

Bodyguard 5561

Chapter 5561 Imparting Flaws

Before his voice fell, the light on the bronze mirror in the air brightened and completely enveloped invincible immemorial. Even a peak nascent soul realm expert like invincible immemorial had no chance of dodging the light.

Fortunately, the light wasn't harmful, so invincible primordial didn't suffer any damage. However, his expression was even uglier than when he had been slashed by Wei Tianba.

Lin Yi frowned and whispered to Xin Yijie, ""What is the true illusion mirror? Are there no rules that prohibit the use of items?"

It was obviously impossible for the bronze mirror to be a weapon, so it could only be a tool, similar to the shapeshifting jar that Chu tianliang used in the past.

"The true illusion mirror is a precious one-time item that can create a real illusion for a short period of time," Xin Yijie said in a low voice. "The ancient conference doesn't prohibit the use of such an item."

Lin Yi nodded, his face heavy. From Xin Yijie's description, he could already see what kind of situation invincible ancient was in.

What Xin Yijie didn't mention was that under normal circumstances, such a precious tool would only be used to save one's life. Very few people would use it in a battle. However, they were fighting for the top ten right now. Moreover, the enmity between the thousand blades sect and the tyrant's blade sect was

probably unresolvable. It wouldn't be a waste if Wei Tianba took the opportunity to kill invincible primordial.

At this time, the light on the stage suddenly split into two, and then the bronze mirror in the air gave out a clear shattering sound, turning into glittering fragments, and completely disappeared before it could fall to the ground.

Two identical figures could be vaguely seen in the two beams of light. Wei Tianba chuckled and said, "Invincible primordial, let me see how powerful you are now!"

Before Wei Tianba could finish his sentence, the duplicated invincible primordial attacked first from the pillar of light that appeared later. Wei Tianba had no intention of just waiting. He drew his long saber and attacked invincible primordial from the side.

Wei Tianba was definitely not invincible primordial's opponent in a head-on battle. However, Wei Tianba was only assisting from the side, while his main attack was the clone of invincible primordial. The clone's strength was almost the same as invincible primordial's, and the power produced was completely different from the original calculation method.

"Martial granduncle, it looks like invincible immemorial is going to lose this round. Although the mirror of truth can only be activated for a short time, and the clone can only exist for less than three minutes, with Wei Tianba's cooperation, we'll probably be able to determine the winner in this short period of time." Xin Yijie said softly. He knew what Lin Yi was thinking-if the thousand blades sect failed, Lin Yi would have to force the thousand blades sect into the top four.

If that happened, the thousand blades sect wouldn't be able to convince the masses, and the Qingyun school would be criticized by the other sects. Once Lin Yi returned to Sky Class Island, all the pressure would fall on Xin Yijie.

"I know. Let's not worry about invincible Archaeon for now. He's at the peak nascent soul realm after all. Even if he can't win against me and Wei Tianba, it shouldn't be difficult for him to protect himself for a short time. I'd better go and take a look at Ling Tianyou's injuries." With that, Lin Yi sneaked over to the thousand blades sect. Everyone was paying attention to the rare top-tier battles on the stage, and no one noticed Lin Yi's movements.

After coming to Ling Tianyou's side, Lin Yi directly used his hand to grab Ling Tianyou's pulse, sending an endless stream of Qi from the Jade space into him. Ling Tianyou was slightly surprised, but he immediately realized that it was Lin Yi who had come, and so he cooperated with Lin Yi's Qi, quickly healing his injuries.

In fact, with a fifth-grade great recovery pill, Ling Tianyou's injuries would heal very quickly. However, Lin Yi's methods were obviously more effective. Because time was limited, Lin Yi couldn't wait any longer.

As for Ling Tianyou, Lin Yi's miraculous abilities had already made him prostrate himself on the ground, so he didn't find it strange at all that Lin Yi suddenly came over to heal him.

"Tianyou, listen carefully. The tyrannical blade sect has probably received the full support of the Qiankun sect this time, so you'll probably taste defeat again soon. If the thousand blade sect still wants to advance into the top ten, their last hope is for you to defeat the tyrannical blade sect's golden core cultivator." Lin Yi spoke to Ling Tianyou through his Qi after treating him.

Ling Tianyou was slightly taken aback. He immediately raised his head to look at the arena, his expression becoming extremely worried. Right now, the invincible primordial was being forced into a sorry state by his clone and Wei Tianba. Although his life was not in danger for the time being, it was probably impossible for him to drag out the battle until his clone disappeared.

"You don't have to worry," ye mo said. "The invincible primordial is quite strong. At least, your life won't be in danger. You have to listen carefully to what I'm going to say now. This concerns whether the thousand blade sect can successfully advance into the top ten small sects. Besides, there's only one chance of victory. If you miss it, there won't be another one." Lin Yi didn't waste any more time and continued to send messages to Ling Tianyou.

Ling Tianyou collected his thoughts and nodded seriously at Lin Yi. Lin Yi then continued, "Although the tyrant's blade school's cultivation technique is tyrannical, their inheritance isn't complete. I've taken a look. Whether it's Wei Yidao or Wei Tianba, there's a fatal flaw when they attack. If you can grasp this flaw, you can defeat the Golden core cultivator in one fell swoop."

Hearing this news, Ling Tianyou's eyes lit up, and the way he looked at Lin Yi became more passionate. After all, it was a cross-level challenge, and it would be strange if Ling Tianyou had confidence. Even if Ling Tianyou broke through to the Golden core stage now, it was still not very likely that he could be an opponent of the perfect golden core stage.

"Remember, this fatal weakness of the tyrant's blade school will only appear for an instant. If you can't grasp it, then admit defeat immediately! The other party will not give you a second chance, understand?" Lin Yi's expression was very serious. Of course, he could guarantee that Ling Tianyou wouldn't be killed instantly, and he could even secretly help Ling Tianyou defeat his opponent, but Lin Yi didn't want to use such a method. Ensuring that Ling Tianyou wouldn't die was Lin Yi's last resort.

As for whether Ling Tianyou could beat his opponent or not, Lin Yi had already tried his best to help Ling Tianyou. Whether he could succeed or not, it was up to Ling Tianyou.

At this time, the battle on the ring had entered a state of white heat. Invincible primordial was roaring again and again, but unfortunately, the decline was already irreversible. If it were not for the protection

of the defensive array around the ring, the aftermath of the battle would probably have killed a group of low-level cultivators.

Lin Yi took a look at the stage and quickly explained to Ling Tianyou where the weakness would appear and how to use it. As for whether Ling Tianyou could seize the opportunity or not, Lin Yi didn't care.

Chapter 5562 Defeating The Enemy In An Instant

After Ling Tianyou got Lin Yi's advice, he immediately started calculating. He didn't know which golden core stage the tyrant's blade school would send out, but through Wei Yidao's fight and Wei Tianba's demonstration, Ling Tianyou could still find some clues.

After Lin Yi was done, he left the thousand blade sect's place and gave some spirit Jade to house Chu and Xuanji sect. Invincible Taigu was forced out of the arena by this time. The thousand blade sect and tyrannical blade school had one win and one loss each, and it was all down to the last golden core stage battle!

Ling Tianyou opened his eyes and ended the simulation in his mind. He immediately went up to her and asked with concern, ""Are you alright, patriarch?"

Invincible primordial's face was a little pale, and he shook his head. ""I'm fine. I've already taken a recover pill. I'll be fine in a while. "

Invincible ancient was quite unwilling to accept his defeat. He had been completely defeated by his own hands, and he had held on until the true illusion mirror lost its effect. Less than two breaths after he fell off the stage, his clone had silently disappeared.

"Tianyou, our thousand blades sect was really unlucky this time. Let's try again next time. We should just give up on the Golden core stage competition!" Invincible ancient sighed after a moment of silence.

Even if Ling Tianyou was in his peak condition, he would definitely not be a match for a perfected golden core cultivator, let alone the fact that he had just been injured and seemed to have almost recovered.

Invincible primordial had thought that he would be able to avoid the Golden core battle if he won, but now that everything was over, he couldn't let Ling Tianyou go and die, which would ruin the future of the thousand blades sect.

A mysterious smile appeared on Ling Tianyou's face as he said in a low voice, ""Don't worry, patriarch invincible. I'm confident that I'll win. Our thousand blade sect will definitely be able to enter the top ten!"

"The confidence to win?" Invincible primordial was slightly taken aback. Although he did not believe that Ling Tianyou was confident of winning, he could not say anything more since he had already said so.

He turned to look for Lin Yi's position, thinking that with this mysterious guy around, Ling Tianyou's life shouldn't be in any danger, right? Since that was the case, it would be good to let Ling Tianyou give it a try.

At this moment, the great elder of Ying town on the stage had already urged, ""Next is the final golden core battle between the thousand blade sect and the tyrant's blade school. Those from the thousand blade sect, hurry up and get on the stage. Don't waste time!"

Previously, the great elder of li town had wanted to side with Wei Yidao, but in the end, Wei Yidao vomited blood after being provoked by Ling Tianyou's words. At this moment, the great elder of li town, who was in a bad mood, naturally had to make things difficult for Ling Tianyou!

After all, Ling Tianyou's injuries weren't light either. Even if he had a top-grade fifth-grade great recovery pill, it would be very difficult for him to recover immediately. Letting Ling Tianyou go into the arena earlier would be equivalent to letting him die earlier.

Ling Tianyou nodded heavily at invincible primordial and said with confidence, ""Patriarch invincible, I'm going up!"

"Be careful, don't force it! If you can 't, jump off the stage immediately!" Invincible primordial patted Ling Tianyou's shoulder. Compared to letting the thousand blade sect become one of the ten Little ones, he still hoped that Ling Tianyou would be safe.

Ling Tianyou agreed and turned around to quickly step onto the stage. He had already changed into a set of spare clothes from the tattered clothes he was wearing, so no one had noticed that the hideous wound had already healed.

The tyrannical blade school had sent out a peak late gold core realm cultivator, not the strongest perfected gold core realm cultivator. Wei Yidao, who had already recovered quite a bit under the effects of the medicinal pill, sneered, ""Ling Tianyou, don't say that our tyrant's blade school didn't give you a chance. This time, we didn't send anyone at the perfected golden core stage. You should be able to die in peace, right?"

Ling Tianyou cast a disdainful glance at Wei Yidao, who was below the stage, and said indifferently, ""If you can't die in peace, I'll help you close it."

Before Wei Yidao could retort, the great elder of Lin town on the stage had already announced the start of the third match!

The peak late golden core realm cultivator from the tyrant's blade school unsheathed his long saber. The saber Light was dazzling and the saber momentum was domineering, instantly enveloping Ling Tianyou!

Ling Tianyou's eyes narrowed slightly. He stood on the spot without moving, but his eyes were fixed on the tip of the long blade!

Without a doubt, the strongest point of the tyrannical blade sect's blade Force was at the tip of the blade. This was where all the power was gathered, but it was also the only weakness that Lin Yi had mentioned!

His strongest point was also his weakest point! It was just like a football match in the secular world. When one side used their strongest offensive and everyone pressed forward, once it was intercepted, they would face the consequences of being killed by the opponent in one blow!

Ling Tianyou remembered Lin Yi's words. The tyrant's blade school's practitioner's Arts were incomplete, so the moment he attacked, before the momentum of the blade rose, the tip of the blade would be the only weakness. That would be Ling Tianyou's only chance to win, and if he missed it, there would be no second chance!

Time seemed to have stopped for a moment. The scene that he had just simulated in his mind over ten times appeared perfectly in front of Ling Tianyou's eyes. He seemed to be able to see the tip of his opponent's blade gathering all the true energy. Once it was completed, the flaw would completely disappear!

Victory or defeat would be decided in this instant!

The black Dagger shot out like lightning. It was the same dagger that had defeated Wei Yidao earlier, the same dagger that could pierce through the tyrannical blade sect's Saber Force!

The peak late golden core cultivator felt his vision blur as his hand trembled violently. The true Qi He was gathering suddenly lost its "point," and immediately fell into a violent turbulence. It even began to show signs of backlash.

The nascent Soul Stage old monsters who were watching the battle opened their eyes in unison, with all sorts of expressions on their faces. Some were surprised, some were pondering, and some seemed to be deep in thought ... No matter what kind of expression they had, Ling Tianyou's move had indeed stunned everyone.

In a split second, the tip of the black Dagger spun and met the tip of the tyrant's blade school's late gold core cultivator's long blade. Even if there was a slight difference, the two would only fly away after colliding. However, Under Ling Tianyou's control, the black Dagger became extremely precise and drilled into the long blade in a pinpoint-to-awn-tip manner.

That long blade was by no means an ordinary item, but under the drilling and attack of the black Dagger, it almost fell apart in an instant. The true energy that had gone out of control caused a small amount of backlash, causing the tyrant's blade school cultivator at the peak of the late golden core stage to involuntarily stiffen his body. It was this slight delay that made him watch helplessly as the black Dagger, Under Ling Tianyou's control, pierced through his throat like a venomous snake, and then soared into the sky again with his unreconciled blood. And the last thing he saw was the sky that was getting further and further away!

Chapter 5563 We'll Definitely Challenge Him Back!

Ling Tianyou let out a long breath of turbid air. Only then did he realize that his back was already covered in cold sweat. It was absolutely impossible to say that he wasn't nervous. After all, he didn't have the slightest bit of confidence in grasping that fleeting opportunity. Fortunately, he had actually managed to achieve it perfectly in the end!

As the tyrant's blade school's peak late gold core realm cultivator fell to the ground, the entire place fell into a strange silence. No one had expected such an outcome. Some of them hadn't even prepared to watch the battle. When they raised their heads, everything was already over!

Instant kill!

Furthermore, it was an instant kill between a perfected Foundation establishment cultivator and a peak late golden core cultivator! Everyone was wondering if there was something wrong with their eyes.

"Cheating! He must have cheated! How could such a thing happen!" The first person to break the silence was Wei Yidao, whose injuries had yet to fully recover. He refused to believe that Ling Tianyou, who had just defeated him by luck, could actually kill a peak late golden core cultivator in an instant? Then wouldn't he, Wei Yidao, be nothing if he went up?

Ling Tianyou waved his hand and retrieved his Black Dagger. He cast a disdainful glance at Wei Yidao and couldn't even be bothered to pay attention to this idiot. He was killing his opponent openly and aboveboard. Cheating? Cheating, my ass!

"First elder, can you announce the results now?" Ling Tianyou turned his head and said to the great elder of Lin town, who was still in shock.

"Ah? Oh, the result!" The great elder Li Zhen took in a deep breath and looked at Ling Tianyou deeply before continuing, ""The thousand blade sect challenges the tyrant's blade school to the third round of golden core stage battle. Ling Tianyou of the thousand blade sect wins! The tyrant's blade school has dropped to 5th place, and the thousand blade sect has been promoted to one of the ten small sects!"

Even if the Qiankun sect wanted to side with the tyrant's blade sect, they couldn't do anything about it. After all, the corpse was still on the stage. They couldn't just lie with their eyes open.

"I refuse to accept this!" Wei Yidao roared. Ling Tianyou must have played a trick. Otherwise, how could a perfected Foundation establishment cultivator defeat a peak late-stage golden core cultivator? And it was an instant kill! There must be a problem!"

The Grand Elder of Ying Zhen frowned slightly. Although the tyrant's blade school was a disciple of the Qiankun sect, it was only a disciple after all. Wasn't he questioning the Qiankun sect by saying this?

"Wei Yidao, are you questioning the fairness of the immemorial Alliance?" The great elder of Ying town was a little displeased, so he said this in a neutral tone.

Wei Yidao's entire body quivered, and only then did he realize that his words were somewhat inappropriate. He hurriedly smiled apologetically and said, ""Great elder, you're being too serious. There's no doubt that the archaic Alliance is fair. I just don't trust the thousand blades sect's character."

Great elder Li Zhen snorted and no longer paid attention to Wei Yidao. However, Wei Yidao turned around and provoked Ling Tianyou, ""Ling Tianyou, don't think that you'll be able to rise to the top just because you've used crooked and evil methods. Let's fight again if you have the guts!"

Ling Tianyou chuckled and said with a mocking smile, ""Why do I have to fight again? Did your family set the rules? If you want to fight, you have to bet a thousand spiritual jades! Now, the thousand blades sect is one of the ten small sects. It has status and status, while you guys are only the fifth in the reserve list. Hehe ..."

Hehe, your head! Wei Yidao was about to go crazy with anger. He roared with red eyes, ""Good! Ling Tianyou, just you wait! Our tyrant's blade sect will definitely challenge your thousand blades sect! It's just a thousand spiritual jades! This young master has plenty of spirit Jade! Let's see what you can do then!"

Ling Tianyou only smiled, turned around, and walked down the stage, leaving Wei Yidao with the back of his head. That look of contempt for his opponent made Wei Yidao's blood boil even more. He wished he could immediately draw his saber and hack him a hundred times to vent the anger in his heart!

After Ling Tianyou got off the stage, the first elder of Ying town signaled for the people of the tyrant's blade school to quickly get on the stage and carry the corpse away. He then said, "The thousand blade sect's challenge is over. Have the Chu family and Xuanji school gathered enough spiritual Jade?"

Chu Tianlu had already received Lin Yi's financial aid, so he stood up immediately. "The Chu family is ready. Please check it, first elder."

With that said, a bag full of spiritual Jade was sent to the stage. After glancing at it, the great elder of Lin town waved his hand for someone to keep it and said, ""Since we've gathered all the spiritual jades, let's start the gambling match. Which sect does your Chu clan want to challenge?"

The people below the stage had already recovered from their shock. Although there were still many people discussing Ling Tianyou's instant kill of a peak late golden core cultivator, the new challenge had also attracted the attention of many people.

"The Chu clan is very strong. I always thought that they weren't much. Who knew that they were actually hiding their strength!"

"That's a must. Without a Yuanying stage old monster, if people know that they have so many Jindan, they may be exterminated. Who would let such an enemy grow up to threaten their position?"

"You're right. Now that the Chu family has the power, it's only natural for them to enter the top ten. Do you think they'll choose the newly-promoted thousand blades sect?"

"Don't think that there are only two people in the thousand blades sect, they are all experts! I think it's more likely that they're from spirit leaf sect. After all, there were rumors that they wanted to form a marriage alliance, but there was no further news. They probably fell out ..."

It had to be said that the spectators had quite a lot of information, but they didn't expect that both the thousand blade sect and spirit leaf sect were in the same boat as house Chu. The boat's name was Lin Yi, so no matter how weak they were in the ten primary school, house Chu wouldn't challenge them.

Chu Tianlu looked around calmly before pointing in the direction of the six Harmonies sect and saying, "The Chu clan is challenging the six Harmonies sect!"

Although this result was a little unexpected, it was still reasonable. In terms of strength, apart from spirit leaf sect and thousand blades sect, the weakest sect should be Six Harmonies sect. Moreover, Six

Harmonies sect had fought with the gate of three talents before. Although they won easily, they still used up some energy.

The great elder of Ying town nodded expressionlessly. "The Chu clan challenges the six Harmonies sect. The first match is a battle between the foundation establishment stage cultivators. Both parties, please send your people up the stage!"

Chu Tianlu turned around and pointed at a young man. "Tianxin, I'll leave the first round to you!"

"Yes, master!" Chu Tianxin was a genius disciple from a branch of the Chu family. According to seniority, he was Chu Tianlu's cousin. He was two years younger than Chu Tianlu, but his strength was already at the perfected foundation building realm.

Chu Tianlu wouldn't be participating in the archaic meet this time. For one, his skills such as unmoving shadow and changing bones with shadow weren't powerful combat skills. Secondly, as the clan head, and a relatively weak clan head at that, he shouldn't go up and fight for no reason, in case it would affect the morale ...

Lin Yi looked at Chu Tianxin from not far away and nodded. This guy's calm temperament made him a talent indeed. House Chu should be prosperous now. It was a time for talents to flourish.

Chapter 5564 The Chu Clan Takes The Stage

The disciple from the six directions sect was also a Foundation establishment cultivator, Huang Chunrong. He was one of the top twenty Foundation establishment cultivators in the ancient martial world. Chu Tianxin, on the other hand, was not well-known, which was in line with the Chu clan's low-profile purpose.

After the two of them went up the stage, they introduced themselves to each other. They were very polite. Compared to the tyrannical blade sect, who would hurriedly draw their swords and kill each time, they were much more refined. However, if they really started fighting, there was no need to be polite.

"Six directions of heaven and earth!" Huang Chunrong got into a fighting stance, exhaling and shouting. For a moment, his true energy fluctuations exploded like boiling water, vaguely forming an invisible array.

The so-called six directions referred to up, down, front, back, left, and right. The six directions sect was one of the few sects in the small Jianghu of the ancient times that did not use weapons much. This was because their martial techniques did not rely much on weapons. Most of the time, they would trap their opponents in their own true Qi formation and gain an extremely advantageous advantage from the beginning.

Just like now, after Huang Chunrong used the six directions of heaven and earth, Chu Tianxin felt as if he had entered Huang Chunrong's territory. He first suppressed his own strength.

However, Chu Tianxin did not panic at all. He remained calm and looked at Huang Chunrong. At the same time, he observed the fluctuations of genuine Qi in the six directions.

"Fellow Daoist Chu, I'm sorry!" The corners of Huang Chunrong's mouth curled into a smile. With a tap of his foot, his figure instantly turned into an afterimage and he struck a palm at Chu Tianxin's heart.

Although the palm momentum was not violent, it drew the genuine Qi fluctuations of the six directions of heaven and earth, which rushed to Chu Tianxin from all directions. Within the six directions, there was no way to go up to heaven or down to earth!

If everything went well, this one move would determine the winner!

Unfortunately, things did not go as smoothly as Huang Chunrong had expected. Chu Tianxin watched Huang Chunrong charge at him indifferently, but he did not Dodge or even take a defensive stance. Huang Chunrong was still puzzled, but his palm had already penetrated Chu Tianxin's body.

"Phantom?!" Huang Chunrong's back was covered in cold sweat.

When did Chu Tianxin turn himself into an illusion? Huang Chunrong didn't notice this at all. This was a fatal mistake. How could an opponent of the same level allow for a single mistake?

"It's not an illusion, it's just a shadow!" Chu Tianxin's voice suddenly rang softly in Huang Chunrong's ears. Huang Chunrong's hair stood on end. How could he let Chu Tianxin run behind him without him knowing?

Huang Chunrong was shocked, but he didn't lose his composure. He knew that Chu Tianxin was behind him. He didn't turn around stupidly, as that would only cause him to be killed in a single blow when he was unprepared. In the current situation, the only way to find an opportunity to counterattack while keeping his life was to pull away.

That was why Huang Chunrong charged forward with all his might, and at the same time, he drew in the genuine Qi of the six directions of heaven and earth with himself as the center. Firstly, it could strengthen his defense, and secondly, it could restrict Chu Tianxin.

This wasn't enough. Huang Chunrong didn't retract the palm he had just sent out. It drew a semi-circle and was thrown behind him. If he was lucky, he might be able to hit Chu Tianxin.

It had to be said that Huang Chunrong's reaction under such circumstances was done to a rather perfect extent. Unfortunately, his opponent was not the kind of person he used to be. Therefore, this series of actions was meaningless to the people below the stage.

Huang Chunrong also noticed this immediately, because he had already seen the calm Chu Tianxin in front of him!

"How is this possible?!" Huang Chunrong was so depressed that he wanted to vomit blood! In order to deal with the crisis, he had rushed forward with all his strength and attacked with all his strength. There was almost no room for him to move, but how did Chu Tianxin get to the front?

"It's the Chu clan's shadow follower! It's the evolved version of pasted steps, and someone has actually mastered it at the foundation establishment stage. It's really not simple!" Qi Dani of the Qi Tian sect suddenly exclaimed in admiration. When he looked at the Chu family's camp, there was a slight change in his expression.

The expression of the Daoist master dujie beside him didn't change, and no one knew what he was thinking. On the other hand, Shangguan Qingyun was smiling quite happily. The Chu clan and the Shangguan clan were on the same side, and the Chu clan's strength would also be beneficial to the Shangguan clan.

Chu Tianxin, who appeared in front of Huang Chunrong, smiled and said, ""Fellow Daoist Huang, I'm sorry!"

A similar palm strike was sent straight towards Huang Chunrong's chest. He didn't even bother to speak. If this palm strike had landed, it wouldn't have been fatal, but it would have been enough to force Huang Chunrong to retreat.

In his desperation, Huang Chunrong saw that he could not avoid this palm strike. He bit the tip of his tongue and spat out a mouthful of blood. His body began to spin on the spot under the impossible circumstances.

The heaven and earth six directions banner reversed yin and yang!

In an instant, the whole world seemed to have been turned upside down. Chu Tianxin's palm was clearly aimed at Huang Chunrong, but the one that was about to hit was Chu Tianxin himself. It was as if he had slapped a mirror.

At the same time, Huang Chunrong's right leg was as straight as a whip, aimed at Chu Tianxin's head. After using the Yin Yang reversal, Huang Chunrong had already suffered some internal injuries. However, at the cost of this, he gathered all the genuine Qi in his body and concentrated it in this kick. As long as the kick landed on its target, Chu Tianxin would be seriously injured, if not dead!

Seeing that Chu Tianxin's palm was about to hit him, Huang Chunrong's whip-like leg almost touched Chu Tianxin's head. However, Chu Tianxin's body suddenly twisted and disappeared again.

The so-called "disappeared" was actually only directed at Huang Chunrong. The audience below the stage could clearly see that Chu Tianxin had moved behind Huang Chunrong in a strange manner. He was also in a position where his head was facing down and his feet were on top. One of his hands was already in front of Huang Chunrong's neck and was clasping it. If Chu Tianxin wanted to, he could end Huang Chunrong's life at any time.

"Brother Huang's heaven, earth, and six directions are indeed exquisite. It's a pity that I'm the one you're facing. My shadow is everywhere in the sky and on the ground!" Chu Tianxin didn't kill Huang Chunrong. He only maintained his intimidation and whispered into Huang Chunrong's ear.

Huang Chunrong smiled wryly as he waved his hand to withdraw his zhenqi. The two of them returned to their normal standing positions. Huang Chunrong was fully convinced of his defeat in this battle. No matter how the six directions of heaven and earth could be sealed, it could not lock a shadow. Just as Chu Tianxin had said, it was not an injustice to lose when he met such a natural enemy!

"I admit defeat!" Huang Chunrong was straightforward and admitted defeat. There was no other way. His life was in the hands of the other party, what was the point of resisting?

Chapter 5565 Xuan Ji Challenges Ye Ling?

Now, Huang Chunrong understood why the Chu clan would challenge their six compatible sect. If the six compatible sect was in the Chu clan's position, they would also challenge a sect that was restrained.

Therefore, this time, the six directions sect might really be defeated by the ten primary schools. What they needed to consider now was whether there was a chance for them to return to the ten primary schools ...

Chu Tianxin retracted his finger from Huang Chunrong's throat. After Huang Chunrong had turned around, he smiled and cupped his fists. "Thanks for letting me win!"

Huang Chunrong smiled bitterly and cupped his hands. Without saying anything more, he turned around and left the stage.

"The first match between the Chu clan and the six directions sect is a battle between the foundation establishment stage cultivators. The Chu clan wins. Next is the second match between the Golden core stage cultivators! Both sides, please send your people up the stage!" The great elder of Ying town was still expressionless as he announced in a formal manner.

After Chu Tianxin left the stage, Chu Yunteng, the first elder of the Chu family, stood up. Although there were many Jindan in the Chu family, Chu Yunteng was the only one who had reached the consummate level. For safety reasons, they could only let Chu Yunteng fight.

However, after Chu Yunteng went on stage, the people from the six Harmonies sect did not follow. Instead, they discussed for a while on their side. Then, someone stood up and said, ""There's no need to fight this round. We, the six Harmonies sect, admit defeat!"

There was a sudden uproar below the stage. The six directions sect had already lost one round. If they admitted defeat now, it would be equivalent to giving up the position of one of the ten small sects. Even if the six directions sect still had a chance to win the wagered battle, it would still require a thousand spiritual jades. For the sake of this thousand spiritual jades, they should at least try their best, right?

Chu Yunteng was slightly stunned at first, then he suddenly realized that the six Harmonies sect was probably trying to preserve their strength. Through the first battle, he knew that the Chu clan's martial arts technique was a counter to the six Harmonies sect. Instead of fighting the Chu clan head-on, even if they could win one or two rounds, it would definitely be a Pyrrhic victory. It was better to take a step back, bypass the Chu clan, and then go back to the weaker sects to gamble with them, and return to the ten small schools.

In any case, to be able to get one of the ten small sects without shedding a drop of blood was much better than fighting to the death. Chu Yunteng smiled and cupped his hands at the six Harmonies sect, ""Thanks for letting me win!"

The person who stood up and spoke also cupped his hands to Chu Yunteng and sat down again without saying anything.

"The Chu clan has successfully challenged the six Harmonies sect and become one of the ten small sects. The six Harmonies sect has been demoted to the last place in the reserve list!" The great elder of Lin town indicated that Chu Yunteng could leave, and then announced the result of the challenge.

To be able to make the six directions sect admit defeat, no matter what the reason was, the Chu clan's power was already evident. The small sects below the stage were all looking at the Chu clan's formation with envy. The rise of this clan was basically unstoppable.

"Next is Xuanji school's waged battle. Have you gathered all the spiritual jades?" The first elder of Ying town didn't have a good impression of the Chu family, so he didn't say anything more and directly asked Xuanji sect about their intention for the waged battle.

In fact, the Xuanji sect was in a difficult position. The weaker ones were xuanyu sect and six Harmonies sect. Other than these two, spirit leaf sect and thousand blades sect were also weak, but these two sects were related to Lin Yi. The Xuanji sect couldn't just slap Lin Yi in the face, could they?

The problem was that he had already said that he wanted to have a waged battle, so it was impossible to cancel it now. If he said that he did not have enough spiritual Jade, it would not be as simple as embarrassing. Instead, they would be laughed at by others and become a laughing stock for bragging ... After all, the financial resources of a sect were also very important!

Li Yunjia handed the bag of spiritual Jade to the people of Pi town and said, ""I have gathered all the spiritual jades. As for the sect to challenge, our Xuanji sect will choose spirit leaf sect!"

It was not strange for people who did not know about the relationship between the profound secrets sect and spirit leaf sect. After all, among the ten small sects, apart from the thousand blades sect, spirit leaf sect was the weakest. Furthermore, the thousand blades sect had a peak nascent soul realm cultivator. In addition, Ling Tianyou had instantly killed an opponent who was one large realm higher than him. Speaking of which, the thousand blades sect was definitely not to be trifled with, so choosing spirit leaf sect was an inevitable outcome.

Lin Yi frowned. Other people might not know, but the Xuanji sect knew about his relationship with spirit leaf sect. What was the meaning of this?

Did Hong xuanlei think that he could do whatever he wanted now that he had reached the original level? He had said that he was not allowed to interfere in the affairs of Xuanji sect. Was he going to break the oath now?

As for Li Yunjia, Lin Yi didn't suspect him at all. This guy was quite similar to Xin Yijie-he wouldn't normally make a decision like this. Although he was the one who said it, Lin Yi was more suspicious that Hong xuanlei was pulling some strings behind the scenes. However, Lin Yi couldn't say anything in this situation and could only continue to wait and see.

Lin Zhen's head elder had a weird expression on his face. As a member of the Qiankun sect and the head elder who was in charge of the entire Lin town, he naturally knew the situation on Lin Yi's side. It would be a lie to say that he wasn't happy to see leaf spirit sect and profound secrets sect fighting each other for a spot in the ten small sects.

Holding back his urge to laugh out loud, the great elder of Ying town said with a calm expression, ""Xuanji school is challenging one of the ten small sects, spirit leaf sect. The first battle of the foundation establishment stage is about to begin. Both sides, send people up the stage!"

"Wait!" Li Yunjia waited for the great elder of Ying town to finish speaking before he raised his hand and said, ""There's no need to compete. Xuanji school admits defeat!"

"A-admit defeat?" Not to mention the great elder of Ying town, even the audience below the stage found it hard to understand. What exactly was going on?

"You're saying that Xuanji school has admitted defeat in this Foundation establishment stage battle?" The great elder of Ying town asked uncertainly. It was rare to see these two sects fighting each other. How boring would it be if one side admitted defeat?

"Of course not!" Li Yunjia shook his head seriously.

Everyone was relieved and thought, "that's right. If you want to admit defeat, why the hell did you take the initiative to challenge me?" Hurry up and go on stage! He didn't know that everyone was waiting to watch the fun!

To be honest, the thoughts of the great elder of Ying town were exactly the same as those of the audience below the stage. However, li Yunjia's next words made the great elder of Ying town roll his eyes.

"What I said is, there's no need to compete. Xuanji sect admits defeat for this battle!" Li Yunjia spoke clearly to ensure that no one would mishear a word.

However, the people who heard this felt that there was something wrong with their ears. This idiot had spent a thousand spiritual jades to challenge just to admit defeat? Had he gone crazy or had the entire world gone crazy?

The great elder of Ying town couldn't believe what he had just heard, and he was so stunned that he forgot what he was saying.

Li Yunjia said solemnly, "the strength of spirit leaf sect is unfathomable. Our Xuanji sect is willing to admit defeat. We originally wanted to learn from them. However, we thought that swords have no eyes. In order to avoid unnecessary injuries, we directly admitted defeat!"

Chapter 5566 This Is A Scam, Right?

The great elder of Ying town suddenly understood. This was a shill, right? He had spent a thousand spirit Jade just to say this and make spirit leaf sect appear unfathomable so that he could avoid being challenged by xuanyu sect and six Harmonies sect, who had dropped to the top ten, right?

Thinking about it carefully, since these two families were in cahoots, then a thousand spiritual jades was not really spent. It was just exchanging his left hand for his right hand! Can you not be so F * cking shameless?

The great elder of Ying town, who thought that he had seen through everything, was furious. However, there was nothing he could do. Rules were rules, and there was nothing he could do about it if he was caught by such a loophole.

"Spirit leaf sect wins and will continue to stay in the ten small sects!" The corner of the great elder of Ying town's mouth twitched twice. He said this perfunctorily and then turned to the side of xuanyu sect. "Does xuanyu sect want to participate in the battle?"

The people of xuanyu sect considered for a moment and finally gave up on the waged battle. Their strength was originally the weakest among the ten small sects. At most, they were a little stronger than spirit leaf sect and were on par with the six Harmonies sect. Now that the six Harmonies sect had also come down, because of the sudden appearance of Xuanji sect, people were somewhat unclear about the actual situation. In addition, spirit leaf sect and xuanyu sect were both disciples of Qitian sect. If they were confident, then it was fine. If they were not confident, then they would become a joke for no reason. Most importantly, 1000 spiritual jades was not a small amount. Thus, xuanyu sect could only wait until the next archaic Grand meeting.

Li Yunjia ran over to Lin Yi and explained, ""Grand-martial aunt Lin, this disciple suddenly challenged leaf spirit sect without informing you beforehand. I really didn't have enough time, so I'm here to apologize to you."

When Lin Yi saw Xuanji sect admit defeat, he already understood. He smiled, "I understand. You think that profound secrets sect is not confident in going up against any of the other sects, so you might as well challenge spirit leaf sect and admit defeat. This way, you can make a false show of strength for spirit leaf sect and also give the spirit Jade to spirit leaf sect so that it won't benefit Lin town's General Assembly, right?"

"Senior granduncle's eyes are truly as bright as a torch!" Li Yunjia smiled and flattered him. He then continued, ""Actually, this disciple just didn't want to give the spirit Jade to an outsider. I didn't think that he was bluffing. Well, there was such an effect. It was really a lucky hit! Although it's a little embarrassing, it's worth it. At least I didn't lose my spiritual Jade. "

Lin Yi couldn't help but smile. This kid was quite interesting. At least he knew how to adapt and was able to adapt. Compared to Hong xuanlei's headstrong personality, Li Yunjia was obviously more suitable to be the sect leader.

In any case, Li Yunjia's bold and imaginative move had saved spirit leaf sect some trouble. Originally, spirit leaf sect was likely to be eliminated from the ten small sects, but now, they might not have to worry about it.

After xuanyu sect gave up on the wagered battle, the next to come was tyrannical blade sect, which had just been defeated by the thousand blades sect. Wei Yidao wholeheartedly believed that Ling Tianyou had won the battle by using a trick and a surprise attack. Thus, without waiting for the great elder of Ying town to speak, he immediately jumped up and shouted, ""Our tyrant's blade school wants to bet against the thousand blades sect. The spirit Jade is here!"

Great elder Li Zhen frowned slightly. This Wei Yidao was actually quite annoying. He hadn't even said anything, but he had already jumped out to intimidate him. If it wasn't for the fact that the Qiankun sect was supporting the tyrant's blade sect, great elder Li Zhen wouldn't have tolerated this guy for so long.

After recuperating for a period of time, coupled with the Supreme-grade grade fifth-grade great recovery pill, Wei Yidao had already fully recovered from his injuries. In his opinion, Ling Tianyou's injuries were not any lighter than his. He had tried to be brave and sneak-attacked a perfected gold core realm cultivator just now. Although he had won, his recovery speed was definitely not faster than his.

There was also the invincible archaic cultivator. Although he didn't seem to have suffered any serious injuries when he was forced off the arena, it definitely wasn't that easy. In addition, if he challenged the thousand blades sect and killed Ling Tianyou, it would be equivalent to winning the two matches between the foundation establishment stage and the Golden core stage. Even if he didn't lose, it wouldn't matter!

In short, Wei Yidao was quite confident that he could crush the thousand blades sect in this challenge!

The people of Lin town kept Wei Yidao's spirit Jade and signaled to the great elder of Lin town that the number was correct. Only then did the great elder of Lin town speak indifferently, ""The tyrant's blade school will challenge the thousand blades sect. The rules are the same as before. The first battle between Foundation establishment cultivators will begin!"

Without another word, Wei Yidao unsheathed his saber and went up the stage. He pointed at Ling Tianyou and said, ""Brat, hurry up and accept your death! If you want to say a few last words, I can be kind and let you say a few more, otherwise you won't have the chance later!"

Ling Tianyou could even kill a peak late-stage golden core cultivator with a single strike, so why would he care about a mere Wei Yidao? Even without Lin Yi's weakness, the two would be evenly matched if they were to fight.

Hearing Wei Yidao's arrogant words, Ling Tianyou smiled indifferently. He slowly walked up the stage and said, ""You're in such a hurry, are you in a hurry to reincarnate?"

"You're f * cking looking for death!" Wei Yidao roared in anger. His long saber brought with it a cold glint as he once again launched an attack.

It was a pity that Ling Tianyou was waiting for him to make the first move. If Wei Yidao did not move, where would Ling Tianyou go to find that flaw? After having experienced it once, he was even more familiar with it this time. The black Dagger shot out like lightning and accurately hit the tip of the long saber.

Wei Yidao's heart was filled with shock. Although he thought that Ling Tianyou had played some tricks to win the previous match, he was still wary of this move from the depths of his heart. He did not expect that no matter how wary he was, he still could not block it.

The moment the long saber shattered, Wei Yidao crushed a secret treasure item hidden in his palm, adding a temporary layer of defense to himself.

The black Dagger could ignore the blade Force of the tyrant's blade school and penetrate the enemy's protective true Qi. However, it was completely useless against the defensive layer formed by this secret treasure. After a moment of stalemate in the air, Ling Tianyou directly recalled the black Dagger.

"Wei Yidao, is this what you're relying on? There's no chance of victory if you hide in your turtle shell!" Ling Tianyou looked at Wei Yidao with a smile that was not a smile and mocked him indifferently.

Wei Yidao was indeed a little arrogant, but he was not a fool. Since he was on guard against Ling Tianyou, how could he risk his own life? Therefore, it was not surprising to have such a defensive item.

Inside the defensive layer, Wei Yidao's expression was extremely unsightly. After experiencing it for himself, he was sure that Ling Tianyou's instant kill of a peak late gold core expert was definitely not a trick. He had indeed caught the flaw in the tyrant's blade school's technique!

"How could this be? How did that brat Ling Tianyou manage to see through the flaws in our saber techniques?" Wei Yidao muttered in a low voice, bewildered. Not only had he lost his weapon, but he had also lost the courage to continue fighting.

Chapter 5567 Not For Fun

Ling Tianyou looked at the great elder of Lin town. Seeing that the other party didn't seem to have any expression, he could only turn his head and continue to say to Wei Yidao, ""Hey, Wei Yidao, how long are you going to be a turtle? Are we still going to fight? Don't waste time!"

Wei Yidao's body trembled slightly. He was bent on killing Ling Tianyou. Pushing others with his own strength, Ling Tianyou should also want to kill him, right? If they continued to fight, not only would they have no chance of winning, but their lives would also be in danger. After all, this defensive layer had a time limit, and once the time was up, nothing could save their lives!

"I admit defeat!" After Wei Yidao had thought it through, he could only grit his teeth and admit defeat. Compared to his life, a little face was not a big deal.

A hint of obscure disdain flashed in the eyes of the great elder of Tong Zhen. He was not very satisfied with Wei Yidao to begin with, and now, he looked down on him even more.

"The tyrant's blade school challenges the thousand blade sect in the first round. The thousand blade sect wins. Now, let's move on to the second round!" The great elder of Ying town was too lazy to waste words and immediately announced the start of the second round.

Wei Yidao resentfully jumped off the stage, thinking that he had to quickly tell the people in his sect what he had observed so that his fellow Jindan-stage disciples would not suffer losses at Ling Tianyou's hands.

However, invincible primordial did not give Wei Yidao this chance. He went up to the stage and said, ""Just now, it was the battle between the nascent Soul Stage cultivators after the foundation establishment stage. It's the same now. Wei Tianba, come on up!"

Ling Tianyou tactfully left the stage. He knew that the undefeated immemorial was still holding back his anger. Previously, Wei Tianba had used the truth illusion mirror to replicate the unbeatable immemorial, making him fight himself. In the end, he lost in a rather sullen manner. Now that he had the chance, the unbeatable immemorial would naturally want to regain his face.

As for whether or not Wei Tianba had another true illusion mirror, invincible ancient wasn't worried at all. That was a true illusion mirror, not a cabbage on the side of the road. How could there be so many?

Wei Tianba stood up with a gloomy face. The true illusion mirror was given to him by the Qiankun sect, and there was only one of it. If he could kill the invincible primordial expert, he would have made a huge profit. Unfortunately, the invincible primordial expert had escaped at the last moment. Now that he had to fight the invincible primordial expert, Wei Tianba had no confidence at all.

However, Wei Tianba and Wei Yidao had similar thoughts. Invincible primordial might not have recovered from his injuries yet, but if he fought now, he might still win.

The most important thing was that the tyrant's blade school couldn't lose again. If they lost one more time, they would completely lose their qualification as one of the ten small sects. According to the rules, the sects that lost from the ten small sects would only have one chance to challenge or gamble. If they lost, they could only wait for the next immemorial meeting.

Otherwise, I can't let you have an infinite number of challenges, right?

After weighing the pros and cons, Wei Tianba still braced himself and entered the ring. If invincible Archaean's injuries were still not healed, then this would be his only chance to pick up the scraps!

Invincible primordial sneered. "Wei Tianba, you've got some guts. You actually dared to come up here. Since you still have some guts, I'll leave your corpse intact!"

The pride in Wei Tianba's heart was suddenly aroused. After all, he was a mid nascent soul realm master. Even if he was afraid of the invincible Archaean realm, he would not bow his head.

"Unfortunately, my favorite thing is to cut my enemies into eight pieces. It'll be difficult for you to leave an intact corpse!" Wei Tianba retorted. At the same time, he unsheathed his long saber and slashed at invincible primordial.

Because of Ling Tianyou's two stunning performances, Wei Tianba didn't dare to release his Blade Force immediately. He could only use normal moves to test the waters. He didn't expect that the invincible ancient didn't know the weakness of the tyrant's blade sect at all. After all, it was Lin Yi who told Ling Tianyou. Without Lin Yi's permission, Ling Tianyou didn't dare to tell anyone, even if the person was the invincible ancient.

Invincible primordial laughed and said with disdain, ""You like to be chopped into eight pieces? It's not that I can't satisfy your wishes, with your fancy moves, even nine or ten Yuan is nothing!"

As he spoke, invincible primordial reached out and grabbed Wei Tianba's long blade. There were no fancy changes, just a crushing difference in strength. There was no way Wei Tianba could block it!

An invisible pressure instantly pressed down on Wei Tianba, causing his face to turn pale. When he had joined forces with the invincible primordial clone to deal with the invincible primordial, he had only played a supporting role. All the pressure and danger had been resisted by the clone. Now that he was truly facing the invincible primordial, he finally realized how big the gap between him and the invincible primordial was. It was like the difference between heaven and earth!

The former number one nascent soul realm cultivator in the small Jianghu of the immemorial era was no joke. A mere mid-stage nascent soul realm cultivator was nothing in front of invincible primordial.

Invincible primordial simply reached out, grabbed the back of Wei Tianba's blade, and twisted it with a simple force. Wei Tianba's long blade broke from the handle.

The blade light rolled back and swept across without any hindrance. Wei Tianba's face had just revealed a horrified expression when his entire head was already flying up into the sky. His body was also cut into pieces without any warning, cut into pieces of meat of similar size. Because of the seal of the undefeatable primordial true Qi, no blood or internal organs flowed out. The blade was neat and smooth. Although it was not a bloody mess, it looked even more chilling from the bottom of one's heart.

A peak nascent soul realm cultivator could easily crush a mid nascent soul realm cultivator!

Invincible primordial casually threw away the broken blade in his hand and said indifferently, "I'm sorry, I cut a few more pieces and didn't fulfill your wish of being chopped into eight pieces! I'll be more careful next time. "

The audience below the stage collectively lost their voices. She was already like this, there was still ... A next time?

After invincible primordial finished speaking, he turned to look at great elder Hu Zhen, causing him to tremble. He hurriedly announced, "The tyrant's blade school has failed to challenge the thousand blades sect. The rankings of both sides remain unchanged!"

As he spoke, great elder Ying Zhen took a few steps back quietly. Although invincible primordial didn't have any killing intent, his aura was enough to make him feel cold, especially when he thought about how this old man was the mortal enemy of the Qiankun sect. He had to keep his distance, in case invincible primordial suddenly had a brain cramp and cut him into eight pieces ... Fine, twelve or thirteen pieces ...

Fortunately, invincible primordial didn't pay attention to the great elder of Ying town. After hearing the result he wanted, he grunted and left the stage.

At this time, the crowd below the stage gradually began to discuss, but most of them were praising the invincible immemorial. That thunderous method had obviously intimidated the people of these small sects.

The great elder of Ying town composed himself and turned to ask the six Harmonies sect, "Do you guys still want to participate in the wagered battle?"

Chapter 5568 Spirit Jade Gathering Competition

Previously, the six Harmonies sect and the Chu clan had only fought for one round before immediately giving up. Their intention to preserve their strength was clear as day. By right, they would definitely participate in the wagered battle to return to the ten Little ones.

However, the people from the six directions sect suddenly realized that they really did not have anyone to challenge. The thousand blades sect that only had two people? Don't joke around, the two of them were ruthless people who could instantly kill their opponents at the same level!

Not to mention the Chu clan, they had already admitted defeat, so why would they still go to Hua Lingyu? Looking at the weakest sect, spirit leaf sect, and the sudden admission of defeat by profound secrets sect, they seemed to have a profound meaning.

They only had one chance and they didn't have many spiritual jades. After thinking about it, the six Harmonies sect almost gave up. In the end, they were really unwilling and chose the relatively weaker aotian family as their opponent.

In terms of ranking, the aotian family and the six directions sect were almost equal in terms of strength. They were slightly stronger than the six directions sect. Under normal circumstances, the six directions sect would not want to challenge the aotian family, but now, they really had no other way.

In the first two matches, the foundation establishment stage and the Golden core stage were tied one to one. In the final Yuanying stage match, the aotian family won and had the last laugh. Not only did they retain their position as one of the ten small sects, but they also received a thousand spiritual jades as a reward. The six directions sect had to leave in disappointment and could only wait for the next archaic meeting to come back again.

"The challenge for the top ten has come to an end. We are very happy to see new faces enter the top ten. It is also a pity that some old friends will be leaving for the time being. However, the Grand meeting will continue. Next, it will be the ranking battle for the top ten!" After the battle between the AO Tian family and the six directions sect, the great elder of Ying town had regained his confidence as a host. With a few simple words, he entered the ten ranking competition.

"Everyone knows that the ranking of the ten small sects is very important. It is related to the annual resource allocation. The higher the ranking, the more resources you will get. And today, there is a more special meaning, that is, the qualification to challenge the big four. Those who think that their own sect has enough strength to enter the big four must perform well and fight for the first place of the ten small sects. Then, they will challenge the big four and see." The great elder of Ying town said with a rare smile. It was obvious that he was just saying it. He didn't really think that there was a sect that could challenge the big four.

After all, the ten Little ones were only qualified to get the resources in the ancient mountain range. The ones who gave them the resources were the four great ones! From this, one could clearly see the huge difference in the proportion of resources obtained by both sides.

Without the support of resources, how could the ten small ones develop to challenge the big four? Moreover, the top ten most powerful sects were basically disciples of the Qiankun sect, so they didn't have to worry about any challenges.

Of course, in addition to the resources distributed according to the ranking on the surface, the big four would also distribute some resources to their own sects in private. This was also why the disciples under the Qiankun sect were the most powerful. It was because the Qiankun sect itself received the most resources!

"Alright, let's get back to the main topic. I believe everyone is a little anxious from the wait. The first competition this year will depend on the contribution of each sect. After all, resources are limited, and sects without any contribution are not qualified to receive any resources. So, the next competition will be the spiritual Jade Collection Competition! This is a new project, so listen to the rules!" The great elder of Ying town didn't waste any more time. He directly threw out the first competition. The newly-born Ten Little ones also perked up their ears and listened attentively.

The mining of spiritual Jade happened once a year, but it was the first time it was used as a competition. Therefore, the ten small sects were very concerned about it.

"As we all know, the spiritual Jade resources in our ancient Jianghu are relatively scarce. The spiritual Jade immortal vein in the ancient mountains produces the most, but there is a limit to the excavation of the spiritual Jade immortal vein. Only twenty people can go in each year for ten days. In the past, the ten small sects have each sent their own people in to excavate, and the harvest is basically the same. Therefore, after the discussion among the four major sects, they have decided to simply use this as the first competition." Before the great elder of Ying town explained the rules, he couldn't help but explain it first, in case the ten Little ones had any questions.

"This time, each of the ten small sects will send two people. Each of them will have a special Void Bag, and no snatching is allowed. They will enter the spirit Jade immortal vein to mine the spirit Jade. The one who excavates the most will win, and the score will also be from ten to one point, which will be

added to the sect's score. Isn't that simple?" The great elder of Ying town glanced in the direction of the green cloud School, and a smile appeared on his face.

Originally, this event was designed to snatch each other's void bags at the last moment, but later, taking into account the strange and unpredictable strength of the green cloud School, Daoist master dujie simply proposed to cancel the snatching segment and let the ten Little ones mine the spiritual jades in a stable way. This might be able to limit the score of green cloud School.

As for the void Bag, it was a kind of primordial artifact controlled by the primordial Alliance. It could store an unlimited amount of spiritual Jade. Although it could not be seen everywhere in the primordial Jianghu, there were still many in the hands of the four great sects. Otherwise, they would not be able to take out 20 at once.

Lin Yi was quite surprised at the void Bag-the ancient martial world was quite unique, at least on Sky Class Island. There weren't many Sky Class islands with void bags-the development of these two places was completely different.

"Grand uncle-master, once the spiritual Jade is in the void Bag, it can't be taken out. Only the people of the primordial Alliance can open it with a special technique. So, it's useless to snatch someone's Void Bag in the spiritual Jade immortal vein. The four big shots want us to work hard and then take out a part of it to distribute to the ten small ones. It's said to be a resource distribution, but it's actually just a reward." After following Lin Yi, Xin Yijie didn't lack spirit Jade anymore. He had a look of disdain on his face when he talked about spirit Jade mining.

What he didn't know was that the Qiankun sect had originally wanted the ten Little ones to snatch the void bags from each other on the last day. Although they couldn't open them, they could still count the void bags as spiritual jades if they took them out. It was because they were afraid of the Qingyun sect that they had finally abolished this rule.

"That's normal," Lin Yi smiled faintly, "don't worry about it. They probably set up this project so that we'd send our strongest people in, right?" Only the strongest person can go in and collect as many spiritual jades as possible in ten days. This once-a-year opportunity will not be wasted. "

Chapter 5569 First Teleportation

Xin Yijie nodded in admiration. ""Martial granduncle, you're so clear. Oh right, let this disciple bring Jin Weifeng to this project, okay? With our strength, it shouldn't be a problem for us to enter the top three. "

Lin Yi understood that Xin Yijie felt that hard labor like extracting spirit Jade wasn't suitable for Lin Yi as a grand uncle-master, so he offered to go with his disciple Jin Weifeng. However, Lin Yi really wanted to see what the spirit Jade immortal vein looked like and how void bags worked, so he rejected Xin Yijie's suggestion after some thought.

"This time, I want to go and take a look myself. Yijie, you don't have to go. Just stay here and watch. Jin Weifeng and I will go." Lin Yi paused before continuing, "Although it's useless to snatch other people's void bags, will there be any problems if I kill my opponents inside?"

Xin Yijie's expression changed slightly. He had never thought of this. The great elder of Ying town had never mentioned anything about this. He had only said that no one was allowed to snatch the void Bag. Although the ancient Alliance wanted to collect more spiritual jades, they might not be able to stop anyone from killing people in order to hinder others.

His score wasn't high? It didn't matter, as long as others didn't get any points!

"Martial granduncle, why don't this disciple go in with you? Just let Wei Feng stay outside!" When he thought of this possibility, Xin Yijie subconsciously wanted Jin Weifeng to stay.

Lin Yi chuckled and looked at Xin Yijie. "Are you worried that something will happen to me or that I won't be able to take care of him?"

Xin Yijie's face reddened. It made sense-with Lin Yi's methods, even if the other nine sects worked together, they wouldn't be able to do anything to him. Jin Weifeng might be safer following Lin Yi than staying outside, not to mention that some of the ten Little ones were allies.

The soaring heaven sect, snow sword sect, leaf spirit sect, thousand blades sect, the Chu family, and Qingyun school themselves occupied six seats. It would be a joke if they didn't find trouble with them. Who would be so stupid to provoke Qingyun school?

The great elder of Ying town pointed at the 20 void bags he had prepared and said, "Does everyone understand? If there's no problem, get everyone to come over and give them a Void Bag. We're going to the spirit Jade immortal vein. "

"This matter is settled. Weifeng, come with me and do hard labor for ten days!" Lin Yi chuckled and turned to Jin Weifeng.

"It's a great fortune to be able to follow martial granduncle," Jin Weifeng chuckled, "how can there be any manual labor?"

As they spoke, the participants of the event went up to collect their void bags one after another. Lin Yi glanced around and saw quite a few familiar faces. Snow sword sect sent Bing Wuqing and sect leader Hong Qingyuan, house Chu sent Chu Yuntian and Chu Yunteng, thousand blade sect didn't have a choice, only invincible ancient and Ling Tianyou, leaf spirit sect sent ye Qingcheng and Duanmu Yu's master, ye tongxuan, and Grand Elder ye Yixing didn't come, probably still recovering in seclusion.

There was also The Exorcist sect's Zhao Jingzhi. Lin Yi knew him, but he was avoiding Lin Yi's eyes. He probably didn't want to have anything to do with Lin Yi anymore. Speaking of which, Yin chencheng's death didn't seem to have been spread. Otherwise, there would be people challenging The Exorcist sect.

Lin Yi and Jin Weifeng were the last two to go up and get the void bags. Lin Yi only nodded to those he knew with his eyes and didn't say anything. Everyone knew that they would take care of each other after going in.

Lin Yi took the void Bag and used his spirit sense to check it, but he was blocked by an invisible force. It should be the ancient Alliance's Secret technique, as Xin Yijie said-no one but them could open the void Bag and take things out.

Of course, if Lin Yi wanted to, he could break it by force, but there was no need to.

"Alright, since I've collected all my void bags, let's prepare to teleport to the spirit Jade immortal vein!" Pi town's elder glanced at Lin Yi discreetly before announcing the start of the teleportation.

Daoist master dujie stood up and motioned for the other nascent soul realm cultivators of the four major sects to disperse. On the Jade wall behind them, a complicated array pattern was shining. This was the temporary teleportation array arranged by the four major sects and families to enter the spirit Jade immortal vein. However, it did not directly enter the spirit Jade immortal vein, but had a transfer. Without special means, even if someone could replicate this temporary array, they could not successfully transfer into the spirit Jade immortal vein.

After the teleportation formation was fully activated, the Daoist master dujie said to the twenty people of the ten small children,""Everyone, please enter the teleportation array in order. Only one person can pass through at a time, and the location of entry is random, so you may not meet anyone from your sect after entering. Everyone should be aware of this, so there's no need to worry. As long as you collect enough spirit Jade and let the void Bag emit light, you can be teleported back at any time. Of course, if someone is unlucky and can't collect enough spirit Jade, you can't come back through the void Bag. You'll still be forced out after ten days. "

After saying that, the Qiankun sect's disciples went up first and prepared to be teleported. The five elements sect's disciples followed closely as if they would benefit if they were the first.

Lin Yi frowned. He didn't care about the benefits, but the teleportation was random. If Jin Weifeng went in, it wouldn't be as safe as Xin Yijie. After all, Xin Yijie was at peak nascent soul realm, and he had enough strength alone.

Jin Weifeng had been paying attention to Lin Yi, and when he saw Lin Yi frowning, he could more or less understand what Lin Yi was thinking. He immediately spoke in a low voice,"Martial granduncle, we shouldn't be together after we enter, but disciple's strength isn't considered weak. There aren't many people who can pose a threat to disciple, and with many allies, it shouldn't be long before we find you, martial granduncle."

"You're right. This is a rare opportunity to gain experience. If you keep following me, you won't have much opportunity to train. " Lin Yi nodded. He thought that he was overthinking. With Jin Weifeng's strength, he could still protect himself.

As the two of them were talking, Shangguan Qingyun stood in front of the teleportation formation and said to the Tribulation passing Daoist master in a calm voice,"Daoist master dujie, isn't it a bit inappropriate for all your Qiankun sect disciples to be teleported first? Why don't we go according to the previous ranking of the ten Little ones?"

"The previous ranking of the top ten is no longer of much value. After all, there are already new sects joining. Moreover, this competition was originally for the re-ranking of the top ten, so let's just follow the previous rules!" This time, the venerable dujie did not continue to endure, but directly rejected Shangguan Qingyun's proposal.

Chapter 5570 Knowing That There Is Danger

According to the previous rules, according to the ranking of the four greats, the sects and families under the Qiankun sect would be the first to be teleported. In other words, the sects and families under the Qiankun sect would be the first, the five elements sect would be the second, the heaven opening sect would be the third, and the Shangguan clan would be the last.

The great elder of Ying town had said that every sect's harvest was almost the same, which was completely nonsense. Of course, the spirit Jade immortal vein was also divided into rich and poor veins, and even waste veins were possible. The location of each teleportation was indeed random, but the first one to be teleported would have a considerable probability of appearing in the area where the rich vein was. The later the teleportation, the smaller the harvest.

There were only ten days in total. If they were sent to the abandoned vein later, they would have to look for a new mine to mine, which would undoubtedly waste a lot of time. It was precisely because of this that Shangguan Qingyun had come out to fight for it.

"Since the ranking of the ten small schools doesn't count, why don't we follow the basic ranking of the four great new schools?" Shangguan Qingyun seemed to have anticipated the reply of the venerable dujie, and immediately put forward a new plan. The Shangguan family was no longer the last in the current ranking of the four great families!

The Daoist master dujie did not answer Shangguan Qingyun directly, but turned to ask the five elements sect and the heaven opening sect's opinion. Without a doubt, these two sects agreed to maintain the status quo. After all, in the new ranking, the Shangguan clan would be stepping on their shoulders.

Shangguan Qingyun was immediately speechless. He had forgotten that although the Qiankun sect was the most advantageous party in the current plan, the other two families were not bad either. There was no reason for them to harm their own interests to help the Shangguan family, right?

"Since there are no more objections, let's continue!" The Daoist master dujie smiled at Shangguan Qingyun and waved his hand, signaling for the Qiankun sect's disciples to go through the teleportation.

Shangguan Qingyun looked at Lin Yi helplessly. He'd wanted to fight for a better position for Lin Yi and the others, but it seemed that he couldn't do that for the time being. However, Shangguan Qingyun didn't care too much. In his opinion, the Qingyun school's power was already unstoppable once they entered the big four. It was just a project of mining spiritual Jade, so it was no big deal to give it up.

Lin Yi didn't really mind-he didn't know what was going on, but he still nodded at Shangguan Qingyun, telling him not to mind.

The speed of teleportation was very fast. One person went in, and the next one was in a flash. In just a few breaths, most of the twenty people had left, leaving only Lin Yi, Jin Weifeng, and the invincible primordial spirit Tianyou from the thousand blades sect.

"Tianyou, why don't you just stay out of this spiritual Jade gathering?" Invincible primordial said worriedly in a low voice. It was obvious that invincible primordial had also thought that with Ling Tianyou's strength, he would likely be killed in the spirit Jade immortal vein.

Lin Yi gestured for Jin Weifeng to go first before turning to Ling Tianyou, "It's indeed dangerous for you to go in. The people inside aren't from the tyrant's blade school anymore. Any one of them has the power to kill you in an instant. If you can't find me or your invincible sect ancestor at the first moment, you'll be in trouble. "

Ling Tianyou, on the other hand, shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly. He even chuckled and said, ""You're the ones who can't see clearly! Among the people who entered, who would dare to lay a hand on me? Wasn't he afraid of being exterminated? Without a burden like me, my invincible Grandmaster will be more flexible. "

What he said was indeed reasonable. Without Ling Tianyou's burden, the invincible immemorial could totally become a hidden assassin. Not to mention the disciples of the Qiankun sect, one of the ten small sects, even the Qiankun sect would be in a mess because of this invincible immemorial, except for Daoist master du Nan.

Invincible primordial laughed, truly relieved. He didn't try to persuade Ling Tianyou anymore and asked Lin Yi to teleport first, while he and Ling Tianyou followed behind.

Lin Yi didn't stand on ceremony and entered the teleportation formation with a nod. He felt dizzy, as if he was in a sealed space. A light flashed, and he felt the teleportation again. When it stabilized, Lin Yi was in an empty mine.

"Hehe, this is a treasure vault ..." Lin Yi couldn't help but laugh after looking around. He didn't know if it was the Tribulation that they were controlling, but the place Lin Yi was transported to was a completely useless vein. There wasn't a single good spiritual Jade in the area he could reach with his spirit sense.

To Lin Yi, this place was no different from a treasure vault-there were no spiritual force fluctuations coming from the useless jades, and he didn't even need to mine them. He could just throw them into the Jade space and charge them.

In ten days "time, all the useless jades here would be peak-grade spirit jades. Lin Yi was thinking of taking out some of the spirit jades from the Jade space if he really couldn't, but it seemed like he didn't need them anymore.

As he walked, he put all the Jade waste into the Jade space. As for the Jade waste that needed to be mined, Lin Yi didn't bother with it anymore. There were at least fifty to sixty thousand pieces of jade on the ground, and it looked like someone had been mining here for a long time without any harvest. Lin Yi could imagine the bitter face of the person who was mining just by looking at the Jade waste all over the ground.

"Our luck is pretty good this time. We've finished mining the spiritual Jade the moment we came in. Next, it's time to look for Jin Weifeng and the others. I wonder where they've been teleported to." Lin Yi walked aimlessly in one direction. In this spirit Jade immortal vein, Lin Yi's spirit sense was heavily suppressed and he couldn't see far at all. The rock wall was at most five or six meters deep, and it was fine to check the spirit Jade storage, but nothing else.

After walking for a while, there was a fork in the road. Lin Yi looked left and right, but there wasn't anything different. He picked a random direction and continued walking.

However, Lin Yi had only walked a hundred steps in this direction when the Jade sent out a warning. This was something that hadn't happened in a long time. Lin Yi subconsciously flew back to the fork in the road.

"What's going on?" The Jade didn't respond when he got back to the fork. Lin Yi looked at it and didn't find anything unusual. Did the Jade make a mistake?

Something like this had never happened before, and Lin Yi didn't think that the Jade would make a mistake. He couldn't see, but there was definitely danger!

If it was someone else, they'd probably choose another path if they knew there was danger ahead, but Lin Yi was interested in the danger hint not far away-he didn't seem to have any intention of going another path at all ...