

## Bodyguard 5191

### Chapter 5191 Indeed, There's No Need

Xue Jianfeng couldn't help but have a headache. He muttered to himself, ""This isn't right. I don't know what Lin Yi's doing, but they're all acting like they've taken the wrong medicine. Normal people can't handle them. What should we do?"

He couldn't help but have a headache. He had made a promise to the doctor. What if he messed up this time and the doctor directly canceled his qualification for key training?

Just when Xue Jianfeng was at his wits 'end, another snow sword sect disciple stepped up, and just like Luo shasheng, he forced his snow force into the arena. The result was that his opponent couldn't resist him at all, and was easily defeated in one move. This was the most normal result, but it would be a problem if all of them were to turn the tables like song Lingshan did.

With that thought, Xue Jianfeng suddenly had an idea. He looked at Lin Yi, Leng Leng, and the others who were standing not far away, laughing and talking. He immediately understood.

The competition was still going on-after the Foundation Stage, it would be the Sky Class full circle battle. If one didn't even have Sky Class full circle, then they wouldn't be qualified to participate in the test, because even if they did, it would be a waste of time.

There were only two months left-if he was still Sky Class late phase peak or lower, he wouldn't be able to make it to the Foundation Stage in the next two months. He'd be eliminated, and there was no need for him to participate in the test.

By the time the first round of battles had ended, it was the evening of the second day. Everyone went back to rest for the night. After the sunrise of the third day, the second round of battles would begin.

According to the usual practice, the first round would be a cross-level challenge. In the first round, everyone was watching, and only Ling Tianyou stood up to challenge Lin Yi, but he tasted defeat for the first time.

Now, in the second round, after two days of careful consideration, in addition to the first round of battles, everyone's strength had been more or less revealed, enough for everyone to use as a reference.

As expected, there were a lot more people who chose to challenge those of a higher level than them this time. There were seven of them in total, and the one who attracted the most attention was Ling Tianyou, who was challenging them again. Although this young master of the thousand blades sect had lost to Lin Yi last time, there was no doubt about the strength of the thousand blades flying together. Among the group of Foundation Stage cultivators, other than Lin Yi, no one else was his match.

Reality had proven that even if Ling Tianyou wasn't the most invincible person in the foundation building realm, he was definitely one of the top existences. The perfected foundation building expert he was up against wasn't considered weak, but he was easily killed in a single move, unable to fight back at all.

Just like that, Ling Tianyou became the first disciple to qualify for the archaic trials, while the perfected Foundation establishment disciple he defeated became the first unlucky fellow to be eliminated.

Looking at that person's dejected appearance, for a moment, many people felt sorrowful. A dignified Foundation Stage cultivator had actually been directly eliminated just like that, it really made people speechless.

In terms of strength, this person wasn't considered weak among the group of Foundation paragons. If he hadn't met Ling Tianyou, he actually had a very high chance of winning three rounds against other experts of the same level. Of course, that was if his luck wasn't too bad.

It was a pity that there were no 'ifs' in this world. His luck was far from bad. He was simply out of luck. Under such cruel rules, it was impossible for him not to be eliminated. Even if he wanted to blame someone, he could not blame anyone. He could only blame himself for being unlucky enough to be targeted by Ling Tianyou.

"Brother Tianyou, as far as I know, you're not someone who gives up easily. Why didn't you challenge Lin Yi again today? why did you pick this soft persimmon instead?" Xue Jianfeng suddenly came over and asked with a strange and mocking smile on his face.

Everyone turned to look at him. Even Xin Yijie couldn't help but listen attentively. He had even deliberately delayed the next cross-realm battle.

Ling Tianyou's eyes swept across the crowd, and when his eyes landed on Lin Yi, he nodded his head slightly without any awkwardness on his face. Only then did he say indifferently, "Brother Xue, you're wrong. Tianyou respects every opponent. In Tianyou's eyes, brother Zhan is a true opponent, not a pushover."

This brother Zhan was Zhan Shixiong, the disciple who had just been defeated by Ling Tianyou with a single move. Although Ling Tianyou's expression was very sincere when he said this, everyone felt that he was just saying it for the sake of appearances. Zhan Shixiong might be a formidable opponent to others, but to a proud Son of Heaven like Ling Tianyou, it would not be wrong to say that he was a pushover. Even Zhan Shixiong himself thought so.

As expected, he was a hypocrite! Xue Jianfeng sneered in his heart, but his expression remained unchanged. He said with a faint smile, "Brother Tianyou, you haven't answered my question, have you?"

"It's because I can't beat brother Lin. It's that simple," Ling Tianyou didn't hide his answer at all. The battle two days ago had already decided the winner. At least for now, he wasn't Lin Yi's opponent. Even if he had the pride of being the young leader of the thousand blades sect, he wouldn't lie to himself when it came to things like this.

"Oh, really? Then why don't you come and challenge me? I've been waiting for you for a long time. " Xue Jianfeng's words shocked everyone.

Everyone looked at each other. Xue Jianfeng and Ling Tianyou were both Kings in the foundation establishment stage. It was a pity that they had never had the chance to fight each other face to face, and the king never met the king. As a result, who was stronger between the two had always been one of the hottest topics in the streets. However, Ling Tianyou had not chosen Xue Jianfeng in the two consecutive cross-stage challenges, which made everyone disappointed.

Who would have thought that Xue Jianfeng would actually provoke Ling Tianyou in public at this time? could it be that he wanted to have an extra fight with Ling Tianyou?

"Is there a need for that?" Ling Tianyou looked at him with a smile that was not a smile.

The crowd couldn't help but burst into an uproar. Ling Tianyou's answer seemed to be casual and ordinary, but it was filled with unspeakable confidence and contempt. It was as if in his eyes, Xue Jianfeng was not at the same level as him, and there was no need to deliberately win?

"Hahahaha!" Xue Jianfeng laughed to the sky until he was out of breath. After a long while, he suddenly said, "You're right, there's no need for that. "

As he said this, he had already officially added Ling Tianyou's name to his must-kill list. Although the thousand flying blades was a little troublesome, he was only an expert at the peak of the late Foundation establishment stage, while he was at the early golden core stage. It was clear who was stronger and who was weaker.

Ling Tianyou smiled indifferently and did not continue to pay attention to him. He also did not have any interest in watching the other people compete. He chose to turn around and leave.

After the interlude, the other battles continued. However, none of the remaining six people were able to succeed in the end. Instead, three of them were seriously injured and on the verge of death. By the looks of it, even if they managed to survive, they would need at least three months to recover. They were eliminated early.

#### Chapter 5192 Irrefutable Evidence

This was a cruel cross-level challenge. It was extremely difficult and dangerous. Zhan Shixiong was a good example. Everyone who was challenged would definitely try their best. Once they had the opportunity, they would kill the chicken to warn the monkeys. Only in this way could they make others stay away from them and not dare to challenge them.

After all seven battles were over, Xin Yijie was just about to announce the second round of regular duels when Xue Jianfeng stood up and said, ""I'm sorry, martial uncle Xin, but there's something I have to tell everyone, in case some people use dirty and despicable means to play us all in the palm of their hands. "

"What do you want to say?" Xin Yijie forced himself to remain patient as he snorted coldly. His current impression of the snowy sword peak was already at its lowest point, and if it weren't for the fact that everyone was watching, he definitely wouldn't have been so polite.

"What I want to say is that our snow sword sect sent out a traitor. It was because of this traitor that our snow sword sect lost a battle that we shouldn't have lost." Xue Jianfeng raised his finger and pointed at a person. It was Leng Leng.

Lengleng suddenly became the center of attention, and she didn't know what to do. Luckily, Lin Yi was standing beside her, and one look made her calm down. She retorted, "First, I'm not a traitor. Snow sword sect has never announced that I'm a traitor. Second, I don't know what nonsense you're talking about. What does snow sword sect's disciple losing the duel have to do with me?"

Xue Jianfeng sneered and pointed at Luo shasheng, "Alright, then why don't you tell us how someone as strong as Luo shasheng was defeated by song Lingshan in one move?"

"Of course it's because Lingshan's timing was better, and Luo shasheng underestimated his opponent. What's so strange about losing?" Leng Leng said disapprovingly.

"That's right. This is obvious to all. It's a classic example of the weak winning against the strong. There's nothing to doubt." Xin Yijie chimed in.

"I don't think so. Song Lingshan's control of the rhythm is ingenious, and Luo shasheng underestimated his opponent, but if we only rely on these two points, she'll only be able to catch a weakness in her counterattack. Why don't you all put yourself in her shoes? if you guys were the ones who caught this opportunity, could you turn defeat into victory in one move?" Xue Jianfeng asked.

Hearing his words, everyone was stunned for a moment before shaking their heads in unison. When Luo shasheng released his snow force, the powerful restraining effect was real. Even if he revealed a flaw, it

would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens to defeat him in one move. After all, song Lingshan was only a mortal who had just reached the Foundation Stage.

Xin Yijie frowned. He didn't want to agree, but Xue Jianfeng's words did make sense. Even he couldn't believe how song Lingshan had turned the tables.

"So, I think I have to ask again, how did song Lingshan defeat Luo shasheng in one move under those circumstances?" Xue Jianfeng didn't need Leng Leng's answer because he had his own. He immediately pointed at Leng Leng and said, ""There is only one reason. Snow sword sect sent out a traitor, a traitor who told the enemy everything about snow sword sect's mental cultivation method!"

Lin Yi couldn't help but laugh at this-this Xue Jianfeng sure had thick skin. He was already Central's Lackey, but he still called Leng Leng a traitor in public. What a weirdo.

"What evidence do you have?" Xin Yijie said in a low voice. At this point, he had to continue the conversation. Otherwise, it would be a dereliction of duty on his part as the martial uncle leading the team. However, he couldn't just go along with Xue Jianfeng's wishes. Unless Xue Jianfeng could produce solid evidence, otherwise, it would just be a baseless speculation.

"Song Lingshan's attack that turned the tide of the battle happened to hit the vital point of snowkill's Qi flow, and that's why she was able to do it. It can't just be a random coincidence, right?" Xue Jianfeng sneered.

Every major sect's mental cultivation method was different, and the way their Zhen Qi circulated was also completely different. And every move and every style's Zhen Qi circulation had a completely different emphasis, so the Mingmen of every move were completely different. Just like the snow kill style, when performing this move, the throat was the most crucial Mingmen of Zhen Qi circulation. As

long as one hit the throat hard, even if one's strength was weak, one move could easily defeat the enemy.

Xin Yijie could only look at Lin Yi, hoping that Lin Yi would step out and refute him. After all, Xue Jianfeng's words did make some sense. To say that Lingshan's last move was a coincidence was a bit too farfetched.

"You have nothing to say now, right? If it wasn't for the traitor Leng Leng, if she didn't reveal our sect's technique and Mingmen, how could song Lingshan win against Luo shasheng with her puny strength? So, the evidence is solid-Leng Leng is the traitor, and song Lingshan relied on her to turn the tide!" Xue Jianfeng struck while the iron was hot and made the final decision.

At this point, everyone's gazes towards Lingshan and Leng Leng were filled with hostility. Although this matter didn't seem to have anything to do with them, it did affect the fairness of the competition. If Xin Yijie still wanted to cover up for them, then it would enrage the masses.

"Hold on, Lingshan's moves are indeed a perfect counter to your snow sword sect, but isn't it a little too much to throw the blame on coold with just a few words? Or is this all you've got, Xue Jianfeng? you can't think of any other possibilities, and you've already entered this dead end?" Lin Yi, on the other hand, smiled calmly.

"What did you just say?" Xue Jianfeng was stunned for a moment, then he immediately became furious and said, ""There's irrefutable evidence and you still want to quibble?!"

"You still have the face to say that there's irrefutable evidence?" Lin Yi scoffed, "If that's the case, then I'd like to ask you a question. In the early Foundation establishment stage battle yesterday, your snow sword sect wasn't the only one who was suppressed. The other righteous sects were also suppressed by



us. You can't be thinking of saying that all the ancient sects betrayed us and revealed their cultivation techniques to us, right?"

"That's ..." Xue Jianfeng choked, and the others began to discuss. Thinking back, it was just as Lin Yi said yesterday-as long as one of his men went up, no matter which sect the opponent was from, they would be suppressed. It was obvious.

#### Chapter 5193 Waiting

After choking for a moment, Xue Jianfeng tried to explain, ""That's not the same. The other sects only show their restraint on the surface. Even if they don't know the mental cultivation method and the Mingmen, as long as they adopt the right strategy, it's not difficult to do it. But Luo shasheng is different. His Mingmen has obviously been locked on, so there must be someone who told on him. There's no doubt about it!"

"Oh, really? So you're saying that as long as we can lock onto the Mingmen, someone must have told on us?" Lin Yi said with a half-smile.

"Of course, if someone didn't tell on us, it wouldn't be a fluke, right?" Xue Jianfeng snorted.

Lin Yi looked at everyone's expressions and saw that they didn't quite believe him, "Then what would you say if even I could easily lock onto the opponent's Mingmen?"

"How is that possible?" Xue Jianfeng sneered. Even if Lin Yi was much stronger than his opponent, he would only win by force at most. It was impossible to lock onto his opponent's weakness unless he knew his opponent's practitioner's Arts and all his moves.

Not to mention that the drawing of lots hadn't even started yet, and they didn't even know who their opponent was. Lin Yi's words were bullshit to Xue Jianfeng.

"Sure, then open your eyes wide and watch. You can speak after you're done." Lin Yi smiled faintly.

"Good! But I'll say this first-if you can't lock onto your opponent's vitals later, then it'll be like you're confessing without even trying. I suggest that we disqualify coold and Lingshan from the competition. Shishu Xin, that's not too much, is it?" Xue Jianfeng immediately said.

Xin Yijie looked at Lin Yi and nodded in front of everyone. After all, it would be too bad if they were to reveal the heart of the snow sword sect to the public. He could only disqualify them as a warning.

"Alright, let's get started." Lin Yi said casually.

"Alright," he said. Xin Yijie immediately started hosting the matches between the disciples of the peak Foundation Stage. Including Lin Yi and Xue Jianfeng, there were originally eight disciples of the peak Foundation Stage, but with Ling Tianyou's success in the cross-realm challenge and Zhan Shixiong's early elimination, there were only seven people left.

Although this was somewhat difficult to arrange, it was not completely impossible to solve. It was nothing more than drawing out the vacant disciples and making them the priority contestants in the next round. If this led to insufficient number of matches, at most, there would be a make-up match later.

The results of the draw came out quickly. Lin Yi's opponent was the only woman in the peak Foundation Stage, the leader of the middle Island Alliance's Ye Ling sect, Duanmu Yu.

Although she was a woman, every movement of this Duanmu Yu was valiant and heroic. She was quite manly. Moreover, regardless of whether it was her dressing or her temperament, she was extremely masculine. She was a woman of her own.

Xue Jianfeng's lips curved up. Lin Yi said that he could easily lock onto any opponent's Mingmen, but this leaf spirit sect was one of the most mysterious sects in the entire ancient Alliance. Their movements were ghostly and their moves were extraordinary. Even Xue Jianfeng didn't know much about them. He couldn't even name their moves, let alone their Mingmen.

With an opponent like this, Lin Yi's bet was a lost one.

"Please," he said. Lin Yi walked into the arena slowly and made an inviting gesture to Duanmu Yu.

Duanmu Yu nodded slightly but didn't say anything. She moved towards Lin Yi. Her movement was very strange, like a leaf in the wind, drifting left and right, but her speed wasn't slow at all. She was in front of Lin Yi in the blink of an eye.

"Duanmu Yu's movement technique has the essence of leaf spirit sect's unpredictability. Although he's not as amazing as Ling Tianyou, he's still considered a rare and outstanding figure among the same generation of disciples in the ancient Alliance." Xin Yijie couldn't help but sigh.

Although the Foundation Stage disciples weren't the decisive power of the ancient Alliance, they represented the future of each ancient sect. A strong foundation Stage disciple meant that the sect had a strong foundation and a bright future. On the other hand, if all the Foundation Stage disciples were weak, then the future of the ancient sect would be bleak.

Looking at the entire immemorial little pugilistic world, the thousand blade sect had the shockingly talented Ling Tianyou, the snow sword sect had the powerful Xue Jianfeng, and even the leaf spirit sect had the outstanding Duanmu Yu. They were all the reserve forces of the middle Island Alliance. On the other hand, the North Island Alliance was ordinary. It had been a long time since they had such a talented disciple.

At this rate, it would be difficult for the North Island Alliance to maintain an equal position with the middle Island Alliance after these people grew up one by one in a hundred years.

Xin Yijie was worried, but the situation changed in an instant. Duanmu Yu's movement technique was unpredictable-this was what her opponent had suffered in the last match. But this time, she was facing Lin Yi. After years of improvement, the butterfly microstep was no less unpredictable than ye Ling's movement technique, and her speed was far above it.

Duanmu Yu wanted to rely on ye Ling's movement technique to take the initiative, but before she could even lock onto Lin Yi as a target, Lin Yi had already positioned himself behind her. It was obvious who was better.

Everyone's eyes brightened. Duanmu Yu was indeed someone who could suppress Ling Tianyou to the point where he couldn't even do anything. Duanmu Yu wasn't weak, but he was still nothing in front of Lin Yi.

However, Xue Jianfeng still had a calm and confident smile on his face. Of course, he knew that Lin Yi's strength was much stronger than Duanmu Yu 's, but so what? the bet he made with Lin Yi wasn't about who would win or lose, but whether Lin Yi could lock onto Duanmu Yu's Mingmen. The difficulty of this was thousands of times more difficult than winning or losing!

Unless Lin Yi knew everything about spirit leaf sect's practitioner's arts and techniques, it would be almost impossible for him to do this.

"You are indeed very strong. However, it won't be that easy to defeat me." Duanmu Yu glanced at Lin Yi from the corner of his eyes. He knew that ye Ling wouldn't be able to escape from Lin Yi's pursuit with her movement technique alone. Moreover, her chances of winning weren't high to begin with. If she just dodged, she wouldn't stand a chance at all.

As soon as he finished speaking, Duanmu Yu opened his palm and a withered leaf slowly fell down.

Killing intent rose from all directions as he felt the cold killing intent. It was like the cold of late autumn, and even Lin Yi couldn't help but feel his blood run cold. The most shocking thing was that after the leaf fell, Duanmu Yu, who should have been in front of him, disappeared without a trace. It was as if his entire person had become one with the environment, and even his aura was hidden flawlessly.

Chapter 5194 You're Wrong

"One falling leaf tells the world of autumn. The moves of leaf spirit sect have always been so unpredictable." Xin Yijie sighed. Falling leaves in autumn could be considered one of the few signature moves of the spirit leaf sect. It wasn't because this move was the strongest, but simply because it was the most well-known move.

Everyone nodded in agreement. Although spirit leaf sect wasn't the strongest ancient sect, it was definitely one of the most profound and mysterious ancient sects. It had been firmly occupying the position of one of the ten small sects for a long time, so its strength and Foundation were no small matter. It was just that spirit leaf sect was low-key, so it didn't give people the feeling that it was as strong and eye-catching as snow sword sect.

"He's actually able to hide himself by relying on his intent realm alone without a single flaw. This Duanmu Yu is really amazing!" Ziyu's eyes were shining.

Everyone else felt the same way-Lin Yi had explained the arts and techniques of the spirit leaf sect to them before, but they were all confused. After all, the spirit leaf sect was too different from the other sects-every move was focused on the intent, and unless they experienced it themselves, they wouldn't be able to understand it no matter how much Lin Yi explained.

But now that they saw it with their own eyes, everyone had a better understanding of the spirit leaf sect's so-called artistic conception. At the same time, they couldn't help but think that they were lucky that they didn't meet any spirit leaf sect disciples in the first round. Otherwise, even if they had the counter-attack style that Lin Yi taught them, they wouldn't be able to use it at all.

In fact, this wasn't strange. The entire leaf spirit sect was unfathomable. Because of the extremely unique requirements for qualifications, the number of disciples in the sect had always been small. This time, there were only four disciples participating in the secular world experience, and only one of them was in the early stage of the foundation building realm. The chances of everyone meeting each other by drawing lots weren't great.

"That's right. Her leaf Spirit Movement technique is already powerful enough, and it's even more seamless when used with this falling leaves in autumn. I can't even see her position with the naked eye, let alone counterattack." Lingshan frowned.

"It's a good thing her opponent is boss Lin Yi. If it were us, we'd be sitting here waiting for death. " Chentian said.

"Hehe, you guys are thinking too much. Duanmu Yu is a peak Foundation Stage expert. What does he have to do with us? At most, we'll only be able to meet an early-stage foundation building expert. Even

if we're all disciples of spirit leaf sect, it's impossible for them to cultivate falling leaves in autumn to such a high level, right?" Yu Bing couldn't help but laugh.

"That's true. " Everyone looked at each other and smiled.

While everyone was talking, Duanmu Yu, who had used the "falling leaves in autumn" technique to conceal herself, was finally ready to make her move. After all, this was not some invisibility technique. Once her opponent had completely adapted to this intent realm, they would naturally be able to easily discover her traces. She had to finish this battle before then. Otherwise, all her efforts would have been in vain.

However, before she could make her move, Lin Yi suddenly sent a knife-hand forward without any warning. He said faintly, "Let's stop here. "

The crowd outside the arena was baffled. A moment later, they came to a sudden realization. Each and every one of them was amazed. It turned out that Duanmu Yu had never left from the beginning to the end. She had indeed integrated herself with the surrounding environment by using the falling leaves in autumn. However, she had not made any unnecessary movements. She had only quietly stayed in place, waiting for the best opportunity to strike.

It had to be said that this was a very clever choice. It was better to stay still than to move. This way, not only could he minimize the flaws, but it could also cooperate with the artistic conception of falling leaves in autumn to make the opponent even more uncomfortable. Because after discovering that her trace had disappeared, the first reaction of a normal person would definitely not think that she was still in the same place, and would subconsciously exclude this option.

Unfortunately, her opponent was Lin Yi. Even if falling leaves in autumn could hide from everyone, it couldn't hide from Lin Yi's spirit sense, which was far above their level.

Duanmu Yu was startled on the spot. He could not help but reveal a bitter smile on his face. He helplessly said, "As expected of someone who could defeat Ling Tianyou. I've lost."

This result was beyond everyone's expectations. They thought that even if Lin Yi could win, he would at least have to go through a tough battle like the one he had with Ling Tianyou the day before. They didn't expect it to end so quickly, and the battle was over before the two even had a chance to fight.

Lin Yi nodded and turned to Xue Jianfeng, "What else do you have to say now?"

"What do you mean? Is there something wrong with your brain? You merely won against Duanmu Yu. You didn't even lock on to her Mingmen. Yet, you still have the nerve to be proud in front of me?" Xue Jianfeng sneered.

"Is that so?" Lin Yi asked with a half-smile, one of his hands still in a knife-like position, pointing at Duanmu Yu's waist.

"You're wrong. Although I'm curious as to how he knew, he was indeed pointing at my Mingmen." Duanmu Yu suddenly opened her mouth. If Lin Yi didn't point at her Mingmen, she wouldn't admit defeat on the spot. At least she would try to fight back.

Lin Yi was a little surprised-the Mingmen wasn't a core secret, but it was still a top-secret for each sect. It'd be easy for outsiders to control them if they let everyone know.



Of course, every move was the most important defense. Even if one knew where it was, it would be difficult to attack it. It was just like knowing which parts of a person's body were fatal. One couldn't attack wherever one wanted to, but one had to have the strength to do so.

"What did you just say?" Xue Jianfeng's expression immediately stiffened. He never thought that Duanmu Yu would actually admit it in public. He hurriedly said, "Duanmu Yu, don't tell me that you've received some benefits from him and that's why you're putting on an act in front of us?"

Everyone looked at each other. Although such suspicion was somewhat biased, Duanmu Yu's admission was indeed a bit too straightforward. No wonder others used conspiracy theories to speculate.

"The life door is not a secret that no one knows about. As long as you are a senior member of the ancient Alliance, I think it should not be difficult for you to know. Furthermore, when has our leaf spirit sect ever been so despicable?" Duanmu Yu said indifferently.

"I've heard of this before. The Achilles 'heel of the waist seems to be the Mingmen of the falling leaves in autumn." Xin Yijie nodded. Just as Duanmu Yu had said, this wasn't an absolute secret. This was especially so as the falling leaves in autumn was the most well-known signature move of the leaf spirit sect and had long been thoroughly researched. It wasn't considered a secret among the higher-ups of the ancient Alliance, and even Xin Yijie had heard someone mention it before.

Chapter 5195 When Are You Going To Keep It?

"Hmph, one's brain is determined by one's position. Lin Yi is also a member of your Qingyun school, so Shishu Xin will definitely side with him, so your words may not be credible." Xue Jianfeng argued.

"Preposterous! You dare to doubt this old man!" Xin Yijie was instantly enraged. This Xue Jianfeng was clearly provoking him. If it wasn't for his status as the martial uncle-master leading the team, he would have already taught this guy a lesson.

At this moment, Bing Wuqing, who was standing at the side, suddenly said, "I've also heard that the Mingmen of falling leaves in autumn is indeed at the soft ribs at the waist."

F \* ck! Xue Jianfeng almost spat out a mouthful of blood. He could argue with Xin Yijie, but he couldn't just ignore Bing Wuqing's words. After all, Bing Wuqing was one of his own.

Looking at Bing Wuqing's expressionless dead face, Xue Jianfeng wished he could fall out with this fellow on the spot. Unfortunately, he didn't have the strength nor the confidence to do so. After all, in terms of status, Bing Wuqing was above him, whether it was in the snow sword sect or in the heart of the sect. So, he could only keep his mouth shut resentfully.

"You have nothing to say now, right?" Lin Yi smiled faintly.

Xue Jianfeng was speechless for a long time. At this point, no matter what he said, it would be in vain. He could only sneer to show his consent.

"Hey, when are you going to keep this hand?" Suddenly, Duanmu Yu also snorted.

Lin Yi reacted awkwardly-his hand was still on Duanmu Yu's waist. He was a man, but he was still a woman. She was a pretty girl, too. He quickly pulled his hand back and smiled apologetically, "I'm sorry."

If it were any other girl, they would definitely be embarrassed in this situation. However, Duanmu Yu did not seem to care about it at all. Instead, he asked curiously, "How did you know about the Mingmen move, falling leaves in autumn?"

It wasn't strange for Lin Yi and the others to know the Mingmen of the snow sword sect's moves-after all, there was Leng Leng. But now, even her leaf spirit sect knew it like the back of her hand-this was a little unbelievable. After all, Lin Yi was from the secular world.

"It's not strange. He's the Grand uncle-master of our green cloud sect in the North Island. It's normal for him to know the situation of the ancient sects." Xin Yijie explained.

"Is that so?" Duanmu Yu looked at Lin Yi suspiciously, but didn't say anything.

After this small incident, the competition continued. Xue Jianfeng had just been rejected by Lin Yi, and he immediately turned around and showed his power in the competition, beating his opponent to death with one move. He was clearly using his opponent as a punching bag.

This way, there was one more disciple who was seriously injured, and there were only six people left. But this was expected, as the competition progressed, this situation would only get more and more.

Very quickly, after the disciples of the great circle of the foundation building stage finished competing, it was time for the disciples of the peak of the late stage of the foundation building stage. Although the most famous representative, Ling Tianyou, had obtained the right to participate in the trial earlier, there was still a lot to watch in this group of matches. Among them, the most eye-catching one was none other than Leng Leng, who had broken through in the middle of the last round.

Coincidentally, Leng Leng's opponent this time was actually lie yingzu, a disciple of the green cloud School on the North Island. Although he wasn't the senior brother leading the team because of Xin Yijie, he was still the strongest among all the disciples from the green cloud School on the North Island.

Xin Yijie couldn't help but shake his head as he looked at lie yingzu, who was standing coldly in front of him. Even if the other sect's senior martial brother wasn't a genius disciple, most of them were at least at the peak of the late Foundation Stage. He was completely different from the one from his own green cloud sect, who looked ordinary and unremarkable even in the peak of the late Foundation Stage. How could he accept this?

I hope this guy won't embarrass the green cloud School in Beidao! Xin Yijie laughed bitterly to himself. Lie yingzu had won the last round, but he had only won by a narrow margin against a weak opponent. This result was truly unsatisfactory.

He was the number one disciple of the green cloud School on the North Island. If he couldn't win three rounds and was eliminated, it would be really embarrassing. Even Xin Yijie, the martial uncle leading the team, would be disgraced.

This was especially so now. Although it was only the second round, his opponent was Leng Leng who had just broken through to the next round. Her strength was still far from being consolidated. Logically, she should be able to defeat him easily. If he were to lose even after that, not only would he be a laughingstock, but his future would also be bleak.

"Please," he said. Lie yingzu's expression was extremely grave. In the eyes of others, this was just an ordinary battle. If one were to say that it was special, it would at most be because it was cold. Very few people could feel the enormous pressure weighing down on him. Even Xin Yijie was only worried that he would tarnish the reputation of the sect. Only he himself knew how great the pressure was.

To him, this was a battle that would determine his future and fate. It was an important battle that he could not lose.

"Please," he said. Leng Leng was slightly taken aback. Although the trial Competition was related to the right to participate in the archaic trials, it was not a particularly important competition in essence. Generally, it was enough to deal with it as usual. It was rare to see someone like lie yingzu, who was waiting with such seriousness.

However, lie yingzu's attitude gave her quite a bit of pressure. After all, she had just broken through. Let alone consolidating her strength, she still hadn't fully adapted to the peak of late Foundation Stage. Now that she was facing lie yingzu, strictly speaking, she was the one at a disadvantage.

Influenced by the two of them, the atmosphere of the entire place began to turn heavy. The voices of the crowd gradually died down as their eyes focused on Leng Leng and lie yingzu. All of them were secretly speculating in their hearts, who would be the first to make a move?

Normally, in this kind of competition, the stronger side would make the first move and gain the initiative. However, lie yingzu acted as if he was facing a great enemy. For the first time, he took the initiative to put on a defensive posture, which was really surprising.

Wasn't this guy a little too cautious? The crowd could not help but look at each other. Just as they were in a daze, Leng Leng's figure moved and she took the lead to launch an attack.

The weapons used by the disciples of the immemorial snow sword sect were mostly swords, while some would choose weapons like sabers and Spears. However, Leng Leng was an exception. Up until now, she had not specially cultivated any weapons, and her only combat method was close-range combat.

This was not because she deliberately wanted to be independent, but purely because of her master's arrangement. It should be known that her Foundation was her ice-shattering physique. Before she completely mastered the ability of her ice-shattering physique, rashly cultivating any weapon would be akin to pulling up seedlings to help them grow, and might even go astray.

#### Chapter 5196 Exchanging Injuries

This was especially so when she was only in the early stage of the foundation building realm before she left the secular world to gain experience. It was normal for her to not use any weapons at this level. There were many disciples who would only start to specialize in a certain weapon when they reached the mid-stage of the foundation building realm. However, no one would have thought that Leng Leng would be able to advance all the way to the peak of the late-stage of the foundation building realm in just ten months. Even her master would probably be shocked when he heard about this.

As such, could become a complete anomaly in the immemorial snow sword sect. She was clearly an expert at the peak of the late Foundation establishment stage, but she did not even have a proper weapon and could only fight with her fists and legs.

But even so, Lie Yingzu didn't dare to let his guard down. He was very nervous, afraid that Lin Yi would teach Leng Leng some special move to counter his Qingyun sect. After all, there were so many previous examples, he couldn't help but worry.

What they didn't know was that Lin Yi had only taught Lingshan and the others how to counter each other's moves. As for Leng Leng, she didn't do any research on this aspect at all. The reason was simple—she didn't need it.

The reason why Lin Yi had to spend so much time and effort on researching the counter-tactics of the different sects was purely because Lingshan and the others were only in their Foundation Stage not long ago. They were too weak, and if they didn't use this method, it would be very hard for them to get into the test. But Leng Leng was different—with her potential and strength, it wasn't hard for her to win three rounds.

What Leng Leng needed the most at this stage was actual combat experience. If she used this kind of trick, she would win more easily, but it would be putting the cart before the horse. Lin Yi wouldn't let her do something so stupid.

In the blink of an eye, Leng Leng's leg swept towards him. Lie yingzu subconsciously dodged backward, but he soon realized that his opponent was a snow sword sect disciple. If he dodged like this, wouldn't he be allowing her to form her snow form?

Although he had song Lingshan as a precedent, he wasn't confident that he could replicate song Lingshan's strategy. After all, without proper practice, this strategy wouldn't work. If one wasn't careful, they could easily get themselves into trouble. Moreover, Leng Leng was in cahoots with song Lingshan's group, so she must have been prepared.

Lie yingzu reacted and immediately began to counterattack. No matter what, he couldn't let Leng Lian's momentum continue, or else he would be in deep trouble.

"Al ..." Xin Yijie sighed helplessly. His response was clearly different from before. Lie yingzu was at the peak of the late Foundation establishment stage, and was far stronger than song Lingshan and the others. However, when it came to combat experience and potential, he couldn't even compare to song Lingshan and the others, much less the talented Leng Leng.

Lie yingzu's attack was not out of Leng Leng's expectations. This time, it was Leng Leng's turn to retreat. However, she had long since prepared to advance by retreating. Lie yingzu had not even touched a single hair on her head after three moves. In the end, a moment of panic had revealed a weak point, and Leng Leng had found an opportunity to immediately send a whip kick.

Bang! Bang! Lie yingzu hurriedly raised the long staff in his hand to block in front of him, barely managing to defend against the force of Leng Leng's whip kick. Unfortunately, it still grazed his chest. Even if it was just a light blow, it was enough for Leng Leng. Don't forget that she has an ice-shattering Constitution.

The restraining effect of the snow was already very obvious. It was enough to reduce the speed of a person's movement technique by more than 30%. However, it paled in comparison to the innate talent of the ice-shattering physique.

Even though Leng Leng was still far from fully unleashing the power of her ice-shattering physique, lie yingzu felt a chill run through his body after being kicked by her. Caught off guard, his speed was reduced by a large margin.

"It's over. " Xin Yijie shook his head speechlessly. He knew that Leng Leng had an ice-shattering Constitution, but lie yingzu was still so easily touched by her. At the critical moment, he even threw his protective Zhen Qi to the back of his mind. How could he win like this?

When facing an opponent like Leng Leng, no matter what kind of countermeasures were taken, it was common sense to maintain the protective Zhen Qi at all times. This was because only by doing so could one's body avoid being directly attacked as much as possible and minimize the effect of the ice-shattering physique's restriction. Otherwise, there was no way to fight.

As expected, after Leng Leng's first move succeeded, she immediately followed up with a series of unreserved attacks. Lie yingzu's speed was greatly restricted. Even if he wanted to escape, he couldn't do so. He could only brace himself and deal with her. However, under such circumstances, how could he possibly withstand Leng Leng, whose attacks were getting smoother and smoother? the situation instantly took a turn for the worse.



Everyone's jaw dropped. Lie yingzu was supposed to have the upper hand in this battle, or at least be evenly matched, but they didn't expect it to turn out like this. If this continued, it was only a matter of time before Leng Leng won.

"Hehe, the green cloud School of the northern island is really full of talents. I'm impressed." Xue Jianfeng sneered. He didn't want to see coold in the limelight, but he also didn't like Xin Yijie and Beidao's Green cloud School. It wasn't a bad thing to take this opportunity to ridicule them.

Xin Yijie snorted and did not reply. It was not that he did not want to refute, but lie yingzu's poor performance made him too embarrassed to do so. The sect was full of such mediocre disciples. The future of the green cloud sect on the northern island was really worrying.

The other disciples of the green cloud School on the North Island were also embarrassed. As a result, lie yingzu's performance in the arena was even worse.

He was already under a lot of pressure, which was why he had performed so abnormally. Now that he was being pointed at by everyone, he became even more nervous. He could only display 70% of his strength, but now, he couldn't even display 50%.

The situation was completely one-sided. Lie yingzu could still hold on for a while, but now he had no power to fight back. Victory was about to be decided.

"I can't lose! I can't lose!" Being forced to the point of no retreat, lie yingzu's entire body began to become hysterical. He completely ignored Leng Leng's continuous attacks, and forcefully began to counterattack in a frenzied manner.

When the pressure reached a critical point, some people would completely break down and even become hysterical. Some people would be reborn like a phoenix. Clearly, lie yingzu was not the latter.

If lie yingzu had chosen to use this method of exchanging injury for injury from the start, it would have been a wise strategy. After all, he had the absolute advantage in strength. Although this would inevitably consume a lot of his energy and might even leave him with serious injuries, his chances of winning this battle were actually higher than Leng Leng 's. Unfortunately, he did not realize this.

But at this point, lie yingzu no longer had the chance to trade injury for injury!

Chapter 5197 The Unwilling Xue Jianfeng

He had been completely suppressed by Leng Leng's ice-shattering physique. Leng Leng did not give him a chance to fight her head on. Under such circumstances, even lie yingzu at his peak would not stand a chance, not to mention that he had lost control of his emotions.

The result was just as everyone had expected. Lie yingzu's hysterical and frenzied counterattacks not only failed to turn things around for him, it only made Leng Leng more comfortable, making him lose even faster.

Xin Yijie and the other disciples of the green cloud School were speechless. Lie yingzu was not a particularly talented disciple, but he had always been a steady man. It was rare for him to perform badly. Today, he had performed so badly that he was completely useless. It was a total embarrassment.

Plop! Lie yingzu was once again sent flying by a cold kick. He struggled for a long time, unable to get up. A normal person in his situation would have already chosen to surrender. Lie yingzu was not the type of person who would hold on until the end. However, he had been struck so hard that he had lost his soul. Other than a few subconscious movements, he had completely forgotten about surrendering.

Seeing lie yingzu's state, Leng Leng couldn't help but furrow her brows. She had no relationship with her opponent in the past or present, so she naturally wanted to stop when she could. She had never thought of being ruthless. However, lie yingzu still refused to admit defeat, so she could only continue fighting until his opponent admitted defeat or simply fainted.

Unexpectedly, just as Leng Leng was about to knock him unconscious, her entire body suddenly froze. The aura around her began to surge wildly. The inexplicable aura caused the surrounding people to be secretly shocked. Not only that, but the crowd even felt that this scene was familiar.

"It can't be?" Lin Yi was the first to react, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. This girl was going to repeat the scene of her breaking through on the spot!

Very quickly, the other people present also reacted. One by one, they looked at each other and exclaimed in shock, ""He's going to break through again? Didn't he just break through the day before yesterday? What's going on?"

"One breakthrough per match? Is that true?" Even Xue Jianfeng was dumbfounded. In the last round, he had broken through from the late stage to the peak of the late stage of the foundation building realm. This time, if everything went well, he would break through from the peak of the late stage to the perfected stage of the foundation building realm. Wasn't this speed of improvement a little too exaggerated?

What he didn't know was that Leng Leng had taken quite a few of Lin Yi's Supreme-grade foundation-level golden pills during her practicing a few months ago. Although she didn't break through immediately, there was a huge undigested medicinal effect left in her body.

If it was just normal cultivation, it might take a few months for the medicinal power to be fully released. But now, it just happened to be in time for the trial Competition. Facing a strong enemy of the same level, especially in the tense atmosphere of the competition, Leng Leng's essence, Qi, and spirit were all adjusted to the best state. Under such circumstances, it was easy to release the medicinal power in advance, and naturally, a breakthrough became a matter of course.

That was why he was able to achieve a legendary breakthrough and advance two levels in three days!

Lin Yi knew this inside story very well, but the others didn't. They thought that it was purely because of Leng Leng's talent. She wasn't just a genius, she was a super genius among geniuses!

For a moment, coold's status in everyone's hearts rose by a large margin. She was originally just a genius disciple with a little bit of fame, but now, she was like Ling Tianyou, who had a thousand blades flying in the air. She had become a top-notch figure leading the younger generation of the small Jianghu in the ancient times.

The process of breaking through could be long or short. If it was purely due to accumulation, perhaps it would only take the blink of an eye. However, coold had broken through for the second time in three days. No matter how much medicinal power she had accumulated in her body, it would be difficult for the entire breakthrough process to be smooth-sailing.

Just like now, the aura all over Leng Leng's body was obviously unstable. By the looks of it, even if she could successfully break through in the end, it would take a lot of time.

However, the crowd did not show any dissatisfaction at all. It was a rare experience for them to be able to witness coold's legendary breakthrough after breakthrough. It would be the best topic to brag about in the future.

However, as everyone was waiting, the dazed lie yingzu finally regained some of his senses. When he saw Leng Leng standing not far from him, he subconsciously retaliated, causing the crowd to cry out in surprise.

"Bastard!" Lin Yi's eyes flashed with killing intent-he was about to take care of this piece of trash, but before he could do so, Xin Yijie had already rushed in and sent lie yingzu flying with a slap.

"What are you doing, Shishu Xin?" Xue Jianfeng said unhappily. He had been hoping that lie yingzu would interrupt Leng Leng's breakthrough. At that time, not only would Leng Leng not be able to advance to the next level, but she would also suffer a severe backlash. If she was unlucky, she might even lose her life. This was a great opportunity that he had been looking forward to, but he never thought that it would be ruined by Xin Yijie.

"As you can see." Xin Yijie's expression was extremely unsightly at this moment. If lie yingzu had only shamed Beidao's Green cloud sect because of his lack of strength, it would have been fine. At most, he would have been ridiculed for his lack of talent. But now, he had actually done such a shameless thing. This was intolerable!

If he didn't make a move and Leng Leng's breakthrough was interrupted by lie yingzu, then the entire green cloud sect in the North Island would be nailed to the pillar of shame, and they would become the laughingstock of the entire small Jianghu in the ancient times.

Not only that, but he'd be offending Lin Yi as well. Xin Yijie even suspected that if he hadn't slapped lie yingzu away first, the guy would've been a corpse by now.

"Martial uncle Xin, although you're the martial uncle leading the team, you're also the only judge of the competition. Is it appropriate for you to interfere in the process of the competition so openly?" Xue Jianfeng sneered. In his opinion, this was a ready-made handle that had been delivered to his door.

Everyone turned to look at Xin Yijie. As the judge, he had to always maintain his objective and neutral stance. Logically speaking, as long as the battle was not over, no one, including Xin Yijie, was allowed to interfere. No matter how despicable lie yingzu's sneak attack was when cool was breaking through, it was still allowed by the rules. Xin Yijie's actions were too arbitrary.

Xin Yijie looked at the crowd, and his gaze finally landed on lie yingzu, who had been knocked unconscious by him. He snorted coldly. "Don't forget, in addition to the two identities of martial uncle and judge of the Grand competition, I am also an elder of the North Island's Qingyun school. I am just disciplining the disciples of my own school and did not harm anyone's interests. Does it matter?"

Chapter 5198 Apologize On Her Behalf

"This ..." Xue Jianfeng choked and forced himself to say, ""That's still a foul!"

"Alright, if you insist on this, you can report it to the ancient Alliance." Xin Yijie shot him a glance.

Xue Jianfeng could only scoff and drop the matter resentfully. He could still hold on to Xin Yijie's weakness, but even if he did report this to the ancient Alliance, it would be useless.

Because this was only human nature. Other than the shameless lie yingzu, Xin Yijie's actions were a happy occasion for everyone else. The archaic Alliance would definitely not punish him, otherwise it would be seen as encouraging lie yingzu's shameless actions.

After a while, Leng Leng finally broke through successfully. Under the envious gazes of the crowd, she officially advanced to the perfected Foundation establishment realm and became a figure who truly stood at the top of all the disciples of the archaic Alliance.

He originally had an ice-shattering Constitution, and now, he had become a legend who had advanced by one level. Now, other than Ling Tianyou and Xue Jianfeng, no one else among the disciples present could be compared to him. Even people like Duanmu Yu might be slightly inferior to him. This was truly a promising future.

"Miss Leng Leng, I'm really sorry for what happened just now. I apologize to you on behalf of the green cloud School in Beidao." Xin Yijie walked up to her and bowed deeply.

"Ah?" Leng Leng was taken aback. She had been so focused on her breakthrough that she did not notice lie yingzu's small movements. She did not know what happened after that.

It wasn't until Lin Yi came over and explained in a low voice that Leng Leng finally understood. "Martial uncle Xin, you're too kind. You don't have to apologize to me. Actually, I should be the one thanking you properly. No matter what, you protected me."

Even if Xin Yijie hadn't stepped up, lie yingzu wouldn't have been able to hurt Leng Leng at all-Lin Yi was watching her, after all. However, Xin Yijie had done her a big favor, and no matter what his considerations were, Leng Leng would've benefited the most from this.

"Miss Leng Leng is too polite. That was what this old man should do." Xin Yijie smiled bitterly and nodded at Lin Yi before announcing that the competition was continuing.

The rest of the competition was uneventful. One day later, it was the early Foundation Stage's turn again. This time, most of the people passed without any mishaps. After the first round, everyone was clearly more used to the early Foundation Stage. They were also more comfortable with the countermoves that Lin Yi taught them. They were more at ease when facing an early Foundation Stage opponent of the same level.

This time, other than the people who drew their own, the only one who lost was Ying Ziyu. She picked Yu bingbai in the first round, and while it looked like she was pretty lucky, she was actually at a disadvantage.

If she'd gone all out in the first round like everyone else, and not just put on a show, she might've lost the second round. Her opponent wasn't that strong, and the only reason she'd lost was because she hadn't gotten used to being in the early Foundation Stage yet-she still had to pay the school fees.

But this wasn't a bad thing-after this loss, Ziyu had matured quite a bit. Compared to success, failure was always the most encouraging thing, especially for a girl like Ziyu who didn't know the immensity of heaven and earth. The experience of this loss was even more valuable.

Lin Yi smiled at Ziyu, who'd started practicing for the first time ever. This was good-no matter how strong he was, he couldn't keep everyone under his wing forever. If even the youngest Ziyu started to realize this, the others wouldn't slack off either. After all, if they couldn't even beat her, it'd be embarrassing-this was a nice surprise.

In the third round of the trial Competition, the number of people who signed up for the cross-level challenge was less than half of the second round, and there were only three people in total.

At this time, everyone already had some understanding of each other. In addition to having enough strength to succeed in a cross-level challenge, there was also a very key condition, that was to catch the



opponent by surprise. Only in this way could it be possible to make the stronger opponent fail in a ditch. Otherwise, if they really knew each other's roots, the already small chance of winning would be even less.

As a result, many disciples who were impulsive spontaneously quieted down. Although the number of people was much smaller, these challengers had obviously become much stronger. At this time, those who still had the courage to stand up and challenge were naturally not good.

There were three cross-level duels. Although only one of them succeeded in the end, from the looks of it, the other two were also evenly matched. The chances of winning for those two challengers were actually not low, but they were just unlucky and eventually lost.

"I didn't feel it at first, but now it seems that the rules of this Trial Competition are really cruel." A disciple of the immemorial Alliance exclaimed, and the rest of the people also sighed.

Even Lin Yi couldn't help but nod. Six people had fought in the three duels, but only one of them had won-the one who won the cross-level challenge. The other five weren't in good shape.

There was no need to mention the one who had been defeated. According to the rules, he had already been eliminated. As for the remaining four people, although the results were not as direct, because the battle had been too intense, each of them had been injured quite badly. Unless they had a powerful pill like the great cyclic pellet, they would not be able to recover in a short time.

If this continued, not only would they not be able to win the third round, but they would also be in trouble in the fourth and fifth rounds. Once they lost all three rounds, they would naturally be eliminated.

In just three rounds, five people had been eliminated. It was not an exaggeration to say that such a rule was cruel. The higher-ups of the immemorial Alliance had racked their brains to come up with these rules. The disciples who could stand out under such cruel rules, regardless of their strength level, would at least not be weak and useless, unless they were really lucky.

But then again, for the archaic trials, which were full of coincidences, luck was also a part of one's strength. To put it nicely, it was an opportunity.

After the end of the cross-stage challenge, it was time to draw lots for the most anticipated battle between the perfected Foundation establishment disciples!

Chapter 5199 Coold VS Snow Sword Peak

Due to Leng Leng's breakthrough, the number of disciples of the great circle of the Foundation Stage had once again returned to eight. Of course, this was only temporary. Everyone knew that this kind of competition would become more intense as time went on, and the probability of getting injured and losing people would also be greater.

Xin Yijie immediately started drawing lots for everyone, and everyone was looking forward to it. With Lin Yi, Xue Jianfeng, and Leng Leng, the three famous people, as well as Duanmu Yu and the other strong leaders of the various sects, this was a battle between Foundation Stage cultivators. There were many things to watch, and no one wanted to miss it.

In this group, everyone was looking forward to the battle between Lin Yi and Xue Jianfeng the most. Unfortunately, the drawing of lots didn't satisfy everyone's wishes, but the result wasn't too disappointing, because Xue Jianfeng's opponent this time was Leng Leng, who had just broken through!

"Interesting, really interesting. Both of them are snow sword sect's genius disciples, and they have a grudge against each other. This is snow sword sect's internal war!" Everyone immediately revealed expressions of joy.

They were the typical onlookers who did not mind the drama. However, to Leng Leng, the result of the draw was not that fun. As fellow disciples, she was quite familiar with Xue Jianfeng's strength. Although they were now at the same level in name, she had just broken through to the perfected foundation building realm. She was obviously not on the same level as Xue Jianfeng. This battle was likely to end badly for her.

"Leng Leng, you'd better be prepared to admit defeat. This guy's strength isn't what you've expected." Lin Yi pulled cool to the side and whispered.

"What do you mean?" Leng Leng was taken aback-she didn't think this would be a good fight, but she had an ice-shattering Constitution, after all. It wasn't as if she had no chance of winning against Xue Jianfeng, who was also a Foundation Stage full foundation. At least she still had a chance to fight, but Lin Yi was saying that she would lose for sure?

"There's something I haven't told you. Xue Jianfeng's current strength is not at the peak of the Foundation Stage, but the early stage of the Golden core stage. " Lin Yi said.

"Early Aurous core stage?" Leng Leng was stunned. If the other party was a perfected Foundation establishment cultivator, she would have a chance. But an early golden core cultivator? she had no chance at all. She quickly lowered her voice and said in surprise, "How could he be an early gold core realm?"

The difficulty of breaking through to the Golden core was many times more difficult than breaking through to the Foundation Stage. Even with the spiritual energy conditions of the transfer islands, one

must have a golden core or golden core. However, the Golden core or golden core could only be made after passing the special test of the sect and then being discussed and approved by the elders. But Xue Jianfeng clearly did not pass the test, so how could he have a golden core or golden core?

"It's because he has betrayed the snow sword sect and secretly joined central. He took the elixir given by central, which is why he was able to recover his dantian and meridians. At the same time, his strength has also increased by a large margin, from the perfected Foundation establishment stage to the early golden core stage." Lin Yi explained. He didn't tell anyone about this in order to avoid unnecessary gossip, but he had no choice but to do so in front of coold.

"What?" Leng Leng was shocked beyond words. Xue Jianfeng had always insisted that he was a traitorous disciple, but she never thought that he was the real traitor!

"Don't tell anyone about this yet. Just pretend that you don't know anything. I'll explain the rest to you later. I have my own arrangements." Lin Yi said.

Lengleng was stunned for a long time before she finally digested this shocking inside story. She took a deep breath and nodded heavily."I know."

"En, and you must also be careful. This Xue Jianfeng is not a good person. He will definitely take the opportunity to deal you a heavy blow later, and may even directly take your life. So you must not force yourself. If the situation is not good, you must admit defeat immediately, understand?" Lin Yi said seriously.

He knew very well that Xue Jianfeng would do anything to hurt him. He had been trying to get people to kill song Lingshan and the others, and although he had never succeeded, he had never given up. Now that he had the chance to face Leng Leng, he would never give up.

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing," He nodded coldly.

"Hey, what are you two plotting again? can we start?" Xue Jianfeng shouted from a distance. Finally, he had the chance to get rid of Leng Leng with his own hands. The heavens were watching over him, he could not wait any longer.

Leng Leng and Lin Yi looked at each other and walked into the arena, her expression calm, ""Please," he said.

"Sure, although we are both snow sword sect disciples, we have never really fought before." Xue Jianfeng laughed coldly. This was only natural. No matter how highly regarded Leng Leng was by the sect's higher-ups, her strength was still too low. Before she came out to the secular world to train, she was only at the early stage of the foundation building realm. On the other hand, Xue Jianfeng was at the peak of the foundation building realm. Their strength was on a completely different level. Naturally, there was no meaning to compete with each other.

"So what?" He looked at him coldly.

"Then let's use this opportunity to let your senior brother experience your ice-shattering physique. I hope you won't disappoint me too much." Xue Jianfeng said in a ridiculing tone. If it was in the past, he would still be a little afraid of Leng Leng, who was a perfected foundation building cultivator, but it was completely different now.

"Same to you." Leng Leng's expression was as calm as usual. In the eyes of others, she was holding back her strength to defeat Xue Jianfeng. Even Xue Jianfeng had been fooled. She laughed coldly in her heart. I'll let you have a good taste of what despair is later!

After Xin Yijie's announcement, the battle between the two of them officially began. However, to everyone's surprise, the atmosphere wasn't as explosive as everyone had expected. Neither Xue Jianfeng nor Leng Leng made any rash moves. The two of them had actually chosen to strike after the other.

Xue Jianfeng relied on his overwhelming strength advantage, so it didn't matter whether he attacked first or later. However, he didn't want to expose his early jiedan stage strength unless it was the last resort. Therefore, he chose this strategy to force Leng Leng to attack first, and then wait for the opportunity to counterattack.

"This guy is a lot more experienced." Lin Yi couldn't help but raise a brow.

If it was the previous Xue Jianfeng, he would definitely be aggressive and make the first move. However, after being crippled twice, not only did his strength change, but even his heart had changed a lot. He already had the absolute advantage in strength, and now he had adopted this seemingly conservative but actually extremely oppressive strategy, which made him even more invincible.

Chapter 5200 Indifferent

This situation caused Leng Leng to frown slightly. She was also planning to retreat in order to advance. After all, her strength was at a disadvantage, which was the most reasonable choice for her. However, she did not expect Xue Jianfeng to be able to hold his temper.

The silent confrontation caused the atmosphere to suddenly become dull and tense. If one's self-control was slightly lacking, even a simple onlooker would be suffocated, let alone the two people in the confrontation.

The longer the confrontation, the greater the pressure. When it reached a certain point, this pressure could even crush people alive. In the end, they would even lose the courage to attack and become a true weapon that could defeat the enemy without fighting.

Of course, this was definitely not Xue Jianfeng's plan. He did not just want a victory, but also Leng Leng's life. If he really forced Leng Leng to admit defeat, it would be an out-and-out defeat for him.

Finally, after the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, Leng Leng made the first move.

One step, two steps, three steps. With every step she took, her speed suddenly increased by a notch. After ten steps, not only did her speed increase to the extreme, but even her aura also rose to the peak.

"Smart!" Xin Yijie's eyes lit up. The others didn't know what was going on, but he understood the deeper meaning.

Lin Yi nodded. Leng Leng was smart. The confrontation just now wasn't a good thing for her. Because of the difference in strength, she couldn't be more patient than Xue Jianfeng. Instead, she had worn down her spirit and confidence, which were the most important things in her life. She was defeated before she could even make a move.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see the pros and cons of this, and Leng Leng was naturally aware of it herself. However, this was her established strategy, and she could not mess up her own formation as soon as the battle began. Therefore, she had no choice but to brace herself and continue to confront Xue Jianfeng. When she reached the limit of the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, she did not rashly make the first move. Instead, she came up with this method of regrouping. In just ten steps, she had regained her peak momentum in the battle with her opponent!

Leng Leng was no simple person to be able to do this under such immense pressure. It would be a miracle if anyone else did not break down on the spot, just like lie yingzu who had shown his face in the previous round.

"Hmph, you're quite something." Xue Jianfeng was also very surprised, but then he sneered in disdain,""Even so, it's still a Mantis trying to stop a chariot. Can you block it?"

Could's performance was certainly eye-catching, but it did not change the fact that she was forced to make a move. In terms of strategy alone, she had already fallen into a passive position.

Against an opponent like Xue Jianfeng, it was obviously unrealistic to strike first. Even though Leng Leng had already recovered to her peak condition, her series of attacks did not manage to hurt Xue Jianfeng at all. Xue Jianfeng did not even need to unsheathe his sword and he had already easily dodged all of her punches and kicks.

This was a stark contrast to the previous battle between Leng Leng and lie yingzu. The same attack had left lie yingzu breathless until he was finally defeated. But now, when it was used on Xue Jianfeng, it did not pose any threat at all. This was the huge difference in strength.

"You've been praised to be a God. Is that all you've got? isn't that too disappointing?" Xue Jianfeng sneered.

Leng Leng ignored him and continued to attack. Even though she knew that she could not hurt her opponent, she did not have the slightest intention of giving up.



"I know, she wants to form the snow form!" Finally, someone in the audience realized what was going on. The series of dodges by the snow sword was natural and unrestrained, but at the same time, it also gave Leng Leng the opportunity to easily form her snow force. After the previous two rounds of competition, the power of snow force had long since left a deep impression on the crowd.

"Are you stupid? What's the use of forming a snow formation in front of the snow sword?" Someone immediately retorted. When it came to controlling the snow force, Xue Jianfeng was definitely far more experienced than Leng Leng. Using the Snow force against others was useful, but to use it against Xue Jianfeng was simply like showing off an axe in front of an expert. He might even lift a stone and drop it on his own feet.

"That's right. Moreover, Leng Leng has the body of a shattered ice. Why would she need to rack her brains to form a snow force!" The others echoed.

After all, in terms of restricting effects, the ice-shattering physique was far more unique than the snow, and it was more difficult to guard against. If Leng Leng really did that, she would be neglecting the essentials and pursuing the essentials. She would not do such a meaningless and stupid thing.

"But if it's not for the sake of forming the snow stance, then what is she doing now? could it be that she's just struggling in vain?" Everyone was confused.

They did not know Xue Jianfeng's true strength. In their opinion, although Leng Leng had just broken through, she was still a genius with an icebreaker physique. Moreover, she had also created a legendary breakthrough, so she must be on the same level as Xue Jianfeng.

Even if Leng Leng's strength was slightly weaker, it shouldn't be too much of a difference. It couldn't be as useless as it was on the scene, where she couldn't even touch the corner of snow sword's clothes, right?

No one would believe such a thing, except for Xue Jianfeng himself. Although he had not fully revealed his true strength as an early golden core cultivator, he was still not comparable to an ordinary complete foundation Stage disciple. It was more than enough to deal with Leng Leng's attack.

Just like that, Leng Leng attacked for twenty moves in a row, but the snow sword was still unscathed. Just when everyone thought that he was going to keep dodging like this, he suddenly unsheathed his snow sword and used the snow sword sect's signature snow kill style!

"What?" Xin Yijie's expression changed. Although Xue Jianfeng hadn't used his early Aurous core strength yet, and no one else present had noticed anything strange, Xin Yijie was an early Aurous core stage expert. He more or less noticed something strange, but he couldn't react in time.

"This guy is really full of confidence." Lin Yi laughed and shook his head. Xue Jianfeng's snow killer move was indeed very sudden. In terms of power, it was one of the best in the peak Foundation Stage. A normal person wouldn't be able to block it, but he was facing Leng Leng after all. Was this a normal opponent?

Sure enough, Xue Jianfeng revealed his killing intent in that instant, but Leng Leng seemed to have been prepared for it and had already retreated the moment before he attacked.

Xue Jianfeng was slightly stunned and seemed a little surprised. The snow killing style was a move that easily revealed flaws, and his momentary daze made this flaw even more obvious.

"This is a good opportunity!" The eyes of the audience lit up.

However, just when everyone thought that could would seize the opportunity to pursue him, could's choice was unexpected once again. She remained unmoved.