

## Bodyguard 3281

### Chapter 3281 The Revenge Conference

Lin Yi didn't have to worry about Miss Chu Mengyao anymore. She was the head of the Dark Palace now, and she had real power. She was completely different from the ye Wan 'er from before. Who would dare to cause trouble for her?

Shu's status was clear as well, the inheritor of the fiery mountain. Even if house Yu wasn't looking after her in secret, she still had the name of the fiery mountain, and no one would dare to touch her if house Yu showed it.

Xinyan, on the other hand, didn't have any inheritance or status, but she was still Zhaolong's fiancée-no one would dare touch her with Zhaoming, the elder of the sky elixir sect, around!

As long as the girls living in the villa were fine, it was fine. As for the other girls who were related to Lin Yi but didn't live with him, he didn't have to worry about them. People from the ancient world weren't that reckless.

The common noble houses weren't much, but the ancient noble houses and sects wouldn't drag them down for no reason.

Now that he'd made up his mind, Lin Yi decided to stay on Island X for a few days to relax ...

Lin Yi's considerations weren't wrong. When ancestor xuanchen learned that the everyday and every day sect's celestial master Chun Yang had broken through to Sky Class late phase peak in order to avenge his junior, celestial master Chun Yin, he was extremely happy!

"Father-in-law, this everyday and every day sect is really a strange sect. Hatred can actually increase the speed of cultivation. It's really strange." Kang Zhaoming was puzzled.

"En, that's what their sect is like, but how they cultivate it has nothing to do with us. It's useless for us to know their heart cultivation chant, so we should focus on studying it." Elder xuanchen wasn't interested in other sects' Arts at all. This was because of the uniqueness of the practitioner's Arts-even if they knew someone else's Arts, they couldn't practice it. They didn't even know the key points and practiced blindly without guidance. Even if they abandoned their current Arts and started all over again, they might not be able to succeed and might even go into Qi deviation. This was why no one studied Lin Yi's Arts.

What was the point of researching it if it was useless?

"Yes! Then, should we release the news Now and inform the Dongfang family, the Black Horse gang, and the everyday and every day sect?" Kang Zhaoming nodded and asked.

"Yes, it's time." The xuanchen ancestor nodded in agreement.

Lin Yi didn't actually have much strength, and he was chased like a stray dog by the overseas practitioner Association overseas. The ones who really killed those Sky Class late phase peak and Sky Class peak late phase Masters were the three old ancestors of the blood-clad yellow spring sect!

In an instant, the entire ancient world was in an uproar. However, since this news had been released by the five elements sect, these ancient sects did not doubt it at all. After all, the five elements sect was a

high and mighty existence to the ancient world. They could not speak without thinking, and there was no need for them to speak without thinking.

Moreover, for such matters, as long as he had connections overseas, he could confirm it.

Which of these ancient sects didn't have a personal friend in the overseas cultivators Association? After all, the overseas cultivators Association occasionally had cultivators who came to participate in activities such as trials and auctions.

Of course, most of the ancient sects were shocked when they heard this news, but there were also some who were angry and worried! Naturally, the ones who were angry were the sects whose people had died before. At this moment, their hatred for Lin Yi was secondary, but they hated yellow spring sect to the point of gritting their teeth!

Isn't your blood-clad yellow spring sect looking down on the other ancient sects? You guys just killed our practitioners from other ancient sects, that's breaking the rules! Are you really that overbearing? Did they think that they were invincible just because they had two Paragon experts?

Even a powerful existence like the five elements sect isn't as overbearing as you guys, right?

Since Lin Yi's still overseas, I'll use your sect's old ancestors as sacrifices! As for Lin Yi, they could get rid of him after taking care of the blood-clad yellow spring sect. These ancient sects all knew that Lin Yi must've come up with some conditions that the blood-clad yellow spring sect couldn't refuse!

However, no matter what the conditions were, the few old ancestors of yellow spring sect were dead. Lin Yi had nothing to rely on. However, even if he couldn't kill the three old ancestors of the blood-clad

yellow spring sect, he would have to kill the weakest old ancestor and make the sect cough up a pile of benefits to appease the anger of these sects.

This time, the few ancient sects that didn't really form alliances were finally sitting together!

The people who attended this meeting were the everyday and every day sect, the ancient Dongfang family, the ancient Feng family, and the Black Horse. Of course, Feng Tianhu was only a bystander, attending with a low profile. He only came to give advice and confirm that Lin Yi really didn't have that kind of strength!

"Feng Tianhu, you're sure that Lin Yi lost his strength?" Dongfang Badao glared at Feng Tianhu coldly. If it wasn't for Feng Tianhu encouraging his daughter, the Feng family wouldn't have lost so many people in a row!

But, come to think of it, the Dongfang family didn't think that a small Lin Yi would cause so much trouble.

"That's right, old master Dongfang. I've planted a spy by Xu Shihan's side, and this spy is in charge of Lin Yi's information. " Feng Tianhu nodded with certainty.

"That's right, old master Dongfang. I've planted a spy by Xu Shihan's side, and this spy is in charge of Lin Yi's information. " Feng Tianhu nodded his head with certainty."But one thing for sure is that Lin Yi didn't lose his strength. He wasn't strong to begin with. The rumors outside are all bullsh \* t. It's all the blood-clad yellow spring sect's credit."

"So, as long as we annihilate the blood-clad yellow spring sect, or make them stop, we can kill Lin Yi?" Dongfang Badao nodded and asked.

"That's right. Perhaps, we have the ability to force the blood-clad yellow spring sect to betray us. Letting them kill Lin Yi is the safest way to achieve the goal of killing him with a borrowed knife. " Feng Tianhu continued to nod.

"That's a good idea. " After Dongfang Badao heard this, he agreed. Then, he turned to the Black Horse Guild's leader, Qian Boguang, and said, ""Guild leader Qian, what do you think?"

"En, I also think that this is a good method." Qian Boguang said slowly.

Chapter 3282 Come To The West Star Mountain Village

"We may have four Sky Class late phase peak Masters, but the great elder of our Black Horse is always in isolation, never coming out to ask about anything. It's a bit hard to expect him to come out-I'll try my best to convince him!" However, even four Sky Class late phase peak Masters might not have the confidence to kill the three old ancestors! After all, these three ancestors aren't weak, and they've been living their lives on the edge of their blades all year round. We don't have as much combat experience as them. "

"That's right, I agree with President Qian's point of view. " "I think we just need to kill the ghastly old master and force the blood-robed and yellow spring old masters to give in," said heavenly venerate Chunyang."They'll kill Lin Yi and we'll turn hostility into friendship. This is the best way."

"I agree," Dongfang Badao said hurriedly. He was the weakest among them. Although he was infinitely close to the strength of Great Perfection, he was not yet. Therefore, if they were to kill the three old ancestors of the blood-clad yellow spring sect, the two groups would have to fight to the death. In that case, he and the ghastly old ancestor would definitely be the weakest existences and the two of them would be the first sacrificial victims. This was not what he wanted to see.

However, it would be easy for them to kill the ghastly patriarch and force the blood-robed patriarch and ancestor netherworld to give in. By then, both sides would sit down and negotiate without fighting.

"Alright, we've decided on this. We'll kill the ghastly forefather together and force the other two to submit. That way, we'll achieve our goal." At this moment, the most respected patriarch of the everyday and every day sect, patriarch kuangniu, spoke. It was also the conclusion of the meeting, a firm decision!

"Then let's get ready. We'll go to the headquarters of the blood-clad yellow spring sect tomorrow and find the three old ancestors!" President Qian said.

The mission for the first stage of the revenge Festival had been decided. Of course, if the sect agreed to kill Lin Yi in the opposite direction, these people would be able to save themselves the trouble, and the second meeting would be canceled.

However, at the same time as these people found out about Lin Yi, the three old ancestors of yellow spring sect also found out about Lin Yi being hunted by the overseas cultivators Association.

"Elder blood-robed, elder netherworld, that's what happened. What should we do now?" The ghastly forefather quickly told the two of them the information the intelligence team had obtained. "Lin Yi's overseas right now, but I'm afraid that when he comes back, there'll be a bloody storm, right? He guessed that there was a big problem! Besides, it's not just his problem now. I guess the sects that have lost their people will also want to take revenge on us, right?"

The blood-robed and yellow spring ancestors frowned at the ghastly ancestor's words. Yes, things had turned out like this. They didn't think that Lin Yi's one trip overseas would cause so much trouble. They would've followed him if they knew!

At that time, the three ancestors thought that it would be troublesome for them to go abroad with their identities, so they didn't go with Lin Yi. Besides, Lin Yi was only helping Xu Shiha and Cheng Yiyi with their business abroad. They didn't think that there would be more problems.

However, it was too late to regret now. They could only think about how to deal with the upcoming storm.

"Blood robes, why don't you give master a call and ask for his opinion? With how things have developed, it's no longer the time for the three of us to make a decision. " Old ancestor yellow spring said after a moment of silence.

"That's right. Then who's going to make the call?" The blood-robed ancestor nodded in agreement.

"It's still gloomy. In the past, it was always gloomy." Old ancestor yellow spring said after some thought.

The ghastly elder didn't decline. He picked up his phone and dialed the contact number Lin Dongfang had left for them.

"Master, it's me. I'm little ghastly from the blood-clad yellow spring sect ..." The ghastly old ancestor said politely after the call was connected.

"Oh? Sinister, what's the matter?" Old Lin picked up. Something big must've happened since the old man was contacting him.

"It's like this ..." The ghastly elder didn't hide anything and told Lin Dongfang everything in detail. "Master, we don't know what to do right now. I'm afraid we can't protect little master anymore. Even we can't protect ourselves."

"I see. Wait for my call. I'll give you an answer in ten minutes." Old Lin said calmly, as if this matter didn't affect him at all.

"Alright, alright!" The ghastly forefather said hurriedly.

Old Lin hung up the phone and didn't stay for long. His tone was calm, but his expression wasn't as relaxed as his tone. He frowned and dialed another number.

"Old Mo, it's me," Old Lin called his old friend kongwen.

"What's the matter, old friend?" Kongwen asked.

"Yi ... Will there be any trouble in the near future?" Old Lin asked.



"What happened?" Kongwen asked.

"It's like this ..." Old Lin briefly told kongwen what had happened.

"I'll take a look ..." Kongwen said.

Old Lin wasn't in a hurry. He knew kongwen was calculating something.

After a while, kongwen said, ""Yes, but it's not a dead end."

"Can he resolve it himself?" Old Lin asked, relieved.

"Maybe you can, maybe you can 't," Kongwen sighed. "I can't interfere with what's happening now. I'm only as strong as his opponent."

"You still haven't broken through?" Old Lin asked quietly.

"Do you think it's easy to break through the heavenly Dao? Do you think that everyone is as perverted as you?" Kongwen said with a bitter smile.

"Will Lin Yi's life be in danger?" Old Lin thought about it and asked.

"His future is already set, from the moment he went to Songshan and accepted that mission, it was already set in stone." Kongwen did not answer directly.

"I know." Old Lin was relieved after hearing that.

After hanging up, old Lin called the ghastly old man again. He didn't say much, only faintly, "Come find me at the West Star Village."

Chapter 3283 A Strange Action

"To find you? Alright, alright, we'll head over now. " The ghastly master was stunned for a moment, but he immediately understood what Lin Dongfang meant. If someone wanted to harm them, no one would dare to do anything with Lin Dongfang around. They had to take the loss in silence even if they did not want to!

Lin Dongfang didn't say anything else and hung up. The ghastly patriarch relayed old Lin's words to blood-robed patriarch and elder yellow spring.

"Blood-robed elder, elder netherworld, with master around, there's no doubt that we'll be able to survive this disaster. However, in order not to affect our sect, I suggest that we act in a high-profile manner and announce that we're going to the West Star Village. This way, the people from the everyday and every day sect, the eastern family, and the Black Horse Association will go to the West Star Village to find us." The ghastly forefather suggested.

"That's a good suggestion. " The blood-robed elder nodded in agreement. ""Then let's get going now."

The three great ancestors left as they were told. However, before they left, although they could not say that they had spread the news to everyone, they still set off for the West Star Mountain village with great fanfare. This action fell into the ears of the everyday and every day sect and the other two families who were ready to seek revenge on them.

These families and sects gathered together once again. This time, they had decided to go to the blood-clad yellow spring sect together. However, before they left, they received a piece of news that made them somewhat stunned. The three old ancestors of the blood-clad yellow spring sect had actually gone to the West Star Mountain village?

What kind of place was that?

"Heavenly venerate pure yang, your everyday and every day sect is very knowledgeable. Do you know what kind of place this is?" The Black Horse Guild's President Qian Boguang asked curiously.

"I don't know, but it can't be a big place. How big can a village be?" "Let's not think about what this place is for now. We should figure out what the three old ancestors of the blood-clad netherworld sect are doing there!" Heavenly venerate Chunyang shook his head.

"I think, could it be that they know we're going to take revenge on them, so they deliberately found a God-forsaken place to hide?" This was the only guess he could come up with. After all, the three old ancestors of the blood-clad yellow spring sect had gone to a place that no one had ever heard of. It was a little strange that they had moved so suddenly!

Especially now, the three old ancestors of the sect must have received the news that the everyday and every day sect, the Dongfang family, and the Black Horse Association were going to join forces to deal with them.

"It's possible. " "What do you think, patriarch kuangniu?" heavenly venerate Chunyang nodded.

Kuangniu may be a respected figure, but he was always in seclusion and didn't have any ulterior motives. He thought about it and didn't say anything in the end. He turned to Zhong pinliang and asked quietly, "Mr. Zhong, what do you think?"

Pinliang had decided to participate in this revenge plan to train himself. First, he had a deep grudge against Lin Yi, and second, he'd eaten countless treasures and elixirs, and his strength had finally reached Earth Class late phase peak. He was only one step away from Sky Class, and he needed an opportunity to break through. The everyday and every day sect had Qi gathering pills, but pinliang was someone who wanted to break through to Sky Class. He definitely wouldn't take a Qi gathering pill so easily.

However, pinliang's identity couldn't be exposed yet. Only the inner disciples of the everyday and every day sect knew about his identity. To the public, he was just a military advisor to the kuangniu master. Of course, it was understandable that the kuangniu master respected him a little!

In the past, many emperors had treated the military counselor with respect, and the ancient sects that followed the ancient etiquette naturally did not find it strange, so this did not arouse the suspicion of others.

"I think we've made a mistake," Pinliang said, his voice calm and serious. "Do we need to know what the three old ancestors of the blood-clad yellow spring sect are doing? Why did he have to know? What they

do has nothing to do with us-our goal is to find them, kill them, or make them admit defeat. The world is big, and aside from Sky Class Island, where else can we not go?"

"Mr. Zhong is indeed a great talent!" Celestial master Chunyang agreed with pinliang's words, but he wasn't that enlightened. He was pinliang's disciple, after all, so he didn't forget to flatter his master a little.

As for Dongfang Badao and Qian Boguang, they didn't think that pinliang's words were that magical, but they agreed with him. Their goal was to settle the score with the three old ancestors of the blood-clad yellow spring sect, so who cared what they were doing in the West Star Village?

At the thought of this, Dongfang Badao nodded his head, ""Mr. Zhong is right. Let's pack up and get ready to leave!"

Hence, the revenge team made up of these people followed the direction of the Navigator and headed towards the West Star Mountain village. However, when they set off, the blood-robed patriarch and the other two had already arrived at the West Star Mountain village.

For Sky Class late phase peak and peak Sky Class Masters, it didn't take long for them to get to the village on foot.

In the yard, the blood-robed elder, the netherworld elder, and the crazed bull elder met their master, Lin Dongfang, who they both respected and feared!

"Xue Yi (netherworld, Yin Sen) greets master!" The three highly respected patriarchs of the ancient level were now greeting Lin Dongfang with respect like children.

"En, you guys are here." Lin Dongfang looked at the three people in front of him and nodded.

"Master, this subordinate has failed in his task. Not only was I unable to help little master, but I've also brought great trouble to little master. Now, the three of us can't even protect ourselves ..." The ghastly forefather had a bitter expression as he carefully apologized.

Lin Dongfang waved his hand nonchalantly. He didn't get a clear reply from kongwen, but he knew that Lin Yi wouldn't have a problem. He should be able to pass it.

And so, Lin Dongfang didn't blame the three of them anymore. No matter what, they had good intentions. If they didn't help, Lin Yi wouldn't have been able to resolve the crisis so easily.

It could be said that this was the will of heaven, or kongwen had everything under control.

Chapter 3284 Following Them Here

So, Lin Dongfang said to them, "alright, let's not talk about this. You haven't eaten, right?" Let's go, I'll treat you guys to some wine at widow Wang's snack bar. It's been a long time since we've had meat!"

Old Lin's words made the three old ancestors speechless. Go to a small restaurant to eat meat? Did Lin Dongfang have to be so pathetic? He was a heavenly path expert, but he had actually fallen to the point where he had to go to a snack bar for a meal. This was simply inconceivable.

However, they didn't dare to say anything. As far as they were concerned, old Lin didn't go and get money because he wanted to train Lin Yi. "No need, no need. We'll treat you to a meal, master," the ghastly patriarch said hurriedly. "This small amount of money is nothing to our sect."

The ghastly patriarch didn't put on any pretense. What he said was the truth. The blood-clad yellow spring sect was an assassin organization in the world of cultivation. They had plenty of money.

Lin Dongfang smiled faintly and did not feel embarrassed. "When Lil' Yi was an assassin in his master's organization, he earned a lot of money for me, but I donated it to orphanages and poor mountain areas."

"Master is right, we should also donate!" The ghastly forefather was a smart man and quickly said, "No wonder little master always helps Songshan orphanage. It's all because of your teaching. We've been deeply influenced by you. When we return, we'll donate all the spare funds of the blood-clad yellow spring sect to Songshan orphanage!"

"There's no need for that." Lin Dongfang shook his head, "it's not easy for you guys to earn money. It's fine to donate a little, but it's fine if you donate all of it. This is Lin Yi's own business, we shouldn't interfere."

"That's true, that's true! Master is right, if we interfere too much, he won't be able to get the experience." The ghastly forefather said hurriedly.

As the four of them spoke, they went to the eatery and grocery store opened by widow Wang, the village head of the West Star Mountain village. This was also the only shop in the West Star Mountain village.

"Doctor Lin, what do you want to buy?" "Lin Dongfang?" widow Wang asked enthusiastically when she saw Lin Dongfang walk in. Lin Dongfang was a famous miracle doctor in the nearby villages, so he was well respected by these people.

"Oh, I'm not buying anything. A few friends are coming. Make us some dishes and we'll have a few drinks." Old Lin said to widow Wang.

"Alright, let's stick to the old rules?" Widow Wang knew what Lin Dongfang liked to eat. Lin Dongfang didn't come here often, but he could come once a month. Especially when Lin Yi wasn't home, Lin Dongfang came more often. There was no one to cook when Lin Yi wasn't at home, and Lin Dongfang had to come here a few times a month to satisfy his cravings.

"Sure, give me four bottles of Erguotou." Lin Dongfang nodded.

"OK!!!"Widow Wang was quite trendy, and she could speak English.

The three ancestors were all cultivators, so their alcohol tolerance was naturally very high. Although the Erguotou had a high alcohol content, it was really nothing to them. Very soon, the wine and dishes were served on the table. It was true that even though the size of the snack bar was small, there were many things!

There was fish and meat, a combination of meat and vegetables, and no lack of side dishes. It was really a good place!



"Master, the three of us offer you a toast to thank you for saving our lives!" The three patriarchs rose to their feet at the same time and picked up the first cup of wine with great respect.

Lin Dongfang had no choice but to raise his glass in agreement.

Widow Wang, on the other hand, did not pay much attention to the conversation. Lin Dongfang was a doctor, so it was normal for him to save their lives. From what she could see, Lin Dongfang had treated the three of them, and they had invited him to the banquet to express their gratitude.

So, she also specially ordered a few more dishes. Since Lin Dongfang wasn't paying for it and someone was treating, she should take the opportunity to sell more. When was she going to wait?

Lin Dongfang saw that there were a few times more dishes than usual, but he did not stop. After all, there were a lot of people today, and Lin Dongfang usually skimped on his diet to donate to poor children. Today was the ghastly Grandmaster and the other two's treat, so he just ate a little more and enjoyed his meal.

After a few toasts, the three of them finally got to know Lin Dongfang better. As they watched Lin Dongfang gulp down wine and eat meat, they found it hard to associate this harmless old man with the ruthless dual fiends of Vajra who had swept through the ancient level back then!

After all, the difference was a little too big. This kind village doctor and that terrifying Demon King were two different people.

Of course, as strange as they were, they did not doubt Lin Dongfang's ability at all! Most experts had their own habits and temper.

However, just as the four of them were enjoying their meal, a group of uninvited guests arrived at the West Star Mountain village!

"Young man, give me five catties of sticky cake. I'll also ask around if there were any old men in similar attire who came to your village before?" Dongfang Badao asked. Ancient cultivators like him usually wore long robes, which were more retro. Although the Dongfang family was trendy, Dongfang Badao would still choose long robes when he attended important events.

The young man who was asked was a street vendor in the West Star Mountain village. Seeing that there was business, he naturally said enthusiastically, ""Alright! There are three old men who are dressed the same as you. Are you guys together?"

As the young man spoke, he skillfully weighed the sticky cake and handed it to Dongfang Badao.

"Yes, we are together. They arrived first. The cell phone signal in your village is not very good, so we can't contact them. Can you tell me where they are?" Dongfang Badao casually took out a hundred dollars and handed it to the young man, saying, ""There's no need to look for it, the rest can be used as a way fee. "

Of course, if they searched every house, they could also find them, but that would easily alert the enemy. If the three ancestors wanted to hide, they wouldn't be able to find them! Moreover, it was a little unreasonable for the ancient world to interfere with the secular world so openly. Hence, Dongfang Badao chose the most convenient way to inquire.

"Really? Thank you so much!" The young man took the money happily and pointed in the direction of the village head. ""You guys are from a big city, right? You guys are really rich. They just arrived and they're already at the widow's eatery. "

"Oh, thank you, young man. Hehe, we are indeed from the city and came here to play." Dongfang Badao said with a smile. At this moment, he was like a kind old man. Ordinary people would not be able to see the danger in him.

Chapter 3285 A Powerful Backer!

"Then you guys go ahead, I'm going to sell sticky cakes." The young man happily pushed the cart and left.

Dongfang Badao waited for the youngster to leave before casually throwing a piece of sticky cake into his mouth. He then distributed the bags to the others. He was also a little hungry, so as he chewed on the sticky cake, he asked, ""What do you think the three of them are doing? they went to have a meal as soon as they arrived. Did you come to this barren village just to have a meal?"

It wasn't strange for him to think this way. The first impression they had when they arrived at the West Star Mountain village was that it was incomparably desolate. It was hard for them to imagine what the three old ancestors of the blood-clad yellow spring sect were doing in such a remote and backward place.

Could it be that they were here to inspect the terrain and move the blood-clad yellow spring sect to this area? Only an ancient sect would choose such a remote location, right? Other than that, Dongfang Badao could not think of a second possibility.

"Who knows? although this place is remote, it's still a good place to develop a sect. Could it be that the blood-clad netherworld sect wants to move their headquarters here because they have offended too many people?" President Qian Boguang took a bite of the sticky cake and frowned.

"Who cares what they're doing? let's just go and settle the score with them!" Pinliang, on the other hand, was quite excited. He'd been dead for so long, and it'd been a while since he'd been resurrected, but he'd never left the everyday and every day sect. This was his first time coming out of the pugilistic world, and he couldn't wait.

"That's right, Mr. Zhong is right. We're not worms that can read the minds of the blood-clad yellow spring sect. Why should we care about what they do? Let's just go and settle the score with them. " Celestial master Chunyang said immediately.

"That's true. Let's go!" Dongfang Badao nodded his head.

They walked to the village head's widow Wang's grocery store together. They frowned when they saw the Shabby Store. The three old ancestors of the blood-clad yellow spring sect were people who had seen the world, but they were actually eating in such a low-end place. What the hell?

However, they still walked into the grocery store. To their surprise, they saw the three patriarchs of the blood-robed yellow spring sect at a dining table not far away. However, there was another person sitting opposite them. They had no idea what he was doing.

Of course, they didn't care. Who cared what he did? if he dared to meddle in other people's business, he would kill the chicken to warn the monkeys.

"Bosses, are you here to buy something or eat?" When widow Wang saw another wave of well-dressed people, she thought they were with old ancestor yellow spring and thought, "I'm really going to make a fortune today!"

The dark horse society's president, Qian Boguang, took the lead. He didn't pay any attention to widow Wang. In his eyes, widow Wang was no different from an ant. His purpose here was to kill the chicken to warn the monkeys. He wanted to kill the ghastly old ancestor and force the other two old ancestors to submit!

In fact, from a personal point of view, the blood-clothed yellow spring sect's hatred towards the Black Horse Association's President Qian Boguang wasn't the greatest. The Grand Elder who died wasn't even in Qian Boguang's eyes-that person was a Sky Class late phase Peak Master from the older generation, and so he didn't put Qian Boguang in his eyes at all. Even when Qian Boguang broke through to Sky Class late phase peak, that old thing didn't even care!

To be honest, he'd just let it go when they were weaker-he was the president, after all, but in the world of practicing, strength was everything. It was fine if the other party ignored his orders, but now that he was a Sky Class late phase peak, it was a problem if the other party still had that attitude.

As such, it didn't matter if the person was dead. From Qian Boguang's point of view, it would be better to save his anger if he died.

But from the Black Horse gang's point of view, it wasn't the same-this guy was Sky Class late phase peak, a master at full cultivation, the pillar of the Black Horse gang! His death would have a huge impact on the Black Horse gang's strength!

Of course, there was another point, which was that the person who had killed the elder on the stage was from the blood-clad yellow spring sect! It was reasonable to say that the blood-clad yellow spring sect and the Black Horse gang were both ancient sects that took people's money to solve their problems for them. The two were similar in nature, but there was no conflict in their business. Therefore, they had always appreciated each other and stayed out of each other's way. Now that the blood-clad yellow spring sect had broken their rules, how could Qian Boguang not be angry?

Therefore, he had to kill the ghastly old man with his own hands today to make the Black Horse gang regain their face. Otherwise, he would have been the leader for nothing.

"Eh? "You guys, what are you ..." Widow Wang looked at the people who had entered the door with gloomy expressions. Her heart suddenly trembled. Could it be that these people were not here to eat but to cause trouble? However, he was just a small shop in a mountain village. He had not offended anyone. Why did he have to destroy his own place?

"Stay away from us. We're here to get even with someone. It's none of your business." Dongfang Badao glared at widow Wang coldly and said in a domineering manner.

"Ah? Are you looking for someone?" Widow Wang was shocked. Other than old Lin, there were only the three people who were dressed similar to them. Could it be that they were here for the three of them? The three of them were really troublemakers. They did not want to drag doctor Lin into this. If anything happened to doctor Lin, who would the patients in the surrounding villages go to?

However, despite her anxiousness, these people were obviously here with ill intentions. Widow Wang did not dare to say anything more. She could only cough twice as a warning to old Lin to quickly leave. These people could run away if they wanted to, but she could only admit that she was unlucky to have destroyed the store.

"Hahaha! Taking people's money to help them get rid of disasters?" Qian Boguang from the Black Horse gang was instantly amused. "I say, blood robes, do you not understand the situation? We, the Black Horse, are also in this line of work, but we also know our own limits. We know what money we can earn and what we can't earn. You dare to kill the Grand Elder of our Black Horse gang? Do you think your blood-clad yellow spring sect is very awesome? Who gave you the guts to do this? Could it be that you have a powerful backer?" (Murloc Weixin believes in Yuren22 and will continue to share the character pictures of the school Belle Game in the next few days.) (To be continued.)

"Xue Yi, Huang Quan, Yin Sen, you didn't expect this, did you? He hid so far away, but we still found him?" Heavenly venerable Chunyang snorted and looked at the only table of customers in the store. "There's no point in hiding. We're here today to take revenge for our dead brothers. You killed celestial venerable chunyin, didn't you?"

"It's our rule that we take people's money and help them solve their problems. If those who died had the same idea as you, we won't be doing this anymore. " The blood-robed patriarch said indifferently.

"Hahaha! Taking people's money to help them get rid of disasters?" Qian Boguang from the Black Horse gang was instantly amused. "I say, blood robes, do you not understand the situation? We, the Black Horse, are also in this line of work, but we also know our own limits. We know what money we can earn and what we can't earn. You dare to kill the Grand Elder of our Black Horse gang? Do you think your blood-clad yellow spring sect is very awesome? Who gave you the guts to do this? Could it be that you have a powerful backer?"

Chapter 3286 Just A Bystander

Qian Boguang's words were meant to mock the blood-robed patriarch, but unexpectedly, the blood-robed patriarch nodded his head in all seriousness and said, "That's right. Our blood-clad yellow spring sect does have a strong background and a strong backer! We're doing this because we're not afraid of people coming for revenge. "

"Gah?" Qian Boguang was slightly taken aback, then laughed even harder. "Did everyone hear that? These three old fogeys said that they had a backer and a powerful background? Hahahaha, have you ever heard that the blood-clad yellow spring sect has a powerful backer?"

"No, I didn't," Dongfang Badao simply shook his head.

"Where are the friends from the everyday and every day sect? You're one of the oldest ancient sects. Have you ever heard that the blood-clad yellow spring sect has a powerful backer?" Qian Boguang turned to look at heavenly venerate pure sun and asked.

"No, I didn 't," Heavenly venerate Chunyang also shook his head.

"Haha, blood-robed elder, you're really funny. You're still trying to lie to us at a time like this? do you think we'd believe that Lin Yi could fight someone above our level a second time?" "Since you have a backer, we won't kill you first," Qian Boguang said jokingly. "We'll give you a chance to get your backer. Call him out and we'll talk to him. Let's see what kind of idiot he is to dare to be your backer."

"Alright, sure." The blood-robed elder nodded seriously and did not say anything else.

Qian Boguang was stunned when he heard the blood-robed patriarch's words, but he still waited patiently for the next part. However, after waiting for a long time, the blood-robed patriarch still did not say anything. He asked impatiently, ""Where are you? Your backer? Why aren't you moving?"

"It's far away on the horizon, but it's right in front of your eyes. " The blood-robed elder made an introduction gesture and pointed it at Lin Dongfang.

At this moment, Lin Dongfang was sitting with his back facing the people, so these people had been in here for a long time and had completely ignored him.

"What?" Qian Boguang's eyes widened, and he laughed until he was out of breath. "Hahahahaha, I say, are you guys serious? You found a random village man and told me he's your backer? Don't tell me that this old farmer is your backer?"



"En, yes," "This is Mr. Dongfang, the boss behind the scenes of our blood-clad yellow spring sect," the blood-robed ancestor said with a nod.

"Pfft ... Cough cough cough cough ..." Qian Boguang almost burst out laughing, ""Mr. Dongfang? Don't tell me he's from the Dongfang family? The head of the Dongfang family, Dongfang Badao, is here. "

"Oh, no, his name is Dongfang. As for his surname, you don't deserve to know." Lin Dongfang had never publicly revealed his name in the ancient world, so only a few people who were close to him knew his name.

"Is that so? Mr. Dongfang, please stand up and show us what you're capable of to be the backer of the blood-clad yellow spring sect. Since you're the boss behind the scenes, you'll have to take responsibility for this!" Up until now, Qian Boguang still didn't believe that Lin Dongfang was the backer and the boss behind the medical studies of yellow spring sect. The reason was simple. In his opinion, this old farmer was just a scapegoat that the blood-clad yellow spring sect had found at the last minute. Perhaps the blood-robed ancestor and the others were thinking of pushing this man out and killing him so that they could be exempted from their punishment. Hmph, they had underestimated their intelligence too much.

"Alright, since you all want to talk to me, then I'll talk to you." Lin Dongfang smiled slightly and stood up from his seat. At this moment, Lin Dongfang's laziness as a country travelling doctor was gone, and in its place was a domineering and indifferent air of a superior.

Qian Boguang laughed again at old Lin's pretentious words. Behind him, the group of people who had come together basically thought that the old farmer was a scapegoat that the blood-clad yellow spring sect had found, but the old farmer didn't know that he was about to die!

Lin Dongfang stood up and slowly turned around. He stared at the people who had come to the grocery store with bright eyes. There were familiar faces here, and there were also familiar faces. For a moment, he was filled with emotions!

"You ... Y-y-you ... You're ..." The first to recognize Lin Dongfang was Zhong pinliang! However, it was no wonder. How could he forget the person who had once killed him with one punch?

What a terrifying memory! He, the kuanglong patriarch, a Sky Class late phase peak full master, was killed in one punch? Who would believe him? However, this had really happened and existed more than a decade ago.

The man in front of him had always been the Mad dragon patriarch's nightmare during his years in the grave. He was even revived with Zhong pinliang's help, and this man was one of the people he didn't want to see the most in his life!

Yes, it was too tragic. Pinliang didn't want to fight back at all-this was the difference in strength, an impassable chasm. It was different from The Grudge between him and Lin Yi.

Pinliang and Lin Yi were high school classmates, and they'd started at the same starting line. He thought that he had the ability to take Lin Yi down, but this guy in front of him ... He felt that it'd be a waste of a hundred years of training. Even if he did become a heaven's path, he still wouldn't be able to take him down!

After all, it was said that this person was already a heavenly Dao expert more than ten years ago, or ... Perhaps even stronger.

Lin Dongfang looked at pinliang, confused. He didn't know this man, but he'd seen the people around him before.

"Kuangniu, I haven't seen you for more than ten years. What are you doing here?" Lin Dongfang smiled at the kuangniu Grandmaster beside pinliang.

"Ah? "I ... Uh ..." Kuangniu master broke out in a cold sweat. He also recognized who the person in front of him was. Wasn't this one of the two Vajra fiends? How did he appear here? Didn't he disappear? Did he bring a group of people to advance to the heavenly Dao?

However, regardless of how Lin Dongfang appeared, kuangniu Grandmaster was so scared that he was trembling all over. However, he did not dare to not answer Lin Dongfang's question. He had no choice but to think quickly. Suddenly, he saw the soy sauce bucket in the grocery store and was overjoyed. He quickly said, ""Mr. Dongfang, I'm just here to be a bystander!"

With that, kuangniu turned to look for widow Wang. He shouted, ""Lady boss, can you get me some soy sauce ... Sigh, I've eaten soy sauce so quickly. It's gone so quickly ..."

Chapter 3287 Take Me In As Your Little Brother

Kuangniu master's reaction stunned everyone present, and his reaction finally allowed Dongfang Badao and the other elder from the Black Horse gang who had been in seclusion the entire way to recognize Lin Dongfang!

Of course, it wasn't that they didn't want to acknowledge it, but that they didn't dare to! After all, there were too many similar people in this world. They didn't want and didn't want the person in front of them to be that person! If the person in front of them was really that person, then how could they take revenge on him as the boss behind the scenes of the blood-clad yellow spring sect? It would be good enough if they could go back.

"This little friend, do we know each other?" Lin Dongfang looked at pinliang, confused.

Other than Zhong pinliang, Qian Boguang from the Black Horse gang, and celestial master pure yang from the everyday and every day sect, he recognized the rest of them. He had met them all a dozen years ago.

"I ... I ... I ..." Pinliang's legs gave way as he blurted out the word "I" three times. His eyes went black as he fell to the ground, foaming at the mouth. He fainted!

Lin Dongfang was stunned. He had never seen this kid before, but he had fainted right away, which made Lin Dongfang very puzzled.

"Let's go out and talk. " Lin Dongfang did not want to reveal his identity in the village, which was not in line with his purpose of living in seclusion. Therefore, he left the eatery without waiting for anyone to say anything. The blood-robed elder, elder netherworld, and elder ghastly woods followed him out.

The kuangniu master didn't laugh at the unconscious pinliang. After all, his big brother, the kuanglong master, had died to this man's fist. It was natural for him to be scared when he saw the man who had sent him to heaven again.

The Mad dragon patriarch picked up pinliang and left the eatery first. Celestial venerable pure yang had never spoken to Lin Dongfang before, but he had seen how ruthless the man was from afar. He was scared out of his wits and quickly followed after the mad bull patriarch.

The rest, Dongfang Badao and the elder of the Black Horse gang, who was in seclusion, also left the eatery. However, President Qian Boguang of the Black Horse gang was extremely confused at this moment. What was wrong with these people?

Why did he stop talking when he saw an old farmer who only lived in the mountains? Could this old farmer be some expert? But, even if this old farmer was Sky Class late phase peak, he didn't have to be this scared, right?

Including this old farmer, the sect only had three Sky Class late phase peak Masters and One Sky Class late phase Peak Master. On his side, they had four Sky Class late phase peak Masters and One Sky Class late phase Peak Master-the advantage was obvious!

However, since everyone had left, Qian Boguang could only carry his doubts. He was the last to leave the grocery store, leaving widow Wang, who had sold a bottle of soy sauce at an astronomical price, to watch the group of people leave in confusion!

When Kuangniu master bought a bottle of soy sauce and gave her 100 yuan, widow Wang was stunned for a long time. When she came back to her senses, these people had already left. Widow Wang thought, "is this a TV show?"

What sect, what sect, is this a martial arts movie? After all, these things were too far away for a rural woman like her. She had never thought that these things were real, so she directly threw them to the back of her mind!

From what she could see, old man Lin was probably acting as an actor. Otherwise, how could he have stunned these people with just a few words and shut them up? This must have been planned in advance in the script! Otherwise, how could a village doctor have such great ability?

He thought about how he had sold a bottle of soy sauce and wondered if he would have a chance to appear on camera. If he really had a shot on TV, he would be famous! At the thought of this, widow Wang was pleased with herself. She hummed a little tune as she kept the 100 yuan.

Of course, she was really ignorant. There wasn't even a videographer here, so how could it be a TV drama? But she didn't have much experience, so how could she know about these things? So, she was going to ask old Lin when the TV would air the next time she saw him!

Lin Dongfang took the lead and walked quickly. Although he wasn't a cultivator, his speed wasn't slow. He soon arrived at the West Star Mountain, not far from the spirit spring water.

Lin Dongfang came here with a plan-there were so many of them, and with his current strength, he couldn't take them all down, at most two or three. But after that, he'd have to drink the spring water to replenish his energy, or he'd end up like er goudan, extremely weak. At that time, he'd expose his weakness, and so this spring water was used to save his life.

This was a place with no one around. With Lin Dongfang here, he could only be honest. He looked at the people behind him and said,"The three old ancestors of the blood-clad yellow spring sect are my servants. I've acquiesced to their actions. If you have any opinions, you can tell me."

At this time, Zhong pinliang finally woke up after the long journey of kuangniu Grandmaster. But after hearing Lin Dongfang's words, he almost fainted again. He quickly said,"No objections, no objections. Haha, how can we have any objections? Blood robes, netherworld, and ghastly, you're all Mister Dongfang's servants. Then, can you take me in as your servant too? haha, I'm fine with that too ..."

"I don't have any plans to take in any underlings." Lin Dongfang looked at pinliang, his face Growing Weirder. Who was this guy? Where did it come from?

Zhong pinliang's words were heard by most of the people present, and they all agreed with him. It was no wonder that these people had all seen Lin Dongfang's power, but there were a few people who didn't know who Lin Dongfang was. This was the leader of the Black Horse, Qian Boguang!

Back then, he wasn't the head of the Black Horse, but a normal elder on a mission. He wasn't afraid of Lin Dongfang at all, and even though Zhong pinliang was so scared that he wanted to be Lin Dongfang's servant, he was just a military advisor to Qian Boguang, a normal Earth Class. It wasn't surprising that he was timid.

"What's wrong with you guys? Who was this old thing? Didn't we agree that we'll kill the ghastly forefather together?" Seeing that no one was moving, Qian Boguang was getting anxious.

"This ... President Qian, you might not know this person, but you can ask the Grand Elder of your Dark Horse gang who is in seclusion. He should know him." The kuangniu master said awkwardly.

Chapter 3288 A Crack

He naturally did not dare to act rashly in front of Lin Dongfang. Did he not see how scared eldest senior brother was?

Kuangniu Grandmaster understood pinliang's situation. He had already died once at pinliang's hands, and he didn't want to die again. With his current strength, he wouldn't be able to use the secret technique to preserve his soul anymore. He would be dead for real.

"Little Qian, this senior Dongfang is an enlightened master. Don't be rash." On the way, the elder who had been in closed-door cultivation had finally opened his mouth. However, the moment he opened his mouth, he berated Qian Boguang.

This "little Qian" pissed Qian Boguang off-it'd be fine if it was before, but now that they were both Sky Class late phase peak Masters, what right did he have to take advantage of his seniority? Especially in front of outsiders. How could he, the president, bear it?

So, Qian Boguang snorted without thinking, ""What's wrong with you guys? I don't believe it-even if he's a Sky Class late phase peak, we don't have to be this scared, do we? If you don't make a move, I'll make a move and kill this old man first!"

From Qian Boguang's perspective, no matter how strong Lin Dongfang was, he couldn't be stronger than Sky Class late phase peak, because he was already a nuclear bomb-a Sky Class master wouldn't have existed before the Sky Class Island Plan!

And so, even if he couldn't beat them, it'd be a draw at most-the Black Horse was good at combat, too, and they were different from those Sky Class late phase peak Masters who didn't have much combat experience. Qian Boguang had only grown stronger through actual combat, and so he knew that he'd be able to gain the upper hand even if he fought someone of the same level!

At the thought of this, Qian Boguang sneered, ""Elder in seclusion, it's fine if you're a coward, but not everyone is as cowardly as you. What senior's back? I'll kill him now!"

With that, Qian Boguang rushed forward. In his opinion, since Lin Dongfang was the obstacle in their way of killing the ghastly old man, they should kill or injure this person first!



Of course, his main purpose was to establish his might. In the Black Horse gang, even the elder in seclusion didn't take him seriously. He wanted to prove that he was stronger than the elder in seclusion. Others didn't dare to make a move, but he, Qian Boguang, did!

"Little Qian, come back!" The elder jumped in shock. He didn't think Qian Boguang would be so blind to go and find trouble with Lin Dongfang. Wasn't he looking for death? Are you trying to show off your ability?

Do you think that all the experts here are cowards? If it wasn't for the fact that they really couldn't beat him, who would admit defeat? Everyone was a first-class expert, and they wouldn't easily give in. But today, it was so strange. Wasn't this worth thinking about?

Even if you've never met Lin Dongfang, you should be able to see the situation clearly, right?

However, it would have been better if he hadn't called him elder in seclusion. Once he did, it had the opposite effect. A sense of shame and anger surged from his ribs to his brain. Who's younger? I'm also Sky Class late phase peak!

Qian Boguang was extremely angry, and was even more eager to prove his ability. He roared and continued to attack Lin Dongfang, not stopping at all. Instead, he pulled out his heaven-grade weapon-the silver snake sword. This type of weapon was easy to carry around, and it was also very useful when killing people. This was what the black Horse gang did, and even if Qian Boguang hadn't killed a Sky Class late peak full master before, he still had to use it. But he'd also killed Sky Class late phase peak before.

The elder in seclusion was scared out of his wits. Did this Qian Boguang not want his life? Even if he didn't want his life, he didn't want to implicate the dark horse gang! The elder wanted to stop them, but he didn't want to-the two were Sky Class late phase peak, and what if Lin Dongfang misunderstood and killed him while he was trying to stop them?

So in this moment of hesitation, Qian Boguang had already closed in on Lin Dongfang, and there was nothing he could do.

"Clang! Clang! Clang!" Qian Boguang made his move. The silver snake sword in his hand was like a venomous snake, slashing towards Lin Dongfang's neck! Taking someone's head as soon as they made a move was also the style of the Black Horse gang. They didn't show mercy when they made a move, and they didn't show mercy when they showed mercy!

However, to everyone's surprise, Lin Dongfang just stood there without dodging, as if he didn't realize that the silver snake sword was about to take his life. Could it be that ... Lin Dongfang was scared out of his wits?

The moment this thought came out, everyone immediately rejected it. If the person in front of them was the same person from back then, then he definitely wouldn't have been scared silly by this small scene. The only possibility was that Lin Dongfang didn't even care about Qian Boguang.

Of course, the elder was scared, and so were pinliang and the others! Zhong pinliang cursed in his heart. Qian Boguang, this stupid bird, wasn't he trying to get the whole family killed? Don't you know that we're on the same side now?

"Crack! Crack! Crack!" Just as everyone was having their own thoughts, the silver Serpent Sword had already made contact with Lin Dongfang's neck, letting out a crisp sound!

What?

No one could believe it. Lin Dongfang did not even try to Dodge and let the silver snake sword land on his neck. Wasn't this courting death? Even a heavenly path expert couldn't possibly be an invincible Vajra, right? This heaven-grade divine weapon, the silver snake flexible sword, was a bejeweled weapon that could cut through iron as if it was mud. Wouldn't his head be cut off?

Especially with that crisp "crack" sound, everyone thought that Lin Dongfang's head had already fallen to the ground. However, to everyone's surprise, that "crack" sound was not Lin Dongfang's neck being cut off, but ... Qian Boguang's Silver Serpent Sword ... Had broken!

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" Just as everyone was in shock, Lin Dongfang finally threw a punch. It was just a simple punch, but it landed on Qian Boguang's chest with a loud bang!

Qian Boguang's entire body was sent flying. There was a clear dent in his chest, showing the unexpected power of Lin Dongfang's ordinary punch!

Qian Boguang's eyes had already rolled to the back of his head when he was still in the air. When his body landed heavily on the ground in the distance, he was already dead!

Absolute silence!

Although everyone was already mentally prepared for this sudden turn of events, they were still deeply shocked! Pinliang, especially, was panting heavily with his mouth wide open. He was shaking all over - this was how he died!

The elder in seclusion didn't even check on Qian Boguang's injuries. Firstly, he didn't dare to show that he had a relationship with Qian Boguang. Secondly, Qian Boguang was definitely dead even if he didn't check.

Chapter 3289 You Won't Die If You Don't Seek Death

Although the three blood-robed elders of yellow spring sect were also shocked, they were also the most excited! As expected, Lin Dongfang was just as strong as before, killing a Sky Class late phase peak with one punch!

So little master Lin Yi's ability to kill all the Masters in seconds came from here!

"That's too awesome! It's simply too awesome!" After the fear, pinliang was filled with admiration, a respect that came from the bottom of his heart. He felt like he'd never be able to reach this level in his life!

Besides, back in the day and day sect, his second Junior Brother, patriarch crazy leopard, wasn't ashamed to be the underlings of the Twin fiends of the Vajra realm. Instead, he was proud of it, which made many other sects envious. Now, pinliang was a little envious of the blood-clad yellow spring sect. No wonder they were so powerful and dared to kill anyone. They had a strong backer!

And so, pinliang took the chance and started cheering, "Senior Dongfang, do your family members know that you're so cool?"

"I don't know," Lin Dongfang shook his head.

"Ah?" Pinliang had been praising Lin Dongfang without thinking, thinking that he was really good at it. He didn't think that Lin Dongfang would answer him. After a moment of surprise, he became

excited."Haha, then I know. Senior Dongfang, how about you also take in our everyday and every day sect as your little brother? It's just like the blood-clad yellow spring sect. Back then, in my sect ... In my sect, the wild leopard patriarch was your little brother. We have a deep relationship. "

"We'll see. " Lin Dongfang waved his hand, not used to pinliang's enthusiasm."Little friend, what's your name? Have we met before?"

"Oh, senior Dongfang, I forgot to introduce myself. I'm Zhong pinliang, the military advisor of the everyday and every day sect. I'm pretty influential, so I'm representing the everyday and every day sect, right, kuangniu master?" Pinliang said as he looked at the kuangniu master.

"Yes, Mr. Zhong is one of the decision-makers of the everyday and every day sect." Kuangniu nodded. Pinliang might only be an Earth Class now, but he was still his big senior!

In the past, their eldest senior brother's care and respect for them were still vivid in their minds. The Raging Bull patriarch and the raging Dragon patriarch actually had a very deep relationship. Even though the everyday and every day sect was a demon sect, the favor they owed was more important than some big sects and families!

This was also the reason why heavenly venerate Chunyang and heavenly venerate chunyin had such a good relationship!

"Zhong pinliang?" Lin Dongfang thought the name sounded familiar. He paused for a moment-wasn't this guy Yi's enemy? Why did he come here to be his little brother? It was really a little ridiculous!

"Yes, yes, senior Dongfang, just call me little liangzi!" Pinliang said.

"Alright, we can talk about other things later. You guys, who else wants to get even with me?" Lin Dongfang looked at the others.

"Ha, how could that be possible?" The elder in seclusion surprisingly spoke more, "Senior Dongfang, Qian Boguang may be the leader of the Black Horse, but his actions speak for himself. It has nothing to do with me. Now that he's dead, I'm the one in charge, and my thoughts are similar to Zhong pinliang 'S. You see, you can't drive one sheep, you can't lead two sheep. Why don't you take us in as your underlings too? it's hard to live without a backer, and you can't be tough when you're out ..."

"How about you?" Lin Dongfang did not respond to the elder. Instead, he turned to look at Dongfang Badao.

Although Dongfang Badao wasn't convinced, he didn't dare to say anything at this moment. However, he wouldn't stoop so low as to let him be his underling! After all, apart from the elders of the Dongfang family who had died, his own grandson, Dongfang Busu, had died in the hands of the disciples of the everyday and every day sect. He would never do such a thing if he were to join the everyday and every day sect!

As for why the everyday and every day sect still wanted to be Lin Dongfang's underlings after being killed by celestial master pure Yin and the blood-clad yellow spring sect, it was probably because they weren't related by blood. Furthermore, the person in charge of the everyday and every day sect was Zhong pinliang, not celestial master pure yang!

In the sect, one's master was the most important. No matter how close one's relationship with their master was, they could betray their master. This was a rule in the sect that heavenly venerate pure yang had to abide by.

"The Grudge between the Dongfang family and the blood-clad yellow spring sect ends here. Thank you for sparing my life, senior Dongfang. I'll take my leave first ..." Dongfang Badao cupped his fists and said slowly.

Pinliang frowned at Dongfang Badao's words. So, you're saying that even if you're fine with the yellow spring sect, you still have a grudge against our naipao? "Old man, do whatever you want. Go ahead and die. The everyday and every day sect is not afraid of you now, but once we have Lin Dongfang as our boss, we will be even less afraid of you. We can kill you anytime!"

But pinliang still said in a weird tone, "You really won't die if you don't seek death! Some people just want to court death. "

Dongfang Badao was a little pissed off at pinliang's words, but he didn't dare do anything in front of Lin Dong.

"What are you snorting for? I say, where's that idiot Qian Boguang? we all want to acknowledge him as our boss, but he doesn't. Isn't he just courting death?" Pinliang's words were insinuating something- Dongfang Badao wasn't calling him boss, after all. Wasn't pinliang just scolding him?

"You ..." Dongfang Badao was furious, but ... When he thought about his grandson's death, he had to take revenge!

"Alright, if there's nothing else, please leave." Lin Dongfang could feel his stamina. If he killed another one, he would definitely show signs of weakness. It would be bad if others saw it. Besides, Dongfang Badao wouldn't ask him to kill him, so he continued, "I'm currently living in seclusion. I hope that everyone will keep any news about me a secret, or else ..."

Lin Dongfang didn't say what would happen otherwise, but everyone present shivered in fear. Lin Dongfang 's' otherwise 'would probably end up like Qian Boguang.

"Don't worry, boss, we'll definitely keep it a secret!" Pinliang was the first to respond.

"I've said it before, I don't have any plans to take in underlings. " "But I have a successor," Lin Dongfang said coldly."If there's a chance in the future, I'll introduce you to him. You can be his underling."

"Alright, alright, alright!" Pinliang was overjoyed-who cared if he was Lin Dongfang's successor or himself? Lin Dongfang was so powerful, so his backing couldn't be weak either."Then don't you forget! Big Boss!"

Chapter 3290 Silence

Lin Dongfang couldn't be bothered to argue with pinliang anymore. He waved his hand, signaling for everyone to leave.

Seeing that Lin Dongfang had let them go, everyone left the village in a hurry, leaving only the blood-robed elder, the netherworld elder, and the ghastly elder.

"I'm a little thirsty, I'm going to drink some water, you guys want some too?" Lin Dongfang casually walked towards the spirit spring, then scooped up a bowl of water and put it into his mouth.



"We won't drink ..." The three patriarchs had just drunk wine and weren't thirsty at all. Besides, how could they drink spring water that they found randomly in the mountains? Even though they felt that Lin Dongfang wouldn't harm them, it wasn't good to have a stomach ache from drinking too much.

Lin Dongfang didn't force her. He drank some water and prepared to leave the mountain. "Let's go back and have a few more drinks. "

"Alright!" The three great ancestors nodded in agreement ...

The elder took Qian Boguang's body and bid farewell to Kuangniu, Dongfang Badao, and the others, leaving in a hurry. He no longer had any thoughts of revenge—he was a little regretful that the Black Horse Association had stirred up this mess. Two Sky Class late phase peak Masters had died, turning the Black Horse Association from a top-tier ancient sect into a mid-tier ancient sect.

Before this, it was a mistake on the mission. When you were on a mission, you had to be prepared for death. It was impossible for everyone to be killed by you. You could also be killed by others! Qian Boguang, on the other hand, was completely seeking his own death. He had called him several times, but he still didn't understand the situation. Who could he blame?

Although the elder in seclusion was in seclusion all year round, he had no choice but to come out and take charge of the Black Horse gang this time. At least, he had to wait until the next successor was nurtured before he could continue his seclusion.

As for Dongfang Badao, after the elder had left, he looked at the people from the everyday and every day sect, shook his head, and left quickly. Although he was filled with hatred, he knew that now was not the time to fall out with the Kuangniu patriarch and the others.

"Idiot!" Pinliang spat as he watched Dongfang Badao leave, "Such a good opportunity to find a backer and you don't know how to grasp it. You've really been blinded by hatred! I've been beaten to death once, but I don't have such a deep hatred for you!"

"Eldest senior brother, this kind of person is not worth getting angry at. Just like you said, he's just courting death. If he doesn't court death, he won't die!" Kuangniu Grandmaster nodded in agreement. He felt that his eldest senior brother's words were very trendy and reasonable after his rebirth.

"Master, kuangniu Grandmaster, what should we do now?" Heavenly venerate Chunyang asked carefully.

Although he was already Sky Class late phase peak, he was still very careful in front of the two ancestors. He never dared to overstep his boundaries.

"Let's go back to the sect. " Pinliang said, waving his hand.

"Then ... What about Lin Yi 's?" Heavenly venerate Chunyang asked carefully.

"We'll see. Let's wait and see what the employment rules between the blood-clad yellow spring sect and Lin Yi are like. If the sect wants to interfere, we really don't have any good ideas. " Pinliang said, his head aching.

"You're right, master. " "Let's put it aside for now," heavenly venerate Chunyang nodded.

The revenge Festival that had shocked the entire ancient level had ended in a mild manner! All the people involved had remained silent and didn't mention the result of the revenge. However, it wasn't difficult to tell that the members of the revenge Festival didn't achieve their goal from the fact that the blood-clad yellow spring sect was unscathed!

However, as to what had happened and what the real result was, the people involved had kept their mouths shut. Outsiders had no way of knowing. They could only guess that the blood-clad yellow spring sect wasn't a pushover. They wouldn't allow others to change their way of doing things.

In this way, the reputation of the blood-clad yellow spring sect in the ancient world had also soared. At least in the next few years, the distance between the blood-clad yellow spring sect and the Black Horse gang would be widened. The first thing cultivators would think of when they hired assassins was the blood-clad yellow spring sect, not the Black Horse gang!

Of course, the Black Horse gang had also entered a period of rest. Other than some small missions, they stopped taking on big missions. Any mission that involved Earth Class and above would be rejected immediately, even if the target was a Sky Class early phase, not even those who just stepped into the sky Class!

This was enough to show how low-profile the Black Horse gang was. Although everyone still didn't know what had happened, there was no such thing as an impervious wall in the world. The death of the Black Horse gang's leader, Qian Boguang, had spread to the ancient level.

They didn't know how he died, but it must have something to do with the revenge plan. In this way, these people looked at the blood-clad yellow spring sect in a different light.

For a time, the blood-clad yellow spring sect's reputation soared! However, even the other member of the revenge conference, Feng Tianhu, didn't know the key to this. No one dared to tell him the truth, and no one dared to mention Lin Dongfang's matter!

After hanging up, Feng Tianhu's brows were tightly locked together. Before this, he had already contacted the everyday and every day sect and the Black Horse gang, but neither of them had replied to him. Instead, they had coldly hung up the phone.

As for Dongfang Badao, although he wasn't cold, he didn't have a good temper either. He didn't mention a word about what had happened back then. He only told Feng Tianhu to stop thinking about causing trouble for the blood-clad yellow spring sect.

"If you don't want to look, then don't look. I don't have any grudges with the blood-clad yellow spring sect!" Tianhu hmped coldly. His main goal was to get to the top. He didn't really care about studying medicine or Lin Yi.

And so, he shook his head and began to think of a plan to deal with Feng Tianlin and Feng shangyue next time ...

With so many things happening in the world of practicing, Lin Yi received a call from GE Xian, too.

"GE Xian, how is it? is there any news from there?" Lin Yi quickly picked up the call and asked.

"Boss, there's a rumor going around in the ancient world that you don't have the ability to kill Sky Class late phase peak and full phase Masters in seconds. You're being hunted by the overseas practitioner Association overseas ..." GE Xian said quickly.

"En, what else?" GE Xian's news wasn't out of Lin Yi's expectations. He'd already guessed it. After all, he'd already planned to do this when Cheng Yiyi sent the news back. Plus, the overseas cultivators Association wouldn't keep it a secret for him.

"Also ... The everyday and every day sect, the Black Horse Association, the ancient Dongfang family, and the ancient Feng family have joined forces to hold a revenge meeting. They want to target you and the blood-clad yellow spring sect ..." Following Weibo. Believe in Yuren22 and get the news of the update as soon as possible!