

Bodyguard 5201

Chapter 5201 Drawing A Prison

"Hmph, you're so careful. Aren't you too timid?" Xue Jianfeng snorted. He had indeed miscalculated in the beginning of the snow killing style, but the obvious flaws that were exposed later were deliberately planned. He wanted to use this to lure Leng Leng into his trap. As long as Leng Leng advanced rashly, he had absolute confidence that he could kill him with one strike. At most, he would just reveal his early gold core realm in public.

However, since Leng Leng insisted on not taking the bait, he did not dare to act rashly. Otherwise, if Leng Leng managed to escape by chance and exposed her own strength at the same time, his wishful thinking would be completely wasted. At that time, Leng Leng would definitely admit defeat in front of everyone, and he would not have the chance to attack her anymore.

"You speak too much nonsense." At this moment, Leng Leng had already launched another attack. Her attacks were as violent as the beginning, but she was still unable to hurt the snowy sword edge in the slightest.

"Is that so? perhaps you won't be able to hear this nonsense in the future. For you, this might be your last life experience." Xue Jianfeng grinned meaningfully and kept his snow sword again, returning to the situation at the beginning.

He was like a patient wild beast, waiting for his prey to show a flaw before killing it. Before that, he had to keep his claws in order not to scare his prey away.

"What is she doing?" Bing Wuqing looked at the scene in confusion.

As Lin Yi's pawn, he knew that Leng Leng already knew the difference in strength between her and her opponent. There were only two choices in a situation like this. One was to admit defeat as soon as the fight started, which should be the safest way to guarantee her safety. The other was to pretend for a while and then admit defeat. It was a little risky, but it could numb Xue Jianfeng and make him think that he hadn't revealed his strength yet.

However, what Leng Leng was doing now had gone beyond the level of putting on an act. All her attacks seemed to be in vain, but it was definitely not a meaningless struggle. There must be a purpose behind it, but Bing Wuqing couldn't figure out what she was trying to do at the moment.

It was normal that he couldn't figure it out-other than Leng Leng herself, only Lin Yi had the answer. After all, he was the one who'd helped her develop this killer move.

In the blink of an eye, the two of them had exchanged more than ten moves. Just as Xue Jianfeng's patience was running out, Leng Leng suddenly opened her mouth and said, "How many moves?"

"What?" Xue Jianfeng was stunned for a moment and subconsciously replied, "Thirty-two moves?"

"That's enough. " Leng Leng nodded, then suddenly stopped moving. He said indifferently from three steps away, "I'll let you try out my new move, drawing the ground as a prison. "

As soon as he finished speaking, Xue Jianfeng felt as if he had fallen into an ice cellar. As a disciple of the snow sword sect, he had enough resistance to the cold, but at this moment, he really felt what was called bone-chilling cold. This was no longer a problem of affecting his movement speed. If he could not break free in time, even he would be frozen to death!

"Drawing the ground as a prison?" Everyone was shocked when they saw how the snow sword was frozen in an instant. They looked at Leng Leng as if she was a monster. Could it be that she was not struggling in vain, but was preparing for this move?

Lin Yi couldn't help but smile in satisfaction. Leng Leng's biggest advantage was naturally her ice-shattering physique, but she had never been able to unleash its full power.

If she was still in the early Foundation Stage, it wouldn't be a big deal, but now she had broken through to the great circle of the Foundation Stage and was about to break through to the Golden core stage. If she didn't even have a basic Trump card, it would be too unreasonable. Once she met a strong enemy, she would suffer a big loss.

As such, Lin Yi had already started planning for Leng Leng a few months ago, and after countless attempts and improvements, the plan was finally complete before the start of the test. However, Leng Leng's opponents in the first two rounds weren't strong enough, so she couldn't put it to good use. It was only now that she met an early golden core opponent like Xue Jianfeng that she could finally put it to good use.

The characteristics of the crushed ice were integrated into the Zhen Qi in a subtle way, and then a special way to make the Zhen Qi remain after the release of Zhen Qi. Because the Zhen Qi itself was not strong, and the lethality was not strong, a strong enemy like Xue Jianfeng would naturally not take it to heart. He would not notice that the residue of the Zhen Qi was following him and not getting rid of it. When it accumulated to a certain extent, it would become a strange cage that followed him like a shadow.

By the time cold's ice-shattering properties were fully released, even Xue Jianfeng would not be able to withstand the bone-chilling cold of the cage. Furthermore, he would not be able to shake it off even if he wanted to, and he would not be able to escape even if he wanted to. This was a prison drawn on the ground!

Although it was a newly created move and there was still a lot of room for improvement in the future, the move 'imprison the ground' was enough to fully display the advantage of her ice-shattering physique. It would not be an exaggeration to say that it was coold's unique trump card killing move.

If Leng Leng was only facing an opponent of the same level, it would not be so troublesome for her to use [ground imprisonment]. She could easily release it after three to five moves, and its power was enough to freeze the opponent to death. However, Xue Jianfeng was an early gold core expert, so three to five moves were obviously not enough. Therefore, Leng Leng did not care about it and continued to use a full thirty-two moves, until she created the extreme version of [ground imprisonment].

At first, coold was still worried about whether this move would be effective. After all, this was not an ordinary fight against an opponent who was at a higher level than her. It was a fight against an opponent who was at a higher level than her. Even the ultimate version of 'ground imprisonment' might not necessarily be effective. However, after seeing the state of snow sword edge, her suspended heart instantly fell to the ground.

This wasn't just useful, it was too useful!

If Xue Jianfeng couldn't think of a way to break out of the ground prison in time, he would definitely be frozen to death on the spot!

"Amazing." Bing Wuqing glanced at Lin Yi discreetly, her heart filled with respect. Although this technique was Leng Leng's unique skill, in her eyes, the one who was truly powerful was Lin Yi.

Compared to the 'earth for a cage' technique itself, this creative power was the real thing to be feared. The depth of his understanding of the true Qi was definitely not something that a mere Foundation Stage master could have. Even golden core and nascent Soul Stage cultivators might not have it. When

she thought about the magical ability Lin Yi had just displayed, Bing Wuqing couldn't help but be shocked again. Who the hell was this guy?

The others, including Xin Yijie, didn't think as straight to the point as he did. All they could see was the coldness in the air, and the powerless look on Xue Jianfeng's face. There was only shock in their hearts.

Chapter 5202 Still Not Stopping!

And this was before they knew the true strength of the snow sword. Otherwise, they would have all gone crazy.

"What a pity, I was so close." Lin Yi shook his head slightly. He was shocked that ground imprisonment could be so powerful, but it was the first time Leng Leng used it in public, and she wasn't skilled enough to kill an early golden core like Xue Jianfeng.

As expected, as soon as Lin Yi finished speaking, the scene changed.

"Xue Jianfeng let out a series of angry roars that shook the sky. Then, the veins in his body started to jump crazily. An unprecedented and inexplicable power was released from his body.

Everyone was stunned, and even Xin Yijie cried out in shock, "Early gold core! He's already at the early golden core stage!"

With Xue Jianfeng's strength as the number one foundation building cultivator, everyone thought that it was only a matter of time before he reached the Golden core stage. If it had happened in the small Jianghu of the immemorial era, they would at most be surprised, but not so shocked. The problem was that they were in the transit islands.

Where did Xue Jianfeng's golden core come from, and when did he break through to the Golden core stage? how could there be no movement at all?

After a while, Xue Jianfeng finally regained his mobility. It seemed like he had completely broken free from the ground imprisonment. His expression was extremely ugly as he immediately pounced towards Leng Leng with a ferocious expression.

Actually, it was no wonder that he was so embarrassed that he flew into a rage. This time, not only did he fail to take the opportunity to kill Leng Leng, but he was also forced to expose his golden core stage strength in public. To him, it was like trying to steal a chicken but losing the rice instead.

"I admit defeat!" Leng Leng was already prepared for this. She immediately retreated from the arena and shouted.

According to the rules of the competition, as long as one of the two sides admitted defeat on the spot, then they were not allowed to attack again. However, Xue Jianfeng deliberately turned a deaf ear. He had not only exposed his strength of the early jiedan stage, but what made him even more angry was that he had been frostbitten by the cold painting prison. This was intolerable. Even if he had to break the rules, he must kill him with one sword!

Leng Leng was shocked to see this. The extreme version of drawing the ground as a prison had consumed too much of her physical strength and true Qi. She was completely helpless against the snow Sword's Edge, which was like a mad beast at this moment.

However, before Xue Jianfeng could reach him, another figure was much faster than him. It was Lin Yi.

Lin Yi had already guessed that Xue Jianfeng wouldn't give up so easily. With his Yuan spirit body's strength, he didn't have the confidence to cross realms and fight against a golden core stage master, but he still had a lot of magical methods. It was enough for him to deal with Xue Jianfeng.

"Detestable!" Xue Jianfeng was shocked by Lin Yi's speed. If it wasn't for the orders from above, he really wanted to kill both Lin Yi and Leng Leng with one stone!

"Still not stopping!" At this moment, Xin Yijie also stepped in. He looked at Xue Jianfeng with full vigilance as if he was facing a great enemy. If Xue Jianfeng was still only in the perfected Foundation Stage, he naturally wouldn't need to be so nervous. However, he was facing an expert of the same level now, so he had to be careful. If Xue Jianfeng really decided to act rashly, even he, the martial uncle leading the team, might be in trouble.

"Hmph!" Only then did Xue Jianfeng finally stop. Xin Yijie was a strong opponent at the same level as him, not to mention that there was still Lin Yi, who was no less difficult to deal with than Xin Yijie. On top of that, there was also the cold ground as a prison. If he continued to force his way in, he was bound to suffer a huge loss. He had no choice but to stop.

However, Xin Yijie didn't plan on letting him off so easily. He rebuked, ""Lengleng has already admitted defeat, yet you still want to kill her. What are your intentions? Do you really think that the rules of the trial are just for show? are you trying to challenge the dignity of the entire ancient Alliance?"

"Hmph, Xin Yijie, don't you dare put sh * t on me. My ears were injured by the frost, so I didn't hear you." Xue Jianfeng said nonchalantly. Now that he had shown his early Aurous core strength, there was no need to continue calling Xin Yijie martial uncle. As experts of the same level, he only needed to call him by his name. This was a common rule in the small Jianghu of the ancient times.

"Is that so?" Xin Yijie clearly didn't believe him.

"If you don't believe me, why don't you come and have a taste of what it's like to be imprisoned by her?" Xue Jianfeng coldly snorted and pouted. Although his words were just a random excuse, he was indeed frostbitten by the painted ground prison. Moreover, it was not an ordinary minor injury. If he did not take good care of it, there would be residual effects.

Of course, Xin Yijie didn't believe his nonsense, but since Xue Jianfeng had already said so, he couldn't persist any longer. He could only go along with the flow and say, "Since you didn't hurt Leng Leng, I'll turn a blind eye this time. You're on your own."

Xue Jianfeng snorted and turned away without any appreciation. His priority now was to find a place to heal, and it would be best if he could get some healing pills from the doctor. Unfortunately, things weren't going well for him right now. Not only did he fail to kill Lin Yi's people as planned, but he was injured by his own carelessness, and it was Leng Leng, a new foundation Stage cultivator. He really didn't have the face to see the doctor.

Fortunately, he had won all three rounds and had qualified for the trial. It would not matter if he slowly recuperated from now on.

The matches continued, and while there were other prominent figures like Lin Yi in the later matches, they weren't as exciting as the first one because of the opponents.

After all, Xue Jianfeng was an expert of the Golden core stage, while Leng Leng had almost succeeded in counterattacking by using the ground as a prison. This was a scene that had not appeared in the ancient Alliance for decades. Even if it was a little dull at the beginning, it was still a rare and classic showdown.

In comparison, it was inevitable that the other duels of the great circle of the Foundation Stage would pale in comparison.

Including Lin Yi's match, the other three matches of the peak Foundation Stage were all lukewarm. The one that was more interesting was Duanmu Yu's match.

Duanmu Yu's current record was one win and one loss after losing to Lin Yi in the last round, and this round was of the utmost importance. It would be great if he could win, but if he lost, he'd have to win both rounds in order to qualify for the test. Otherwise, he'd be eliminated.

Coincidentally, her opponent, Thunder Palace, also had one win and one loss. They were also determined to win this battle. If they were matched against Xue Jianfeng or Lin Yi, they might choose to admit defeat early since they were no match for either of them. They might as well save their energy for the next battle.

However, since she had drawn Duanmu Yu, it was completely different. Although Duanmu Yu was also one of the strongest disciples in the peak Foundation Stage, he was still incomparable to Xue Jianfeng and Lin Yi. The second round's battle between her and Lin Yi was proof of that.

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Thunder Palace, on the other hand, didn't think they were weak. They had a chance of winning against Duanmu Yu, especially after Lin Yi defeated the falling leaves in the second round. It was no exaggeration to say that they had a 60% chance of winning.

Sure enough, in this decisive battle, Duanmu Yu used the signature move of falling leaves in autumn. Under the killing intent of autumn, his entire body instantly became invisible like before.

"Haha, a small trick!" Thunder Palace was prepared for this. The moment Duanmu Yu disappeared, he sent a hand knife at her waist, copying Lin Yi's last move.

This hand blade did not seek power, but only speed. As long as it could successfully cut into the Mingmen of Duanmu Yu's moves at the side of his waist, he would win without a doubt.

Although it was a bit of a carbon copy, it had to be said that his response was indeed a brilliant psychological attack, and the advantage was that his reaction and speed were fast enough, which easily caught people off guard.

However, to his surprise, his hand-blade actually missed. The hand-blade streaked across, but there was still nothing in front of him.

In the next moment, a palm-sized black iron leaf suddenly slammed into his back. Thunder Palace was originally a huge and burly man, but after being hit by this leaf, he was actually sent flying on the spot, directly over everyone's heads and falling into the sea. In this way, he was naturally out of the game.

"A mountain of leaves!" Xin Yijie's eyelids twitched. Although this technique was not as famous as falling leaves in autumn, it was one of the few powerful killing moves in the spirit leaf sect. Its power was one of the best in the foundation establishment stage. However, very few people in the spirit leaf sect had actually mastered this technique, so it was even more difficult for outsiders to witness it.

This was the first time that Duanmu Yu had used it in public. To be able to send this burly man from the Thunder Palace flying with a single move, his mountain-like leaf was truly worthy of its reputation.

Duanmu Yu walked to the side and started meditating to recover his pure Qi. Everyone looked at each other. This tough girl was really not to be messed with. Falling leaves in autumn and mountain like leaf ... Other than people like Lin Yi, no one else could handle this.

The third round of the competition continued in an orderly manner. With the first two rounds as the foundation, the performance of the contestants in this round was obviously less probing. They would often use their trump cards as soon as they started. The confrontation would enter the White heat stage as soon as it started. Basically, the winner would be decided in three or two moves. This way, they could save more energy to deal with the fourth and fifth round of the competition.

Soon, it was Lingshan and the others "turn again, and their performances were as impressive as ever. Lingshan, Chentian, and the others won all three battles, and they qualified early, just like Lin Yi.

As for Xiaobo and the others, they didn't win all three matches, but they managed to get two wins and one loss. The situation was looking good.

The only exception was Ying Ziyu-she was the only one whose future wasn't looking good. She'd had one win and two losses in three rounds, and her only win was from the first round against Yu Bing. The other two were easy losses against the ancient Alliance disciples, and she couldn't even use the counter moves that Lin Yi had taught her before. It wasn't good for her if this continued.

"Ziyu, you ..." Even Lin Yi couldn't do anything in this situation. He'd already come up with a countermove for each sect, and it was like providing a reference answer-all they had to do was memorize it. But he couldn't just take the exam himself, could he?

"Lin Yi bro, am I really useless?" Ziyu smiled bitterly.

Lin Yi's heart skipped a beat-the girl was still forcing a smile, but tears were already welling up in her eyes. She was just trying her best not to let them fall.

"No," she said. Lin Yi shook his head, his heart aching for Ziyu as she put on a strong front. He felt a bit of regret-he should've let her stay in the common world and enjoy her school life, but he decided to take her to the ancient with him on the spur of the moment. Wasn't he a bit too decisive?

"Looks like I'm the only one who can stay here this time." Ziyu said dejectedly. When Lin Yi suggested that they all join the test, she was the one who responded the most, but it seemed like she had no fate with it.

"Don't be discouraged, you still have a chance. " Lin Yi consoled.

"Lin Yi bro, you don't have to comfort me-I know my situation the best. It's impossible for me to win the next two rounds." Ziyu smiled bitterly.

She could've hoped that she'd be lucky-if she'd been lucky enough to get her own people in the next two rounds, she'd be able to get a guaranteed spot. It was a pity that Lingshan and Chentian, who'd won all three rounds, had gotten a spot early-they couldn't do anything that might affect the fairness of the competition, and so they couldn't participate in the draw anymore. Xiaobo and the others were the only ones left who could get their own people.

Not only was the chance extremely low, but even if they did, Ziyu wouldn't really be able to ask Xiaobo and the others to go easy on her. After all, even they wouldn't be able to guarantee a place in the test.

Lingshan and the others looked at each other-they wanted to comfort her, but didn't know what to say. They all knew that Ziyu was a strong-headed person, and if they said something wrong, it might backfire on her.

"Nothing is impossible. You can't just look at things from a pessimistic point of view. Although it's a pity that you've lost two games in a row, if you look at it from an optimistic point of view, you just need to win two more games and everything will be fine, right? Besides, this situation isn't too bad. You might not be able to come up with a solution on your own, but don't forget that you still have me. " Lin Yi said with a smile.

"Lin Yi bro, you have a plan?" Ziyu's eyes lit up, but then she shook her head. "It's useless. It's all because of me. You've already taught me all the countermoves, but I can't help but get nervous when I'm standing in the middle of the field. Once I get nervous, I forget everything and can't use any countermoves at all. I'm just a piece of trash!"

"No, you're not. You're just too young and can't adapt to this atmosphere." Lin Yi shook his head and pulled Ziyu over to a small wooden boat on the beach."Get ready. I'll be giving you special training alone for the next two days."

Chapter 5204 No One's Here

"Individual special training?" "Special training?" Ziyu blinked, surprised.

Although the previous counterattacks were also last minute, and it only took them three days to almost master it, now that the trial Competition was going on, even if there were two days of spare time between the two rounds, it was only enough to recover physical strength and true Qi, where would there be time for individual special training?

"There's still time, of course there's still time, because this isn't anything new. It's just a review of the counter-move style I taught you before." Lin Yi told Ziyu to get on the boat, and they returned to the Qingyun sect's Island in the North.

"Review? Is this useful?" Ziyu wasn't very confident-she was someone who wasn't afraid of anything, but things like exams were the only thing she couldn't do. This test was like an exam for her, and her mind would go blank as soon as she got on the field. It didn't matter how well she remembered what moves she'd use to counter them, it would be useless.

"Don't worry, this isn't just a simple review. It's tailor-made for you." Lin Yi smiled mysteriously. He'd found the problem now, and it wasn't hard to come up with a solution.

"Really?" Ziyu only recovered now-it wasn't that she had confidence in herself, but in Lin Yi. If he said that, then he had to have a way to get her through this.

On the other side, the crowd watched as the two left, and Lingshan couldn't help but worry, ""Will Ziyu be okay?"

"Don't worry, since boss is personally taking action, she will definitely be fine. We just have to wait and see. " Chentian said without a doubt.

Everyone smiled at each other-Lin Yi said that he'd take them all to the test, and he wouldn't leave Ziyu alone. He'd never let anyone down, not in the past, and not in the future.

In the fourth round of the trials, because Xue Jianfeng, Lin Yi, and the others had won all three rounds and were eliminated early, and there were also those who were seriously injured and eliminated from

the competition, the number of participants in this round was obviously much less. For example, the group of Foundation Stage cultivators only had five people this round. Last round they had eight people.

Without Xue Jianfeng and Lin Yi, this round wasn't as eye-catching as before. Leng Leng and Duanmu Yu were the only two people left. The former was the genius disciple who almost used the painting to defeat an Arous core stage master, and the latter was the senior Sister who was gradually revealing the strength of the leaf spirit sect. Both of them were beautiful girls, too, so it was rare to see them.

It was a pity that the two women did not meet this time. However, to everyone's surprise, whether it was Leng Leng or Duanmu Yu, they should be considered the top existences among the remaining perfected Foundation Stage experts. In the end, they both suffered defeat at the same time!

Originally, the two disciples of the Foundation Stage had already resigned themselves to their fate after knowing the result of the draw. After all, the strength that the two women had shown before was really not to be underestimated. The general experts of the same level basically had no chance of winning against them, so the two of them were only holding the belief that they would lose and put their all into the last fight.

However, they did not expect that they would actually win.

Not to mention the others who were watching this result, even they themselves found it hard to believe. They felt that this victory was picked up for free. It took them a long time to react and they were instantly ecstatic.

"What's going on?" Lingshan and the others looked at each other-too bad Lin Yi wasn't there, or he'd be able to explain it to them.

"I'm afraid that he consumed too much true Qi in the first three rounds. He's running out of physical strength." Xin Yijie looked at them and said thoughtfully. Other than the silent Bing Wuqing, he was probably the only other person who could tell what was going on, other than Leng Leng and Duanmu Yu.

What he said was not wrong at all. Coold's strength and realm were far from consolidated due to her consecutive breakthroughs in the previous two rounds. Not to mention, she had used the extreme version of 'painting the ground as a prison' for the first time in the last round against Xue Jianfeng. This was a trump card killing move that consumed a lot of true Qi and physical strength. At that time, she did not feel much because of her excitement, but it was only now that the drawbacks were fully reflected.

If she had been able to use ground as a prison, there was almost no reason for her to lose in the previous match. However, because of the lack of true energy, there was a very obvious flaw when she used this move, which was why her opponent had turned the defeat into victory.

It was the same for Duanmu Yu. Regardless of whether it was falling leaves in autumn or a mountain of leaves, they were both powerful moves that consumed a lot of Zhen Qi and physical strength. Moreover, each time she used them in a short period of time, the consumption would be greater than the previous time. In addition, her opponent's strength was not weak. It was not difficult to understand why she lost in the end.

After losing the battle, the two women's performance was exactly the same. They didn't say a word and directly walked to an open space on the side and began to meditate to recover their true Qi. They now had two wins and two losses. The next round of the competition would directly determine their course of action, so they had to seize the time to recuperate and build up their energy, preparing for this last battle.

Coincidentally, ever since Leng Leng and Duanmu Yu had lost in succession, this fourth round of the competition seemed to have been cursed. All sorts of unexpected outcomes had continuously appeared

one after another. They clearly had the absolute upper hand in terms of strength, yet they had repeatedly failed miserably in unexpected turns. It was simply abnormal.

Xin Yijie wasn't too surprised by this. As a senior elder of the green cloud School on the northern island, he had hosted at least eighty to a hundred matches of all sizes. He knew that in the middle and late stages of the competition, one's physical strength and true Qi would be greatly consumed, and one's mind would unconsciously relax due to exhaustion. Therefore, it was the time when accidents were the most likely to happen. It wasn't surprising that there were so many unexpected results.

A day later, it was finally the turn of the early Foundation Stage groups for the fourth round. Due to various reasons, the number of participating disciples had been greatly reduced, and the progress of the competition had accelerated significantly. The first round still needed two whole days to finish, but by the time the fourth round was over, it had only been less than a day since the first round had been finished.

If Xin Yijie hadn't deliberately left more time for everyone to rest and recuperate in between each group's matches, this time would have been even shorter. After all, not only were there far fewer matches than before, but because everyone had deliberately reduced the probing, the time of each match had also been greatly reduced. This was a matter of course.

"They're not back yet. Should we get someone to call them?" Lingshan and the others looked at each other. Naturally, he was referring to Lin Yi and Ziyu.

Chapter 5205 So Biased

Lin Yi said that he'd be training Ziyu for two days, but it wasn't even two days yet, and it was already time for the draw. If they didn't get the chance, they'd be disqualified!

"But I'm afraid it's too late now. "Ah, we miscalculated ..." Yu Bing frowned. They should've realized this long ago, but they trusted Lin Yi too much and subconsciously thought that this was within Lin Yi's

calculations. They forgot that the timing wasn't something they could control, and even Lin Yi wouldn't have predicted that it would be their turn so soon.

"No matter what, I'll go find boss and the others now. As long as I don't get drawn for the first round, it should be fine. I don't think my luck is that bad." Chentian said as he left.

However, before he could even take two steps, Xin Yijie announced, "The first match of the foundation establishment stage, Ying Ziyu from the mortal world versus Luo shasheng from the snow sword sect."

"Ha? How can it be like this!" Chentian almost fell to the ground, and Lingshan and the others looked like they were in pain-what was they supposed to do now?

At this time, Luo shasheng had already walked into the middle of the stage with a fierce aura. He looked at song Lingshan and the others with an evil smile.

Lingshan's counterattack was a miracle in the first round, and it did hit a vital point, but it wasn't that heavy. So, Luo shasheng recovered by the second round and didn't run into Lin Yi's group in the next three rounds.

Among all the early Foundation establishment stage disciples of the ancient Alliance who came to the secular world to train, Luo shasheng's strength was not absolutely first class. However, he was a disciple of the snow sword sect who could successfully master the snow force. His strength could not be underestimated. If he was not first class, there were second class. As long as his luck was not too bad, he could defeat most of his opponents with his strength.

However, perhaps it was because of Lingshan's attack, Luo shasheng's strength had recovered, but his condition had been affected. The next two rounds were one win and one loss. Although he wasn't directly eliminated, one of his feet was on the edge of the cliff, and there was no way out.

"What a coincidence, although it's a pity it's not song Lingshan, but it's still a chance for me to get my revenge. I can't wait to get it." Luo shasheng looked at song Lingshan with pity. He couldn't accept losing to song Lingshan in the first round for no reason at all, and he wanted to meet her again in the next few rounds. Unfortunately, he didn't have the chance to do so, so he could only take it out on Ying Ziyu.

Lingshan and the others glared at him-if it weren't for the competition, they would've taught this guy a good lesson! If Lingshan didn't go easy on him last time, he'd be a dead man by now, and he still had the nerve to talk big!

Although he said that, it would be a lie to say that he wasn't worried at all. With Ziyu's performance in the previous matches, it was a disaster for her against this Luo shasheng, especially with the guy's hatred. If he really did get a chance, the consequences would be unimaginable. He wouldn't let Ziyu admit defeat so easily.

"The competition has begun. May the two disciples please enter the arena and take your positions." Xin Yijie saw that Ziyu wasn't coming in, and couldn't help but turn around to hurry her up. He couldn't find her-he'd been in contact with Lingshan and the others quite a bit these past few months, and he could still recognize her. "Where's Ying Ziyu?"

Under normal circumstances, it didn't matter if it was their turn to draw, all the disciples would just wait on the side. Even if they won all three battles and gained the right to go, or lost all three battles and were eliminated, most of them would just stay and watch the others fight, save for the ones who were seriously injured. It was the first time someone like Ziyu had disappeared without any injuries.

"This ..." Song Lingshan and the others looked at each other and quickly said, ""She has something to do, but she'll be back soon. Please wait for a while."

"Then ... Alright." Xin Yijie nodded. If it was someone else, it might not have worked. After all, Ziyu was Lin Yi's person. She was his grand uncle, after all. He had to give her some face.

Seeing this, Luo shasheng snorted in dissatisfaction, but he didn't dare to say anything. He wasn't a Big Shot like Xue Jianfeng, he was only an early Foundation Stage disciple. How could he dare to put on airs in front of an Aurous core stage martial uncle like Xin Yijie? so he could only endure it.

Lingshan and the others all let out a breath of relief as they sent Chentian to inform Lin Yi and Ziyu. It was quite a distance from here to the Qingyun sect's private island, and they had to row-it would take them two incense's time to get there and back. Even Xin Yijie didn't want to drag this out so long, and they had to try everything they could.

An incense's time passed, and the other ancient Alliance disciples were starting to get impatient. If it was someone as important as Lin Yi who had made them wait for so long, it would be understandable, but this was just a weak little girl. Xin Yijie was the judge and their uncle-master, and yet he was so biased towards her? wasn't he being a little too selfish?

"Shishu Xin, we've waited long enough. If she doesn't come, do we have to keep waiting like this?" Luo shasheng finally bit the bullet and questioned.

"Yeah, according to the rules of the trial Competition, as long as you don't appear in time, you will automatically forfeit. Waiting for an incense stick to burn is already the limit. If you wait any longer, the flowers will wither." The people around him agreed.

"This ..." Xin Yijie looked at Lingshan and the others, troubled. He had tried his best from his perspective, but he couldn't do anything about it. "If that's the case, then I'll announce that Ying Ziyu's late ..."

Before he could finish, Ziyu's voice came from nearby. "I'm sorry I'm late,"

"That's great!" Lingshan and the others all let out a breath of relief when they saw Lin Yi and Ziyu appear together, even Xin Yijie. Only Luo shasheng was a little disappointed.

He wanted to use this chance to get back at Ziyu, but the test was much more important. If he could get a free win without breaking a sweat, then he'd be at his peak for the most important fifth round, and his chances of passing would be much higher.

"Then I'm going!" Ziyu wasn't as nervous as she'd been in the first few rounds-she smiled confidently and reached out her hand.

"Yeah, good luck." Lin Yi high-fived her.

Ziyu walked onto the field full of energy, seeing Luo shasheng take a deep breath. She thought to herself, "just watch, I won't drag you guys down, I won't!"

Chapter 5206 New Move

"Hmph, she's clearly just a useless flower vase. Where does her confidence come from?" Luo shasheng's lips twitched in disdain. Ever since he lost to Song Lingshan, he'd been paying close attention to Lin Yi's group. After all, they might all be opponents in the draw, and he could see their performance from the start to the end.

If it was someone like song Lingshan, he'd be a bit worried, but now that it was Ziyu, the weakest of the bunch, there was no need to worry.

"Will Ziyu be okay?" Lingshan said, worried. She knew Luo shasheng's strength the best-he was a foundation level fighter, and if she couldn't fully grasp the countermoves that Lin Yi taught her, she'd have a hard time dealing with him.

"Ziyu, she ..." Lin Yi paused and smiled, ""He's actually quite strong. "

Lingshan and the others all looked at each other-Lin Yi's standards were always very high, and they'd never heard him say anything like that before, even when it came to performances like this. For him to say that she was very strong ... Could she be a genius?

At that moment, the fight officially began, and to everyone's surprise, Ziyu didn't follow the tactics and countermoves Lin Yi had taught them-she chose to attack first.

This scene not only surprised everyone, but also Luo shasheng, who was in the middle of the field, was shocked. However, he immediately revealed a sneer,"if you want to strike first, you need to have the strength to do so, do you?"

With a cold laugh, he swung his signature weapon, the death blade, at her. Ziyu, however, dodged to the side, and closed in on her with a punch.

Shasheng was shocked-Ziyu was hitting his Mingmen! How was this possible?!

If it was the most famous move of the snow sword sect, it was still acceptable for someone to lock onto its Mingmen. However, the move he was using now, traceless snow on the ground, was just an unremarkable move. How could this woman have predicted it?

She couldn't just say that it was her spontaneous reaction, right? That reaction speed was too shocking. Moreover, could an ordinary person study snow sword sect's moves so thoroughly? even snow sword sect's disciples themselves might not be able to lock onto the fatal point of each move so quickly, right?

It was a good thing traceless snow didn't have as many openings as snowkill, and while Luo shasheng quickly changed his moves, Ziyu didn't. She still hit where she was, but Luo shasheng easily blocked it.

"Does this woman not know how to be flexible?" Luo shasheng paused, but before he could react, Ziyu followed up with another attack, faster than before. This time, however, she didn't lock onto the target.

Luo shasheng quickly blocked again, but before he could even stop, Ziyu's third attack came at him at an even faster speed. It didn't lock onto the Mingmen either, and looked like a normal part.

"She's only choosing unimportant seats. What's this woman doing?" Luo shasheng was a bit confused. Ziyu's attack was abnormally fast, but it was very easy to block. It wasn't threatening at all.

It was just that Lingshan had done it before, and even if Luo shasheng looked down on Ziyu, he didn't dare let his guard down at this sudden and unexpected combo. He decided to stay calm and steady, and started to defend himself.

After seven or eight moves, it was all the same, and he was starting to get impatient. He'd seen through Ziyu already-she was weak, after all, and everything she'd done was just a Bluff.

Luo shasheng was about to strike back, but before he could even do so, Ziyu was already coming for his vitals. He was so scared that he almost peed his pants, and quickly went back to his turtle-like posture.

"This is ..." Song Lingshan looked at this scene, confused. Ziyu's performance felt like she was using Lin Yi's countermove, but it wasn't completely the case. Other than the first move and the one just now, the other moves weren't meant to counter snow sword sect.

"Other than the snow sword sect, Ziyu is also using the same counter-attack technique that she used against the other ancient sects. Boss, what's going on?" Yu Bing asked quietly, finally understanding what was going on.

Chentian and the others reacted as well-no wonder Ziyu's moves looked so familiar. They were all moves from the ancient sects, but they were all mixed together.

"As you can see, it's a mixed version of the ancient sect's counter-attack style." Lin Yi said with a smile. He'd made this up for Ziyu-with her exam syndrome, it seemed like it'd be hard for her to use a proper countermove like everyone else. That was why he thought of this.

He didn't need to think too much about it. As long as he could display all of this mixed-up counter-attack style in the competition, it would be much easier.

"But will this work?" Lingshan asked, confused. Ziyu did seem to be intimidating the guy a little, but she didn't hurt him at all. He'd see through her sooner or later, and it was just a waste of Qi and stamina- there was no chance of winning at all.

"That's right. If we're not as strong as our opponent, it's easy for us to reveal our weaknesses. We have to use a defensive strategy. Didn't you teach us that, boss?" Chentian said.

"That's normal, but look at what Ziyu's doing. " Lin Yi suggested.

Everyone looked at Ziyu's reaction, and after a while, Yu Bing came to his senses."It seems like she intentionally reduced the power of her moves in order to increase the speed of her attacks. To be more precise, she had no choice but to reduce the power of her moves."

"That's right. As the saying goes, 'there's nothing that can not be destroyed, only speed can not be broken'. The word 'fast' doesn't just refer to the speed of movement, but also the speed of attack. When the speed of attack reaches a certain level, it can make the opponent unable to react in time and achieve the purpose of attacking instead of defending. So I taught her a new set of fighting methods, close-range instant strike." Lin Yi explained with a smile.

This was something he'd heard from someone on Sky Class Island, but because he had strong skills like the five elements killing Qi and lightning burial, he didn't have to play around with them. He didn't think that it would come in handy this time.

Chapter 5207 Being Too Smart For Your Own Good

"Close-range instant strike?!" Everyone was shocked.

"Yes, this is a fighting style that puts everything aside and only pursues the extreme speed of the move. Once you are entangled by such an expert, you can forget about counterattacking normally. Because you are only halfway through your move, the other party has already made several moves, so you can only be led by the nose." Lin Yi said.

"Wow, that sounds really powerful!" Everyone exclaimed in surprise, but then they were a little resentful. "Boss, you're too biased. You only taught Ziyu something so powerful, but not us ..."

"Hehe, if you want to learn, I can teach you at any time. However, this is just a fighting style, and not everyone is suitable for it." Lin Yi said as he looked at Ziyu. He couldn't say much about the others, but this girl was surprisingly fast. She seemed to be born for instant hitting.

The two were still fighting, and it was as Lin Yi said-shasheng was being held down by Ziyu. His Blade of Destruction couldn't unleash its full power when someone got close to him, and Ziyu was using instant strike at close range. Even if it was just in its early stages, it was enough to catch people off guard.

"Close combat is really effective! That guy can't even find a chance to fight back! Ziyu is leading him by the nose!" Chentian's eyes lit up.

However, Yu Bing still frowned, "You're right, but Ziyu hasn't really posed a threat to him yet. He's going to run out of energy soon, isn't he?"

"As long as you're close, it's easy to take the initiative. The disadvantage is that the power of each attack will be greatly reduced, and the physical strength and true Qi will be consumed very quickly. It's really not suitable for a protracted battle." Lin Yi commented.

"Doesn't that mean Ziyu's in danger?" Lingshan said, worried.

"You're wrong. Yesterday, I suddenly realized that Ziyu has a very strong special trait. She's especially suited for close-range combat. You'll know if you keep watching." Lin Yi smiled mysteriously.

"A very strong trait?" Everyone paused, staring at Ziyu's performance. They didn't see anything out of the ordinary, but slowly, their expressions changed.

The fight had been going on for an incense's time, and with the pace Ziyu was at, she should've been unable to hold on any longer. Her attacks should've slowed down by now, but it was the exact opposite. She wasn't slowing down at all, and seemed to be getting faster and faster. Not only that, from Luo shasheng's movements, even his power seemed to be getting stronger!

"Why would I?" Everyone couldn't help but feel puzzled.

"The more you fight, the braver you get. Ziyu seems to have this kind of rare physique." Lin Yi explained with a smile. Normal people would get weaker and weaker after their energy was used up, but there was a type of person who could be triggered to become much stronger than usual. Ziyu looked petite and weak, but she had a strong body. It wasn't a coincidence that she used to be a gangster-it was in her bones.

"A physique that can exert force in the later part of the game?!" Everyone was shocked.

While they were still in shock, the fight was turning white. Ziyu's attacks were getting faster and stronger, and Luo shasheng, who'd been in a defensive position the whole time, was starting to lose focus. In a short while, he'd been hit five times.

Although his protective genuine Qi had blocked most of the power, he had been hurt a lot. Now he was a little injured. Even if the injury was not serious, it had affected his movement. This was the beginning of a vicious circle.

"From the looks of it, the results should be out soon." Xin Yijie nodded, surprised. The situation was clear now-Ziyu's unexpected performance had given her the upper hand, and if Luo shasheng didn't come up with something to fight back, the battle would be over soon.

Luo shasheng, as the person directly involved, was well aware of this point. Unfortunately, this was the first time he had seen a close-range instant strike. For a moment, he didn't know how to deal with it. In the face of such a fast-paced close-range attack, he couldn't even use a complete move, let alone counterattack.

"To be defeated by a weak little girl, how could such a stupid and dogshit thing happen to me!" Seeing that he was being forced into a desperate situation, Luo shasheng was finally ready to risk everything.

Lin Yi's lips curled up at this scene. Instant combat was an extremely powerful combat method, but it wasn't invincible. As long as he chose the right strategy, he could deal with it.

In order to deal with close-range instant strike, the following two points had to be done. The first was to not let the opponent get close easily. The second was to widen the gap as soon as possible after the opponent got close, even if it meant trading damage for damage.

However, Luo shasheng didn't realize these two points at all. Even though he had decided to go all out at this time, it was too late. Without enough patience and means, if he could only rely on a moment of

impulse to break through, then close-range instant strike, which was highly respected on Sky Class Island, would be too weak.

Luo shasheng did not think too much in his moment of desperation, and immediately used his snow slaughter style. Ever since he lost to song Lingshan in the first round, the weakness of this signature move of the snow sword sect was known to everyone. Therefore, he had to be extremely careful every time he used it, or else it would be easily countered.

Everyone was speechless-all Ziyu had to do now was follow up with an attack on his throat, and the fight would be over. It wasn't an easy thing to do under normal circumstances, but with her close-range, instant strike, it was a piece of cake for her.

But Ziyu didn't care at all-she just kept going at the same pace, attacking every part of his body, except for the throat.

"This little girl actually saw through it?" Luo shasheng was not happy, but shocked. His desperate move was just an illusion. He just wanted to use this move to lure his opponent. In fact, he didn't plan to use the full power of the snowkill. From the moment he started to use it, he had already prepared to change his move.

"Hehe, should I say that cleverness may backfire on one's cleverness, or should I say that fools do more mischief?" Lin Yi couldn't help but chuckle. Luo shasheng's seduction was child's play to him-even Lingshan and the others noticed it at once.

Chapter 5208 An Important Duel

As for whether or not Ziyu noticed it, that wasn't for sure, but even if she did, she wouldn't care-she focused on taking the initiative in instant combat. Even if she missed an opening, she couldn't follow the rhythm unless she had the absolute confidence to kill the opponent in one hit. This was the first rule that Lin Yi emphasized when he taught her about instant combat.

Bang! Bang! In that moment, Ziyu's chain of attacks knocked him to the ground, but she didn't stop there. She continued to attack him, not showing any mercy at all.

"Ugh ... That's brutal ..." Everyone's eyes twitched. As long as he didn't admit defeat or faint, the fight wouldn't be over. Even if he fell, he could still chase after him. But this was a test where most people would stop at a certain point, and it was rare to see someone like Ziyu.

Even Lin Yi and the others felt a shiver run down their spines-Ziyu was a tough person, after all.

After a while, Xin Yijie couldn't bear to see Luo shasheng being beaten to death. He stepped forward and said, ""Alright, that's it for the fight. I declare Ying Ziyu the winner, and Luo shasheng one-three losses, eliminated."

"Ah? It's over?" Ziyu stopped, still looking as if she wanted more.

"That's enough. Save some energy for the next round. " Lin Yi sweated as he looked at the mess Luo shasheng was in-it was his bad luck to have an opponent like Ziyu.

"Alright, but Lin Yi bro's instant strike technique you taught me was really amazing! I felt like my whole body was on fire as I fought, I couldn't stop!" Ziyu said excitedly as she hugged Lin Yi's arm.

Everyone smiled when they heard this. This shouldn't be the effect of instant strike at close range, but purely because of her special physique!

Ziyu's victory was a good start for everyone-Yu Bing, Kang Xiaobo, and the others all passed as expected, with three wins and one loss each.

With that, there were only two people left in the fifth round-Ziyu and Leng Leng.

But with Ziyu's current condition, there shouldn't be much to worry about in the next round. At least for the early Foundation Stage, getting close to someone and using instant attacks was a very difficult fight. Most people would be caught off guard, and without the guidance of an expert, no one would be able to block her attacks.

Now, the one who was a little worried was Leng Leng. Although her current strength was very strong, not only did she have the ice-shattering physique, but she had also developed a powerful move like drawing the ground as a prison. However, she had just advanced to the foundation building perfected stage, and at the same time, she was facing the dilemma of insufficient physical strength and true Qi. If she could not recover in time, she might repeat the mistake of the fourth round, which would be troublesome.

"Lin Yi bro, why don't you give sister Lengleng a one-on-one special training as well? everything would be fine then." Ziyu suggested. She herself was a living example, and with Lin Yi's level and judgment, there was no doubt that the individual training would be effective.

"That's good. " Lin Yi nodded and turned to Leng Leng. "There's still a lot of room for improvement whether it's drawing the ground as a prison or other aspects. You should be able to gain something from it with targeted special training. What do you think?"

"This ..." Leng Leng hesitated for a moment before she shook her head firmly. "Biting off more than you can chew. Right now, I haven't even properly consolidated my strength as a perfected foundation building cultivator, and I haven't familiarized myself with drawing the ground as a prison yet. So, I think that the special training should be left for the future. This time, I want to overcome it with my own efforts."

"Alright then, I believe in you. Good luck." Lin Yi patted her shoulder lightly. It was a bit risky, but he was glad. It was just like what Leng Leng said-biting off more than you can chew. It was rare for her to realize this.

In the fifth round of the competition, no one chose to challenge those of a higher cultivation level. After all, those who were left for this round were the disciples who had won two matches and lost two matches. At this time, there was no room for any surprises. Instead of choosing to challenge those of a higher cultivation level, it was better to participate in the fifth round. At least, this way, the difficulty would be lower, and the chances of obtaining the qualification to participate in the ancient trial would be greater.

There were only four perfected Foundation Stage cultivators left. When Xin Yijie drew out the first group, everyone was shocked. Their gazes instantly focused on the two people in the middle of the stage, coldly facing off against Duanmu Yu!

"Oh? It looks like I've caught up with a good show!" Xue Jianfeng laughed with interest. After a few days of recovery, the frostbite from Leng Leng's extreme woodcarving technique had healed. However, because of this, he wasn't present to supervise the battle these few days, so he didn't specifically target Lin Yi's group. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to pass so smoothly.

Fortunately, the results of this draw did not disappoint him. However, he had to admit that Leng Leng's strength was indeed extraordinary, especially her "ground prison" move. It was extremely shocking, and it would be difficult for ordinary experts of the same level to contend against her. However, Duanmu Yu was no ordinary character. Moreover, from the previous match, it could be seen that Leng Leng's

condition was not considered good. Thus, her chances of winning this match against Duanmu Yu were not high.

If Duanmu Yu could eliminate Leng Leng just like that, even though it would be barely satisfactory for Xue Jianfeng, it would still be a form of comfort.

At this moment, not only Xue Jianfeng, but the rest of the crowd also revealed an expression of anticipation. After all, this was a rare battle that would be the focus of attention. Both sides were the hot topic of discussion, especially this was the final battle. No matter what the result was, one side was bound to be eliminated on the spot. Who would be the one to be eliminated?

"Please," he said. Leng Leng took the lead and bowed to Duanmu Yu.

"Please," he said. Duanmu Yu, on the other hand, made a gesture of invitation in a carefree manner. On the surface, he appeared calm and collected, but in his heart, he was secretly on guard, warning himself that no matter what, he could not let the other party use the painting ground as a prison. Even Xue Jianfeng, an early jiedan stage expert, almost suffered a disaster. If she was the one trapped, then everything would be over.

After the two of them finished greeting each other, the atmosphere suddenly became extremely tense. The people around them didn't even dare to breathe too loudly, quietly waiting for the two of them to officially start.

After a moment's confrontation, Leng Leng finally took the lead to make her move. She went all out as soon as she came up to the stage, as if she was about to use the painted ground as a prison.

Chapter 5209 An Unexpected Move

"She wants to end the battle quickly?" Duanmu Yu was startled. However, she was not surprised by this. Since she had already been exhausted in the last round, it would be impossible for her to fully recover even after two days of rest. This was especially true when she was facing a strong enemy. The only choice she had was to end the battle quickly.

In reality, it wasn't just Leng Leng. Duanmu Yu was also thinking the same thing. She was facing the same predicament as Leng Leng. If she couldn't think of a way to end the battle as soon as possible, it would be hard to say how the situation would develop in the future.

Bang! Bang! The two of them kicked out almost at the same time, but neither of them touched the other, because they were both aiming for the other's most fatal points. This had nothing to do with each move's Mingmen, but was a life for a life fighting style!

Everyone couldn't help but take in a cold breath in unison, each and every one of them dumbfounded. Even if the outcome of this battle was directly related to the qualification to participate in the archaic trials, there was still no need to go all out, right?

Lingshan and the others felt their hearts skip a beat, even Lin Yi raised a brow. Luckily, the two didn't really trade their lives for each other 's-they both pulled back at the last moment.

Just as everyone heaved a sigh of relief, the two immediately staged the same scene again. Everyone's hearts suddenly jumped to their throats again. It was only when the two separated again that they relaxed. It was like a roller coaster.

"This isn't good. If this continues, I'm afraid it'll be the opposite of our strategy of ending the battle quickly." Duanmu Yu looked at Leng Leng, who was charging at him again with a serious expression. He once again used the method of exchanging a life for a life to force her to retreat while secretly frowning.

She had no choice but to do this. Because she was afraid of the legendary ice-shattering physique, she did not dare to take Leng Leng's attack head-on. Otherwise, even if she had protective true Qi, it would be gradually affected. Once her speed was limited, what awaited her would be a prison.

Therefore, she could only use this method to force cold to retreat. However, this would gradually develop into a battle of physical strength and true energy. The situation would be out of control soon. If the situation remained the same, she might not be able to hold back and it would really become a mutual destruction.

Seeing that Leng Leng was about to attack him again, Duanmu Yu changed his strategy. A withered leaf suddenly fell from his palm and his entire body disappeared. The bleak autumn atmosphere instantly swept over the entire scene. One falling leaf could tell the world of autumn.

"A good show is coming!" Everyone's spirits were immediately lifted. According to Duanmu Yu's previous habits, falling leaves in autumn would be followed by a mountain of leaves. The victor would be decided very soon!

Unexpectedly, at the same time, a bone-chilling cold enveloped the entire area. The source of this cold was Leng Leng.

"Drawing the ground as a prison?" Everyone was shocked again, and they looked at each other. "But I can't even see Duanmu Yu's figure. Even so, he's still able to use the 'ground imprisonment' technique. Moreover, the area it covers is so large. Isn't it too exaggerated?"

"Even though it's a trap, it's a trap set for herself. Leng Leng is really going all out this time." Lin Yi couldn't help but smile at the situation. In theory, [ground prison] was only used when the target was locked on, but under special circumstances, it could also be used on Leng Leng herself like this. Her ice-

shattering Constitution amplified this effect, and it was enough to expand the range of [ground prison] by several times. This way, even Leng Leng would get frostbites, but it wouldn't be as serious as the average person.

No one understood what was going on, but for safety's sake, Xin Yijie once again led the group back quite a distance. Everyone only stopped when they were almost at the shore, afraid that they would be accidentally injured by the cold painting on the ground.

Leng Leng's surroundings were empty. Not a single person could be found within a hundred meter radius. However, everyone knew that Duanmu Yu was definitely hiding in this empty space, waiting for an opportunity to kill her in one strike.

But, where was she?

Everyone, including Xin Yijie, was trying their best to find Duanmu Yu's figure. However, this was destined to be useless. Duanmu Yu had used it at least three times in the first four rounds. Unless she showed herself, even an early Aurous core stage expert like Xin Yijie would not be able to lock onto her position. If it was so easy to break through, falling leaves in autumn wouldn't have become the trademark of spirit leaf sect.

Of course, Lin Yi was the only exception. Falling leaves in autumn could trick an early golden core practitioner, but it was too fake to trick someone at his level.

Unfortunately, Leng Leng wasn't Lin Yi. If the others couldn't detect Duanmu Yu's location, she couldn't as well. That was why she used this skill on herself. Otherwise, she wouldn't have to take such a risk.

"This could be really strong!" Duanmu Yu secretly furrowed his brows as he watched this scene. She had indeed relied on falling leaves to conceal her figure. However, she could only hide from the other party's perception. She could clearly feel that bone-chilling cold. In fact, because of the bleak autumn intent, she could feel it even more clearly than others. This bone-chilling cold could really kill.

This wasn't strange at all. What truly surprised Duanmu Yu was that the might of "ground imprisonment" had actually increased to such an extent within three short moves. It had almost completely subverted her previous judgment!

During Leng Leng's and Xue Jianfeng's battle, she, Duanmu Yu, was definitely one of the people who had paid the most attention. After all, both of them were very likely to be powerful enemies that she would face in the future.

As the senior Sister leading the group in the leaf spirit sect, Duanmu Yu's observation skills were definitely first-class. This was the basic requirement for joining the leaf spirit sect. Although she had only seen it once, she could already see that it was a trap.

Duanmu Yu was very clear that this was a powerful killing move that required the foreshadowing of the moves. The more foreshadowing, the more powerful it would be!

It was precisely because of this judgment that Duanmu Yu had been extremely determined to end the battle as soon as possible. Not only could he avoid the risk of overusing his true Qi and physical strength, but he could also restrain his opponent's most feared technique, drawing a prison on the ground. It was killing two birds with one stone.

If it wasn't for the fact that her [falling leaves in autumn] also required a certain amount of time to accumulate energy, Duanmu Yu would definitely have used it at the first moment. Of course, it was still within an acceptable range if she only exchanged three moves with her opponent. However, she didn't

expect that after just three moves, her [ground locking spell] had actually reached such a level of strength. It was even stronger than when she was fighting against Xue Jianfeng!

In that case, could it be that his previous judgment was completely wrong? Duanmu Yu's confidence couldn't help but waver. After all, all of her conjectures were based on the surface. To be honest, it was already not simple for her to come to such a conclusion after only observing it once. Unfortunately, she still didn't understand the principle of drawing the ground as a prison.

The existence of the Icebreak aura was the foundation of drawing the ground as a prison. In order to leave enough Icebreak aura, it was naturally necessary to have enough moves as a Foundation. However, if the target was Leng Leng herself, who was the source of the Icebreak aura, why would there be a need for any moves as Foundation?

Chapter 5210 Returning To Spring

However, even so, Duanmu Yu did not reveal any flaws. In an instant, she adjusted her strategy and prepared to take the first move!

Falling leaves in autumn and falling leaves like a mountain were the most common and most threatening combo attacks. This was also Duanmu Yu's original plan. However, just like falling leaves in autumn, falling leaves like a mountain also required time to accumulate power. Everyone knew about this combo, but they still couldn't guard against it. This was because no one knew where and when falling leaves 'attack would come from.

The problem now was that due to the bone-chilling effect of the painting earth prison, Duanmu Yu discovered that the true Qi in her body had begun to show signs of stagnation. If this continued, she would not be able to use a mountain like leaf again.

Rather than sitting on the ground and waiting for death, it was better to take a gamble.

A thin iron leaf appeared out of thin air above Leng Leng's head. Then, it suddenly pressed down with an incomparably thick and majestic aura. The leaf was like a mountain!

BOOM! The iron leaf was only the size of a palm, but there was a clear leaf mark on the ground that was half the size of a basketball court. Moreover, the depth of the dent was as high as a person, which was jaw-dropping.

"Ah!" Lingshan and the others cried out in shock-didn't that mean that a mountain of leaves would crush Leng Leng to death?

However, they heaved a sigh of relief soon after because Leng Leng had already charged out from the leaf seal. Although she was obviously injured, it should not be too serious judging from her current state.

"Is this guy made of iron?" Someone couldn't help but exclaim in surprise. The others were also puzzled. They had seen the power of a mountain of leaves with their own eyes. An expert of the great circle of the Foundation Stage was blown away on the spot. Even if Leng Leng's strength was stronger than an ordinary expert of the great circle of the Foundation Stage, she shouldn't be able to jump around after being hit by a mountain of leaves. This was too exaggerated!

Xue Jianfeng snorted upon hearing this. The scene just now might not be understood by ordinary people, but he, an early gold core expert, had seen it very clearly. Duanmu Yu's "mountain-like leaf" was indeed very powerful. An ordinary expert of the great circle of the Foundation Stage would be courting death if he were to take it head-on. The same was true for Leng Leng.

However, Leng Leng did not take the attack head-on. Instead, before the mountain-like leaf came crashing down, she had already stepped on the ground and shrunk back. Rather than saying that the

mountain-like Leaf's power had hit her, it was more accurate to say that most of it had been absorbed by the ground. That was why she had been so lightly injured.

Xue Jianfeng secretly felt that it was a pity. He had been looking forward to Leng Leng being beaten to death by Duanmu Yu, but he never thought that she would be able to escape.

"This is terrible!" Duanmu Yu's heart immediately thumped. Falling leaves in autumn and a falling mountain had already consumed more than half of the true Qi in her body. She had bet more than half of her chips. At the very least, she had to severely injure the other party to be able to control the situation. The current situation was not good.

A flaw! Leng Leng's eyes lit up. She charged forward without the slightest hesitation and gave Duanmu Yu a kick. With a bang, Duanmu Yu was sent flying.

"It's a pity," Lin Yi shook his head at the scene. Leng Leng's timing was perfect. Duanmu Yu's momentary distraction did reveal a small opening, but Leng Leng was affected by Lin Yi's ground imprisonment and her speed was slower than usual, giving her opponent a chance to defend. Otherwise, the winner would have been decided already.

Leng Leng also felt that it was a pity, while Duanmu Yu could not help but secretly think that she was lucky. Even though she had already used her arms to block her chest before her opponent's kick could hit her, and her protective true Qi had also been strengthened to the extreme in an instant, she still suffered quite a heavy impact. In particular, a thin layer of white frost had actually formed on her arms.

In her current situation, the longer she dragged on, the greater the effect of ground imprisonment. Her earlier flaw was also affected by this. After taking the cold kick head-on, the freezing effect was magnified infinitely. The White frost was the symbol. At this moment, she could not even feel the existence of her two arms, as they were completely frozen.

Hu! Could heaved a long sigh of relief upon seeing this. She was about to give her opponent the final blow. To be honest, even she could not withstand the powerful freezing effect of ground imprisonment. If she continued to delay, she would probably end up like her opponent.

"Should we admit defeat?" Leng Leng suddenly stopped moving. There was no enmity between her and Duanmu Yu. Unless it was absolutely necessary, she did not want to use too much force. Otherwise, it would not just be a matter of being eliminated from the competition. It was also unknown whether Duanmu Yu would be able to fully recover from his heavy injuries. If there were any residual effects from this, it would be even more troublesome in the future.

No one knew better than her how terrifying it was to be trapped in a prison. This level of frostbite really couldn't be cured easily.

"What are you saying?" Duanmu Yu, however, took a glance at her. A trace of determination suddenly flashed through his eyes. "The battle has only just begun, hasn't it?"

As she spoke, a withered leaf slowly slid out of her palm. Everyone could not help but look at each other. At this point, Duanmu Yu still wanted to rely on the falling leaf to turn the tables? although his perseverance was commendable, it was not too realistic, right?

Leng Leng was also extremely puzzled. However, her reaction was extremely quick. From her perspective, she had already done her utmost to give her opponent a chance to admit defeat. Since Duanmu Yu wanted to fight to the end, she could only fulfill his wish!

Without another word, Leng Leng immediately gave her opponent the final blow. At this moment, both of Duanmu Yu's arms had already turned numb from the cold. Even the movement of sliding out the withered leaf earlier appeared extremely clumsy, let alone counterattacking.

However, before the cold attack could hit him, an incomparably powerful life force suddenly erupted from Duanmu Yu's body. It was as if it had materialized and his entire body was emitting a piercing light.

"The dead leaves ... Have turned green?" Lin Yi looked at the leaf that was slowly falling to the ground, surprised. It was a patch of green, full of life.

"This is the rejuvenation of the withered leaves!" Xin Yijie cried out in shock. No wonder he, the martial uncle-master who was leading the team, was so shocked. In fact, he wasn't the only one. Even Bing Wuqing was visibly moved by this scene.

[Rejuvenation of withered leaves] was one of the few signature moves of leaf spirit sect, just like falling leaves in autumn. However, this was never something that Foundation establishment disciples could master. In theory, only golden core stage experts could master it. No one would have thought that Duanmu Yu, who was only at the great circle of Foundation establishment, had actually mastered this move!

From the looks of it, even if this girl's strength and potential could not be compared to shocking geniuses like Leng Leng and Ling Tianyou, they were not far off.

As the name implied, the rejuvenation of withered leaves allowed one's exhausted physical strength and true Qi to miraculously recover to their peak condition in a short period of time! At the same time, it could also remove most of the injuries! If it wasn't for the terrifying aftereffects, this was almost without a doubt a divine skill!