

## Bodyguard 5551

### Chapter 5551 Easily Cured

"Patriarch invincible, please stop talking!" Ling Tianyou quickly stopped him. The undefeatable Taigu was already in this state, and his words were a little muffled. It didn't matter if Lin Yi was bragging or not, the undefeatable Taigu was no match for Lin Yi.

Besides, Ling Tianyou always felt that he owed Lin Yi too much, and he didn't want invincible Taigu to offend Lin Yi. However, Lin Yi wasn't that petty, and only laughed after hearing what invincible Taigu said.

"Believe it or not, I don't need to tell you so much." Lin Yi said nonchalantly. He didn't even care about the undefeatable Taigu at his peak, let alone a crippled one like this.

"Brother Lin, please don't take it to heart," Ling Tianyou hurriedly continued. "The invincible martial ancestor doesn't know what's going on either. That's why he's suspicious of brother Lin ..."

Lin Yi pointed at Ling Tianyou and said, "It's a good thing you have such a good grand-disciple, or I wouldn't even be bothered to talk to you! Can you still move your hand? If you can move, give me your hand!"

"What are you doing?" Invincible Taigu wasn't worried that Lin Yi would do something bad to him-Lin Yi probably wouldn't do something like that after what happened. He was just curious as to what Lin Yi wanted to do.

"You can't even move your hands? Forget it!" Lin Yi said impatiently as he grabbed onto invincible Taigu's wrist.

Invincible primordial subconsciously tried to struggle, but it was all for naught in his current state.

However, the next moment, invincible primordial was completely shocked. An extremely pure and huge spiritual energy came from his wrist and instantly poured into his broken meridians, then began to repair them quickly.

How was this possible?

Even a Supreme grade fifth grade great recovery pill would not have such a rapid effect. This was because invincible primordial was clear that this was the hidden force left behind by venerable du Nan that was constantly eroding his meridians. Otherwise, with the foundation of the thousand blades sect, they could still find the great recovery pill. Invincible primordial would not have been crippled in bed like this.

However, Lin Yi's true energy was able to easily and completely expel the destructive hidden force left by Daoist master du Nan and repair the damaged meridians at the same time. In invincible Taigu's eyes, this was simply a miracle!

A while later, invincible Taigu still hadn't recovered from the shock. Lin Yi had already retracted his palm and patted it twice. "Alright! The thousand blade sect still has one peak nascent soul realm cultivator, who is qualified to be one of the top ten. You should go and sign up first, then work hard at the immemorial meeting. It shouldn't be a problem for you to enter the top ten. At that time, you don't need to take back those who left. You can recruit some more decent disciples!"

"A-done?!" Ling Tianyou's face was filled with disbelief. He knew that Lin Yi was amazing, but he had never thought that Lin Yi could be this amazing!

A crippled peak nascent soul realm cultivator was actually cured in such a short time? Lin Yi's abilities, was he trying to defy the heavens?

Ling Tianyou didn't doubt that invincible primordial was really cured-he was still in shock, and so he didn't hide his aura. In order to match Lin Yi's Qi, he subconsciously activated his practitioner's Arts, and the aura of a peak nascent soul was naturally revealed.

Lin Yi shrugged,"it's just a small injury. It's not a big deal. After you sign up, go visit the Shangguan family and tell them that I asked you to go. They'll arrange it for you."

"Uh ... Okay ... I understand!" Ling Tianyou didn't know what to say or how to react for a moment.

Ling Tianyou finally understood the true meaning of this saying. How could Lin Yi's kindness to the thousand blades sect be resolved with just a word of thanks?

Lin Yi waved his hand and left without saying anything else. Invincible primordial still hadn't come back to his senses. Happiness had come too suddenly, and it felt like a dream. He was afraid that he'd lose focus and realize that everything was fake!

Ling Tianyou needed to be more clear-headed, after all. Seeing that Lin Yi was leaving, he quickly followed and sent him off. In fact, the excitement in his heart was no less than that of the invincible

ancient. The rise of the thousand blades sect was his greatest hope. With the invincible ancient intact, he could at least look forward to becoming one of the ten small sects.

When Ling Tianyou returned, invincible primordial finally came back to his senses. He let out a long sigh and said, ""Tianyou, you have good taste, making a friend like Lin Yi! I really believe it now-the Qiankun sect wouldn't dare mess with Lin Yi. He's not a peak Foundation Stage! How could a perfected Foundation Stage cultivator be able to cure a perfected nascent Soul Stage cultivator? And you don't even feel the slightest bit of fatigue after the treatment?"

Ling Tianyou nodded in agreement and said, "that's right, brother Lin is indeed unfathomable!" Patriarch invincible, if there's a chance in the future, we have to repay brother Lin. "

"Of course, Lin Yi didn't just cure me, he gave us hope! Otherwise, the thousand blades sect would have been wiped out!" Invincible Taigu was completely convinced by Lin Yi's abilities-the strong were respected in the ancient martial world, not to mention that this man was his Savior.

After sighing, unbeatable Taigu started asking Ling Tianyou about Lin Yi excitedly, as if he were a mortal fan chasing after a celebrity. Ling Tianyou didn't know whether to laugh or cry at that.

After a few casual words, Ling Tianyou quickly said, ""Founding master invincible, there's hope for our thousand blades sect to be revived now. Brother Lin also said that we should hurry up and sign up, then go to the Shangguan family's dock. Why don't we just go?"

"Go! Hurry up, I'll go with you. The archaic meet is about to start, and if you don't seize the opportunity, you'll miss it!" Invincible primordial immediately jumped up at the thought of the thousand blades sect's revival. This was a major event that couldn't be delayed.

The two of them did not have much to pack, so they quickly went out to register for the immemorial meeting. In fact, the thousand blade sect had registered before, but because a large number of disciples had left, they were disqualified. They couldn't be blamed for this. At that time, there was only the crippled invincible immemorial and Ling Tianyou. How could they have participated in the immemorial meeting?

But now, it was different. An undefeatable immemorial at the peak of the nascent soul realm was enough to fight against an entire sect. Even if the thousand blades sect only had the two of them left, no one could underestimate them.

After signing up, Ling Tianyou and invincible primordial immediately went to the Shangguan clan to pay their respects.

Chapter 5552 Take A Detour

Shangguan Qingyun knew about the thousand blades sect-it was a sect that had some connections with Lin Yi. When the Qiankun sect's young master died, the thousand blades sect's people were there, so he didn't dare to delay after receiving the card and had someone bring them in.

"You must be the primordial Daoist from the thousand blades sect, right? And Ling Tianyou ... Sect master?" Shangguan Qingyun warmly welcomed the two at the entrance of the living room. This was already considered a grand ceremony.

Invincible primordial quickly walked up and cupped his hands, "Shangguan family head, how could we trouble you to welcome us? we're really sorry!"

Ling Tianyou's face was slightly red. Now that there were only two people left in the thousand blades sect, he could indeed be considered the sect leader of the thousand blades sect ...

"Shangguan clan head, this junior Ling Tianyou greets the clan head." Although Shangguan Qingyun had courteously addressed Ling Tianyou as sect leader, Ling Tianyou did not really think that he could be on the same level as Shangguan Qingyun.

"There's no need to be so polite. Why are we talking about seniors and juniors? why don't we talk as equals?" Shangguan Qingyun knew that Ling Tianyou had met Lin Yi when he was training in the common world, and that their relationship was quite good. So in front of Ling Tianyou, Shangguan Qingyun wouldn't pretend to be big-headed, and it was necessary to be modest.

"I dare not, I dare not. How can I be qualified to talk to the Shangguan family head as an equal?" Ling Tianyou jumped in fright and hurriedly waved his hands in refusal.

What a joke, who was Shangguan Qingyun? They were the family heads of the four great sects, and the thousand blade sect did not even have the qualifications to be one of the ten small sects. With the strength of the invincible peak nascent soul realm, they could barely be on par with Shangguan Qingyun. What was Ling Tianyou to them? If he really agreed, then he would be the one who didn't know what was good for him!

Shangguan Qingyun smiled slightly and did not explain further. After beckoning for the two to sit down and serve tea, he smiled and asked, "My fellow Daoists, you've come to house Shangguan because of Lin Yi's introduction, right?"

He'd just asked Lin Yi if there were any sects he needed to focus on, and now the thousand blades sect was here-he knew that Lin Yi was behind this, and Lin Yi was probably heading for the thousand blades sect when he left the Qingyun sect.

Ling Tianyou nodded subconsciously, but quickly realized what was going on. He looked at invincible primordial in shock. Did Shangguan Qingyun really just say "Grandmaster Lin Yi"?

Ling Tianyou knew that Lin Yi was the grand-master of the Qingyun school, but since when did the Shangguan family's head have to address Lin Yi as grand-master?

"Don't be so surprised. Our Shangguan family has always been connected to the three big sects of the northern island. It's true that Lin Yi is an elder of the Qingyun sect, but he's also an elder of our Shangguan family. So for now, you're all under the Shangguan family. After the ancient Festival, you'll be like us, under the Qingyun sect. " Shangguan Qingyun didn't feel embarrassed at all. Having a strong backing like Lin Yi didn't make him feel embarrassed at all. On the contrary, it made him feel proud.

Invincible ancient and Ling Tianyou looked at each other, unable to understand what was going on. But thinking about how mysterious Lin Yi was, it didn't seem like it was anything incomprehensible.

Shangguan Qingyun didn't care what the two of them were thinking, and continued to speak in a gentle voice, "Since Lin Yi's grand-master wants your thousand blade sect to enter the ten Little ones, then it's pretty much a done deal. We should get closer to each other in the future-we're all Lin Yi's disciples, after all, it's only right for us to take care of each other. In the qualification competition this time, if you prepare for those events, you might be able to enter the ten primary schools more easily. "

Shangguan Qingyun didn't know if Lin Yi's Grandmaster had mentioned this before, but he decided to play it safe and told them more about the competition.

Invincible ancient and Ling Tianyou were naturally very grateful. Lin Yi really didn't mention this before. As far as he was concerned, with invincible ancient at peak nascent soul, there was basically no one who could be his match other than the big four. All the preparations he made didn't really mean much to invincible ancient.

After a while, invincible primordial and Ling Tianyou bade farewell and left. After they left the Shangguan clan, invincible primordial sighed and said, ""Tianyou, I thought I'd overestimated him, but now I know I've still greatly underestimated him!"

Ling Tianyou also sighed. "Let's not talk about you, patriarch. I've always known that brother Lin is powerful. But I didn't expect him to be this powerful!" It's unbelievable just thinking about it. "

"Tianyou, you can't call me brother Lin so casually in the future. Didn't you hear that even the Shangguan clan head has to address me as Grand-martial uncle? Don't tell me you want to become the Shishu grand uncle of the Shangguan family's head?" Invincible immemorial lectured with a stern face.

Invincible Taigu thought that it was a good thing that Ling Tianyou and Lin Yi were brothers, but since even the Shangguan family was a junior, it wasn't appropriate for Ling Tianyou to call Lin Yi that.

"From what I can see, Lin Yi-senpai is definitely an ancient power. Even an old man like me wouldn't feel bad calling him senpai, so you should be more respectful, understand?" Invincible Taigu had put away his pride and spirit a long time ago-he'd be an idiot if he continued to be cocky in front of Lin Yi's strength.

"Yes, this disciple understands!" Ling Tianyou didn't think Lin Yi was that kind of person, but he didn't dare to go against invincible ancient's wishes. He could only agree to it first.

Just as they were talking, a few senior executives of the Qiankun sect came up to them. The leader was the sect leader, Daoist dujie. When he saw invincible primordial and Ling Tianyou coming out of the



Shangguan clan's encampment, he was instantly shocked. Without saying a word, he waved his hand and turned around to leave.

"Why did the people from Qiankun sect leave as soon as they saw us?" Ling Tianyou asked in surprise. "Could it be that they've seen that you've already fully recovered your full strength as a peak nascent soul, patriarch invincible?"

Invincible primordial looked at the Daoist master dujie, who was in a sorry state, and snorted, ""It's not a big deal that I've already recovered, but they're only a little weaker than me in terms of their tribulation strength. They're not afraid of me. What they're afraid of is the place we came out from. "

Ling Tianyou came to a sudden realization. He turned around and cast a glance at the Shangguan clan's encampment. ""I see. It seems like the Shangguan family's strength has indeed struck fear into the Qiankun sect."

"Silly boy, the Qiankun sect is not afraid of the Shangguan family, but the Qingyun sect behind the Shangguan family! Only now did I finally see how terrifying the Qingyun school is, or rather, the scariness of the Qingyun school's grand uncle-master, Lin Yi!" Invincible Taigu's face was full of admiration. The Qiankun sect didn't even dare to cause trouble for the thousand blades sect-it was clear how terrifying Lin Yi's power was in the Qiankun sect.

Chapter 553 The Opening Of The Event

"You're really lucky, kid. Let's go. Go back and prepare well. This time, our thousand blade sect should have no problem entering the top ten small sects!" Invincible Taigu was in a great mood. Seeing the venerable dujie, he was even more sure of Lin Yi's ability, and his confidence in thousand blade sect entering the ten Little ones also skyrocketed.

That night, the immemorial meeting officially started. All the sects and families in Ying town gathered together. As the hosts, the nascent soul realm cultivators of the four great sects and families naturally

had to come out. However, they were still the same ones who came in the morning. Immortal Dunan and Shangguan feixing still didn't show up.

According to the previous rules, the Qiankun sect's Daoist master dujie would be the one to speak on this occasion. However, it was different this time. The first one to come out was actually Shangguan Qingyun of the Shangguan clan!

"Sect leaders and family heads, the immemorial meeting is about to begin. Everyone should have reported their basic points, right? He couldn't resort to fraud! Otherwise, I won't be the one in trouble!" Shangguan Qingyun joked with a relaxed expression, but unfortunately, there was no response from the crowd, and the atmosphere was very strange.

Although the Shangguan family's power had been mentioned in the recent rumors, no one had expected that the Shangguan family would be so powerful that they would directly steal the Qiankun sect's speech at the beginning of the immemorial meeting. And yet, the Qiankun sect didn't even react.

Shangguan Qingyun laughed, not feeling embarrassed at all. He continued, "It seems like everyone can't wait for the immemorial Grand meeting to begin. I won't say much. Next, I'll show you the basic points of all the sects and families. Everyone, watch and vote!"

After saying that, Shangguan Qingyun turned around and pointed at the huge Jade wall behind him. Powerful words appeared on the Jade wall automatically.

"Look, the sect with the highest base score is actually the five elements sect! The Qiankun sect has dropped to second place, and they are very close to the third place, the heaven opening sect!" Someone couldn't help but exclaim.

"Also, the Shangguan family's base score has increased as well, but it still hasn't surpassed the heaven opening sect's. How can they start talking right at the beginning?"

"Why do you care so much? take a look at your own sect first!"

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The discussion about the base score did not last long, because the only thing that could be said was that the Qiankun sect had dropped to second place. However, there were already signs of this. After all, the rumors had been spreading for several days, so no one was surprised.

After a while, Shangguan Qingyun spoke again, "The following is the public announcement of the events. After everyone has seen it, you can vote on the spot to decide if you want to maintain the original ranking or let those with the ability to challenge it. Let's cut to the chase and think about it!"

After that, the Jade wall showed the items that they had discussed, and the voting began.

The voting process didn't take much time. In fact, before the start of the immemorial meeting, the various sects and clans basically already had a plan in their hearts, so the voting was completed very quickly.

After the calculation, the basic points and voting points of the Qiankun sect had temporarily surpassed the five elements sect and were temporarily in first place. The Shangguan family had also surpassed the five elements sect and directly became second place. Although it was only a slight advantage, they had

indeed surpassed the five elements sect. Obviously, all the sects and families believed that the Shangguan family's strength should not be just among the four weakest sects.

Of course, this wasn't important, because the big four were still the big four, and there were no accidents. The same was true for the small ten. Before the new sects revealed their strength, everyone would still believe in the old sects.

The only pity was that the green cloud School was not ranked first among the top ten. In other words, the green cloud School did not have the right to challenge the big four directly. They had to challenge the top ten first and then continue to challenge the big four after obtaining the right.

Lin Yi and Xin Yijie weren't surprised by this result. After all, everyone thought that house Shangguan was powerful, but it had nothing to do with the Qingyun school. Although Lin Yi sold a lot of pills for the Qingyun school, it only increased their ranking by a few ranks. They didn't directly enter the top of the ten small sects, but they were pretty close.

"Although it's going to take a bit more effort, it's not a big deal. It's easy to get the qualification to challenge the four greats. At least it's much stronger than the thousand blade sect." Lin Yi didn't mind at all, but he felt pity for the thousand blades sect. There wasn't much he could do about it, after all, the rules were like that.

Lin Yi naturally knew that with the invincible Taigu's methods, it wouldn't be a problem for them to enter one of the ten small schools, but the thousand blades sect's reputation was completely ruined. Not only did they lose the right to challenge one of the ten small schools, they didn't even get a spot to challenge later on. It was quite difficult to enter one of the ten small schools!

According to the rules, if the thousand blade sect wanted to become one of the top ten, they had to first challenge their current position and obtain the qualifications to challenge the top ten. Then, they had to

continue to challenge the top ten to obtain the qualifications to challenge them. Finally, they could officially challenge the top ten.

Fortunately, there was an undefeatable Taigu in peak nascent Soul Stage, so Lin Yi didn't have to worry about the thousand blades sect not having a chance to rise up. The only thing he had to consider was how many battles the thousand blades sect needed to fight before they could rise up ...

"Everyone has seen the scores. There's no need to say anything more. You all know where you are and when your turn will come. Next, we will begin the challenge for the ten candidates!" This time, it was the venerable dujie who spoke. After all, he was the leader of the four great sects in name, and he could not let Shangguan Qingyun steal all the limelight.

There were only five reserve seats available for the ten small sects. If the thousand blade sect wanted to challenge them, they had to first enter one of the five reserve seats. However, the thousand blade sect could only challenge the last reserve seat. If they succeeded, they would have to continue to fight against other sects that wanted to challenge the reserve seat.

As for the right to challenge the ten small sects, in theory, all five candidates could do so. However, in reality, only the first candidate could challenge any of the ten small sects unconditionally. The second to fifth candidates could only continue to challenge the ten small sects after the first candidate had successfully challenged them. If the first candidate failed, then the four candidates behind would lose their right to challenge.

This rule could be said to be quite unfair, but in fact, there was no other way. After all, the rules of the game were set by the big four. They couldn't come up with some rules that were not conducive to their own sects.

In other words, if the thousand blade sect obtained the right to be the substitute for the fifth place, but one of the four sects before them did not succeed, the substitute position they had fought so hard for would be useless. Of course, the big four could not possibly give them no chance at all. If such a situation really happened, there was still one last way, and that was a gambling match.

#### Chapter 5554 The Thousand Blades Sect Wants To Challenge!

The wagered battle was a battle between the ten small sects where a substitute could take out 1000 spiritual jades if they were unable to continue challenging them. The 1000 spiritual jades would not be returned regardless of whether they won or lost. If the Challenger won, they would only obtain the right to advance. The spiritual jades would be collected by Ying Zhen and returned to the organizer of the event. If they lost, they would lose everything. The spiritual jades would be lost to the ten small sects that were challenged. The rules of the wagered battle could be said to be rather cruel. This would also prevent those sects with insufficient strength from hoping to get lucky and not waste the time of the immemorial meeting.

After the announcement of the Tribulation transcendence, the real host of the immemorial meeting finally appeared. He was not an outsider, but still an elder of the Qiankun sect. However, his title was the great elder in charge of Ying town. Ying town was jointly controlled by the four great sects, so the great elder in charge was naturally one of them. However, the Qiankun sect had occupied this position for a long time due to its previous power. This year, it was estimated that there would be a change in the host.

"Daoist master dujie has made it very clear, so I won't say anything more. Is there anyone who wants to challenge the ten young candidates?" The great elder of Ying town didn't waste any time and went straight to the point.

"Yes!" Ling Tianyou immediately raised his hand and said, "the thousand blades sect wishes to challenge the candidate qualification!"

The great elder of Ying town looked at Ling Tianyou and said, ""The thousand blades sect wants to challenge you? Alright, the three Seas sect is currently ranked fifth in the substitute list. The thousand blade sect can challenge them!"

Many small sects and families were in an uproar. No one had expected the thousand blades sect to be the first to jump out.

"Isn't the thousand blades sect left with only two people? Why do you still dare to challenge me?"

"You're too ignorant. How are there two people? There was only one and a half! Other than Ling Tianyou, there's also a cripple. It's a little too much to even be considered half a cripple!"

"That should be the invincible primordial, right? He didn't look like he was disabled! However, there really isn't any aura on his body. Perhaps his cultivation was crippled?"

Low murmurs of discussion rang out, but Ling Tianyou was not affected in the slightest. He was still as shocked as ever. The thousand blades sect's goal was one of the ten small sects, and it was just a mere substitute qualification. Ling Tianyou did not take it to heart at all.

A disciple from the three Seas sect stood out and sneered, "I was wondering who would want to challenge our Three Seas sect. So it's sect leader Ling Tianyou of the thousand blades sect! Oh, I'm sorry, it's Ling Tianyou, sect leader guanggan. Our Three Seas sect is truly overwhelmed by your favor!"

Ling Tianyou's expression didn't change, and he said indifferently, ""You don't have to be flattered. You'll really be shocked soon! Tell me, what are the rules of the challenge?"

As the lowest ten candidates of the immemorial meeting, the big four didn't even bother to prepare any challenge items. They directly stipulated that the object of the challenge would be decided by the person being challenged.

That was why Ling Tianyou had asked the three Seas sect how they were going to issue the challenge. Without a doubt, this rule was biased towards the challenged party. However, there were times when man's plans would never go as well as God's plans.

The three Seas sect disciple mocked, "Frightened? I think you're here to die today, right? A mere perfected Foundation establishment realm cultivator wanted to carry the banner of the thousand blades sect? Forget it, since you're so pitiful, I won't bully you today. Let's decide the winner in one match!"

"How do we decide the winner in one round?" Ling Tianyou was secretly overjoyed. Currently, the thousand blade sect only had two people. If the three Seas sect were to propose a battle of numbers, it would be quite disadvantageous for the thousand blade sect. If it was a one-on-one battle to decide the winner, that would be great.

Sure enough, the situation was developing in the most beneficial direction for the thousand blades sect. After the three Seas sect disciple received the sect leader's instructions, he proposed a one-on-one battle between two nascent soul experts!

"To become one of the ten Little ones, the minimum requirement is to have a nascent Soul Stage cultivator, or a golden core expert with the strength equivalent to the nascent Soul Stage. Since the thousand blade sect wants to challenge you, then bring out your highest combat power to determine the winner!" The disciple's face was full of mockery. Although there was nothing wrong with his words, his tone was full of sarcasm!



Everyone knew that the invincible Taigu of the thousand blades sect had been crippled by the Qiankun sect! Otherwise, the thousand blades sect wouldn't have been left with only two people. The three Seas sect wouldn't let go of such an opportunity. With the reputation of the invincible ancient, the nascent soul realm cultivators of the three Seas sect could still show off their might.

This was a pretty good plan. Unfortunately, the invincible primordial was no longer a crippled invincible primordial. He had returned to his peak. The three Seas sect's little trick was exactly what the thousand blades sect wanted. When Ling Tianyou heard the rules of the challenge, he almost jumped up and cheered.

"Alright!" Ling Tianyou suppressed the urge to laugh wildly in his heart, and said without changing his expression, ""Since you're the ones who've been challenged, the thousand blades sect naturally has no objections. Let's begin the challenge!"

Seeing Ling Tianyou's calm expression, the three Seas sect felt a little apprehensive. Ling Tianyou, who was at the peak of the foundation establishment stage, would naturally not participate in a battle between nascent soul cultivators. The only one left would be the invincible ancient cultivator.

The battle that was supposed to happen was usually between people of the same cultivation level. Ling Tianyou was indeed not qualified to participate. Thus, under the shocked gazes of the three Seas sect people, the invincible ancient walked out and said arrogantly, ""I'd like to see what kind of Yuanying stage expert dares to fight me one-on-one. "

Some of the onlookers who didn't know the truth immediately clamored, ""Look at that old man, he's really good at pretending! If I didn't know that he was disabled, I would have really been scared by him!"

"After all, he was a veteran peak nascent soul realm cultivator and had been famous for a long time. Even if he was crippled, he could still put on airs ..."

The spectators, who thought that they had seen through the secrets of the world, were just watching the show. In fact, they didn't care if invincible primordial was disabled or not. The most important thing was to watch the show.

However, their discussion made the people of the three Seas sect secretly heave a sigh of relief. Originally, when they saw invincible ancient's arrogant performance, the three Seas sect felt a little guilty. But now, they knew that they were just bluffing, so there was nothing to be afraid of!

"Hahahaha, it's really a Toad yawning. What a big tone!" The three Seas sect's Grand Elder laughed as he walked out to welcome them. He was an early nascent soul realm expert who had just broken through not long ago. If invincible ancient wasn't injured, he wouldn't have dared to go against him even if he was beaten to death. However, it was a different story if he were to beat a dog while it was down.

Since he was certain that invincible ancient's injuries had yet to recover and that he was just bluffing, the three Seas sect's Grand Elder naturally didn't mind stepping on him. After all, to have the opportunity to humiliate someone who had once been at the great circle of the nascent Soul Stage was a rare experience for someone like him who had just advanced to the nascent Soul Stage.

Chapter 5555 No More Problems, Right?

"I've long heard that the thousand blades sect's invincible immemorial was the number one nascent soul cultivator. I'm a junior, so I'd like to have a good fight with you. I hope that senior invincible immemorial can show mercy!" The three Seas sect's Grand Elder had a mocking expression on his face. "Senior, show mercy?" even a fool could tell that he was mocking the ancient era.

Invincible ancient turned a deaf ear to the discussions below. He only glanced at the three Seas sect's Grand Elder indifferently and said in disdain, "Jumping clowns, you dare to come out and make noise!"

"Hahahaha, the invincible archaic senior really does have the demeanor of an expert! This junior is so scared that he doesn't dare to move. Otherwise, come and hit me. Come, come, don't be polite, bring out your full strength!" The three Seas sect's Grand Elder was certain that invincible ancient had no way of attacking, so he was shouting rather happily.

Invincible primordial's eyebrows twitched. As a senior expert, he really couldn't make the first move. However, since the other party had taken the initiative to ask, invincible primordial couldn't not give him face.

"This old master will fulfill your wish!" Invincible ancient said coldly as he casually sent out a stream of true Qi, which instantly struck the three Seas sect's Grand elder's chest.

The three Seas sect Grand elder's face was still filled with shock when his body was sent flying, leaving behind only a trail of blood in the air.

By the time he landed, he was already exhaling more than he was breathing. Although he wasn't dead, he was already in a half-dead state. At this time, the entire arena was suddenly silent. Those people who were still discussing happily just now all lowered their heads and shrunk their backs, as silent as cicadas in winter, for fear that invincible Archaean would seek revenge.

Invincible primordial flicked his sleeves and said with a calm expression, ""I've never seen such a fool before. He actually rushed up to ask for someone to beat him up. Fortunately, he didn't use his full strength. He couldn't even withstand this 10% of his strength. He's really too weak ..."

"Heavens! The invincible primordial senior has actually recovered! He's a true peak nascent soul!"

"Too powerful! Senior invincible ancient is truly mighty and domineering ..."

"The revival of the thousand blades sect is right in front of us. The invincible primordial senior can definitely lead the thousand blades sect back to the ten small ones!"

After a moment of silence, those people who had laughed at the invincible immemorial era finally reacted. They knew that they couldn't hide anymore. It was a great circle of the original level. If they were targeted, there was a possibility that their entire family would be wiped out at any moment! As such, these people began to flatter invincible primordial one after another.

Invincible primordial had lost a lot of his arrogance after his previous setbacks, and his mentality was naturally much calmer. Whether those people were teasing him or praising him, it didn't affect him much.

He turned to look at the great elder of Ying town, and a faint smile appeared on invincible primordial's face. ""There's no problem with our thousand blade sect's reserve right?"

The great elder of Ying town sneaked a glance at Daoist dujie. Seeing that Daoist dujie didn't say anything, he immediately nodded and said, ""No more questions. The thousand blade sect has defeated the three Seas sect and is ranked fifth among the ten candidates. Are there any other sects or families that want to challenge the candidates? We can continue now!"

As soon as these words were spoken, the crowd fell into an awkward silence. This challenge could only be done to the fifth-ranked candidate, and the rules of the challenge were decided by the one who was challenged. In other words, there was almost a 100% chance that the person who wanted to challenge was an undefeatable Supreme ancient expert who was at the peak of the nascent soul realm. Just look at the three Seas sect's Grand Elder who was still vomiting blood on the ground. Who would be so bored as to challenge him?

Daoist dujie's heart was beating like a drum at this moment, and he subconsciously glanced at Qingyun sect. He would never believe that Lin Yi had nothing to do with invincible Supreme ancient's recovery. This Lin Yi was indeed strange. He could even heal invincible Supreme ancient's injuries. Others might not know, but Daoist dujie knew how serious his injuries were. After all, Daoist Dunan was not the only one who injured invincible Supreme ancient. Daoist dujie had also put in a lot of effort.

"No one wants to continue the challenge? The first to be able to directly challenge the top ten is the tyrant's blade school, followed by the Sancai school, the Chu family, the Xuanji school, and the thousand blade sect. Now, let's start the challenge!" The emcee expressionlessly announced the five sects that had obtained the right to be candidates, and then prepared to start the ten small challenges.

Originally, with the Xuanji sect's strength, they wouldn't be able to get the reserve seat. Seeing that Hong xuanlei's attitude was quite good, Lin Yi gave him a nascent soul golden pill, allowing him to advance to nascent soul. After all, he was an honorary Grand Elder. Without the strength, it wasn't impossible for the Xuanji sect to return to being one of the ten Little schools. With Lin Yi here, it was easy to push the Xuanji sect back to being one of the ten Little schools, but that would be a bit of an injustice.

The tyrant's blade school, which was ranked first in the substitute list, immediately obtained the right to challenge. Wei Yidao walked out and laughed heartily as he said to Ling Tianyou, ""I've really opened my eyes today. Even two people's sects can get into the ten small reserved seats. But it doesn't matter, you're just like this. If you're lucky enough to get a reserved seat, you should be laughing for a long time, right? You don't have much hope in this year's archaic meet. Maybe you can improve further by accepting one or two more disciples next time? Hahahaha!"

"Wei Yidao, don't be too arrogant. Take care of yourself first. I'm still waiting to challenge you. Don't lose!" Ling Tianyou retorted without holding back. What he meant was that after the tyrant's blade school successfully became one of the top ten, the thousand blades sect would beat them down again.

If they didn't have a deep hatred, they wouldn't do such a thing ...

The tyrant's blade sect shouldn't have the guts to continue provoking them after the invincible ancient had recovered. After all, the nascent soul old monster of the tyrant's blade sect wasn't at the peak of the nascent Soul Stage, but only at the mid-stage.

However, Wei Yidao did it. If he was not stupid, he must have something to rely on. However, it was also possible that Wei Yidao did not know that the Qiankun sect had suffered a loss and thought that the Qiankun sect had ignored the thousand blades sect and let them go.

No matter what, before the tyrant's blade school successfully advanced to the top ten, there would be no interaction between the two sects. The host impatiently interrupted the war of words between Wei Yidao and Ling Tianyou. "The challenge of the ten small sects begins. Does the tyrant's blade school want to challenge the ten small sects and families? Or have you given up on this challenge?"

"Sect leader!" Wei Yidao hurriedly raised his hand and said, "tyrant's blade school wants to challenge xuanyu school, one of the ten small schools!"

What a joke, he had finally obtained the right to challenge, how could he give up just like that?

Chapter 5556 Tyrannical Blade Sect's Pretentious Prick

Any sect that wasn't one of the ten small sects, as long as they had the qualifications to be a substitute, regardless of whether they had the strength or not, they would at least try their best. What if they successfully advanced?

"Alright, the tyrant's blade school's challenge against the xuanyu school will begin immediately. You all know the rules, right?" Great elder Li Zhen nodded and continued, ""I'll repeat the rules once more. The rest of you, listen up. "

"The rules of this time's ten small challenges are the same as before. There will still be three rounds of competition, one for each of the nascent Soul Stage, golden core stage and Foundation establishment stage. If the challenge was successful, the Challenger would be promoted to one of the ten small sects, and the one who was challenged would fall to the last place. If the first four people successfully challenged the ten small sects, they would still have a chance to challenge the ten small sects again, or they could choose to give up! "If the second-in-place candidate successfully advances to the first-in-place candidate, he will continue to have the right to challenge the ten Little ones, including those who have just advanced. If he fails, his rank will remain the same. The second-in-place candidate will not have the right to challenge the ten Little ones unless he chooses a gambling match. Do you understand?" The great elder of Lin town unhurriedly explained the rules. In fact, everyone knew that it was nothing more than going through the process.

Wei Yidao cupped his fists and bowed respectfully, ""Many thanks for Grand elder's explanation. We all understand. The first foundation establishment battle of the tyrant's blade school will be fought by this junior."

The great elder of Ying town made a sound of acknowledgment and turned his head to the side of xuanyu sect. "Who's going to fight for xuanyu sect's foundation building competition? Come on stage immediately!"

"I'll do it!" From the camp of xuanyu sect, a disciple of the great circle of the Foundation Stage stood up and arrived at the battle ring with an imposing manner.

"Yu Lingfeng of xuanyu sect is here to accept the challenge!" This Yu Lingfeng said expressionlessly, but his eyes revealed traces of anger.

Although xuanyu sect was one of the weaker sects among the ten small sects, it wasn't the weakest one. Tyrant's blade school had chosen xuanyu sect, which showed that they had underestimated xuanyu sect. It would be strange if Yu Lingfeng showed any respect to Wei Yidao.

Wei Yidao shrugged his shoulders and laughed strangely. "What an amazing aura. I wonder what will happen if they fight? I hope he's not a paper tiger bluffing! Wei Yidao of the tyrant's blade school!"

Before he could finish his sentence, Wei Yidao took out his long, thick-backed saber and slashed at Yu Lingfeng's body.

The great elder Li Zhen's brows twitched slightly. Wei Yidao had made the first move before he announced the start of the fight. Strictly speaking, this was against the rules. However, the great elder Li Zhen was originally a member of the universe sect, and the tyrant's blade school was a disciple of the universe sect. It was only natural that he would ignore such a small detail.

Yu Lingfeng's eyes narrowed. Although he did not expect Wei Yidao to suddenly attack, he did not panic at all. With a light tap of his foot, he had already flown up. At the same time, he raised his hands, and dozens of steel short feathers shot out.

Wei Yidao's long saber was moving horizontally and vertically. The saber momentum was fierce and overbearing. It was indeed worthy of its name. Before Yu Lingfeng's dozens of fine steel short feathers could get close, they were swept up by Wei Yidao's saber momentum and completely lost their accuracy.

"A small trick. Is this all xuanyu sect can do?" Wei Yidao laughed wildly as he strode forward. His saber aura rose sharply once again, and the fine steel short feathers wrapped in it fell one after another, unable to stop him in the slightest.



However, Yu Lingfeng, who was in the air, didn't show any signs of panic. Instead, he had a faint smile on his face. With a shake of his hands, his body, which had already started to fall, suddenly rose again, as if he had a pair of invisible wings on his back.

"Light feather arrows!" Yu Lingfeng did not respond to Wei Yidao's provocation. He only let out a low shout, and the true Qi fluctuations in his entire body increased sharply. The fine steel short feathers that had been swept off by Wei Yidao's Saber Force earlier were once again flying toward Wei Yidao from the ground.

Not only that, the steel short feathers that flew up again exuded a faint white light. Whether it was speed or strength, they were more than twice as strong as before.

In the blink of an eye, these fine steel short feathers were already within a half-foot radius of Wei Yidao. If there were no changes, Wei Yidao's body would probably have dozens of bloody holes immediately.

"Haha, this is interesting!" In the face of such a crisis, Wei Yidao actually laughed twice. The long saber in his hand did not change its momentum, but his feet strangely changed a few times.

With just a slight sway of his body, Yu Lingfeng's light feathers turned into arrows and flew past Wei Yidao's body one after another. The arrows that were the closest to Wei Yidao's body even cut through Wei Yidao's clothes, leaving a small cut. However, they still did not hurt Wei Yidao at all.

In the air, Yu Lingfeng's expression finally changed slightly. At this moment, Wei Yidao's long saber, carrying an unparalleled saber momentum, had already closed in on Yu Lingfeng. Left with no other choice, Yu Lingfeng could only shake his arms again and change his body shape in the air for the second

time. This was already his limit. No matter how agile the body movement technique of xuanyu sect was, Yu Lingfeng was only at the foundation building stage after all. If he still could not shake off Wei Yidao's pursuit, then he could only take Wei Yidao's saber head on!

In order to save his life, Yu Lingfeng shouted when he changed his form, ""Turn!" The steel short feathers that flew past Wei Yidao immediately turned around nimbly like fish swimming in the water and shot toward Wei Yidao again.

At such a close distance, Yu Lingfeng did not believe that Wei Yidao could still use his footwork to Dodge. Even if he could, it would definitely affect the momentum of his blade. In that case, at least it would give Yu Lingfeng a chance to catch his breath.

Wei Yidao laughed disdainfully and said, "have you exhausted all your abilities?" Then there's nothing fun to do!"

As he spoke, the saber's momentum did not change. After a slight adjustment, it continued to pursue Yu Lingfeng. As for those steel short feathers that turned into arrows, Wei Yidao did not continue to use his footwork to dodge them. Instead, he held the scabbard of the long saber in his left hand and used it as a saber, slashing out again.

The violent saber aura instantly split the air in front of Wei Yidao, causing a violent Sonic Boom. The connection between the fine steel short feathers and Yu Lingfeng was completely broken under this saber aura. They bounced off to two sides, and some of them were even directly cut into pieces by the saber aura.

Yu Lingfeng's expression finally changed completely. He thought that Wei Yidao's previous strike was the result of him giving it his all. He did not expect that this was not the case at all. From this strike, it could

be seen that Wei Yidao had held back a great deal of strength. In other words, the strike that was chasing after Yu Lingfeng was just a casual strike by Wei Yidao!

When had Wei Yidao of the tyrant's blade school become so powerful? With this kind of strength, even if it was a weaker early jiedan stage cultivator, it should not be a problem at all, right?

These thoughts only flashed through Yu Lingfeng's mind like a spark of fire. Then, Wei Yidao's long saber had already arrived in front of him.

There was no way to avoid it, no way to retreat!

Chapter 5557 It's Reasonable To Win

Yu Lingfeng let out a long sigh in his heart. He knew that he had already lost, and the only thing he could hope for now was to keep his life.

More than a dozen shining steel short feathers shot out from his flying sleeves like lightning. This was the last resort that Yu Lingfeng had left behind. He didn't aim to hurt the enemy, only to protect himself.

These fine steel short feathers formed a small shield in front of Yu Lingfeng. However, against Wei Yidao's long blade, it did not even have the effect of blocking for a moment. It only reduced the power of the long blade by a little.

However, Yu Lingfeng was already very satisfied. It was this slight reduction in power that gave him a chance to live. Wei Yidao was originally attacking with half of his strength, and he was also multitasking. After being slightly blocked by these fine steel short feathers, the long knife only cut off Yu Lingfeng's left arm, and Yu Lingfeng took advantage of the situation and fell out of the ring.

According to the rules, falling off the stage was already the end of the battle. The winner could not continue to pursue!

"The tyrant's blade school challenges xuanyu school, one of the ten small schools. The tyrant's blade school wins the first battle of the foundation establishment stage!" There was no change in the expression of the great elder of Ying town, and he announced the result in a rather formulaic manner.

There was a sudden uproar below the stage. No one had expected Yu Lingfeng to lose so quickly. It might seem like it had taken a long time, but in fact, victory and defeat could be determined in a breath's time. Those who were weaker could only see Wei Yidao's blade strike, Yu Lingfeng's counterattack, and then his left arm was cut off. The whole battle was over. As for the changes that had happened, they could not see it clearly.

After the people of xuanyu sect recovered from their shock, they immediately rushed out to help Yu Lingfeng up and took back his severed arm. As long as there were good elixirs and good doctors, this severed arm could be completely reattached, and there wouldn't be too much of an impact in the future. The problem was that this battle was lost too quickly. Yu Lingfeng wasn't some unknown person. Among the disciples of the perfect foundation Stage, he could be ranked in the top ten in the entire ancient small world. At this level, the difference wouldn't be too big. However, Wei Yidao had clearly subverted this notion.

On the stage, Wei Yidao laughed heartily as he returned his saber to its scabbard. He had a high-spirited and complacent look on his face. Then, he cast a disdainful glance at Yu Lingfeng and shook his head lightly, saying, ""Yu Lingfeng, it's really better to meet in person than to hear your name!"

Fortunately, Yu Lingfeng had fainted when he fell. Otherwise, he might have vomited blood after being ridiculed by Wei Yidao.

A cultivator of the great circle of the gold core realm from xuanyu sect walked out with a gloomy face. He was Yu Lingfeng's uncle, Yu zhentian. When he saw his nephew's arm being cut off, Yu zhentian couldn't wait to kill Wei Yidao.

"Get down! Let your golden core come up!" "Wei Yidao!" Yu zhentian shouted in a low voice as soon as he stepped onto the arena. If they were not on the arena of the archaic meeting, he would have attacked the arrogant Wei Yidao.

Wei Yidao laughed heartily. "You really scared me to death. A perfected golden core is so powerful!" It's as if there's no family who doesn't have a Paragon of the Jindan stage. "

Yu zhentian's expression was extremely unsightly. Although the great elder Li Zhen was on the tyrant's blade school's side, he didn't want to see xuanyu school in a difficult position. Otherwise, the Qiankun school would be targeted by the other sects.

"Wei Yidao, go down and Exchange for your sect's Jindan!" The great elder Li Zhen said indifferently, at least he was comforting Yu zhentian.

Of course, Wei Yidao would not ignore the words of the great elder of Pearl town. He immediately cupped his hands and said, ""Junior was just about to go down. Thank you, great elder!"

After saying that, Wei Yidao threw a disdainful look at Yu zhentian, turned around, and left. Fortunately, Yu zhentian was not provoked by Wei Yidao this time. A great battle was about to begin. After the battle between Wei Yidao and Yu Lingfeng, Yu zhentian no longer dared to be careless.

Sure enough, in the following matches, the tyrannical blade school's Peak Gold core realm easily defeated Yu zhentian again. The only difference was that Yu zhentian had returned with all his hair and body intact, unlike his nephew who had lost an arm or a leg.

This time, the crowd clamored even more. The tyrant's blade school was indeed a pretty strong sect, but they had never heard of their people being so strong. They were completely invincible among their peers!

No matter what, xuanyu sect was one of the ten small sects. How could they be defeated in such a crushing manner? In that case, how many of the ten Little ones could be a match for the tyrant's blade school?

The great elder of Ying town still had an emotionless expression as he announced, ""Tyrant's blade school challenged the ten small xuanyu school for the second round of golden core competition. Tyrant's blade school won. According to the rule of best of three, the third round doesn't need to continue. Tyrant's blade school will replace the position of the ten small xuanyu school. Xuanyu school will drop to the substitute fifth place and wait for a possible chance to challenge."

The people of xuanyu sect looked at the Overlord's blade sect with grief and indignation, but they couldn't do anything. What else could they do when their skills were inferior?

Right now, they could only hope that they would have the chance to continue challenging the other sects and perhaps return to the top ten. If they had to bet on a battle, one thousand spiritual jades was not a small number for xuanyu sect. It was not something that they could easily take out.

Lin Yi looked at Wei Yidao, deep in thought. To be honest, the tyrannical blade sect's combat strength did surprise him, but of course, it was nothing to him.

Fortunately, the tyrannical blade sect's strength was probably increased with the help of the Qiankun sect. This wasn't too strange. As long as it didn't involve central, Lin Yi wouldn't care too much. But Speaking of which, central had been too quiet recently. How could central not come and join an event like the archaic gathering?

Just as Lin Yi was thinking about the center, the second-in-place house of three talents started challenging the ten small ones. Since the tyrant's blade school had succeeded, the house of three talents naturally rose to first place and received the right to challenge them.

The sect of three talents chose to challenge the six Harmonies sect. These two sects were originally one sect thousands of years ago, but they turned against each other and became enemies. This resulted in their enmity being entangled for thousands of years and never being resolved.

However, the six Harmonies sect's strength was obviously higher by a notch. The six Harmonies sect had won two consecutive matches. There was no need to continue with the third match.

"The three talents sect has failed to challenge the six directions sect, and the substitute seats behind them will lose their right to challenge. Are the people of the Chu clan going to challenge the ten small sects with a gambling match? If you want a wagered match, please take out a thousand spiritual jades first!" The first elder of Ying town glanced at the defeated three talents sect and looked directly at the Chu family.

The Chu family had sent out all their elites this time. The leader was naturally the Grand Elder, Chu Yuntian. The first elder, Chu Yunteng, and the family master, Chu Tianlu, were also here. In addition, there were eight golden core experts. For the sake of the ten small places, the Chu family had always been low-key and hidden their strength. To the outside world, they only said that they had two or three golden core experts, but in fact, they had more than ten golden core experts.

## Chapter 5558 Why Don't You Ask The Thousand Blades Sect?

In terms of strength, the Chu clan definitely had the ability to occupy a spot in the top ten. But now, without the right to challenge, they could only choose to gamble. Chu Yuntian's heart ached.

A thousand spiritual jades! No matter if they won or lost, they wouldn't be able to get back the thousand spirit jades. After coming to Lin town, Chu Yuntian and the others had visited Lin Yi. Although Lin Yi didn't say it, there were bound to be people who revealed some information. The Qingyun school's goal was one of the big four, which meant that even if house Chu gave up the challenge, Lin Yi might still have the ability to make house Chu one of the ten small schools. Even if that wouldn't be glorious, Chu Yuntian felt that compared to the thousand spirit jades, it didn't seem like a big deal.

"Does the Chu clan want to have a wagered battle? If you don't want the wagered battle, then quickly give up!" The great elder of Ying town urged impatiently.

House Chu, the profound secrets sect, and the thousand blades sect were all related to Lin Yi. As a member of the outer sect of Qiankun sect, the elder didn't give house Chu any face.

Chu Yuntian was still hesitating, but Chu Tianlu raised his voice and said, ""Of course it's a wagered battle! If they didn't have any thoughts about the seats of the ten Little ones, who would compete for this substitute qualification? However, we don't have 1000 spiritual jades yet. Please wait for a moment so that our Chu clan can gather enough spiritual jades. In any case, there's no need to follow any order for the wagered battle. Those who want to battle can start first!"

Since the head of the house, Chu Tianlu, had spoken, Chu Yuntian could only accept it. After all, because of Lin Yi, Chu Tianlu's voice was extremely powerful in the house. This kind of thing was completely decided by Chu Tianlu.



Lin Yi nodded approvingly at Chu Tianlu. He had only seen Chu Tianlu and the others once since he came to Tong town. He was too busy to take care of house Chu, but Lin Yi didn't worry about their strength. As long as they could perform normally, it wouldn't be a problem for them to enter the ten minor problems.

As for the spirit Jade, Lin Yi didn't care about it at all. As long as house Chu needed it, Lin Yi could pay for it anytime, even for the Xuanji sect.

The only exception was the thousand blades sect. Lin Yi had already given the spirit Jade to Ling Tianyou. With the thousand blades sect's situation, Lin Yi had already expected that they would not be given the right to challenge under normal circumstances. As expected, this was what happened.

The great elder of Ying town glanced at Daoist dujie. Seeing that Daoist dujie didn't object, he immediately nodded and said, "Fine, although it's not in line with the rules, since the Chu family head has suggested it, I'll make an exception. Does the Xuanji sect want to have a wagered battle?"

Hong xuanlei hesitated for a moment. After watching the previous two battles, Hong xuanlei was still doubtful whether Xuanji school could defeat the ten small sects. After all, he was the only one in the great circle of the Golden core stage in Xuanji school. Now that he had advanced to the nascent Soul Stage, there was no one in the great circle of the Golden core stage.

In this way, in the battle of Jindan, there was basically no chance of winning. In the battle of Yuanying stage, he had just broken through to the early Yuanying stage and had not yet stabilized his strength. If he said that he was confident, it was purely self-deception.

However, Hong xuanlei was no longer in charge of Xuanji sect's matters. The current Hong xuanlei's situation was somewhat similar to Chu Yuntian 'S. No matter what he thought, the final decision was still li Yunjia' s.

Li Yunjia saw the encouraging look in Lin Yi's eyes and decided to join the battle immediately. The problem was that Xuanji sect didn't have much savings. After buying some things in the market, they couldn't afford to fork out a thousand spirit jades.

With the Chu family as an example, Xuanji sect decided to wait for a while. The first elder of Ying town was not against the idea of collecting spiritual Jade. After all, if they lost the challenge, the spiritual Jade would go to the assembly of Ying town. Although it would be divided equally between the four families, it was still a good income.

"Since the Chu family and the Xuanji school want to gather the spiritual Jade for the battle, then wait for a while. If you don't gather the spiritual Jade in the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, the challenge of the ten Little ones will officially end. You two should pay attention to the time!" The great elder of Ying town gave a very formulaic reminder and was about to ask if xuanyu sect, which had just dropped out of the ten small sects, was going to participate in the wagered battle.

Seeing that the great elder of Lin town had no intention of asking about the thousand blades sect, Ling Tianyou immediately stood up and shouted, ""First elder, why don't you ask if the thousand blades sect wants to have a wagered battle?"

"You want to bet on a duel?" the great elder of Ying town asked, startled.

The spectators below began to whisper again. They didn't dare to speak too loudly because of invincible ancient, a peak nascent soul cultivator, but they still had to whisper.

It wasn't unreasonable for the great elder of Ying town to directly ignore the thousand blade sect. There were only two people in the thousand blade sect at the moment, but to challenge the top ten, at least three people had to register, right?

Furthermore, the thousand blades sect had only managed to obtain a substitute qualification after much difficulty. Logically speaking, it was unlikely that they would directly challenge one of the ten small sects this time. It was only right for them to accumulate their strength and wait for the next archaic meet's challenge. However, looking at Ling Tianyou's expression, it seemed like he could not wait for the next time!

"Can't our thousand blades sect bet on a duel?" Ling Tianyou said, a little displeased.

The great elder of Ying town waved his hand. "That's not it. Since the thousand blades sect has the qualifications to be a substitute, of course they can participate in the wagered battle. But there are only two of you now. Are you going to recruit one at the last minute? This was not in line with the rules. Or do you just give up on the Jindan battle? You're treating it as a loss before the match even started?"

It was impossible to cancel the Golden core stage and change it to the foundation establishment stage or the nascent Soul Stage. Whether it was Ling Tianyou or invincible primordial, they were both almost invincible among their peers. It would be unfair to fight two Foundation establishment stage or two nascent Soul Stage battles. The great elder of Ying town would definitely not agree to such a proposal, so he could only ask the thousand blade sect to admit defeat and give up one battle.

However, in this way, the challenged sect could win all the battles as long as they could win one battle. On the other hand, the thousand blade sect had to ensure that they won both battles without any mistakes.

After Ling Tianyou heard the words of the great elder of Ying town, he brought up the suggestion that he had already considered long ago,""We, the thousand blades sect, will not admit defeat. Three rounds is still three rounds. I will fight in the Golden core stage. Even if we can't win, we will not retreat."

"Are you sure you want to do this?" The great elder of Ying town, who had been expressionless all this time, suddenly looked surprised. He continued to ask,""Do you know what this means? You're a cultivator at the peak of the Foundation Stage. No matter how strong you are, you'll definitely be killed in seconds if you face a cultivator at the peak of the Golden core stage. I've never heard of a fight that's one realm higher than you. You might not have the chance to admit defeat at that time. "

Chapter 5559 Deciding To Make Peace

"Thank you, first elder. I've already decided!" He could already vaguely sense that he was about to break through. If he were to really face a perfected golden core, the pressure of life and death would very likely allow him to break through to the Golden core realm in one go.

For a genius like Ling Tianyou, the effects of the pill were indeed very good, but he could still break through without the pill. Plus, Ling Tianyou didn't have to worry about being killed instantly. With Lin Yi by his side, it was impossible for a mere peak-stage golden core to kill Ling Tianyou instantly.

The great elder of Ying Zhen looked deeply at Ling Tianyou, then nodded gently and said,""In that case, it's decided. If your thousand blades sect can take out a thousand spiritual jades, we can start the wagered battle!"

Lin Yi had already prepared the one thousand spirit Jade for them. After Ling Tianyou handed it to the head elder of Lin town, he pointed at Wei Yidao and said,""The thousand blade sect is challenging the tyrannical blade school! Wei Yidao, come out!"

"You have guts! There's a way to heaven, but you refuse to take it. There's no Door to Hell, but you barged in!" Wei Yidao laughed as he stood up. He pointed at Ling Tianyou and said, "Since you're in such a hurry to die, this young master will fulfill your wish!"

The moment he stepped onto the fighting ring, Wei Yidao immediately unsheathed his thick-backed long saber. Saber Light shot up into the sky, and the saber momentum was even more violent than when he was fighting with Yu Lingfeng. It was obvious that Wei Yidao did not dare to be careless in his fight with Ling Tianyou.

Ling Tianyou snorted coldly, and a dense cluster of Flying Needles flew up, forming two flying swords that glowed with a silver light in the air. They met Wei Yidao's long saber with the force of two dragons emerging from the sea.

The dense sound of metal clashing rang out continuously. Ling Tianyou did not stay where he was. His body moved like a fleeing rabbit, quickly shifting his position. While controlling The Flying Needles, he used his fists and legs to execute a martial skill to sneak attack Wei Yidao.

"Hahahaha, Ling Tianyou, is this all you're capable of? Since you dare to challenge this young master, if you don't have any new moves, then obediently wait for your death!" Wei Yidao laughed wildly, and his saber momentum rose sharply again. The two flying swords formed by The Flying Needles were instantly shattered, turning back into Flying Needles.

Ling Tianyou's expression changed slightly. From the battle between Wei Yidao and Yu Lingfeng, Ling Tianyou had discovered that Wei Yidao's saber momentum was very effective in restraining his thousand flying blades. In theory, Yu Lingfeng's light feathers turning into arrows and the thousand flying blades had some similarities. Therefore, Ling Tianyou had condensed the thousand flying blades together as soon as he had started the battle. He had not expected that Wei Yidao would still be able to break them apart.

This Wei Yidao's arrogance was not without reason. Ling Tianyou had already overestimated Wei Yidao, but in the end, he had still underestimated him!

"Ling Tianyou, are you just going to wait for death like this? Hahahaha, I've really overestimated you. It turns out that you're just a piece of trash!" After Wei Yidao shattered Ling Tianyou's combined flying sword, his blade aura had already completely locked onto Ling Tianyou. Compared to Yu Lingfeng, Ling Tianyou's body movement technique was really not worth mentioning.

If Ling Tianyou did not have any other tricks up his sleeve, he would have been cut down by Wei Yidao in a breath's time. After all, Wei Yidao had gone all out this time, which was completely different from when he had faced Yu Lingfeng earlier.

Ling Tianyou's eyes narrowed. He exerted force in his legs and quickly retreated. At the same time, he recalled the 1000 Flying Needles that had scattered around him, forming a wall of needles in front of him to block Wei Yidao's long saber.

As soon as the wall of needles was formed, the blade of Wei Yidao's long saber came slashing down. Sparks flew and silver light scattered in all directions. A Black Dagger suddenly shot out from behind the wall of needles. Wei Yidao's overbearing saber momentum, which seemed to have taken physical form, was unable to stop the black Dagger at all. It was as if the flowing water could not stop a fish. He allowed the black Dagger to stab into his heart!

"You tricked me!" Wei Yidao was both shocked and furious. He had not expected Ling Tianyou to have such a backup plan. Not only was the saber's momentum unstoppable, but the true Qi protecting his body was also unable to stop the black Dagger. By the time Wei Yidao reacted, it was already too late for him to avoid it!

It was only then that Wei Yidao realized that the wall of needles used to block the long saber was completely used to conceal the sneak attack of the black Dagger! At such a close distance, the black Dagger was able to hit the target in one shot!

For this attack, Ling Tianyou had gone all out. Wei Yidao's long saber had already come down on Ling Tianyou's head. At this point, it was already impossible to determine who would be struck first, or perhaps both of them would be struck at the same time and die together.

Wei Yidao was indeed a ruthless man. He was ruthless to both his enemies and himself!

Seeing that he could no longer avoid the black Dagger, Wei Yidao decided to protect his vital parts. At the same time, he poured all his true energy into the long saber without any reservation. He wanted to kill Ling Tianyou on the spot before he was injured.

Ling Tianyou's gaze was cold as he focused all his attention on controlling the black Dagger. The Flying Needles had already completed their mission, so Ling Tianyou had already given up on controlling them. Facing Wei Yidao's battle style where both sides were injured, Ling Tianyou displayed absolute toughness!

On the premise that his control of the black Dagger was not affected, Ling Tianyou tried his best to Dodge to the side. If he gave up on controlling the black Dagger, he might be able to completely avoid Wei Yidao's knife momentum. However, Ling Tianyou clearly did not intend to give up this opportunity. Once Wei Yidao had a chance to catch his breath, the outcome of the battle would once again become unpredictable.

Life and death were decided in an instant. The two of them shouted at the same time, ""Kill!"

Almost at the same time, the black Dagger and the long saber hit their respective targets at the same time. A huge saber wound so deep that the bone could be seen extended from Ling Tianyou's left shoulder all the way to his waist. If Ling Tianyou did not have the protective soft armor of the thousand blades sect, Wei Yidao's saber might have directly cut Ling Tianyou into two.

Wei Yidao was not having an easy time either. Under Ling Tianyou's control, the black Dagger dodged the scabbard that Wei Yidao used to defend and intercept, and directly pierced into the left side of Wei Yidao's chest before flying out from his back. He had originally wanted to turn around and attack Wei Yidao from his back again, but because Ling Tianyou had been cut by Wei Yidao, he could no longer control the black Dagger.

Wei Yidao spat out a mouthful of blood. He could no longer hold his long saber and it fell onto the stage. At the same time, his legs went soft and he knelt on the ground.

From the looks of their injuries, it was obvious that Ling Tianyou was the more visually impactful one. However, Wei Yidao's heart meridian had been injured by the black Dagger. Although the black Dagger that was aimed at his heart had been slightly deflected by Wei Yidao at the last moment, it had still passed by the edge of his heart. Ling Tianyou, on the other hand, only looked serious. As his armor had blocked most of the attack, he had not actually suffered a fatal blow.

This could be seen from the fact that one of them was still standing straight while the other was kneeling on the ground. However, Grand Elder Li Zhen, who was biased toward the tyrant's blade school, didn't think so.

"In this battle, both of them were seriously injured, but neither of them has completely fallen to the ground. In order to allow the two of them to receive treatment as soon as possible, this old man has decided to call it a draw!" The great elder of Ying town stood between the two of them and announced the results.

Chapter 5560 True Illusion Mirror



There was an immediate uproar below the stage. Those with discerning eyes could see that Wei Yidao was clearly unable to stand up again due to his injuries. Although he had not completely collapsed, since he could not stand up, it should be considered a loss! A peace? What the hell was that?

Even though the great elder Li Zhen was a member of the Qiankun sect, the law couldn't punish the masses. Everyone was talking about it, so they weren't afraid of being targeted by the Qiankun sect.

Invincible immortal immediately jumped onto the stage and laughed coldly, ""A draw? The thousand blades sect doesn't agree to this. Let Wei Yidao stand up and continue the fight!"

Great elder Lin Zhen was stunned when he heard this. Putting aside whether Ling Tianyou could continue fighting, at least it seemed like Wei Yidao did not have the ability to do so.

Ling Tianyou laughed weakly and said, "Patriarch invincible, it's good that Wei Yidao is kneeling like this. Can't you see that he's kowtowing to us and admitting his mistakes?"

"Haha, well said!" Invincible Archaean was instantly amused. Wei Yidao was now kneeling on the ground with his hands supporting his body, and he happened to be facing Ling Tianyou, so it was not impossible to say that he was kowtowing and admitting his mistake.

Wei Yidao's heart was instantly filled with anger. He couldn't help but spit out another mouthful of blood. The last trace of his strength was completely exhausted with this mouthful of blood, and his body fell limply to the ground.

With this, great elder Li Zhen had nothing to say. Under invincible ancient's mocking gaze, he could only announce with a frosty expression, "Wei Yidao is no longer able to fight. The thousand blade sect challenges the tyrannical blade sect to the first match of the foundation establishment stage. Ling Tianyou of the thousand blade sect wins!"

If he had known that Wei Yidao would be so easily provoked, the great elder of Lin town would not have been so biased towards him. In the end, he had been called a villain in vain and was even secretly ridiculed by the onlookers below.

Tianyou, are you alright?" After the results were out, invincible primordial immediately supported Ling Tianyou, who was on the verge of collapsing, and stuffed a fifth-grade great recovery pill into Ling Tianyou's mouth.

These were the backup pills that Lin Yi had prepared for them, and they were naturally of the highest quality. Ling Tianyou's injuries looked serious, but under the effects of the grade five great recovery pill, he was already recovering at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

"I'll be fine. Don't worry, patriarch. " Ling Tianyou's complexion looked much better. At the very least, some color had returned to his face.

The people from the tyrant's blade school also quickly went up the stage to bring Wei Yidao back and treat him. The Grand Elder of Ying town looked coldly at invincible primordial and Ling Tianyou, acting like he was just doing business.

"Next up is the battle between the Aurous core stage cultivators. Is the thousand blade sect ready?" The people from the tyrant's blade school hadn't come up yet, but the Grand Elder of Ying town had already started to question the thousand blade sect. He was clearly very displeased.

Before invincible primordial could speak, Shangguan Qingyun, who was at the side of the field, said indifferently, "Can't you see that I haven't recovered from my injuries? Furthermore, after the first battle, he immediately jumped levels to fight. Where's the fairness of the archaic gathering?"

The great elder of Ying town's face darkened. He could ignore the words of others, but Shangguan Qingyun was different. He was well aware of the fact that the Qiankun sect had suffered losses in the Shangguan clan. He could only laugh dryly, "What do you mean, Shangguan family head?"

"Do you still need to ask? First the battle of the Yuanying stage, then the battle of the Jindan stage, at least let the opponent rest for a while, right?" Shangguan Qingyun said matter-of-factly.

In name, the Shangguan family was the thousand blades sect's backer, so it was not a problem for them to speak up for the thousand blades sect. Therefore, no one in the audience was surprised.

Moreover, Shangguan Qingyun's suggestion was also reasonable, and there was nothing wrong with it. Although the great elder of Lin town wanted Ling Tianyou to immediately fight in the Golden core stage competition and then be killed in an instant, since Shangguan Qingyun had said so, it was clearly not something he could decide.

He sneaked a glance at venerable dujie and saw that he didn't have any intention to object. The great elder of Ying town could only nod and say, ""Since that's the case, let's start with the nascent Soul Stage battles. May the nascent Soul Stage cultivators from the thousand blade sect and the tyrant's blade school come on stage?"

Invincible primordial cupped his hands and saluted Shangguan Qingyun, ""Thank you, Shangguan family head, for speaking out for justice!"

Shangguan Qingyun smiled and waved his hand. "You're too polite, fellow Daoist archaic. As long as you can win this battle, you'll be able to advance to the top ten. I wish you a victory in advance!"

"Thank you for your kind words!" Invincible ancient smiled and nodded. He was very confident in this battle. After all, he was once the number one nascent soul expert in the small world of Supreme ancient. Even now, there were less than a handful of people who could defeat him, but this definitely didn't include the nascent soul old monsters of the tyrant's blade school.

Just as Shangguan Qingyun had said, as long as they won this match, there would be no need for Ling Tianyou's Jindan stage match to continue.

Ling Tianyou returned to his seat in the thousand blades sect and sat down. He closed his eyes and entered a state of cultivation. Firstly, he wanted to recover from his injuries as soon as possible. Secondly, he wanted to try to break through. The moment of life and death just now had given him a great realization. He might even be able to step into the Golden core stage.

In fact, it was not a good time to enter the Golden core stage now. Ling Tianyou believed that the invincible primordial cultivator would be able to win this nascent Soul Stage battle. Therefore, the thousand blades sect would continue to be challenged by other sects. At that time, Ling Tianyou, who had just entered the Golden core stage, would obviously be targeted. Without the foundation establishment stage, Ling Tianyou would not be able to be demoted to fight, so he could only give up the foundation establishment stage battle.

With all these considerations, Ling Tianyou could only try the possibility of reaching the gold core realm first, but he would not take the final step so easily.

On the stage, the tyrant's blade school's Grand Elder, Wei Tianba, slowly walked over. With every step he took, his aura would increase by a notch. However, Wei Tianba was only at the mid Yuanying stage, so no matter how much he increased his aura, the invincible archaic cultivator didn't take him seriously.

"The light of a Firefly dares to compete with the bright moon?" Invincible primordial chuckled arrogantly and allowed Wei Tianba to slowly walk up the stage. He was not like Wei Yidao, who would pull out his saber and launch a sneak attack without even saying a word.

"The invincible archaic cultivator!" Wei Tianba laughed. "Your name is as bright as the moon in the past. Unfortunately, it's no longer your era. I'm afraid there's no hope for you to dominate the small Jianghu of the archaic Era again!"

"Even if I can't dominate the small Jianghu of the immemorial era again, I can still deal with an ant like you!" Invincible immemorial laughed.

A mid Yuanying stage expert was indeed a rare master, but in front of an undefeatable immemorial stage expert of the great circle of Yuanying stage, he could indeed be regarded as an ant. At most, he was just a stronger ant.

"We'll know who the ant is soon!" Wei Tianba suddenly laughed evilly. He stood about three meters away from invincible primordial and threw a bronze mirror at him.

Invincible immemorial's expression changed as he cried out, ""True illusion mirror!"