremely confident.

The Hydralisk's entire body was covered in Flying Needles, and a normal person wouldn't be able to take this attack head-on. Not only was it afraid of pain, but it was also afraid of poison. Lin Yi's response was completely within his expectations. The Hydralisk's full length was more than ten meters, and it had invisibly surrounded Lin Yi. No matter how Lin Yi dodged, he couldn't avoid this attack that was prepared for a long time.

"Divine dragon's tail?" Lin Yi smiled and released a Five Element killing intent."Then why don't we see whose Dragon is more powerful?"

The Dragon's Roar resounded, and the killing intent of the five elements immediately met the incoming Hydralisk. Following a loud explosion, the Hydralisk was torn into pieces, and The Flying Needles scattered all over the ground.

"How did this happen?" Ling Tianyou's face couldn't help but turn pale. He was extremely confident in his attack-even an early golden core would find it hard to deal with. He didn't think that Lin Yi would be able to break through it so easily, and in such a tyrannical way, too. More importantly, he only used a single strand of pure energy. How could there be such terrifying pure energy in this world? was this man really only at the peak of the Foundation Stage?

Only Lin Yi himself wasn't surprised-no matter how powerful the thousand flying blades was, it couldn't be more powerful than the five-element killing intent.

"There's always someone better than you, there's nothing strange about that, right?" "If that's all you've got, it's a bit disappointing," Lin Yi smiled faintly.

From his point of view, the Hydralisk that Ling Tianyou had created was indeed extraordinary. At first glance, it seemed to fit the principle of the thousand blades sect's weapons complementing each other. However, this principle was only applicable to ordinary disciples. For a genius with extraordinary talent like Ling Tianyou, it was too mediocre. If the legendary thousand blades flying together was really used this way, then it would be a waste.

"Oh, really? If I'm not skilled enough, then I'll have to make a fool of myself. " At this moment, Ling Tianyou's expression was as calm as usual, without the slightest hint of uneasiness.

However, his hands did not stop moving. After The Flying Needles scattered, they did not gather back on the silk ribbon. Instead, they simply went into their own formations. At first glance, they looked like a dense swarm of bees. Although their attacks seemed chaotic, they echoed each other, as if they were secretly in line with some profound military tactics.

"Oh? Arranging the troops, this is a little interesting. " Lin Yi controlled the five elements killing Qi with great interest and circled around the swarm of Flying Needles. The more he fought, the more shocked he was. This Ling Tianyou was really talented. In terms of power, The Flying Needles were far from the Hydralisk, but now that they were split up, they became even more difficult to deal with. Moving here and there, it was quite the essence of a Sparrow's battle.

"Only a little interesting?" Ling Tianyou smiled faintly. Before he finished speaking, there had been a dozen flying needle bees of various sizes, but now they were even more scattered. It was as if every flying needle was fighting on its own, and the power of each attack became weaker, but at the same time, it became more frequent, making it harder to guard against.

From the perspective of others, Lin Yi was trapped in the circle of 999 needles, being attacked all the time. Even if he wasn't injured yet, he was at least in a passive position.

Chapter 5184 Who Is Higher And Who Is Lower?

"Lin Yi would've been a dead body if those needles were poisoned." Xue Jianfeng sneered at this scene.

No matter if it was Lin Yi or Ling Tianyou, they were both targets that he had to get rid of. Unfortunately, he was under the orders of the higher-ups, and he didn't have the guts to touch Lin Yi. Ling Tianyou, on the other hand, was the life of the thousand blades sect. If he touched this guy, the entire thousand blades sect would fight him with their lives on the line. With his current strength, it would be suicide.

"Hmph, the thousand blades sect used to be one of the four great sects. Even though it's not on the decline now, it's still a righteous sect. As the sect leader of the thousand blades sect, why would Ling Tianyou use such a sinister and despicable method?" Xin Yijie shot Xue Jianfeng a disdainful look. A gentleman would never do such a thing, but it was obvious that someone like Xue Jianfeng would have no problem using it.

Xue Jianfeng sneered disdainfully. If it was in the past, he would still care about his image, but after being crippled twice, his temperament had changed greatly, especially now that he had secretly joined central. In order to achieve his goal, he would do anything, such as poisoning and other insidious means.

"Even if it's really poisoned, Ling Tianyou won't be able to hurt Lin Yi at all," Bing Wuqing suddenly said.

"What?" Everyone was shocked, and after a closer look, they finally realized that although Ling Tianyou's 999 needles surrounded Lin Yi tightly, and should have been impossible to defend against, Lin Yi had not been stabbed at all. He dodged 90% of the needles, and as for the remaining 10%, it was blocked by his protective Zhen Qi every time it got close to Lin Yi, unable to move an inch forward and unable to cause any damage.

"What a strong protective Zhen Qi!" Everyone was speechless. At the level of the perfected Foundation Stage, the strength of the protective Zhen Qi layer was indeed not weak if one went all out, and it was enough to block ordinary fists, palms, and blunt weapons. However, Ling Tianyou's Flying Needles were the natural enemy of the protective Zhen Qi layer. It only required 10% of Zhen Qi to block ordinary attacks, but 10% of Zhen Qi was required to block the attacks of Flying Needles.

Lin Yi was only a Foundation peak, not a golden core-how could his shield be this strong?

"F * ck, so what if his protective Qi is strong? even if Lin Yi can hold on for a while, he'll be exhausted to death by Ling Tianyou sooner or later. In my opinion, this salted fish won't be able to make a comeback. He still calls himself the grand-master of the North Island's Qingyun school, but this time, he was defeated by someone who was a level higher than him, and he was the first one to succeed. This is so embarrassing." Xue Jianfeng sneered.

Xin Yijie frowned, but he didn't say anything. At least from the current situation, Lin Yi's situation wasn't looking good. As long as he couldn't escape from the 999 needles, he could only rely on his protective Zhen Qi to fight Ling Tianyou. If Ling Tianyou used one point, he would use ten or even a hundred points. If this went on, it was obvious what the outcome would be.

On the other hand, Bing Wuqing didn't think much of it, but she didn't show it on her face. She had fought with Lin Yi before, and even a late-stage golden core cultivator like her couldn't do anything to him, let alone Ling Tianyou, who was only at the peak of the late-stage foundation building.

As for song Lingshan and the others, they weren't worried at all. Even if they couldn't see through it at their level, they had absolute confidence in Lin Yi. A thousand blades was nothing.

Time passed by, and Lin Yi was still trapped by the 999 needles. The situation was as tense as before, and this battle of attrition was as everyone expected. However, what surprised them was that Lin Yi was still unscathed, and what was even more ridiculous was that he seemed to be at ease, not at the end of his rope at all.

This kid was really capable! Xue Jianfeng frowned. Compared to Ling Tianyou, who was a potential enemy, he was more inclined to embarrass Lin Yi. After all, there was a blood-soaked hatred between them. He immediately said, "Martial uncle Xin, it's almost the time for two incense sticks to burn. Are we going to let them continue like this? there's no point in doing so. There should be a time limit, right?"

"There's no time limit. There are only two results for all the matches in the trial Competition. Either the winner is decided directly, or someone admits defeat. There's no third possibility." Xin Yijie looked at him and pouted.

"You're just talking about an ordinary competition, but this is a cross-level challenge. We can't keep dragging it out, right? It's been two incense sticks, and anyone can tell who's stronger and who's weaker. Martial uncle Xin, you're not going to side with the people of your own blue cloud School, are you?" Xue Jianfeng said in a strange tone.

"Oh? Who was higher and who was lower? Why can't I see it? why don't you explain it to everyone, Xue Jianfeng?" Xin Yijie snorted.

"Of course it's ..." Xue Jianfeng was about to say that Lin Yi had already lost, but Lin Yi's body suddenly flashed and appeared in front of Ling Tianyou.

Xue Jianfeng was instantly rendered speechless, and the rest of the people were in an uproar as well. Lin Yi had been trapped for so long, and everyone thought that he was at his wit's end. Who would've

thought that he'd come out just like that? it was like a game! Was this guy just playing with Ling Tianyou?

Everyone was dumbfounded, and Ling Tianyou, who was the one involved, was even drenched in cold sweat. The speed Lin Yi had displayed earlier was already frightening enough, but this time, it was several times faster than before. Such shocking speed was unimaginable.

But compared to this, there was something else that shocked Ling Tianyou even more. His 999 Flying Needles had Lin Yi completely surrounded, and there were no gaps or openings from the beginning to the end. How did he manage to escape unscathed?

Without waiting for Ling Tianyou to react, Lin Yi had already lost interest in playing with him. He threw out an unstoppable raging fire thousand legs right in front of him. After all, he'd already tested him. While Ling Tianyou had unlimited potential, he was still far from being able to accomplish anything at the moment. There was still a long way to go.

Lin Yi's thousand fire legs was extremely fast, and with his sudden appearance, it was even harder to defend against. Even an early golden core like Xin Yijie wouldn't be able to Dodge it completely.

However, Ling Tianyou took advantage of the situation and rolled away, dodging the wild fire thousand legs. Although it was a little embarrassing, it was still enough for Lin Yi to look at him in a higher light, and even the people around him couldn't help but sigh.

It was a pity that he was facing Lin Yi. Even if he managed to avoid the fiery kick, that was only Lin Yi's initial move. The follow-up attacks were stronger and faster, and before Ling Tianyou could get up, the fiery kick was already in his face.

Chapter 5185 | Admit Defeat!

"Stop! I admit defeat!" Ling Tianyou said at the last moment.

It was only Lin Yi. If it was anyone else, they wouldn't have been able to stop their kick at this time, and would've sent Ling Tianyou flying. But Lin Yi stopped his kick effortlessly, and looked at Ling Tianyou with deep meaning. He thought to himself that this kid was indeed not someone to be messed with.

All geniuses had their own pride, and for a super genius like Ling Tianyou, even if he looked gentle and low-key on the surface, he was definitely a master of pride that soared to the sky. Such people were usually very prideful, and even if they were forced into a corner, it would be harder than ascending to the heavens to make them admit defeat in front of others. No one expected Ling Tianyou to actually choose to admit defeat so straightforwardly. Furthermore, he was as calm as usual from the beginning to the end, without the slightest bit of embarrassment or awkwardness on his face. Just this kind of personality was already extremely extraordinary.

He was extremely talented and shrewd-even Lin Yi had to admit that Ling Tianyou would be a formidable figure in the future if he really grew up.

"Alright, I hereby announce that Lin Yi wins!" Xin Yijie announced on the spot. Even now, the crowd was still in a daze. They were still immersed in the rhythm of the stalemate from before, but in the blink of an eye, the victor had been decided. This was too F * cking sudden.

Lin Yi, on the other hand, didn't seem to care at all. He turned around and was about to leave the stage when Ling Tianyou suddenly spoke up from behind him, ""May I ask you a question?"

"Speak," he said. Lin Yi turned to him.

"How did you escape from my Flying Needles just now?" Ling Tianyou asked. Logically speaking, his Flying Needles should be able to cover all 360 degrees without any blind spots, but Lin Yi was able to get out of it so easily, and he wasn't even injured at all. It was really confusing.

In fact, he wasn't the only one who had this question. Everyone present had the same question. The only exception was Bing Wuqing, as she was the only one who had seen Lin Yi in his half-primordial spirit state.

"Think about it slowly." Lin Yi smiled faintly. He wasn't stupid, and his demigod state was his biggest trump card. How could he just reveal it to others, especially in public?

"Alright, I'll ask for your advice next time." Ling Tianyou didn't pester him any further. The corner of his mouth still had a faint smile on it, and he didn't look like a loser who had just admitted defeat.

Although he had indeed lost just now, it was, after all, an insignificant competition. He still had his trump card that he had not used. After all, it was not necessary unless it was absolutely necessary. Compared to his life-saving trump card, what was the big deal of admitting defeat and surrendering?

Xue Jianfeng was speechless at this scene. When Lin Yi was fighting Ling Tianyou, the ideal situation for him was for both of them to suffer heavy losses. But now, both of them were completely unharmed. Ling Tianyou admitted defeat just like that, and he even put on a bullshit "we're friends" attitude. It was really a pain in the ass.

After the two of them returned to their respective teams, Xin Yijie continued to ask, "Is there anyone else who wants to challenge those of a higher level?"

This time, no one made a sound. Even a superb character like Ling Tianyou had lost. It could be seen how difficult it was to challenge someone of a higher level. This was no different from a blow to their heads, and they immediately did not dare to act rashly.

Challenging someone of a higher level wasn't a small matter, and not everyone would go easy on them like Lin Yi did. What if they picked a tough guy, and the guy decided to kill them? there was no rule in the competition that said they couldn't kill someone.

Of course, the silence was only temporary. There were a lot of people who were eager to make a move. It was just that the rules had just been announced not long ago, and they had not yet found a suitable target to challenge. In two days, when they were almost ready, these people with the strength and the confidence to challenge those of a higher level would really appear.

"In that case, let's start drawing lots." Xin Yijie immediately arranged for the teams to draw lots. Although it was a little cumbersome, there were less than 100 people in total, so he could handle it by himself.

The first group to start was the strongest group of Foundation Stage cultivators. Including Lin Yi and Xue Jianfeng, there were only eight people in total. They were all core disciples of their respective ancient sects, and they were all the big senior brothers of their respective sects. Their battle was basically a battle between the strongest disciples of their respective sects, and it was naturally eye-catching.

After the results were out, Xin Yijie looked at it and smiled. He shook his head and sighed. "It's a pity that we didn't mobilize the entire immemorial Alliance for this experiential learning in the secular world. We only gathered the middle Island Alliance and the North Island Alliance. Otherwise, we could really get a ranking of the strongest disciples of the immemorial Alliance."

The eight of them had drawn lots to form four groups. Although Lin Yi had just fought Ling Tianyou, he didn't get any special treatment. Of course, he could choose to give up, but that would mean that he only had four chances left, and he had to win three out of four to qualify.

It should be known that it was pure bad luck to be called out to challenge someone of a higher level. If you lost, you would be eliminated, and even if you won, there would be no benefits. Not only would your true energy be wasted, but you would also have to participate in a battle between people of the same level, and others would take advantage of you for no reason.

It couldn't be helped. The rules were just that cruel. There was no need for fairness, only survival of the fittest. In the end, the trial Competition was a preparation for the trials of the immemorial era, and there was no such thing as fairness in the immemorial era. Let alone this kind of wheel battle, it wouldn't be strange for anything to happen.

Xue Jianfeng rubbed his palms together. He wanted to use this opportunity to teach Lin Yi a lesson. Although he had absolute confidence in his early golden core strength, since Lin Yi had just been exhausted by Ling Tianyou, it would be a waste not to take advantage of this and save some energy.

Unfortunately, the draw didn't go as he wanted-Xue Jianfeng didn't meet Lin Yi, but the leader of another ancient sect. He couldn't help but curse at his bad luck, but fortunately, he still had four chances.

Every time, they would draw a brand new lot. In theory, it was very easy to draw the same opponent. If there was enough coincidence, it might be the same opponent for five times. This was also a special rule of this Trial Competition. It was not only a test of hard strength, but also a test of everyone's adaptability and recovery ability. Any weakness in any of these could become a fatal flaw.

Of course, if he was unlucky, this rule might cause him to miss Lin Yi in the competition, and he'd have to save his revenge for the test.

The actual fight started very soon. Lin Yi had spent a lot of effort when he was fighting Ling Tianyou, but that was purely to test Ling Tianyou's skills (he wasn't interested in fighting other people. He used the five elements killing intent right away (and normal Foundation Stage cultivators couldn't stop him at all

Chapter 5186-Countermove

At the same time, Xue Jianfeng's side was also like the autumn wind sweeping the fallen leaves. After all, he was the number one foundation establishment cultivator. Even if he didn't show his strength of the early jiedan stage, it was still easy for him to deal with an ordinary Foundation establishment cultivator.

With the two of them as the finishing touches, all four matches of the perfected Foundation Stage disciples ended extremely quickly. The total time taken was only an hour, much faster than Xin Yijie had expected.

After the peak of the foundation building realm, it was time for the disciples at the peak of the late stage of the foundation building realm to fight each other. The one who received the most attention was naturally Ling Tianyou, who had just lost in a cross-level challenge.

It was true that no one in the same level as him could beat him, but he'd just used up a lot of Qi on Lin Yi, and his spirit had been damaged. More importantly, Lin Yi had seen through his moves and patterns- it was enough time for him to come up with a plan. With all these disadvantages added together, he wasn't a strong enemy that everyone would avoid, but a ready-made soft persimmon instead, making the other peak late Foundation Stage disciples all want to make a move.

If they were able to defeat Ling Tianyou today, it wouldn't be as simple as just a victory for them. More importantly, they would be able to make a name for themselves with this battle, gaining both fame and fortune. The benefits they would gain from this were self-evident.

However, reality proved that Ling Tianyou was Ling Tianyou after all. Someone who could become the young master of the thousand blades sect was not someone just anyone could mess with. His loss to Lin Yi only showed how strong Lin Yi was, but it didn't mean he was weak.

At the very least, Ling Tianyou was still an invincible existence in front of these experts of the same level as him. So what if his moves were seen through by others? putting aside the fact that his flying thousand blades was not that easy to break, the truth was that he did not even need to use the flying thousand blades against these experts of the same level. He could just casually use a hundred blades and no one would be able to block it.

Just like Lin Yi and Xue Jianfeng, Ling Tianyou also finished the battle in one move. In front of his overwhelming strength, these peak late Foundation Stage disciples could only accept the fate of being one-sided crushed. As for making a name for themselves in one battle, they were thinking too much.

One match after another, from the strongest to the weakest, followed by the late Foundation establishment stage, peak mid Foundation establishment stage, mid Foundation establishment stage, and peak early Foundation establishment stage disciples. Because there was only one judge, and there was a limited space, there could only be one match at a time, so it naturally took a long time. Fortunately, there weren't many people, so as long as nothing unexpected happened, the arrangement of one match every two days was very relaxed.

Without Lin Yi, Xue Jianfeng, and Ling Tianyou, the following battles were obviously much more boring. The only exception was the battle of the late Foundation Stage, because there was also a hot topic-Leng Leng.

Back then, she was only in the early stage of Foundation when she first came to the common world. After getting to know Lin Yi, her strength skyrocketed, and she was in the mid stage of Foundation after

a short walk. Now, after a few months of hard training in the islands, she was in the late stage of Foundation, only a step away from the peak.

In just ten months, she had advanced from the early Foundation establishment stage to the late Foundation establishment stage. It was not that no one in the ancient martial world could replicate such a miracle, but it was definitely unprecedented. Moreover, Leng Leng was not just a person with levels but no strength. Her icebreaker physique was one in a million. Once her advantage was fully exploited, it would be no small matter.

With Leng Leng's strength, it was naturally easy for her to deal with a normal practitioner of the same level. It was just that she hadn't found a way to fully unleash the power of her shattered ice physique yet, so the scene wasn't as shocking as Lin Yi and the others. The whole process was safe and sound, but there was a little accident at the end-Leng Leng actually broke through on the spot.

Although this kind of thing was rare, it was not impossible. When fighting with others, one's essence, Qi, and spirit would be raised to their best state. If one was already at the juncture of a breakthrough, it was not strange for one to take advantage of the situation to break through. It was just that this would give the opponent an opportunity to take advantage of it.

That person had already been beaten by Leng Leng to the point where he could not even fight back. If it was not for Leng Leng's mercy, he would have been beaten to the ground long ago. Now that he saw an opportunity to counterattack, he did not care about etiquette, righteousness, or shame at all. He hurriedly wanted to wait for the opportunity to strike. Compared to being scolded for being shameless, it was more practical to reap the victory in his hands.

However, before he could make a move, he suddenly felt a chill down his spine. An inexplicable true Qi had actually entered the back of his head. He was instantly scared silly. Even when Leng Leng successfully broke through to the peak of the late Foundation Stage, he did not dare to move an inch. He muttered suspiciously, his face dazed.

Everyone thought that he was scared by the cold ice-breaking physique, not knowing that Lin Yi was the one behind all this.

Just like that, Leng Leng won the first round without any mishaps. At the same time, she had also crossed the threshold of the peak of the late Foundation establishment stage. From the next round onwards, she would have to compete with the disciples at the peak of the late Foundation establishment stage. If she was lucky, her next opponent might be Ling Tianyou!

Without further ado, by the time all the teams of early Foundation Stage and above had finished, an entire day had already passed. Except for the disciples who were seriously injured and needed to recuperate, the others had been waiting on the side the whole time.

Xin Yijie didn't forbid them from moving around freely. As long as it wasn't their turn to draw lots, they could go back and rest. However, no one was willing to give up this excellent opportunity to observe other disciples. After all, they might become future opponents. Only by knowing one's enemy and one's self would one have the upper hand.

Lingshan and the others were observing as well, exchanging their opinions from time to time. They didn't have the intention to challenge those of a higher cultivation level, since none of the previous battles were against early Foundation Stage disciples, and none of them would be their next opponents. At first glance, it would seem like a waste of effort, and they might as well rest up like the other early Foundation Stage disciples. However, for them, this day of observation was still very rewarding.

In the past three days, they'd memorized everything Lin Yi had taught them and practiced the moves he'd come up with over a hundred times, but it was all theory-they didn't know if they'd be of use.

However, after a day of close observation, they finally had a direct understanding of the styles of the ancient sects, and they were more confident now. They were no longer nervous or nervous, and were even more eager to try it out. They couldn't wait to test out Lin Yi's countermove!

Chapter 5187 Letting Go Of Ten Moves In A Row

Finally, Xin Yijie announced, ""Next, the early Foundation Stage disciples will draw lots. The first match, snow sword sect's Luo shasheng versus the secular world's song Lingshan!"

Xue Jianfeng's eyes brightened up immediately. Although he did not have much of a relationship with Luo shasheng, he was still a disciple of snow sword sect. This was a godsend.

"Junior Brother Luo, can I have a word with you?" Xue Jianfeng crooked his finger at Luo shasheng.

Xue Jianfeng was not a cripple now. With his strength and status, there was no one in the snow sword sect who would disobey him. Luo shasheng was flattered and immediately followed him. With a flattering face, he said, "I wonder what instructions senior brother Xue has for me?"

"How confident are you in going up against this song Lingshan?" Xue Jianfeng asked casually.

"Ten points." Luo shasheng said confidently. He had already reached the early stage of the foundation building realm more than ten years ago. Although he had not made a breakthrough until now, it was only because he did not have enough pills. He was one of the top disciples in the early stage of the foundation building realm in the snow sword sect. Now, he was facing a newcomer who had just made a breakthrough and had an unstable foundation, especially a woman from the secular world. If he could still lose to her, he would eat shit.

"That's good. This is a matter of pride for our snow sword sect. We can't lose, but ..." Xue Jianfeng looked at Lingshan from head to toe, his eyes filled with killing intent.

Luo shasheng followed his line of sight, rolled his eyes and said, "I know. Don't worry, senior martial brother Xue. I will stop when I'm done. I won't hurt you."

After all, Lingshan was a rare beauty, and he thought that Xue Jianfeng was interested in her.

"Wrong. What I want you to do is the exact opposite." Xue Jianfeng only laughed coldly. He did have his eyes on song Lingshan before, and not just her-he'd even drool over pretty girls like Ying Ziyu. If Xu Shihan and Cheng Yiyi weren't in the common world, he'd even think of taking Lin Yi's entire harem out. But now wasn't the time to be obsessed with beauty-he needed to be strong enough to get as many pretty girls as he wanted. The most important thing right now was to use this chance to attack Lin Yi.

"The opposite? What do you mean by that?" Luo shasheng was stunned.

"It's simple, I want you to kill her. " Xue Jianfeng said in a deep voice.

"Kill?" Luo shasheng was shocked. His name was Sha Sheng, and he had killed many people before. However, he couldn't bring himself to do it to a beauty like song Lingshan. This was the competition, and although killing was not allowed, if there wasn't any deep hatred, he wouldn't kill her.

"That's right. From now on, as long as they're Lin Yi's people, you'll get a big reward for every one you kill. Otherwise, it's not giving me face. You'll have to deal with it yourself. " Xue Jianfeng snorted.

"Alright, senior brother Xue, just wait and see." At this point, Luo shasheng had no more hesitation. If he, an early stage foundation building disciple, offended Xue Jianfeng, he would never be able to survive in the snow sword sect. Moreover, swords had no eyes. Even if he accidentally killed someone in the trial Competition, he would not have to take any responsibility.

Xue Jianfeng was mumbling to Luo shasheng, thinking that he'd lowered his voice, but he didn't expect Lin Yi's senses to be far beyond an early gold core practitioner 'S. He heard everything.

Lin Yi reminded Lingshan, "be careful later. That guy heard Xue Jianfeng's words and is going to kill you. If you can't do it, just admit defeat. Don't take the risk. Safety first, understand?"

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing," Lingshan nodded and walked into the arena with the others cheering her on. She looked like a general.

Lin Yi nodded silently. Lingshan had been training in the special Investigation Bureau for all these years, and while her strength didn't improve much due to the limitations of the conditions, her aura and spirit had matured a lot. From a certain perspective, this change was even harder to come by than improving her strength.

With Xin Yijie's command, the battle officially began. Song Lingshan didn't have any plans to attack first. After all, in terms of raw strength, she was at an absolute disadvantage. If she attacked first, she wouldn't be able to gain the upper hand. Instead, she would reveal her weakness and the opponent would have an opportunity to attack. So, the best strategy for her was to defend and counterattack.

Seeing Lingshan's attitude, he laughed, "If that's the case, then I won't be polite! This saber of mine is called the slaughter saber, and blood will be seen when the saber is drawn. Lady, you're on your own!"

He was already disdainful of Lingshan, and now he didn't care about her at all. He unsheathed his long blade and swung it straight at her face. There was nothing special about it at first glance, as if it was just a casual swing.

"You don't even need to use snow sword sect's heart technique and you want to kill me casually?" Lingshan frowned and chose to back away. If it weren't for Lin Yi's instructions, she might've already made her move.

He actually didn't take the bait? Luo shasheng also frowned. His blade was indeed ordinary. In the eyes of others, it was just a simple brute force without any subtlety, but they didn't know that it was just a cover-up.

On the surface, Luo shasheng looked like a burly man, but in reality, he was a very shrewd man. Although 30% of his underestimation was real, 70% of it was just for show. If song Lingshan thought that she had a chance to attack, then that would be exactly what he wanted.

At first glance, his blade looked extremely crude, but it actually hid a very dangerous follow-up change. As long as he willed it, he could transform it into one of the most dangerous moves of snow sword sect at any time, the snow Killing form.

Lingshan didn't know that she'd just walked one round around the gates of hell. If she fell into shasheng's trap, she wouldn't be able to live with her current strength unless Lin Yi intervened, and she'd lose.

Lingshan was completely oblivious to all of this-she only followed Lin Yi's instructions and endured ten moves in a row before being forced back by Luo shasheng. She was on the verge of death, but luckily, her foundational strength wasn't just for show. Even if she couldn't fight him head on, she could still hold on for a while if she focused on dodging.

"Hehe, I don't know what kind of stupid move Lin Yi gave her, but she let Luo shasheng use ten moves in a row, allowing him to easily form snow force. Does she still need to fight?" Xue Jianfeng sneered.

Snow sword sect's heart technique's most prominent point was snow force. From the beginning, every move and every move was to form snow force. The stronger the snow force, the stronger the power. The same move might normally only have 50% power, but with the addition of snow force, the power would at least double and have 10% power!

Chapter 5188 Falling Into A Trap

This time, even Xin Yijie could only frown. He had a good eye and knew that the biggest fear when fighting against the disciples of the snow sword sect was to be formed into a snow formation. Therefore, he had repeatedly warned the disciples of the Qingyun school on the North Island not to blindly avoid the battle. Even if it was a little risky, they had to try their best to make the first move. As long as they could force the other party to panic, the snow formation would collapse on its own, and their chances of winning would naturally increase greatly.

Unfortunately, he only said these words to the disciples of the North Island's Qingyun school, and didn't dare to overstep his boundaries and give pointers to people like song Lingshan. First of all, these people weren't real disciples of the North Island's Qingyun school, and second, he still had to give face to Lin Yi, his uncle-master. If he said anything, not only would they not appreciate it, but they might even dislike him for nothing.

But then again, Xin Yijie was an experienced golden core cultivator of the ancient Alliance. It wasn't strange for him to know how to deal with the snow, but the others wouldn't know so much, especially people like song Lingshan, who didn't know anything.

The enemy was strong while they were weak. They would retreat first and wait for the enemy's momentum to pass before counterattacking. From Lingshan's point of view, this was a brilliant strategy. Unfortunately, her opponent was Luo shasheng from the snow sword sect.

There was already a difference in strength between the two, and now that ten moves had passed and snow momentum was formed, the gap between the two was even wider. Song Lingshan didn't have any chance of counterattacking anymore. If she had a ten percent chance of winning at the start, she had lost that ten percent chance of winning now.

"Why don't you let her admit defeat, martial granduncle? where there's life, there's hope." Xin Yijie walked to Lin Yi's side and whispered. Even if they admitted defeat, they would only lose one round. They still had four chances left, and as long as they tried hard, they wouldn't lose the chance to qualify. If they dragged on, it wouldn't just be losing one round-they might even lose their lives.

Lin Yi smiled and shook his head, "Lingshan may look like a weak girl, but she's always been headstrong. Unless she's willing, even if I tell her, it won't work."

"Well ..." Xin Yijie could only sigh helplessly and say nothing more. After all, there were so many eyes on him. He couldn't say too much in front of so many people. Otherwise, people would say that he was playing favorites.

Xue Jianfeng looked at Lin Yi with a cold smile. When it came to a fight between Masters of the same level, the snow was unstoppable once it was formed. One move was enough to kill someone without leaving a single word behind. Just wait for this girl's corpse!

While they were talking, the situation had changed. Lingshan was still able to Dodge the attacks before, but now, Luo shasheng's snow form was unstoppable. She couldn't even keep dodging, and dodging wasn't a long-term plan. It was already hard for her to last this long with her strength.

"Haha, you still want to hide at this time? do you think you can hide?" Luo shasheng laughed out loud. He took advantage of the snow to force Lingshan to make three moves in a row, forcing her to have no way to Dodge. He couldn't wait to use his trump card, the snowkill style. He was afraid that if he used it too late, the opponent would see that the situation wasn't good and stop him. If that happened, he wouldn't be able to kill her.

The moment she used the snow slaughter form, the blade was covered in a thick layer of invisible snow. The snow then scattered and covered Lingshan up.

Lingshan's movements were slowed down by 60% in that instant. She was moving swiftly at first, but now it was like she was in slow motion. The scene was very strange.

"Snow sword sect's snow is indeed powerful!" The disciples of the immemorial Alliance exclaimed in shock. Although snow force was the symbol of snow sword sect, it was not easy to form snow force in actual combat, especially in the relatively low level of the early stage of Foundation establishment. It was difficult for ordinary disciples to master such an exquisite technique. Unless they had the advantage of crushing others, it was really difficult for them to witness the power of snow force in ordinary times.

"Yes, it's said that the accumulation of layers of snow is not a small matter. I didn't expect that in addition to being more powerful, it can actually have such a strong restraining effect. No wonder people say that the snow is impossible to form, and no one can match it!" Everyone exclaimed in admiration.

There weren't many martial skills with a restraining effect. Generally, they could only slow a person's speed by 10% or 20% at most. It was already rare to find a martial skill that could slow a person's speed

by more than 30%. It should be known that the effect of 30% was already very obvious, but now it was 60%!

In a situation like this, even a Sky Class full master could easily defeat Lingshan, let alone an early Foundation Stage practitioner, not to mention Luo shasheng who had the upper hand. As soon as he used his snow slaughter style, his blade of slaughter was almost at Lingshan's neck-she was already a dead woman in his eyes.

"Hehe, what a pity for such a beautiful woman. I don't want to do such a cruel thing, but now that Xue Jianfeng wants you dead, you have to die!" Luo shasheng exclaimed in his heart. He didn't have any intention of holding back at all as he aimed for Lingshan's neck.

The surrounding people were suddenly shocked. This knife would definitely cut off the head. This Luo shasheng guy was really ruthless!

"Martial granduncle, you're really not going to care?" Xin Yijie's eyes twitched as he watched. If it wasn't for the fact that he had to remain neutral as the judge, he would've stepped in to stop them.

"No need," Lin Yi only smiled faintly.

Not far away, Xue Jianfeng frowned, his eyes darting between Lin Yi and song Lingshan. He couldn't help but pinch his chin, wondering if this guy really didn't care about song Lingshan's life at all, or if he was just putting on an act.

Just as Xue Jianfeng was feeling puzzled, the situation suddenly changed. Song Lingshan, who was thought to be dead for sure, suddenly increased her speed at the last moment and dodged her opponent's fatal strike.

"So fast!" Luo shasheng jumped in shock, and the others were all shocked by Lingshan's sudden burst of speed.

"Not good! Luo shasheng has fallen into a trap!" After all, Xue Jianfeng was an early jiedan stage expert, and he was also the Big Brother of snow sword sect, so onlooker clear immediately reacted.

In fact, Lingshan's speed wasn't fast at all. In fact, it was much slower than usual. It was just that her speed had been restricted by 60% when Luo shasheng released his snow force. Now, her speed had almost doubled, reaching 70% of her normal speed. This gave everyone the illusion that she was extremely fast!

Chapter 5189 Drawing A Group

Lin Yi's lips curled up-Lingshan's acting was pretty good, actually. Even Xue Jianfeng, who was a bystander, barely reacted to the situation, let alone Luo shasheng, who was still in a daze.

From the start to the end, this duel was a trap, a trap directed by Lin Yi and played by song Lingshan.

The snow sword sect's most fearsome aspect was the snow force-it was hard to block once it was formed, and even Xin Yijie could see that-let alone Lin Yi, who'd studied the snow sword sect's Arts before. Plus, he had Leng Leng by his side-she'd warn him even if he didn 't.

After knowing this, the most common strategy was naturally to break the momentum as Xin Yijie had thought, doing his best to avoid being connected to the snow momentum. But from Lin Yi's point of

view, this was just a normal strategy at most, it didn't have anything to do with the word "brilliant." With the difference in strength between song Lingshan and Luo shasheng, how could they win if it was just a normal strategy?

If song Lingshan really went all out, she might mess up Luo shasheng's formation and make it difficult for him to form his snow stance. However, this would definitely reveal a big flaw. She was already at a disadvantage in terms of strength, and if she continued to reveal her flaws, then there was no way she could fight.

So the strategy Lin Yi taught her this time was to appear weak and let her opponent form snow force. This way, the hidden underestimation of her opponent would be magnified infinitely. When her opponent couldn't wait to release snow force, it would mean that his underestimation of her opponent had reached its limit, and that would be the best chance to kill him in one blow.

Of course, it wasn't enough to just numb the opponent's mind. Lingshan had to slow down a little bit during the process, which made it harder and harder for her to Dodge the attack. It was all an act.

With that, Lingshan's speed was reduced by 30%, and another 30% when Luo shasheng released his snow force. That was why she was in slow motion.

Luo shasheng had underestimated his opponent, and he didn't even realize that his opponent was acting. He thought that song Lingshan was weak and couldn't even take a single blow from his snow power. That was why he used his [snow slaughter style] so that he could take her life.

The snow slaughter style was an extremely dangerous move. While it was extremely powerful, it would also cause one to reveal a lot of flaws. Therefore, no disciple of the snow sword sect would rashly use this move unless it was a sure-fire opportunity. Even if they took the risk, they would be very careful and

be ready to retreat at any time. Unfortunately, Luo shasheng thought that it was a foolproof move, so he had completely forgotten about it.

Lingshan had been waiting for this moment from the start to the end, and it was here.

One step back and one step forward, song Lingshan used the sudden burst of speed that she had hidden to not only successfully avoid the menacing knife of death, but also took the opportunity to move one step further. She was less than twenty centimeters away from the opponent, and then she didn't give the opponent any chance to react, and directly elbowed the opponent's throat!

Luo shasheng didn't even have the time to cry out in pain as he pounced on the spot.

Looking at the motionless Luo shasheng on the ground, the whole place was in dead silence. This sudden turn of events was too fast and too sudden, they simply couldn't react.

It wasn't until Xin Yijie announced song Lingshan's victory that the crowd started to look at each other in disbelief. To be able to turn the tables against her opponent's momentum in one move ... This woman wasn't simple!

"How is it? Did I do well?" Lingshan said as she ran up to Lin Yi.

"It's so-so. " Lin Yi said with a smile.

"Sis-in-law Lingshan's so strong, and you're still so-so? boss, you're asking for too much!" Chentian and the others couldn't help but click their tongues. It was true that Lingshan wasn't that strong, but the way she controlled the rhythm of the battle was way beyond the level of normal people. It was a classic example of the weak winning against the strong.

"High? I don't think it's high, it's not like we're challenging someone of a higher level, it's just dealing with an opponent of the same level. This should be something that's logical, otherwise, wouldn't all our preparations have been in vain?" Lin Yi chuckled. Lingshan's execution was strong, but from what he could see, the fight wasn't perfect in many ways. She was still too young.

"Wow, Lin Yi bro, you can't always use your own standards to judge us. Look at those people, their mouths could fit an entire duck egg-you can see how amazing Lingshan sis was just now!" Ziyu said with a frown.

At least in the eyes of the others, Song Lingshan's performance just now was absolutely stunning. Even Xin Yijie's eyes lit up. It was only because Song Lingshan had just broken through that she didn't have enough Foundation. Otherwise, with the strength she just displayed, she might be able to challenge those of higher cultivation levels.

Lin Yi waved his hand with a smile before turning to Lingshan with a serious face. "The battle just now is a very precious experience for you. Don't be so happy just yet. Quickly sit down and carefully recall what you did right and wrong. You should reflect on it and study it yourself. Only in this way can you really improve and become stronger the more you fight."

"Yes, don't worry." Song Lingshan nodded and went to the side to meditate.

While everyone was happy for Lingshan, Xue Jianfeng was so angry that he was gritting his teeth. He thought that Shasheng's plan to deal with Lingshan should have been a success, but he didn't expect such an unexpected result. He was speechless.

"Trash!" Xue Jianfeng spat at Luo Shasheng, who was being dragged out of the arena. He then turned his attention to the second round of the draw. Although it was a pity that he didn't kill Song Lingshan, he wasn't discouraged at all. There were still plenty of chances to do so.

As expected, Lin Yi's side was drawn for the second round, and it was Ying Ziyu this time. Xue Jianfeng was overjoyed—this girl looked a lot weaker than Song Lingshan, and even the weakest early Foundation Stage disciple in the Alliance could be dealt with easily. With his connections and reputation in the Alliance, he only needed to give them a little benefit, and no early Foundation Stage disciple would reject him.

But when Xin Yijie announced Ziyu's opponent, Xue Jianfeng was completely dumbfounded—Ziyu's opponent was Yu Bing, one of Lin Yi's own ... "

Chapter 5190 | Protest!

Ziyu was a bit nervous at first, but she was overjoyed when she realized it was Yu Bing—this was an internal fight now, and it didn't matter who won or lost.

In fact, Lin Yi had already instructed them to do this. After all, they didn't have too many people in their group, and it was easy for internal fights to occur once they drew lots. In this case, it was natural to walk to the crossing point and reasonably distribute the victory to the person who needed it the most.

Just like right now, Yu Bing had to admit defeat right after putting on an act. They were both in Foundation Stage not long ago, but in terms of strength, Yu Bing was undoubtedly much stronger than Ziyu.

With Lin Yi's special teaching and tactics, Yu Bing was confident that he could get enough victories from the disciples of the ancient Alliance. As long as his luck wasn't too bad, it wouldn't be hard for him to win three of the next four matches.

Ziyu, on the other hand, was different-it wasn't easy for her to win against others, especially with that evil Xue Jianfeng watching her from the side. It was even harder for her to get into the test, and that was why Yu Bing was willing to give up the chance.

"Thanks, Yu Bing bro." Ziyu was all smiles as she walked off the stage. She wanted to get one of her own people every time-she didn't need more, just two more rounds. That way, she'd be guaranteed a spot in the ancient trials.

Lin Yi and the others smiled at each other. To be honest, they were thinking the same thing. They'd prepared so much, but they still didn't want the girls to risk their lives. It was a pity that things like drawing lots were up to fate-they wouldn't be able to explain it to Xin Yijie if something went wrong, especially with so many people watching them.

"I protest!" Xue Jianfeng suddenly shouted.

Everyone in the hall fell silent as they looked at him in confusion.

"What are you protesting about?" Xin Yijie said with a frown.

"I'm against them playing fake matches! That Yu Bing was clearly going easy on Ying Ziyu in that fight, and he just did it casually. Even an idiot could see that. Shishu Xin, are you trying to say that you can't see that?" Xue Jianfeng snorted.

Everyone turned to look at Xin Yijie, who nodded and admitted, ""That's right, this old master has seen through it. "

"Since you've seen through their fraud, you, the team-leading martial uncle and judge, actually didn't care about it and even allowed it. Martial uncle Xin, aren't you playing favorites by doing this? aren't you disregarding the rules of the ancient Alliance too much?" Xue Jianfeng seized the opportunity and said in an aggressive tone.

However, Xin Yijie didn't seem to be panicking at all. Instead, he looked at him with a half-smile and said, ""Please forgive this old man's ignorance. Why don't you tell this old man, Xue Jianfeng, which rule of the immemorial Alliance states that we can't show mercy during the competition?"

"This ..." Xue Jianfeng thought that he had a weakness in his opponent's hand, but he choked at this moment. If he met his friends and family in the competition, it was natural to show mercy. The ancient Alliance had never imposed such a rule.

"This old man has always treated everyone equally. If you show mercy to others, or if you want others to show mercy to you, this old man will also not stop you. Any questions?" Xin Yijie said indifferently.

Xue Jianfeng only snorted coldly, not knowing what to say. He looked at Lin Yi's group with hatred, waiting for the next draw.

Lin Yi's group didn't appear in the next two matches, but it was finally Wu Chengtian's turn in the fifth match, and his opponent was the righteous sect's Feng pingxiu.

Xue Jianfeng was not familiar with Feng pingxiu, but the righteous sect was also a small sect in the middle Island Alliance, and they had always had a good relationship with the snow sword sect. Xue Jianfeng's words were still quite effective, and Feng pingxiu readily agreed to his request to take advantage of the situation to attack.

But to everyone's surprise, Feng pingxiu was supposed to have the upper hand in terms of strength, but Chentian's rapid-fire attacks had him completely knocked out of his sight, and he didn't even have the chance to fight back!

"This person is so strong!" Everyone was dumbfounded-they thought that Wu Chengtian was a lot stronger than Feng pingxiu, but they didn't know that it was all thanks to Lin Yi's guidance.

The Qi sect's practitioner's arts and techniques were all about advancing step by step. This style was very stable, and as long as they had the advantage in strength, they wouldn't lose to someone stronger than them under normal circumstances. But to Lin Yi, there was a huge drawback-it was too slow!

Because of the slow heating up, it was difficult for the righteous sect disciples to display their full strength in the beginning, especially in the first three moves. They could only display 70% of their full strength at most. Under such circumstances, ordinary opponents of the same level might not be able to gain much of an advantage. After all, if they could finish off their opponents in three moves, it would no longer be a battle between the same level.

But Chentian wasn't just any opponent-he had the counter style Lin Yi had taught him, and it was perfect for Feng pingxiu. It was like a father fighting his son, and Feng pingxiu was already showing signs of

defeat after the first three moves. He was panicking, and it wasn't surprising at all that he was taken out by Chentian's combo.

"Trash! Trash!" Xue Jianfeng gritted his teeth in anger. Although Luo shasheng was defeated by song Lingshan at the last moment, at least he still saw some hope. This Feng pingxiu, on the other hand, was just a useless piece of trash.

Fortunately, there was still a chance! That was the only way Xue Jianfeng could comfort himself, but what made his balls hurt was that the ones that came up next were either Lin Yi's own people going up against his own people, or just like song Lingshan and Wu Chengtian, who had the last laugh. The ancient sects "disciples were all losing to them one by one, and some of them even had their losses turned into victories by someone else as if they had the help of God. It was like seeing a ghost.

Of course, Lin Yi's group didn't win all of their matches-fatty Lai and Xiaobo were the ones who lost, but they were both cunning. They didn't even bother to fight when they saw that Lin Yi's countermoves didn't work on their opponents. They just shouted "surrender" so that no one had the chance to attack them.

When all these people were finished, Xue Jianfeng was so depressed that he wanted to vomit blood. He wanted to fight himself, but unfortunately, he was only in the peak of the foundation building realm in name. Unless the others were reckless enough to challenge him, how could they have the chance?