

Bodyguard 5351

Chapter 5351 Face To Face Confrontation

"Do you have any evidence?" Hong Qingyuan quickly asked in a deep voice.

"A lot of people know about this. During the test, Lin Yi and his men locked onto our sect's weaknesses. This isn't a coincidence. Someone must've revealed our Arts and skills to them. This person can only be Leng Leng, who's always close to Lin Yi. There's no other possibility." Xue Jianfeng argued.

The atmosphere in the meeting hall instantly turned heavy. From the sect leader Hong Qingyuan to the ordinary Aurous core stage elders, everyone subconsciously frowned and fell into silence.

"This is only your side of the story!" Xu Xiaodong retorted. She had never heard Leng Leng talk about this matter before, so she did not know the details. However, when she heard Xue Jianfeng's words, her heart was in a mess. She only instinctively believed that her disciple would not betray the sect. That was all.

"My side of the story? Humph, Humph, my words have a real witness, our sect's disciple Luo shasheng is the victim, do you want to ask him to come here and confront me?" Xue Jianfeng's face showed no fear. No one on the scene knew about this matter except for him. Luo shasheng and the other disciples of the snow sword sect who had participated in the secular world's training would certainly follow his lead. Of course, this matter would be settled by him.

"You!" Xu Xiaodong immediately felt a little guilty. She believed that Leng Leng was innocent, but the other party had even brought out a witness. This was an ironclad case that was set in stone!

"This matter can not be underestimated. Since there are witnesses, then call them over and ask them face to face. This is for everyone's good." Hong Qingyuan immediately decided.

"Alright," he said. Xue Jianfeng was in full support of this idea, and immediately asked someone to bring Luo shasheng over.

Faced with the questions of these big shots, Luo shasheng was so scared that he didn't even dare to take a deep breath. He stammered as he described the situation of the competition. At this time, he didn't dare to lie at all. In fact, he didn't need to lie to Xue Jianfeng either. With him here, Luo shasheng only needed to report the truth and not say any unnecessary nonsense.

After listening to Luo shasheng's report, Hong Qingyuan and the others looked at each other, and their expressions became more and more serious.

Obviously, Luo shasheng was not lying, or else he would not have been able to escape their eyes, and it was exactly because of this that they were so serious. In this way, Leng Leng's crime of leaking our sect's mental cultivation method could almost be confirmed!

"There's nothing else to say now, right?" Xue Jianfeng looked at the crowd with a smug look on his face. At the same time, he did not forget to take care of Xu Xiaodong. Normally, he would not even pay any attention to such an unremarkable substitute elder. However, who asked the other party to be Leng Leng's master?

Xu Xiaodong had nothing to say. She wanted to retort, but she did not know how to. After all, the other party had even brought out a witness, and she herself was a lowly person, so how could she retort?

"First elder, what do you think?" Hong Qingyuan looked at Chi qianqiu.

Chi qianqiu glanced at Xue Jianfeng and said slowly, ""It sounds like she's serious, but in my opinion, we can't rush to a conclusion now. No matter what, we have to find Leng Leng and confront her face to face before we can do anything. What does sect leader think?"

"That's right, I also have the same idea. " Hong Qingyuan nodded. Although the sect now had two more Masters in the exceptional golden core realm, no one would complain about having too many talented disciples with unlimited potential. No matter which sect Leng Leng was placed in, even if it was the top four clans in the entire small Jianghu of primitive times, she would definitely be a precious treasure that they could not ask for. Unless it was the last resort, there was no reason to destroy the Great Wall.

"A hostage?" Xue Jianfeng furrowed his brows. He knew very well that if he were to call coold over in person, the next step would definitely be to wrangle back and forth. Just as he was about to come up with an excuse to reject her request, Xu Xiaodong, who was on the other side, was the first to get restless.

"No!" Xu Xiaodong quickly called out.

"Why can't I?" Hong Qingyuan, Chi qianqiu, and the others exchanged glances.

"Coold is currently in closed-door cultivation to break through to the Golden core stage. If we interrupt her, the consequences will be unimaginable!" Xu Xiaodong said anxiously.

"She's already going to break through to the Golden core stage so quickly?" Everyone was shocked to hear this. In just one year, she had soared from the early stage of the foundation building realm to the

great circle of the foundation building realm. This in itself was a very extraordinary miracle. From the point of view of any ordinary person, Leng Leng would have to settle down for a few years and wait until her realm was completely stabilized before she could start preparing. How could she have broken through to the Golden core realm so quickly? where did she get such great confidence and confidence?

Xue Jianfeng's eyes lit up when he heard this. He had long looked down on Leng Leng since he was in the great circle of the gold core realm. However, now that Leng Leng was in the critical period of breaking through to the gold core realm, there was something he could do!

As everyone knew, the breakthrough of any stage of closed-door cultivation was very particular about a spurt of energy. It was even more so when it came to breaking through to the Golden core stage, especially when it was a talented genius disciple like Leng Leng.

One must know that the most important thing for a genius was to have an indomitable self-confidence and pride. Because of this kind of self-confidence and pride, they could often tap into their own talent to the maximum, and thus become an existence that ordinary disciples could only look up to. However, this was also a double-edged sword.

Once they encountered a setback at an important juncture, their self-confidence and pride would be hit. These so-called geniuses might not be able to recover from this setback and might even become ordinary people. There were too many precedents in the small Jianghu of the immemorial era.

Even if they could not kill Leng Leng, even if they could only interrupt her progress and make her stuck at the Golden core stage for a few more years, it would still be a pleasant surprise.

"So what if I'm breaking through to the Golden core stage? Breaking through to Jindan can ignore the summons of the elder Council, can even ignore the great crime of sect betrayal, how can there be such a good thing in the world?" Xue Jianfeng sneered.

"But ..." Xu Xiaodong still wanted to argue with him.

"But my ass! If an Emperor commits the same crime as a commoner, she Leng Leng, who's just an ordinary disciple, is giving her special treatment. Does our snow sword sect even have any rules to speak of?" Xue Jianfeng glared at him and said sternly.

"Sect leader, great elder, whether or not Leng Leng has revealed our sect's cultivation method to outsiders is still not certain, and now is the most critical time for her to break through to Jindan. Everyone knows that once the first attempt fails, then the difficulty of the second attempt in the future will double. If you forcefully interrupt at this time, then it is almost equivalent to killing a super genius. For the sake of the sect, please be careful!" Xu Xiaodong could only plead with the two of them.

Chapter 5352 Do You Want To Die?

"I think ..." Chi qianqiu hesitated for a moment and said, ""Why don't we postpone it? it won't be too late to have a face-to-face confrontation after she has broken through to the Golden core stage. What does sect leader think?"

However, before Hong Qingyuan could say anything, Xue Jianfeng had already slammed the table and said unscrupulously, ""Great elder, I think you're really too old and muddled, right? This is not child's play. This is a matter of principle, and it concerns the survival of the entire snow sword sect. Do you think that a matter of principle can be negotiated?"

Chi qianqiu's expression turned extremely ugly in an instant. Even Hong Qingyuan had never dared to speak to him in such a tone, much less a mere junior.

However, even though Xue Jianfeng's words were not pleasant to hear, they were all reasonable, and he really could not refute them at the moment.

Everyone's attention was once again focused on Hong Qingyuan. Since they could not reach a consensus, it was up to him, the sect leader, to make the decision.

Hong Qingyuan was in a very difficult position. This question was even more difficult for him than making Xue Jianfeng the executive Vice sect leader. He knew very well that it was unrealistic for him to suppress the issue of the executive Vice sect leader. After all, the other party was an expert in the great circle of the Golden core stage. He was young and had a promising future. Instead of forcing him, it was better to go with the flow. At most, he would just help Bing Wuqing to keep the two of them in check.

However, regarding coold's matter, he could not go with the flow. It would most likely destroy a future pillar!

However, Xue Jianfeng refused to let it go, and he did it for the sake of justice. As the sect leader, he couldn't just ignore it. What should he do?

Da! Da! Da!

Hong Qingyuan tapped the table from time to time, his expression unreadable, making it impossible to tell what he was thinking. After a long time, he slowly said,""The Vice sect leader's words are reasonable."

His words made Xu Xiaodong feel as if he had fallen into an Icehouse. Xue Jianfeng and his father, Xue Liping, curled their lips into a smile. However, before they could laugh out loud, Hong Qingyuan quickly

added,""However, the matter of her leaking our sect's mantra can not be concluded yet. Leng Leng is at most a suspect, not a criminal yet, so we still have to consider it on her behalf. We can postpone the face-to-face confrontation."

"This isn't appropriate, is it?" Xue Jianfeng's face darkened and he snorted,""Let's not talk about the fact that this matter should be dealt with seriously as a warning to others. At the very least, this is the first motion I made as the executive Vice sect leader. Is the authority of the executive Vice sect leader just for show?"

Chi qianqiu and the other elders grinned at the same time. In their eyes, Xue Jianfeng's position as the executive Vice sect leader was already controversial, but he really thought of himself as a Big Shot!

However, Hong Qingyuan could only comfort him,""The position of the managing vice sect leader is of utmost importance. Of course, it's not just for show. However, we can't be too arbitrary in this matter."

"What if I insist on it?" Xue Jianfeng's attitude changed like flipping a page of a book. Just now, he was still smiling at Hong Qingyuan, but this time, his aura was fierce. Looking at his posture, if the other party did not allow it, he might fall out with him in the next moment.

This guy really had a dog's personality! Hong Qingyuan was cursing in his heart. Although the strength of the other party was not to be underestimated, it was not realistic to say that this could scare him, the dignified sect leader. But for the sake of the overall situation, he could not be like Xue Jianfeng, who would turn hostile at the slightest provocation.

He had not realized it before, but now Hong Qingyuan was truly regretful. Normally speaking, those who had reached the level of the exceptional gold core realm were all mature and experienced people. In his opinion, even if Xue Jianfeng was not as steady and decent as Chi qianqiu, he should at least be at the

level of his father, Xue Liping. He would not fall out with him so easily. Who knew that he was such a dog-faced person!

Little did he know that if it was just Xue Jianfeng alone, even if he had the strength of a complete gold core realm, he might not dare to be so unscrupulous. But now that he had the unfathomable and powerful support of central, he did not even take Hong Qingyuan and the others seriously. With his usual character, of course, he would turn hostile at the drop of a hat. Why would he have so many scruples?

In Xue Jianfeng's eyes, with Central's support behind the scenes, the entire snow sword sect would fall into his control sooner or later. Hong Qingyuan and the rest were just bones in the grave. If they knew what was good for them, he could even give them a nominal high-level position. If they did not, they would not have a good end!

The atmosphere in the meeting hall suddenly became extremely tense and dull. Hong Qingyuan's expression was uncertain. In the face of the aggressive Xue Jianfeng, he was forced to take a small step back. Otherwise, if they really fought, the whole situation would be in chaos.

"Alright, since the managing vice sect leader insists, then I'll have to trouble elder Xu to send a message to Leng Leng. Under the premise that it won't affect her too much, let her come out to clarify." Hong Qingyuan said.

Xu Xiaodong hesitated for a moment, but in the end, she could only nod and agree. She had no choice but to do so. If she were to send a message to coold, she would naturally pay attention to propriety. At most, she would give her a gentle reminder and not interrupt her. This way, she would not cause coold to suffer so much damage. If it were someone else, it would be a big problem.

"No!" Xue Jianfeng immediately stood up to stop him and snorted, ""She's Leng Leng's master. Who knows what she's up to? what if she's taking the opportunity to collude with Leng Leng? I'll do it. If any of you want to stop me, you can try!"

As soon as he said this, everyone was stunned. Xue Jianfeng's ruthlessness was far beyond everyone's expectations. For a moment, no one dared to stop him. In terms of strength, the only person who could compete with Xue Jianfeng was Hong Qingyuan. However, since Xue Jianfeng had already said so, how could Hong Qingyuan, as the sect leader, dare to take the risk?

If they really turned hostile and started fighting, the entire snow sword sect would be in chaos.

However, if he didn't stop her, Xue Jianfeng would never give up on this perfect opportunity to attack Leng Leng. A super-genius like her might be destroyed in his hands. If they found out that Leng Leng was innocent, it would be too late for regrets.

Just as he was stuck between a rock and a hard place, a delicate figure stood in front of the snow sword without any hesitation. It was Xu Xiaodong.

"Do you want to die?" Xue Jianfeng's eyes could not help but narrow. Although Xu Xiaodong was a cold master, in terms of status, she was only the last substitute elder. In terms of strength, she was only at the early golden core stage. What did she have to stop him?

Chapter 5353 How Thick-Skinned Are You?

Xu Xiaodong did not say anything. She knew that it was useless no matter what she said. She could only use her actions to express her determination. For coold's sake, she would not let him go even if she was beaten to death.

"Alright, I'll fulfill your wish." A brutal killing intent suddenly gushed out from Xue Jianfeng's body. This scene shocked everyone present. Even Hong Qingyuan and Chi qianqiu's expressions changed. Was this fellow crazy? did he really dare to kill someone in this meeting hall?

Compared to the crowd's shock, Xu Xiaodong was the first to bear the brunt of the impact at this moment. Facing the pressure of an expert at the great circle of the Golden core stage at such a close distance, she, who was only at the early golden core stage, was in a precarious situation. Once the other party made a move, he would not even need a second move to kill her.

However, Xu Xiaodong still did not give in.

Xue Jianfeng could not help but laugh. He immediately unsheathed his sword and stabbed it straight at Xu Xiaodong's throat. The sword was so fast that Xu Xiaodong could not Dodge it in time. Hong Qingyuan and the others were too far away, and it was unrealistic for them to even try to save her. In the eyes of everyone, she was already a dead person.

For a moment, everyone's eyes on Xue Jianfeng changed again and again. Before this, they thought that this guy was just arrogant, but now they felt a shiver from the bottom of their bones. This guy killed people on the spot without saying a word. He was a demon!

At this moment, no one was paying any attention to Xu Xiaodong. She was already shrouded in the shadow of death, and no one could even dream of saving her life from the sword of the snowy sword. This was because Hong Qingyuan, who had the ability to do so, had already given up trying.

In the end, the tip of the snow sword suddenly stopped halfway.

Everyone was stunned at the same time. They were all in disbelief. Could it be that this guy had found his conscience?

However, they soon realized that Xue Jianfeng's expression was extremely ugly. It did not look like he had a conscience and wanted to stop. In fact, he did not stop his sword by himself. It was blocked by a thin layer of ice.

That's right, it was just a thin layer of ice. At first glance, it seemed that a finger could pierce through the ice, but it had actually blocked the long sword of the snow sword.

"Who is it?" Xue Jianfeng was practically screaming out these words. He was really prepared to kill Xu Xiaodong in front of everyone to show his might. Therefore, other than not using his trump card, he had not held back at all in his attack. In the end, it was still blocked by a thin layer of ice. How could he bear this!

"It's me," he said. A faint voice came from outside the door. Then, a figure walked in, causing everyone's eyelids to twitch. The temperature of the entire meeting hall dropped by a large margin in an instant. It was Bing Wuqing.

"You ... Weren't you in seclusion?" Xue Jianfeng was flabbergasted. The reason why he had chosen this time to launch an attack was not only because today was the day of the regular meeting of the elders, but also because Bing Wuqing was in seclusion. No one could stop him at this time. Otherwise, no matter how domineering he was, it would be a waste of effort. He could scare Hong Qingyuan and the others, but could he scare Bing Wuqing?

"I'll come out for a walk if I'm happy, what's your business?" Bing Wuqing glanced at him expressionlessly, then looked at Xu Xiaodong. Seeing that he wasn't injured, she turned back and

continued, ""You drew your sword and killed someone in front of all the higher-ups of the Council of Elders. You seem to be very impressive, don't you?"

"I ..." Xue Jianfeng was at a loss for words. He and Bing Wuqing were experts of the same level and had the same background, so there was no reason for him to be afraid of her. But in fact, Bing Wuqing's strength had always been deeply rooted in his heart, and he instinctively didn't think that he could win against her, especially with the superb move just now. He really didn't have much confidence in front of Bing Wuqing.

All of a sudden, Xue Jianfeng's expression changed, and he looked at Bing Wuqing with shock and anger in his eyes. The scene just now made him think of an extremely embarrassing but logical possibility. The other party had completely digested and absorbed the divine sense grass during this period of time, and was now the most powerful golden core stage expert in the legends!

Although it had only been half a month, there was very little information about the spirit sense grass. No one knew how long it would take to absorb half a piece of spirit sense grass. Half a month was completely possible. Otherwise, the scene just now could not be explained at all. They were both at the peak Jindan stage, so how could the other party easily block his attack?

This was the only reasonable explanation for the strongest Jindan expert.

"What's wrong? Just now, you were still easily pulling out your sword to kill people, and you've become mute so quickly, unable to speak?" Bing Wuqing walked forward, ignoring everyone's reaction, and sat down in the empty seat next to Hong Qingyuan.

From the beginning to the end, his attitude towards Xue Jianfeng was not so much disdain as disregard, as if he didn't put Xue Jianfeng in his eyes at all.

The feeling of being ignored instantly infuriated Xue Jianfeng. He gritted his teeth and growled in a low voice, ""That's my seat!"

"Your position?" Bing Wuqing was taken aback. She turned to look at Hong Qingyuan, who was beside her, and said, ""Does he have a special position? he actually has a special position?"

"It was just passed today. He is the new managing vice sect leader." Hong Qingyuan explained. He was as shocked as everyone else. He thought to himself that Bing Wuqing was really Xue Jianfeng's nemesis. Last time, she had choked Xue Jianfeng to the point where he couldn't say anything. This time, when Xue Jianfeng had flipped out on the spot, she was actually suppressed by him so easily. It was simply amazing.

"Vice sect leader? What the hell is this?" Bing Wuqing was a little baffled. This term was completely made up by Xue Jianfeng for himself. Before this, there had never been such a position in snow sword sect, and she had never even heard of it.

"Hmph, the managing vice sect leader is only second to the sect leader, and is the second most important person in the entire Elder Council. Is this position something you can simply sit in? Bing Wuqing, don't be so arrogant!" Xue Jianfeng snorted.

When Hong Qingyuan and the others heard this, they all had strange expressions on their faces. They were all condescending. You still have the cheek to say such a word?

"Is that so?" Bing Wuqing didn't deny it. She turned to look at Hong Qingyuan and said, ""Can I ask, who was the one who suggested for him to be the managing vice sect leader?"

Everyone turned to look at Xue Jianfeng. No one said anything, but their gazes said everything.

"You mentioned it yourself?" Even though Bing Wuqing had always been expressionless, she couldn't help but look a little strange this time as she complained, ""You're giving yourself the title of managing vice sect leader, where's your face?"

"I deserve it. What can you do about it?" Xue Jianfeng straightened his neck and snorted in anger. He walked up to the front and pouted, "Hurry up and get out of my way!"

Chapter 5354 The First Deputy Sect Leader

"He deserves it?" Bing Wuqing's expression became more and more strange. She looked at Hong Qingyuan and the others, and said, ""He's a stupid bird, and you guys are messing around with him. When did you guys become so playful?"

"Uh ..." Everyone was speechless. Although Bing Wuqing's words were rather disrespectful, it was indeed the case. They had been kidnapped by Xue Jianfeng and forced to accept the fact that he was the Deputy sect leader. After all, he was a perfected gold core cultivator!

"What did you just say?" Xue Jianfeng was completely enraged. He was afraid of his opponent's strength, but that didn't mean that he would only dare to act like a coward in front of his opponent. If he was forced into a corner, he would also turn hostile!

"You're playing tricks behind my back, and you even dare to bare your teeth at me. Where do you get your confidence from?" When she said this, Bing Wuqing didn't even look at Xue Jianfeng. The disdain was almost obvious on her face.

Xue Jianfeng exploded in anger upon hearing this. However, when he thought that the other party was likely to be the most powerful Jindan stage expert in the legends, he did not dare to act rashly. After all, he had not been blinded by anger. He could only suppress his anger and grit his teeth, "From what you're saying, do you want to snatch the position of managing vice sect leader from me?"

Bing Wuqing snorted and said disdainfully, ""I'm not interested in such a stupid position. "

"Bing Wuqing, don't you go too far!" If he wasn't afraid that he wouldn't be able to defeat his opponent, Xue Jianfeng would have chopped this dead-faced bastard to death!

"Wait a moment, the two of you, please be patient!" Hong Qingyuan saw that the situation wasn't looking good, so he quickly stepped forward to smooth things over. If they really let Bing Wuqing and Xue Jianfeng fight like this, the situation would be completely out of control, even if he could sit on the mountain and watch the Tigers fight. If the two masters of the perfect gold core realm were to fight, even he wouldn't be able to stop them easily.

He was the sect leader after all, so Hong Qingyuan's words were somewhat useful. Bing Wuqing and Xue Jianfeng stopped their confrontation, and their gazes fell on him.

"With your superb strength, it is reasonable to let you take on such a heavy responsibility. Now that Jianfeng is the executive Vice sect leader, then Wu Qing should also be arranged to an equal position to show fairness. Originally, because Wu Qing was in seclusion, I was going to postpone the discussion. Now that Wu Qing has come out of seclusion, how about we decide on it today?" Hong Qingyuan said.

He had been regretting ever since Xue Jianfeng had gone mad. Now, Bing Wuqing had suddenly appeared and interfered. Although she was still a little arrogant, it was a good thing for him. He could use her to keep Xue Jianfeng in check, so that this guy wouldn't be out of control.

"An equal position?" Bing Wuqing raised her eyebrows slightly.

"The managing vice sect leader is second only to the sect leader. He is undoubtedly the number two figure in the Council of Elders. There is no such thing as an equal position!" Xue Jianfeng was extremely displeased upon hearing this. The name "managing vice sect leader" wasn't something he had come up with on a whim. He had racked his brains for this, all for the sake of being able to suppress Bing Wuqing. If he could casually come up with a name that was on par with her, wouldn't his brain have been in vain?

"Positions are created by people. Before today, I have never heard of any Executive Vice sect leader, but now he has appeared, hasn't he?" Chi qianqiu laughed coldly. Originally, he, as the Grand Elder, was the second-in-command figure. Now, not only was there an inexplicable addition of the managing vice sect leader, but he also saw that even Bing Wuqing was about to ride on his head. He was really not feeling well in his heart.

But then again, it wasn't as if he didn't know the big picture. In the current situation, he would definitely stand on Bing Wuqing's side. After all, it was better to have someone to keep her in check than to have none.

"Hmph, then tell me, what position can be on equal footing with the managing vice sect leader?" Xue Jianfeng said in disdain.

"This ..." Chi qianqiu muttered to himself for a moment before saying, "Since we already have a vice sect leader, why don't we have a first vice sect leader?"

"First Deputy sect leader?" Xue Jianfeng frowned and cursed, "Great elder, you're old and muddle-headed. The managing vice sect leader is the number one vice sect leader. Why would we need the first vice sect leader?"

"That's not the same. The daily routine is the daily routine, and the first place is the first place. Who says that the two must be concurrent?" The second elder chuckled.

The other elders who had the right to speak also agreed. Since they already had a vice sect leader, they didn't mind having another vice sect leader. They could just let Bing Wuqing and Xue Jianfeng fight it out on their own, and they would be happy to watch the Tigers fight.

"Preposterous!" Xue Jianfeng gritted his teeth in anger, and his hatred for Bing Wuqing grew once again. If this guy hadn't jumped out to mess things up, and he had successfully established his authority by killing just now, these old fogeys wouldn't have dared to pick a fight like this.

"What do you think?" Hong Qingyuan looked at Bing Wuqing. At this point, Xue Jianfeng's attitude was obviously not important anymore. With all of them working together, as long as Bing Wuqing agreed, she would definitely become the first Deputy sect leader. Even if Xue Jianfeng had his father, Xue Liping, there was no way they could stop her.

"Is it appropriate for you to do this without me, the managing vice sect leader's approval?" Xue Jianfeng was still making his final struggle.

In the end, Bing Wuqing glanced at him indifferently and said in a disdainful tone, "It's none of your business. While I'm still too lazy to attack you, you better know your place and scram. Otherwise, don't blame me for being merciless."

"Hmph, what a big tone. Then I'll really have to experience it!" As he spoke, Xue Jianfeng suddenly drew his sword again. Without any hesitation, he soared into the sky and launched a powerful attack from above. One sword fell from the nine Heavens!

Everyone, including Hong Qingyuan, turned pale with shock. This guy was really a madman. It was one thing for him to attack Xu Xiaodong just now, but now, he even dared to attack Bing Wuqing, who was also at the perfected golden core realm. And he even used such a trump card as soon as he started!

The entire meeting hall was in chaos. Everyone's first reaction was to retreat subconsciously. After all, swords have no eyes. Although they were all Jindan stage experts, once they were swept by the aftermath of the attack of a golden core full cultivation, it would be fatal.

However, the facts proved that they were all thinking too much.

There were no repercussions, nor were there any collateral damage. In the face of Xue Jianfeng's powerful attack that turned from embarrassment into anger, Bing Wuqing had easily ended the battle with a single move. It was his most iconic emotionless ICE FORCE.

In the past, although the merciless ice had also given people a great amount of pressure, it was only a kind of pressure in the end. When facing experts of the same level, it could only have a few restrictions at most. However, the scene that appeared before everyone's eyes completely overturned all their previous understanding.

Chapter 5355 A Nascent Soul Old Monster?

Bing Wuqing had only released the emotionless ICE FORCE, and then Xue Jianfeng's entire body was covered in a thin layer of ice. He hadn't even been able to fully execute the ninth heaven plummeting sword. He fell from midair stiffly, like a life-like ice sculpture.

For a moment, everyone present was dumbfounded.

After a while, Xue Liping suddenly reacted and rushed to help the ice sculpture up. He said in a terrified tone, "Feng 'er, how are you?"

"This ... This ..." Hong Qingyuan opened his mouth, but couldn't utter a proper sentence. From Xue Jianfeng's power, he could tell that even though Xue Jianfeng's strength was not as steady as his own, he was definitely not weak among those in the exceptional gold core realm. However, such a powerful existence had been defeated by Bing Wuqing so easily without even blinking. Was she still human?!

It didn't make sense. After all, Bing Wuqing was only at the perfected gold core realm. How could there be such a huge difference between them?

After a long time, the thin layer of ice on the surface of the snow sword finally broke. His face was pale, and he bent his body in an extremely sorry state. He gasped for breath and said intermittently, "The ... Strongest ... Golden ... Elixir ... Stage ..."

As soon as he said that, the crowd burst into an uproar. Everyone, including Hong Qingyuan, looked at Bing Wuqing with even more respect. Could she really be the most powerful golden core stage cultivator in the legends?

It was not impossible. Although neither Bing Wuqing nor Xue Jianfeng had mentioned anything about the consciousness grass, they would definitely be able to participate in the primordial trial with ease. It was not impossible for them to find the legendary consciousness grass. The overwhelming power that Bing Wuqing had displayed just now seemed to only be explained by the strongest golden core stage.

Bing Wuqing didn't mind the subconsciously reverent gazes of the crowd. She curled her lips and said, ""Who told me he was the strongest golden core cultivator?"

"Isn't that the case?" Xue Jianfeng finally managed to catch his breath and was stunned when he heard this. He thought that since the other party had come out of seclusion, he must have used the half of the spiritual grass. If he used the spiritual grass, he would naturally be at the strongest golden core stage. What was wrong with that?

Bing Wuqing laughed, which was a rare sight, but it was a sneer with a hint of mockery. ""Why don't you try to feel it again?"

"What do you feel?" Before Xue Jianfeng could react, Bing Wuqing raised her hand slightly, and the merciless ICE FORCE was released again. A thin layer of ice instantly covered him again.

However, with the previous experience as a lesson, Xue Jianfeng's reaction was extremely fast this time. At the first moment, he used the strongest protective Zhen Qi at all costs. Although it was inevitable that he would be in a difficult situation, he would not turn into a human-shaped ice sculpture without any resistance. After all, he was an expert in the great circle of Jindan stage. Otherwise, it would be too embarrassing.

"You're just like ..." Xue Jianfeng tried his best to remain calm as he tried to taunt Jiang Chen. However, before he could finish his sentence, he suddenly trembled and knelt down.

All eyes were on the ground, and everyone was looking at each other. No one would have thought that this guy would actually kneel in public. What the hell was he doing?

Of course, Xue Jianfeng didn't kneel willingly. At this moment, his expression was extremely twisted and twisted. Because at this moment, what trapped him was not only the thin layer of ice on the surface, but the inside of his legs had been frozen. He had no choice but to kneel!

This was not the most shocking thing for him. What really shocked him was that what he felt from the merciless ice was not the power of a Jindan stage master at all, but clearly a level higher, an existence completely above the Jindan stage, a Yuanying stage old monster!

"A nascent soul old monster? How can you be a nascent soul old monster!" Xue Jianfeng was about to go crazy. He hadn't been able to react to the first attack because Bing Wuqing hadn't used her real power. But now, Bing Wuqing had used her real power, and his legs had been frozen to such a state that they were almost disabled. If he still couldn't react in time, he would be too slow.

"What? A nascent soul old monster?" Everyone present, including Hong Qingyuan, was shocked. They all looked at Bing Wuqing in disbelief. The range of her ice power had been controlled to a very small extent. Therefore, although they had been very close to her, they had not experienced her power at all. They had only thought that she was the strongest golden core cultivator. Who would have thought that she was actually a nascent soul old monster!

However, how was this possible?

The birth of any Yuanying stage master was a big event that would affect the entire situation of the ancient martial world. And looking at the entire ancient martial world, although there were not as many perfect Jindan stage Masters as dogs, the overall number was not small. Basically, any high-level sect or family could have a few or even a dozen of them. There were very few like the snow sword sect. If it was the top four sects or families, they simply couldn't be counted with one hand.

There were no less than three digits of Jindan paragons, each of them had deliberately tried to break through to Yuanying, but how many of them could succeed in the end?

The reality was that in the last twenty years, there were no new original infant stage cultivators in the entire small world of ancient martial arts.

Condensing the Yuanying, it sounded simple, but the difficulty of this was simply unimaginable for ordinary people. Just the Yuanying jiedan, which could only be found by chance, was enough to make everyone flinch. And even if they were lucky enough to get it, the whole breakthrough process would take at least several years. How could it be so fast?

Half a month ago, he was still in the great circle of the Jindan stage, but now he had directly become a Yuanying stage old monster, was this a heavenly book?

But then again, if it was anyone else, they wouldn't believe it even if they were beaten to death. But since it was Bing Wuqing, Hong Qingyuan and the others were really a little uncertain.

It wasn't just Bing Wuqing, but also Xue Jianfeng and Leng Leng. They couldn't see through the affairs of these few people.

It had only been slightly more than a year since she went to the secular world. Leng Leng had soared from the initial stage of the foundation building realm all the way to the perfected stage of the foundation building realm. This was unprecedented in the history of the entire small Jianghu in the immemorial era. However, it was still acceptable when compared to the other two people. With someone providing her with medicinal pills and her natural talent, this could still be barely explained.

However, Bing Wuqing had soared all the way from the early-stage gold core realm to the perfected gold core realm. How could this be explained? One must know that the Golden core stage and the foundation establishment stage were two completely different concepts. Even if it was possible to do so by taking medicinal pills, where would there be so many golden cores? there weren't that many in the entire small Jianghu of the immemorial era, right?

What made people even more speechless was Xue Jianfeng. This guy had directly advanced from the foundation establishment realm to the Golden core realm. It was simply a breakthrough!

This ... When did it become so easy to break through to Jindan?

Chapter 5356 The Outcome Of Being Enemies

If one could successfully break through to the Golden core stage just by going to the secular world, then what would the small Jianghu of the ancient times be? The key was that it would be unreasonable to directly guarantee a perfected golden core within a year.

Bing Wuqing wouldn't say these things, and Xue Jianfeng wouldn't either. Even if Hong Qingyuan and the others were itching to know, they could only hold it in and not dare to question them. After all, they were both Masters in the great circle of the Golden core stage. If they wanted to question them, they had to be at least in the nascent Soul Stage. Otherwise, they wouldn't even bother to hang them up.

The result was good. The matter of the great circle of the Jindan stage had not been clarified, but a Yuanying stage old monster suddenly appeared. This was crazy!

However, everyone's first reaction was not to believe it, but to think that Xue Jianfeng might have been scared silly. Because he was completely defeated by the other party, he took it for granted that the other party was a Yuanying stage old monster. After all, even a master of Jindan stage was not ashamed to be defeated by a Yuanying stage old monster, so it was just to ease the embarrassment.

In the end, Bing Wuqing's next sentence made everyone completely dumbfounded. ""You only know now? There's no one else with a reaction as slow as yours. "

Everyone in the hall gasped, including Hong Qingyuan. Their mouths were so wide open that a duck's egg could be stuffed in. The same words were clearly written on their faces.

Hearing this affirmative answer, Xue Jianfeng's already pained expression suddenly became more painful. He could no longer hold his body and collapsed on the ground, howling in pain.

If the other party was only at the Golden core stage, he could still fight for it even if his strength was not as good. But now the other party suddenly turned into a nascent soul old monster, what could he do?

He would never have thought that Bing Wuqing's main purpose of cultivating in seclusion for the past half a month was not to get the spiritual sense grass from him, but to get the Supreme-grade golden core from Lin Yi!

In just half a month, not only did he use up half a piece of spiritual sense grass, but he also had to use the Supreme-grade golden core to form his nascent soul. Most importantly, he had actually succeeded in forming his nascent soul. Bing Wuqing's deeds could be described as unprecedented and unparalleled in the small Jianghu of the immemorial era!

Even from Lin Yi's point of view, he valued Bing Wuqing's talent a lot. Bing Wuqing's existence even reminded him of his new follower, Leng rufeng, who was the Star of the East continent's Xiangyun school. There was no doubt about his talent.

Of course, Leng rufeng was a master of the xuansheng stage, and the two of them were far from being on the same level. However, in terms of talent alone, Lin Yi could tell that Bing Wuqing was on the same level as him. This was almost the highest level of affirmation. Otherwise, he wouldn't have invested so many Supreme-grade elixirs on Bing Wuqing for no reason.

Lin Yi had the Shennong medicine cauldron, and as long as he had enough spiritual medicine, he could get as many soul gathering golden pills as he wanted, but the landlord didn't have any surplus. If he just found some random piece of trash and threw pills at him, he'd be struck by lightning.

Sometimes, Lin Yi couldn't help but wonder if he could defeat freaks like Leng rufeng and Bing Wuqing with his talent alone if he didn't have so many heaven-defying cheats.

This was probably a huge mystery.

"Feng 'er! Feng 'er!" Xue Liping, who was standing at the side, was completely dumbfounded by this scene. He quickly rushed over and picked up Xue Jianfeng, who was in pain.

If it had been in the past, he, as the Deputy sect leader, would definitely have been an impressive figure. However, after the rise of Xue Jianfeng and Bing Wuqing, Xue Liping suddenly became somewhat insignificant. Other than going along with his son at the beginning, he was basically just a background for the rest of the time, and no one paid attention to him at all. It was only at times like this that he could get some screen time, but it could only be a sad scene.

"Bing Wuqing, what have you done to my son! This is the Council of Elders, and he's the newly-appointed vice sect leader. Do you want to challenge the entire Council of Elders?" Xue Liping questioned her with a face full of grief and indignation. He didn't hesitate to pin a heavy hat on Bing Wuqing. He wasn't sure if she was really a nascent soul old monster, but he had to say it out of courtesy.

Everyone turned to look at him when they heard this. Then, two people suddenly became the focus of attention. One of them was, without a doubt, Bing Wuqing, while the other was Hong Qingyuan, who was the sect leader and was supposed to be in charge of the overall situation.

Hong Qingyuan didn't say anything. He looked at Bing Wuqing with the others. No one knew what he was thinking at the moment. Perhaps he was trying to figure out Bing Wuqing's true strength, or perhaps he was thinking of a corresponding countermeasure. After all, if she was really a nascent soul old monster, how to deal with her was not something he could decide alone. He had to be extremely careful.

"Challenge the entire Elder Council?" Bing Wuqing looked at him, then at Hong Qingyuan and the others, and asked, ""Based on what you're saying, his attack on elder Xu earlier is also a challenge to the entire Elder Council?"

"Uh ..." Xue Liping choked. Under everyone's strange gazes, his face turned red and he tried to explain, ""That's different. Xu Xiaodong was the one who went against his superior and stood in his way. This is a serious crime. Even if Feng 'er were to kill him with a single strike, he would have deserved it!"

"Blocking the way is insubordination? Since when did our snow sword sect have such strict rules? could it be that vice sect leader Xue set them up?" Xu Xiaodong immediately stood up and retorted. In the past, she might not have had the guts to do so, but now that she had the support of a strong person like Bing Wuqing, she could finally vent her anger.

"Xu Xiaodong, don't you dare go overboard!" Xue Liping suppressed his anger and glared at her.

"I think this sentence is more suitable for you and your father." This time, it was Bing Wuqing who spoke up. She said in an indifferent tone, ""I'll make this clear. From now on, whoever goes against Leng Leng

will be my enemy. Don't talk to me about the sect rules or whatever. I don't care. Remember, the only outcome of being my enemy is death, unless you can survive my hands. "

His words made everyone break out in cold sweat. Not only Xue Liping and Xue Jianfeng, but even Hong Qingyuan and the others felt their eyelids Twitch. Those who did not know would think that they had entered a Bandit's lair. These words were too unscrupulous!

But then again, if Bing Wuqing was really a nascent soul old monster, then he really had the right to say that.

It must be known that the rules of any sect were set by the nascent soul realm cultivators. Standing at the top of the entire ancient Jianghu, they naturally had such power.

"Get lost," he said. Bing Wuqing uttered the last word.

Xue Liping wanted to stick his neck out and run again, but after Xue Jianfeng growled in pain, he immediately admitted defeat. He didn't dare to say another word and quickly carried Xue Jianfeng and obediently retreated.

Instantly, everyone was stunned!

Chapter 5357 Heading To The North Island

Just now, he was still showing off, as if from now on, the elder Council would be decided by the Xue family, but now, in less than the time it took to make a cup of tea, he had already left. Wasn't the change in style a little too fast?

No one spoke for a long time, and finally, Hong Qingyuan broke the silence.

"That ..." Hong Qingyuan was just about to call Bing Wuqing by her name, but then he realized that if she was really a nascent soul old monster, wouldn't that be overstepping his boundaries?" Please forgive me for asking, but have you really formed your nascent soul?"

This was a serious matter, and he had to be careful. He had to be 100% sure of this, or else he would become a joke.

"Do you need me to show you?" As Bing Wuqing spoke, she released an unprecedented powerful aura from her body. This was different from the ruthless ICE FORCE. Strictly speaking, the ruthless ICE FORCE was an attack technique, and he could control its range at will. Furthermore, at his current level, he could control it to the point of perfection. Other than the people involved, no one else could figure out the details, which was why they were suspicious.

However, his aura at this moment was different. It was the most intuitive feeling. Everyone immediately understood that this was definitely a true nascent soul old monster!

"We pay our respects to the Grand Elder!" Hong Qingyuan no longer had any suspicions. He quickly led everyone to pay their respects, not daring to show any neglect or disrespect.

No matter what Bing Wuqing's identity was in the past, and no matter what his seniority was, according to the ancestral teachings, anyone who advanced to the nascent Soul Stage in the sect would automatically become a Grand Elder. From the sect leader to the ordinary disciples, they had to pay their respects. Otherwise, it would be regarded as betraying their master and destroying their ancestors!

Bing Wuqing wasn't surprised by this. She nodded slightly, then waved her hand. "All of you, rise."

"Thank you, Grand Elder." Only then did Hong Qingyuan and the others stand up and stand in front of Bing Wuqing respectfully. They didn't dare to put on any of their usual imposing mannerisms. Showing off in front of a nascent soul old monster was courting death, and even Xue Jianfeng knew that.

"You guys made Xue Jianfeng the Vice sect leader, so shouldn't you also give me a position?" Bing Wuqing asked casually.

"Ha?" Hong Qingyuan and the others were stunned. He was already a Grand Elder, what position did he need?

"Is there a problem?" Bing Wuqing shot him a glance.

"Uh, please explain, Grand Elder." Hong Qingyuan broke out in a cold sweat under his gaze. As a sect leader, he had dealt with many nascent soul realm old monsters in the past, so there was no need for him to be so nervous. The key was that Bing Wuqing was definitely an exception. She had always had a strange temper, and he had not had many dealings with her in the past. Her behavior just now was also unpredictable, so he could not tell her pulse.

"I already have a Grand Elder, and now you're calling me Grand Elder, aren't you mixing around? Why don't we follow Xue Jianfeng's path and have a regular Grand Elder?" Perhaps it was because Bing Wuqing had just broken through and was in a good mood, but she was a little Haggard.

"Regular Grand Elder?" Everyone's eyes widened when they heard this. What was this?

"Uh ... That ..." Hong Qingyuan hesitated for a moment, then smiled bitterly and said, ""I'm afraid this isn't something we can decide. You also know that the elders Council can only discuss and decide the sect's Affairs, big and small, under me, the sect leader. Strictly speaking, I'm the snow sword Peak's Executive Vice elder. We've already crossed the line by making this decision on our own, not to mention your executive Grand Elder. I'm afraid this matter has to be discussed with elder Tong. We don't have the qualifications to express our opinions ..."

Elder Hao was the original Grand Elder of the snow sword sect.

"Didn't elder Tong say he was in seclusion? You want me to call him out directly?" Bing Wuqing frowned.

"Then why don't you wait for a while, and talk to elder Hao in detail after he comes out of seclusion?" Hong Qingyuan carefully suggested.

"I can't wait." Bing Wuqing replied casually.

"Uh ..." Hong Qingyuan choked at once. He turned around and exchanged glances with Chi qianqiu and the others. He was even more conflicted than before. It wasn't easy to get rid of the lawless snow sword peak, but now there was an eccentric nascent soul old monster. Wasn't this even more difficult to serve?

Can't wait? Then what should he do?

Just as Hong Qingyuan was racking his brain for an answer, Bing Wuqing's next sentence solved his dilemma. "I'm going out for a while, we'll talk about the matter of the sect Grand Elder when I come back. "

"You're going out?" Hong Qingyuan and the others were stunned.

"I'm going to the North Island. " Bing Wuqing said indifferently.

"Do you have acquaintances in the North Island?" Hong Qingyuan asked.

"Interrogate me?" Bing Wuqing's expression softened a little, which was a rare sight. At this moment, she immediately returned to her usual expressionless face, which was daunting.

"No, no, no! This disciple doesn't dare!" Hong Qingyuan quickly shook his head and explained, "Disciple does not have the slightest intention of being disrespectful. I just thought that if you are going to visit other sects, disciple should arrange for an accompanying Honor Guard to accompany you."

In any sect, once there was a new Yuanying stage old monster, he would basically go to the major sects to show his face. This was to show his strength, which involved a lot of rituals, which must not be neglected. Otherwise, even if people were afraid on the surface, they would laugh at you in private that you were a nouveau riche without any Foundation, and didn't even know the basic rules of visiting.

"No need. I'm just going to meet someone. There's no need to waste time on useless things. Oh, by the way, when I'm not around, please take care of coold. If anything happens before I come back, I'll hold you guys responsible." Bing Wuqing warned.

"Yes!" Hong Qingyuan and the others were all shocked. They didn't know why Bing Wuqing was taking care of Leng Leng so well, but since Bing Wuqing had given the order, they had to protect Leng Leng even if it meant risking their lives. Otherwise, they would be going against a nascent soul realm old monster. How many lives did they have left?

It was a good thing that Xue Jianfeng had suffered a great loss just now. Normally, the injury on his leg would take at least a few months to recover, so he would not act recklessly during this period of time. Of course, if Hong Qingyuan and the others were really determined, even if Xue Jianfeng acted recklessly, it would be useless. Hong Qingyuan alone was enough to suppress him. He was only afraid before, but now that he had Bing Wuqing's support, there was nothing to be afraid of.

One was a perfected golden core cultivator, while the other was a nascent soul old monster. There was no need to consider which side they should side with.

Bing Wuqing nodded, and immediately ordered someone to prepare the best aerial spirit beast of the snow sword sect. Under the watchful eyes of Hong Qingyuan and the others, it soared into the sky, quickly turning into a black dot and disappearing into the horizon.

"Our snow sword sect is finally going to start a new era." Chi qianqiu sighed with relief.

Previously, the sudden appearance of two golden core paragons, although their strength had also increased greatly, it did not have any substantial help to the status of the entire snow sword sect!

However, things were different now. With the addition of Bing Wuqing, a nascent Soul Stage expert, snow sword sect now had two nascent Soul Stage old monsters. Even if this kind of top-notch combat power allocation couldn't be compared to the four big sects and families, at least among the ten small sects and families, it was undoubtedly among the top.

In the past, although snow sword sect's status was not bad, they did not have much say in the Nakajima Alliance. From now on, this rule might have to be changed.

"That's right, with the spirit of the ancestral master, there's hope for our snow sword sect to prosper!" Hong Qingyuan looked at the horizon, his eyes burning.

Although the sudden rise of both Bing Wuqing and Xue Jianfeng was a big problem for him, as long as he handled it well, the strength of the entire snow sword sect would definitely improve by leaps and bounds. How could Hong Qingyuan not have the ambition to become the sect leader?

He had a premonition that the time for his snow sword sect to achieve great things had come.

After leaving snow sword sect, Bing Wuqing rode her flying spirit beast and headed straight to the North Island. The person she was going to see was naturally Lin Yi.

He'd already crippled Xue Jianfeng, and he'd even given her a warning before leaving the elders meeting. As far as he was concerned, this was enough to complete the task Lin Yi gave him before they parted—at least for a short period of time, no one in the sect would dare to provoke Leng Leng, unless the person was crazy.

Since Leng Leng had no more worries, there was no need for Bing Wuqing to stay in the snow sword sect. If it were someone like Xue Jianfeng, he might enjoy the feeling of being a Grand Elder, but Bing Wuqing was obviously not. He had no interest in such things. Now that she had successfully broken through to the nascent soul realm, the first thing she had to do was to meet Lin Yi, other than completing Lin Yi's task.

There were two purposes. One was to show his loyalty.

He was able to become a nascent Soul Master in such a short time all thanks to Lin Yi. If it wasn't for Lin Yi's continuous supply of high-quality pills, it would be unimaginable. So, no matter what, he had to express his heartfelt gratitude at the first possible moment, and then show his loyalty to Lin Yi. Otherwise, if he was too arrogant and thought that he could spread his wings and no longer have to fear anyone, he would die a terrible death.

Since Lin Yi could make him better, he could easily destroy him as well. Bing Wuqing was clear about this, not forgetting that Lin Dongfang had personally poisoned him with Gu poison.

The second reason was to ask Lin Yi about the next step of her mission. Lin Yi had spent so many Supreme-grade elixirs to push him to the top of the ancient pugilistic world, and Bing Wuqing believed that it wasn't just for her to protect Leng Leng. Her intuition told her that Lin Yi must have a deeper reason for doing this, and it must be related to central!

In the past, it wasn't a big deal. But now that she had become a nascent soul old monster, her every move was being watched. Bing Wuqing knew that she had to think carefully before doing anything, and the most important thing was to figure out Lin Yi's attitude. Otherwise, if she accidentally went against Lin Yi's will, it would be an undeserved disaster.

In addition to that, Bing Wuqing actually had another selfish motive. She knew very well that only if she behaved well would she have a chance to continue getting the Golden core from Lin Yi. Although the nascent soul old monster was already standing at the peak of the ancient martial world, for him, the early stage of the nascent soul was just the beginning.

As she followed Lin Yi, a mysterious freak, Bing Wuqing had never thought that the nascent Soul Stage was the end. In fact, both Lin Yi and Central's existence were enough to completely overturn her previous world view. To use a saying, his future goal was the sea of stars, and the nascent Soul Stage was only a starting point.

But then again, if he went to the North Island so openly, it would be equivalent to exposing his identity to those with ulterior motives. For example, Xue Jianfeng, who he had just dealt with.

Of course, Bing Wuqing wasn't stupid. She had already weighed the pros and cons of her decision. The fact that she was Lin Yi's underling couldn't be hidden from him the moment he formed his nascent soul. Even if he didn't go to the North Island to see Lin Yi, Xue Jianfeng and central would be able to easily figure out what was going on. After all, central didn't have the heaven-defying skills to let him form his nascent soul so quickly.

In fact, as Bing Wuqing had expected, Xue Jianfeng had noticed this at the first moment when he had realized that he was a nascent soul expert. That was why he had retreated in such a straightforward manner.

One had to know that Bing Wuqing from the same camp and Bing Wuqing from the opposite camp were two completely different things to Xue Jianfeng. The former would normally not do anything to him, and he could still brace himself to save face. But the latter would really kill him.

Xue Jianfeng was arrogant, but he was not stupid. After realizing this, he did not hesitate to put an end to his bravado, because that would be courting death.

"Feng 'er, how's the injury on your leg?" After Xue Liping carried Xue Jianfeng back to the cave, he looked at his son's blood-soaked legs and felt helpless.

"I won't die ..." Xue Jianfeng gritted his teeth and endured the pain. Bing Wuqing hadn't killed him, but his legs had been frozen. However, this wasn't an ordinary freezing, but an advanced version of the heartless ice. It wasn't easy to treat his injuries in a short time, and if they weren't treated in time, there would be permanent side effects. His legs might even be disabled forever. This was a destructive blow to an expert at the peak of the jiedan stage who was determined to reach a higher level.

"This injury is not a small one. I'll call the people from the medical Hall over." Xue Liping said after some thought.

"There's no need for that. The medical Hall is filled with Chi qianqiu's people, and now that Bing Wuqing is in power, those trash won't put in all their effort to treat my injuries. They might even do something in secret!" Xue Jianfeng stretched out his hand to stop him. In fact, it was not that he didn't want to be treated, but he didn't want to be examined. If the poison in his body was found, it would be a little troublesome.

"Then what should we do? We can't just force it, can we?" Xue Liping frowned. He had always been very concerned about this son of his. Now that Xue Jianfeng had suddenly become a perfected Jindan expert, his strength was even higher than his father 's, so he was naturally even more concerned.

"How about this, you help me send a message to the people outside. They will have a way to deal with it ..." Xue Jianfeng said, enduring the pain.

"The people outside? "You mean ..." Xue Liping was stunned.

"It's what I told you a few days ago. Central, dad, don't hesitate anymore. If you hesitate any longer, my two legs will be crippled. Hurry up and send them a message as I said before!" Xue Jianfeng urged.

Chapter 5359 Please Ask Me And Wait

The reason why the bespectacled doctor valued Xue Jianfeng and even fought for him to be trained was not only because of his talent and strength, but also because he had a father who was the Deputy leader of a sect. If he could get Xue Liping to join him, it would be easy for him to do many things with his connections, and it would save him a lot of trouble in the early stages of entering the ancient martial world.

Of course, Xue Jianfeng did not forget about this important task. In fact, from the first day he returned to the snow sword sect, he had been doing his father's work. However, this was a matter of great importance. Before he saw how terrifying central was, Xue Liping could not make up his mind.

After all, this was a matter of life and death for the Xue family. If they succeeded, they would be able to rise to great heights. However, if they failed, they would lose everything. This was related to the future of the entire family. Xue Liping had to be careful.

Xue Jianfeng was not in a hurry. He knew that this kind of thing needed a process of acceptance. Moreover, even if he used the central means, it would not be a matter of one or two days to enter the immemorial small world. At most, he would just send a small Vanguard team over to check things out. It was not the time to make a big move yet, so he was not in a hurry to let his father pick a side.

But now, everything had happened so suddenly. Bing Wuqing's sudden rise had completely disrupted their rhythm. She was a nascent soul old monster. If they didn't quickly find the center of discussion

under such circumstances, Xue Jianfeng felt like he was a rooster waiting to be slaughtered. Whenever Bing Wuqing was unhappy, she could take his life at any time.

Xue Liping hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he stomped his foot and went out. He prepared to contact the central advance party according to Xue Jianfeng's instructions.

It wasn't that he didn't believe in Central's strength. In fact, with two living examples like Xue Jianfeng and Bing Wuqing in front of him, he no longer had any doubts about Central's strength. He just hadn't weighed the pros and cons clearly.

Now that Xue Jianfeng had been severely injured, and Bing Wuqing was so overbearing and arrogant, if he chose to back down unconditionally, the other party would definitely be more insatiable, and his future days would only get tougher and tougher. Xue Liping was very clear about this. Therefore, unless he gave up on his son, who had become a great man, and chose to be a coward, he had no other choice.

Looking at Xue Liping's back as he left, the corners of Xue Jianfeng's mouth curled up into a strange arc. It wasn't because his father had finally made a wise choice, but because of Bing Wuqing.

Of course, Bing Wuqing, who had suddenly become a nascent Soul Stage old monster, was a huge threat to him. But at the same time, she had also exposed her true identity. Since she had betrayed the center, then no matter how strong she was, she was still a dead person. Xue Jianfeng had no doubt about that.

Although his legs were severely injured by the other party's merciless ice, in fact, Xue Jianfeng could not help but feel a little excited, even jubilant, despite his fear.

Bing Wuqing was a traitor, which meant that he had one less powerful competitor in the fight for resources in the central. In terms of talent and strength, no one could compare to him. In other words, at least in the small Jianghu of the immemorial era, he had become the only target worthy of Central's focus and cultivation. The benefits he represented could be imagined. To a certain extent, this was simply a blessing in disguise.

North Island, green cloud School.

Under the gazes of all the disciples, a huge snow Eagle descended from the sky. They immediately looked at it and started discussing it.

Although almost all the ancient sects used spirit birds as their main flying spirit beasts, they were only used for ordinary elders and disciples. Some high-level figures with special positions often used their own symbolic spirit beasts, such as the spirit Vulture of Hong Zijun, the head of the blue cloud sect in the North Island.

The snow Eagle was the symbolic spirit beast of the snow sword sect.

Seeing Bing Wuqing get off the snow Eagle, everyone looked at each other in bewilderment. Although the green cloud sect of the North Island and the snow sword sect of the middle Island were both part of the top ten small sects, one was under the North Island Alliance, while the other was under the middle Island Alliance. They had almost no contact with each other, and the higher-ups of the sects rarely visited each other. What was going on today?

"May I ask who you are?" A executing-disciple walked up and asked.

"Snow sword sect, Bing Wuqing." Bing Wuqing said indifferently.

Hearing this name, everyone around was shocked. Bing Wuqing was a real celebrity in the ancient martial world. She was the unparalleled number one in the foundation establishment stage back then. She was a genius that almost all the disciples of the ancient sects looked forward to. Even in the remote North Island, she was well-known.

However, why would such a once influential figure suddenly appear here?

"What brings you to the green cloud School in the North Island?" The executing-disciple asked in a tone that was neither haughty nor humble.

"I'm here to see someone, his name is Lin Yi, he's your North island's Green cloud sect's Taigu great uncle-master. " Bing Wuqing spoke bluntly. Since she had already come to the green cloud sect in the North Island, there was no need for her to hide it anymore. Even if she publicly announced her relationship with Lin Yi, she believed that Lin Yi wouldn't mind.

"Taigu martial granduncle?" The deacon was taken aback-he thought that the person was here to represent the snow sword sect, but Lin Yi?

"Is there a problem?" Bing Wuqing furrowed her brows at his strange expression.

"This ..." The executive disciple hesitated. Lin Yi was a very controversial figure in the entire Qingyun sect. He was standing against Grand Elder Chen Jiu, and other than people like Xin Yijie, the other disciples were basically avoiding him. After all, to them, going against a nascent soul old monster was just courting death. There was no chance of winning.

"Go and ask for instructions, I'll wait." Bing Wuqing didn't know what had happened to Lin Yi and the others, but she could vaguely sense that something was wrong when she saw the deacons' reaction. Of course, she couldn't act rashly before she figured out the exact situation, so she could only wait and see.

"Alright," he said. The executing-disciple didn't dare to be neglectful. Even if Bing Wuqing hadn't said anything, he would still have to report this matter as soon as possible. How to deal with this uninvited guest wasn't something that a mere executing-disciple like him could worry about.

Not long after, a few golden core higher-ups of the North Island's Green cloud School hurriedly appeared. The person leading them was none other than Grand Elder Chen Jiu's personal disciple, Lu Pingan.

Now that there was no news of sect leader Hong Zijun and vice sect leader Chen Dongcheng was unconscious, the only person left among the higher-ups who could manage the overall situation was Lu Pingan!

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After all, not only did he have powerful strength and profound qualifications, more importantly, he had the iron-like backing of the Grand Elder. In this aspect, the other high-level Aurous core stage cultivators could only look up to him.

Bing Wuqing's suspicion grew even stronger as she watched this scene. She didn't see Xin Yijie, and he was the one who had the closest relationship with Lin Yi out of all the higher-ups in the green cloud sect on the northern island. Furthermore, they'd interacted before, and now that she'd specifically mentioned that she wanted to visit Lin Yi, Xin Yijie should be the most suitable person to receive her. Why didn't he even show up?

"Our young friend Bing Wuqing has come from afar. Please forgive us for not going out to welcome you." Lu Pingan chuckled and cupped his hands in greeting, appearing extremely polite. At least from his point of view, he was already very polite. Even if Bing Wuqing was also a golden core expert, she was still a junior to him. Calling her "little friend" was already an honor.

Little did he know that Bing Wuqing wasn't even at the Golden core stage at the moment. He wasn't giving her face at all, but rather, he was trying to make himself look better ...

"It's fine," Bing Wuqing didn't really care about this. Face was nothing to her, and she had never considered such things in her mind. She immediately said, ""Can I go and meet your grand-uncle Lin Yi now?"

"May I ask if my young friend Bing Wuqing has any special request? Is this your personal intention or your sect's intention?" Lu Pingan probed.

"I'm a person. " Bing Wuqing said directly.

Lu Pingan raised his eyebrows and exchanged a look with the other golden core stage higher-ups beside him. They heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts. If Bing Wuqing had come to see Lin Yi on behalf of the snow sword sect, it would have been a big problem for them. After all, it could very likely mean that Lin Yi had a close relationship with the snow sword sect. If they wanted to deal with Lin Yi next, they would have to consider the feelings of the snow sword sect.

It was a good thing that this was Bing Wuqing's personal matter, so there was nothing to worry about.

"I'm sorry, Lin Yi is in isolated practicing right now. I'm afraid you'll have to come here for nothing, please go back. " Lu Ping 'an immediately asked him to leave without hesitation.

"Closed-door training?" Bing Wuqing's brows furrowed even more upon hearing this. If she hadn't noticed the abnormality just now, she might have believed it. But now, her intuition told her that there was definitely something wrong.

As an expert, especially a super genius like Bing Wuqing, her intuition had always been extremely sharp.

"That's right. Grandmaster Lin Yi has been cultivating in seclusion at the ascending heaven cliff since he arrived here. No one dares to disturb him. So, if our young friend Bing Wuqing wants to visit him, I'm afraid you'll have to wait for the next opportunity." As he spoke, Lu Ping'an's face was apologetic, and he looked rather sincere.

Unfortunately, Bing Wuqing obviously wouldn't give up so easily. She glanced at Lu Ping'an and said, ""Take me to the ascending heaven cliff."

"Ha?" Lu Ping 'an was stunned for a moment. The other party's tone really made him scratch his head. Rather than a request, it sounded more like a condescending order. Was there something wrong with this guy's brain?

It was understandable for a talented genius like Bing Wuqing to be a little arrogant, but the problem was that this was not the snow sword sect, but the green cloud School of the northern island. He had come all the way here to cause trouble at the green cloud School of the northern island. Had he not thought of the consequences of doing so?

Moreover, even if Bing Wuqing's attitude had been better and she had obediently made a request, Lu Pingan would definitely not have agreed, because this request was already out of line.

Although the ascending cliff was mostly used to imprison special people, it was a place of extraordinary significance to the green cloud School of the northern island. Other than the higher-ups of the Golden core stage, even the disciples of the school were not allowed to approach it, let alone open it to an outsider like Bing Wuqing.

Moreover, Lin Yi was imprisoned in the ascending heaven cliff, and this was the end of the stalemate. How could Lu Pingan let an outsider like Bing Wuqing go see him without knowing her intentions?

"I'm sorry, the ascending heaven cliff is a forbidden area of the green cloud School in the North Island. Even our disciples are not allowed to approach it. Your request is a little too much." If it wasn't for his identity, Lu Pingan would have chased him out without hesitation. However, he was, after all, the once unparalleled genius of the Nakajima snow sword sect. If he embarrassed him too much, it would be equivalent to humiliating the entire snow sword sect to a certain extent. Unless it was absolutely necessary, he did not want to get into unnecessary trouble.

"The ascending heaven cliff is a forbidden area?" Bing Wuqing raised her eyebrows. The more the other party tried to deny it, the more suspicious he became. However, before he had a clear understanding of the situation, he couldn't possibly turn hostile. He glanced at Lu Pingan and said, ""You mean you can't make the decision?"

The corner of Lu Pingan's eyes twitched, and an unknown fire instantly rose in his heart. What kind of contemptuous look was this? he was too condescending!

"Not bad." Lu Ping 'an still did not fall out with him. He suppressed his anger and said, ""Only the Deputy sect leader and above have the right to decide whether to let people in or out of the forbidden area of

the ascending heaven cliff. But it just so happens that the sect leader and the Deputy sect leader of my sect are not here, so it can't be done for the time being."

Lu Ping 'an was already considered to be very well-mannered to be able to speak up to this point. If it were anyone else, even if they wouldn't turn hostile in front of him, they would definitely leave with a flick of their sleeves. You, Bing Wuqing, are just a newly promoted junior. Why are you here acting like a big Shot?

"What about the Grand Elder? Your Grand Elder should have the authority to do so, right? take me to him. " Bing Wuqing said.

"What?" When Lu Pingan and the others heard this, they were collectively dumbfounded. They looked at each other for a moment before saying, ""You want to see our Grand Elder?"

"Yes, you can't be thinking of telling me that your Grand Elder isn't here either, right?" Bing Wuqing asked casually.

"The Grand Elder is here, and he does have the power to do so. However, he's the stabilizing force of our North island's Green cloud School. How can an outsider like you see him so easily? Don't tell me that if someone randomly comes and asks to see your snow sword sect's Grand Elder, your Grand Elder will agree to let him see him?" Lu Pingan's face was filled with mockery. The other golden core stage higher-ups also had contemptuous looks on their faces.

Had this guy's brain been squeezed between doors before? He opened his mouth and wanted to see the Grand Elder. Did he really think that the green cloud School in the North Island was opened by his family?

"That depends on who they are." Bing Wuqing wasn't angry at all. An extremely rational and pragmatic person like him rarely got angry at others, so what was the use of getting angry?

Moreover, they were on a different level now, so he would not get angry easily.

"Well said. If you want to see the Grand Elder of any sect, you have to first weigh your own weight, so as not to be laughed at. I believe that Sir is also very clear on this principle." Lu Pingan paused for a moment, then made a gesture to see her out.