

Bodyguard 4511

Chapter 4511 Do You Know The Result?

Qi Wenhan and the others "hearts tightened as they stared at Lin Yi, afraid that something bad would happen to him.

"Oh, do you know what the end result of those people who usually mock me for being the pretentious leader is?" Lin Yi, on the other hand, wasn't panicking at all-he wasn't afraid of Cheng haonan's full-powered attack at all. He tried to keep his distance as he backed away, asking casually.

"I don't know, and I don't want to know!" Cheng haonan laughed coldly. In his eyes, Lin Yi was already a dead man, and he had no interest in talking to a dead man.

"Hehe, I'll be merciful and tell you. I'm a soft-hearted person. I'm afraid you won't be able to die in peace. They're all dead." Lin Yi's smile was still calm, and the disdain on his face was obvious.

Everyone, including Qi Wenhan, had a weird expression on their faces. They all thought that Lin Yi was in trouble, but he still wanted to make a fool out of Cheng haonan ...

Was this considered to be the boldness of the skilled, or did it mean that he knew that a great disaster was imminent and wanted to satisfy his mouth before he died?

"Hmph, at a time like this, you can only talk big. Since you're so capable, why are you still running? hurry up and kill me!" Cheng haonan couldn't help but laugh, but he was a little surprised inside-Lin Yi's speed seemed different from yesterday.

In yesterday's battle, although this kid's movement technique seemed to be exceptionally exquisite, and his speed was much faster than those ordinary experts, he was still not as good as him, Cheng haonan. Otherwise, he would not have been suppressed by him all this time.

Not to mention that he had activated his entire body's dark state, and his speed had increased by a large margin. In theory, he should be able to get close in an instant. But now, three breaths had passed. Although the distance between them had shortened, it was not obvious.

What was even more outrageous was that Lin Yi's body was emitting a faint Qi fluctuation, which made Cheng haonan feel that it was very similar to his own. This strange situation didn't even happen yesterday!

"Could it be ..." Cheng haonan couldn't help but shiver when he thought about how Wu Bao Liang died under the same wild flame thousand explosion fist as his wild sand thousand explosion fist. Although it was hard to believe, if there was a first time, there might be a second time. Maybe this kid really had the terrifying ability to give him a taste of his own medicine, and had learned his super physical skills!

The more he thought about it, the more scared he became. Cheng haonan was no longer as confident as before. The reason why he was able to suppress Lin Yi in all aspects yesterday was because of the difference in physical skills. Once he lost that advantage, even if he could still beat Lin Yi, it would be extremely difficult.

After all, this was not some shrimp soldier or crab general, but an existence that could kill Wu Bao Liang head-on. In the face of such a level of master, he, Cheng haonan, could also be defeated if he was not careful!

Lin Yi knew that Cheng haonan had found out something when he saw the look on his face. He didn't try to hide it anymore and used his newly-formed super butterfly microsteps at full force. His speed skyrocketed, and the distance between them widened in an instant.

"As expected!" Cheng haonan's suspicions were confirmed, and he couldn't help but cry out in anger, his eyes spitting fire. This wasn't just a chance for him to avenge his son, it was also a proof of his loyalty to the West Mountain old sect. Killing Lin Yi was the least he could do, how could he allow any accidents?

The black Qi around his body suddenly became even thicker, and at the same time, it began to show signs of going out of control. Cheng haonan's speed finally increased again, he was going all out!

It couldn't be helped-his speed was only due to his super physical skills, and he'd never trained in any high-level physical skills. Lin Yi, on the other hand, was a classic speed-type master, and using the Super butterfly microsteps was like adding wings to a Tiger-he was even faster than his opponent in his dark state.

Of course, this was also because Lin Yi had just broken through to the peak of the mid-stage of the Golden core realm. His strength was already stronger by a whole level, and now that he had the Super butterfly microsteps, the increase in strength was no small matter.

What's more, when the same technique was used by different people, the effects would be worlds apart. Cheng haonan was the one with the genuine ultimate Arts and super Arts, but now that he'd met a freak like Lin Yi, the effects became a knockout. Who was he supposed to reason with?

Cheng haonan was about to vomit blood. This wasn't purely out of anger, but because he had forced himself to do so.

His whole body in the dark state was already the limit of his control. Now, in order to catch up with Lin Yi, he didn't hesitate to go one step further. Although his speed was faster, he had already suffered quite a heavy internal injury. In order to leave a good impression on the old sect master of West Mountain, he didn't care about his life in exchange for speed.

"If we delay any longer, he'll be exhausted to death. What a pity." Lin Yi couldn't help but shake his head. He'd studied the dark state in one night, and he knew what state Cheng haonan was in right now. If it weren't for the old sect of West Mountain watching him like a tiger watching its prey, he'd have the chance to play Cheng haonan to death.

But now, seeing that Cheng haonan was rapidly closing in on him again, he couldn't get too entangled with this guy. Otherwise, even if he could kill Cheng haonan today, he wouldn't be able to escape later.

Lin Yi may have grown a lot in strength recently, but the difference in strength between them was still there. No matter how strong he was, there was no way he could escape from an opening stage evil cultivator. After all, he was only at the peak of the mid golden core stage, not the peak of the mid nascent Soul Stage ...

No matter what, getting away was the way to go-this was what Lin Yi had been planning the moment he saw Cheng haonan.

"Wahahaha, didn't you escape quickly? let's see how you can escape now!" Cheng haonan couldn't care less about the blood at the corner of his mouth as he laughed arrogantly. He had finally caught this guy!

"Escape?" They were only inches apart, and Lin Yi blinked suddenly, his expression unreadable."You think I ran away because of you? Forget it in this life, but you have to be more careful in your next life ..."

"Bullsh * t ..." Cheng haonan was about to sneer at Lin Yi as if he was the winner when he saw Lin Yi's hand coming straight at him. It was weird in the eyes of a physical practitioner like him-how could such a slow palm strike do any damage?

However, when Lin Yi let go of his hand completely, he felt a small, dark purple thing in his palm. Cheng haonan's face changed instantly, his eyes widening in fear.

Chapter 4512 Kill!

He didn't know what a super bomb combined with pure Qi and fire was, but his instinct told him that this little thing in Lin Yi's hand was extremely dangerous. He would die if he didn't run as far away as possible.

At the same time, no one else on the scene had realized what had happened, but the old sect master of West Mountain, who was standing on the stage, suddenly raised his eyebrows. The dignified evil cultivator Big Shot at the beginning of the mountain actually showed a trace of fear at this moment. In the eyes of the crowd, this was even rarer than the sun rising from the West!

However, before they could start discussing, what happened next made everyone speechless. Lin Yi had started to create a super bomb the moment he saw Cheng haonan, and the power of the bomb engulfed the entire area in an instant!

With the moleng square as the center, the entire moleng Sea area was shaking. An unparalleled tsunami suddenly burst out, and a huge mushroom cloud appeared in the sky above moleng city. It was majestic and shocking. The end of the world had come.

As the center of the explosion, the magic square was covered in dust. Even though the facilities were protected by layers of arrays, they were still destroyed in an instant. Everyone at the scene was in a mess.

Many people were injured by the aftermath of the bomb, and some were even on the verge of death. Fortunately, the people present were at least Masters of the Golden core stage. Otherwise, hundreds or thousands of people would have died at the scene like at the escort party in the South continent, and they would have died unjustly.

The whole place was in a mess. According to the trend of the dust, the chaos would last for at least a few hours before it calmed down. However, at this moment, a black wind suddenly blew, sweeping the dust away in an instant. The demonic cold square finally saw the light again, and the mess was clear at a glance.

Whether they were injured or not, everyone's first reaction was to look in Lin Yi's direction, including the peak of the advanced stage of nascent soul like boundless sea. Everyone's face was clearly filled with fear.

Due to Lin Yi's performance in the previous match, everyone was already thinking highly of him. At the very least, they wouldn't treat him as a normal mid-jiedan stage practitioner-he was a whole realm higher in everyone's eyes, comparable to a mid-nascent soul practitioner.

However, what they did not expect was that even so, they had still underestimated this freak!

The power of that heaven-defying explosion just now was so strong that even someone like boundless sea, who was at the peak of the late nascent Soul Stage, would've been torn to pieces if he'd been just a bit closer. There was no need to doubt that.

When boundless sea thought about how he'd been so intent on stomping this sort of abnormal existence to death, he couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat. It was a good thing he hadn't personally stepped in. Otherwise, he wouldn't even know how he'd died.

It wasn't just boundless sea-even Qi Wenhan and the others on Lin Yi's side were all tongue-tied. They'd always thought that Lin Yi was amazing, but they didn't know that he could be this amazing.

But at this moment, even if they wanted to show respect, they didn't have the chance anymore, because Lin Yi had already disappeared without a trace.

As for Cheng haonan, who was also at the same spot, he had also disappeared. As everyone looked at each other, someone suddenly exclaimed in shock, "Quickly look!"

Everyone looked in the direction of the sound and finally found Cheng haonan's figure. At this moment, he was bleeding from his seven orifices, and there were more than a dozen large and small holes all over his body. He was obviously dead.

This wasn't surprising-he was less than three meters away from Lin Yi, and it was a miracle that he was able to get blown up at such a close distance. It was impossible for him to survive, unless he was a master of the xuansheng stage.

No matter how strong Cheng haonan was, no matter how much he fought against an enemy of a higher level, his body was still in the Golden core stage. With his defense, it was not a surprise that he would be blown up.

Cheng haonan's death was within everyone's expectations, but what was truly shocking was his current position. This fellow was actually being carried by a single hand-it was the gloomy-looking west Mountain old sect master.

The entire moleng square was in a mess, except for the area under the feet of West Mountain sect master. After all, the evil cultivator big shots were extraordinary during the opening of the mountain. Even so, it did not change the embarrassing fact that West Mountain sect master had clearly made a move just now, but he had not been able to save Cheng haonan.

The moment Lin Yi's palm released the Super bomb, the old sect master knew that things weren't looking good. He knew that Cheng haonan would die for sure. This was his new disciple. If he let his disciple die under his eyes, wouldn't he be the laughingstock of the West Mountain old sect?

That was why West Mountain sect master had chosen to save him. Unfortunately, he had been too late. He had indeed managed to get Cheng haonan back, but he had already become a tattered corpse.

"How dare you!" West Mountain sect master's face was livid. His hoarse and sharp voice tested everyone's eardrums, making them bury their heads and not dare to look at him.

Even the stupidest person could tell that the evil cultivator Big Boss had lost to Lin Yi, and was now enraged. Anyone who showed even the slightest bit of disrespect would probably be massacred by the old sect master.

Although he said that he was cultivating his body and mind, he was still an evil cultivator after all. How could he live up to his name as an evil cultivator giant if he didn't start a massacre?

Qi Wenhan and the others were overjoyed at this scene. They didn't know what exactly happened, but they were sure that Lin Yi escaped safely.

Getting away from an opening sect evil cultivator was something that even a nascent soul cultivator wouldn't be able to imagine, let alone a golden core cultivator. Lin Yi, however, did it, and everyone couldn't help but sigh-miracles were everywhere where they needed him.

At this moment, everyone's eyes secretly fell on the old sect master of West Mountain. They were all imagining how this Big Shot of evil cultivators at the beginning of the mountain would react. Would he simply fly into a rage out of humiliation, or would he pretend to be a master?

However, to everyone's surprise, just as their gazes focused on the old sect master of West Mountain, his figure suddenly disappeared from where he was without any warning. If it weren't for Cheng haonan's badly battered body on the ground, everyone would have thought that this person had never appeared.

At the same time, fifty miles away, Lin Yi ignored his injuries and used his super butterfly microstep to get away from the city.

Chapter 4513 Trump Card Puppet

Even before the old sect of West Mountain showed up, he'd already planned to escape from the moment he saw Cheng haonan. Opportunities were always left to those who were prepared, and Lin Yi was the kind of person who could create his own opportunities even if he didn't have one. Otherwise, he wouldn't have a chance to escape at all.

Condensing the Super bomb was the first step. The second step was to retreat while stalling for time against Cheng haonan. The moment the Super bomb was released, he would use the recoil of the bomb to bounce himself away. This was the most crucial third step!

In comparison, killing Cheng haonan was just a side effect-if it weren't for the powerful recoil of the Super bomb, Lin Yi wouldn't have been able to fly fifty miles away like this.

It was very risky to pull fifty miles away in an instant, but it was also to escape from the eyes of the old sect master of West Mountain. It was the most important condition, or else no matter how confident Lin Yi was, he couldn't escape from the hands of an evil cultivator at the opening stage with only his speed.

He'd used his Qi to protect himself, but he'd been hit by the Super bomb at such a close distance, and he'd sustained quite a bit of damage as well-this was the price he'd have to pay for escaping.

But Lin Yi couldn't heal himself yet. Fifty miles was enough to shake off an original leveled master, or even a Xuan Sheng master, but he wasn't sure if he could shake off an opening sect evil cultivator Big Boss. He didn't dare to let his guard down at this time, and ran as far as possible at all costs.

As he quickly escaped, he couldn't help but secretly rejoice in his heart. It was fortunate that he had developed the Super butterfly microstep last night, and it was fortunate that he had broken through and advanced this morning. Otherwise, today's escape plan wouldn't have been so smooth. If there had been even one mistake in the middle, he would have died without a burial place.

Lin Yi was running towards a mountain range south of the city. It was the only direction he could choose. The north and east of the city were all the ocean, and the West was also a mountain range, but the secret Chamber of Commerce was in the West.

With the previous experience, Lin Yi didn't dare to run into a dead end. It was definitely walking into a trap. After all, there were a bunch of xuansheng stage Masters there. In terms of danger, it was no less than the opening stage evil cultivator Big Boss, West Mountain old sect.

Of course, if he didn't have a choice, Lin Yi might just run to the West. It would be perfect if both sides could fight each other, but now that everything was going well, Lin Yi didn't have to jump into this trap.

The wind whistled past his ears, and Lin Yi estimated that he was at least sixty miles away from Moleng city. Just as he was about to let out a breath of relief, a black wind suddenly blew in the air not far behind him. A figure appeared from the thick black fog. It was the red-haired, green-browed old sect master Xi Shan!

"Hmph Hmph, you sure run fast, but do you think I'll let you off so easily after killing two of my disciples?" The old sect master of West Mountain stared at Lin Yi with his triangular eyes and sneered with a ferocious face.

Feeling the cold killing intent coming from above his head, Lin Yi's heart froze as if he'd fallen into an ice cellar. Everything had gone smoothly, and he'd escaped fifty miles away in an instant-how could the other party catch up so easily?

Lin Yi had been through a lot of dangerous situations, but now that he was being stared at by West Mountain old sect, he suddenly felt that death was getting closer and closer to him. He even felt that the blood in his body was starting to turn cold.

This was the evil cultivator Big Shot at the beginning of the mountain! Lin Yi's face turned ugly as sweat poured down his face. He'd been very careful, but only now did he realize that he still didn't understand the true meaning of the name.

A golden core Master trying to escape from someone like this, and still thinking of getting away unscathed ... From the moment that thought appeared, it was clear that Lin Yi was overconfident, perhaps even overconfident.

"You've killed two of my disciples in a row. It's a bit too easy to kill you just like that. Even if I cut you into ten thousand pieces, it won't be enough to dispel the hatred in my heart. Otherwise, I'll just turn you into a puppet. " The old sect master of West Mountain was not in a hurry to kill. He pinched his chin and laughed evilly, ""Although your strength isn't that great, your aptitude isn't bad. You should be very suitable to be a puppet. Who knows, you might become a Trump puppet with the aptitude to grow. Hehehehe!"

Evil cultivators had always been known for their cold-heartedness, so the loss of two disciples was not as big of a blow to him as ordinary people thought, especially when Cheng haonan was just a cheap disciple who had not even officially entered the sect. Whether he died or not did not really matter. Instead, it was this idea that had suddenly popped up that made West Mountain old sect master exceptionally happy.

With Lin Yi's golden core strength, he wouldn't be able to enter the eyes of a Big Shot like him. Even if he made a puppet, it would only be a golden core stage puppet, and it would only be useful for those below the Golden core stage. What use would it be for a Big Shot like him?

However, the terrifying power Lin Yi released just now was something that even West Mountain sect master had to be wary of. He was only a golden core stage master, but he was able to surpass all original infant stage Masters. If this kind of heaven-defying genius was used as a puppet, it would definitely be the special grade among the special grade, and it had the possibility of becoming an Ace puppet!

A trump card puppet with the potential to grow, even if it only started at the Aurous core stage, as long as it was continuously refined and improved, it could advance to the Yuanying stage, xuansheng stage, and even the mountain split stage. That was a true heaven-defying killing weapon.

West Mountain sect master suddenly felt that this trip was worth it. If it wasn't for Lin Yi's super bomb that shocked him, he wouldn't have realized such a wonderful idea.

After all, the quality of the materials required for the Ace puppet was too high. It had to be one in a billion. It was a super genius among super geniuses. Even people like Cheng haonan and Wu Bao Liang were far from qualified. However, it was obvious that this Ling Yi who had suddenly appeared might have a little hope. After all, it would be a waste to kill him for nothing. It would be a waste not to try.

"Ace puppet? To hell with your daydreams!" Lin Yi, of course, wouldn't just let himself be captured like this. If he really became the Ace puppet of this West Mountain old sect, it would be worse than death. He immediately used super butterfly microstep and turned to escape.

They were very close to the south bank now, and it was impossible for him to lure the old sect to the West. He would be caught before that happened, and even if he did, it would be useless because the Masters from the central Chamber of Commerce had left.

Chapter 4514 In Danger

Running to the south bank was the only way out-he didn't even know if he'd make it, and he didn't even have a plan for what to do after that. He'd just have to take one step at a time.

"Hehe, you still haven't given up? Your perseverance is commendable, but you're just a little stupid. You don't even understand that a wise man submits to circumstances. You deserve to be a brainless puppet!" The old sect master of West Mountain was floating in the black mist, watching Lin Yi running on the ground calmly.

Lin Yi didn't stop, but he couldn't help but mock in his heart. "A wise man submits to circumstances," that was a phrase used to persuade people to surrender, but now you want to turn me into a puppet?

who the hell would be willing to be a human puppet? Evil cultivators were evil cultivators after all. Even the big shots in the beginning stage were so uncultured ...

Of course, Lin Yi wasn't stupid enough to turn around and argue with West Mountain old sect master. It would definitely affect his escape speed. He might have had a chance of survival, but he couldn't lose it because of arguing.

However, the hope that Lin Yi had was nothing in the eyes of the old sect master. To be more precise, it was nothing.

It was true that Lin Yi's super butterfly micro steps was extremely fast, and he could shake off Cheng haonan who was in dark state before. It was enough to leave most of the original leveled Masters in the dust, but unfortunately, he was facing west Mountain sect master now.

The difference in strength between them was too great. The difference was so great that their understanding of speed was on two completely different levels. Lin Yi's speed was only fast in the sense of space, but the old sect master of West Mountain's understanding of speed had reached the level of space.

It sounded like a mystery, but in reality, Lin Yi's body was already a string of afterimages. Even a strong bow and arrow wouldn't be able to catch up with his speed. This speed was enough to make people's eyes pop out of their sockets, but when they looked at the old sect master of West Mountain in the air, the way he moved was completely beyond the range of normal people.

He'd only been four to five miles away a moment ago, but the old sect master of West Mountain, who was covered in black mist, suddenly appeared above Lin Yi's head. It gave people the feeling that he'd broken through the restraints of space and achieved a space jump.

It was the same situation several times in a row. No matter how hard Lin Yi tried to adjust the direction of his route, no matter how hard he tried to hide his aura, it was useless. Every time he tried to pull away a little bit, the old sect master of West Mountain would always appear above his head calmly, and everything was useless.

If it wasn't for Lin Yi's mental fortitude, anyone else would've knelt down already. This kind of pressure was like a shadow following the body, making people despair. In fact, even Lin Yi couldn't help but feel a little relaxed when facing this kind of unprecedented situation.

"Hehe, I've finally gotten the chance!" West Mountain sect master was overjoyed. An evil and dark tentacle covered Lin Yi's head instantly. It was going to take Lin Yi's soul away. Soul-hooking hand!

If he just wanted to kill Lin Yi, with West Mountain old sect's methods, a hundred Lin Yi's would have been dead long ago. It was just that he wanted to make Lin Yi his puppet, so he didn't want to be too heavy-handed.

Although corpses could also be used to make puppets, they could only be ordinary puppets. In order to make an Ace puppet, the minimum requirement was a living body. Of course, as long as the body was alive, it was fine. The soul and divine sense could still be wiped out. After all, this thing did not have any benefits in making an Ace puppet. Instead, it would only bring disadvantages.

However, the soul of human cultivators was extremely powerful. Any ordinary person's soul was extremely tough, not to mention high-level cultivators. Even with the means of West Mountain old sect, it was not easy to wipe out all the souls and consciousness at once. He had to find a suitable breakthrough.

When a person's mind was shocked and lost control, it was easy for the spirit to be damaged. This was the opportunity that West Mountain old sect had been waiting for. For this reason, he didn't hesitate to waste time and descend on Lin Yi's head to provoke him again and again. He was waiting for this moment.

Since Lin Yi was already locked on by his spirit sense, it didn't matter how fast or far he ran. With a thought, he could tear the space and appear above Lin Yi's head, so he wasn't afraid of Lin Yi running away at all. It was worth it to put in more effort for a rare material that could be used to make an Ace puppet.

The hand covered his head, and Lin Yi, who was using his super butterfly microstep, was suddenly frozen in place. A bone-chilling cold enveloped his entire body, and he couldn't move anymore.

Lin Yi panicked-he felt like his head was being opened, and there was an invisible hand slowly pulling his consciousness out of his body. His consciousness was starting to blur.

This was the means of the evil cultivator big shots at the beginning of the mountain! Lin Yi's eyes were opened this time, but he was about to pay with his life and even be made into a puppet with his consciousness obliterated-he couldn't resist at all. He could only feel his consciousness fading away.

It couldn't be helped-he'd never come into contact with a higher level before. It was like an ancient swordsman suddenly getting shot by a modern gun-they were on completely different levels, and he'd been stunned for a long time-how would he know how to fight back?

Lin Yi didn't fight back at all, and his aura was getting weaker and weaker. The old Grandmaster of West Mountain laughed proudly. It was a pity that his nephew, Wu baoliang, died, but Cheng haonan's death was insignificant. It was worth it to exchange these two people for such a great puppet material.

"Kid, are you going to accept your fate?" "Damn it!" A voice suddenly sounded in Lin Yi's mind. It was the voice of the ghostly thing.

"Se ... Senior ..." Lin Yi mumbled unconsciously, like a drowning man grabbing onto a life-saving straw. He struggled with all his might, but all he showed was a slight movement of his fingers.

This was already the limit of what he could do. Because his entire soul and divine sense had been covered by West Mountain sect's old sect master's soul hooking hand, his body was no longer under his control. If this dragged on for a moment longer, his soul and divine sense would be completely hooked away. At that time, he would completely lose consciousness, and even the gods would not be able to save him.

Chapter 4515 Jumping Into The Sea

"Wake up!" Lin Yi didn't know what kind of magical technique that thing used, but after its shout, the unconscious Lin Yi suddenly perked up. On the other hand, West Mountain old sect's people suddenly trembled, and their expressions changed.

His soul snatching hand was an extremely profound spiritual sense skill. Once he seized the opportunity to break into the enemy's mind, then let alone a mere Jindan stage expert, even a Yuanying stage or even a xuansheng stage expert would only be able to be slaughtered!

This was not something that could be resisted with just strong willpower. One had to have the corresponding spiritual awareness means, otherwise everything would be in vain.

Lin Yi's performance before was shocking, especially the Super bomb that gave the West Mountain old sect a shock, but with Lin Yi's level, the old sect wouldn't believe it if Lin Yi said that he could use divine sense now.

As a matter of fact, Lin Yi's current mastery of the spirit was only limited to the most basic of senses. He couldn't even master some of the most basic techniques, let alone some profound spirit skills.

Unfortunately, West Mountain sect master only got one thing right-he'd never find out the second one. He'd probably never find out that there was a damn thing hidden in Lin Yi's body-this guy was a Soul Master, and his mastery of the divine sense was far above his ...

The demonic thing was still in a broken essence spirit state, and it wasn't realistic for him to fight West Mountain old sect head on, but if it was just to save Lin Yi, it would be as easy as turning over his hand.

"He still has the strength to resist? Hehe, what a rare genius, a natural Ace puppet!" West Mountain sect master still didn't understand the situation, thinking that Lin Yi was relying on his own willpower to hold on. He wasn't shocked, but happy instead, and immediately increased the power of the soul-seizing hand.

Lin Yi didn't even have time to react after being woken up by that thing-he was on the verge of collapsing again, and felt an unparalleled suction force coming from the top of his head, madly sucking his soul and consciousness away as if he was going to die.

"Hmph, you're just a crooked person. How dare you show your face in front of me!" "Hmph!" The demonic thing snorted again. He didn't know what method he used, but the invisible soul-snatching hand above Lin Yi's head was instantly shattered by an unknown power. The West Mountain old sect master staggered and spat out a mouthful of blood. He had suffered internal injuries from the shock!

This time, the old sect master of West Mountain was stunned. He was a big Shot of evil cultivators comparable to a master in the mountain opening stage. Now, he was actually injured by a mere master in the Golden core stage. When had such a ridiculous thing ever happened in the world ...

Not being able to save Cheng haonan in time could only be attributed to him being caught off guard by Lin Yi's body, but now that he'd suffered an internal injury, it wasn't as simple as that.

It wasn't a serious injury, but old sect master Xi Shan's expression turned serious. As an evil cultivator Big Boss, he knew that caution was the parent of safety. Otherwise, he wouldn't be alive today. He wasn't afraid of Lin Yi, but at least he wouldn't be able to do it as easily as he did before.

While West Mountain sect master was injured by the backlash, Lin Yi broke away from the soul-hooking hand and finally regained consciousness. He was so scared that he broke out in cold sweat. Luckily, he had the help of the ghost, or he would have died without a burial place.

"Many thanks, senior!" Lin Yi quickly thanked him and used his super butterfly microsteps to escape before the old sect master of West Mountain could react. He knew that it was useless and the other party would catch up to him in an instant like before, but he still had to run. He couldn't just let himself be captured without putting up a fight.

As expected, the injured West Mountain old sect master was still in shock, but there was no way he'd let Lin Yi escape just like that. Lin Yi had only run for a short while when the signature black mist of West Mountain old sect arrived as expected, appearing above his head again.

Perhaps it was because he'd just learned his lesson, but West Mountain old sect master didn't attack immediately. Instead, he re-examined Lin Yi. This was the perfect material for an Ace puppet. Even if he suffered some internal injuries, he didn't want to kill Lin Yi rashly because it could easily damage his body. If he couldn't refine the Ace puppet because of this, it would be a big loss.

The best way was still to use the soul-snatching hand to erase Lin Yi's consciousness-that was the best way to get material, but before that, he had to observe for a good opportunity. If he suffered another mysterious backlash, it wouldn't be good for West Mountain sect!

It was a pity that Lin Yi was someone with a strong will-breaking through his mental defenses a second time in such a short amount of time was no easy feat. This required a lot of patience and deterrence.

However, West Mountain old sect didn't lack either. As long as he could successfully make the Ace puppet, he could chase Lin Yi for a year and a half, let alone half a day. Time was what practitioners didn't lack.

Lin Yi tried his best to escape, but he couldn't get rid of West Mountain old sect's control. He was about to reach the south bank, and the sea was just ahead.

"There's no other way!" Lin Yi gritted his teeth and turned West. He wanted to try while the old sect master was still playing with him. He wanted to see if he could lure this guy to the territory of the People in the center and let them fight.

But just as Lin Yi was about to turn, the demonic thing's voice sounded in his head, "Jump down!"

"What?" Lin Yi was shocked, but before he could think about the pros and cons of jumping into the sea, his body had already reacted on instinct. He followed the monster's order and jumped into the sea without hesitation.

"Hehe, you think you can escape my divine sense's lock by jumping into the sea? you're too naive!" The old sect master of West Mountain raised his green eyebrows and his mouth was full of mockery.

It was true that the sea fog had the effect of blocking out spirit sense, but it wasn't thick at the moment, and the blocking effect wasn't strong enough to make him helpless. Even when the sea fog was at its thickest, with the strength of his spirit sense, as long as the distance between them was less than five miles, Lin Yi still couldn't escape from his palm.

It was early summer, but the water was still bone-chilling cold. Lin Yi couldn't help but shiver even with his pure Qi protecting his body. Goosebumps appeared all over his body. If a normal person dared to jump down like this, they'd freeze to death no matter how good they were in the water.

Chapter 4516 Entering The Wolf's Den Again

If it was just swimming in the sea, it wouldn't be a problem for Lin Yi. He only needed to circulate his Qi to keep his body warm, and the Jade space had an endless supply of Qi as well as oxygen. Lin Yi could stay in the sea for ten days and a half a night.

However, since the sea water couldn't stop Lin Yi, it naturally couldn't stop the evil cultivator giant, West Mountain old sect. It was impossible to escape from West Mountain old sect by just hiding in the sea. There had to be a limit to how much one could deceive themselves.

Moreover, the sea was different from the ground. Even if they could deal with the sea, they still had to face all kinds of unpredictable dangers, such as sea beasts.

Because it was close to the South continent, most of the sea beasts who had nothing to do with the spirit beast clan would not stay in the South continent's Sea area. However, there were always exceptions. There were always some sea beasts who would wander in the South continent's Sea area.

Since they dared to come to the exclusive territory of the spirit beast clan, they naturally had one thing in common-they must be very powerful.

Lin Yi was really unlucky today. He was chased by a Big Boss of the evil cultivators early in the morning, and now that he'd escaped into the sea, he just happened to provoke an extremely dangerous existence-a ghost Stingray that was hiding at the bottom of the sea, waiting for its prey.

Compared to the other giant sea beasts that were hundreds of feet long, the ghost Stingray was very petite. From head to tail, it was less than five feet in total, which was very mini.

Of course, the giant sea beasts were too big a target. The South continent's waters, especially in the coastal waters, were not deep. If they dared to come over, they would be noticed by the spirit beast clan and human cultivators at the first moment. Therefore, the sea beasts that really swam in the South continent's waters were mostly small existences like the ghost Stingray.

However, it was only because of its small size. For a terrifying existence like the ghost Stingray that couldn't be measured by common sense, if they were to fight in the sea, not to mention a master of the Golden core stage, even a master of the Yuanying stage would only be courting death. Only a master of the xuansheng stage at least could have the capital to fight it.

A dark purple electric arc flashed across the water. The ghost Stingray, which was half-asleep in the sand, woke up the moment Lin Yi jumped into the water and chased after him like a ghost.

The ghost Stingray was a pure carnivore. Limited by its size, although its appetite was far from that of other sea beasts, which could easily eat tons of meat, it was extremely picky about the quality of its prey. The more powerful the creature, the more it liked it.

It would be best if it was a powerful human cultivator. Not only was the meat tender, but every time it ate one, its strength would increase by a lot. For the ghost Stingray, it was simply a heaven-made food. If it wanted to hunt human cultivators, the southern continent sea was obviously the best choice. Just like now, there would always be prey that would fall into the trap.

The ghost Stingray was silent but fast. Lin Yi had just entered a completely unfamiliar environment and had to be careful of West Mountain old sect at the same time, so he was completely unaware of the danger from below. Fortunately, the Jade's warning function was still working.

The Jade's alarm rang in his head, and Lin Yi's already tense nerves became even more tense. He thought that the old sect master of West Mountain had caught up, and he immediately sped up to escape.

It was a pity that he was underwater, and his super butterfly microstep was no longer effective. He could only rely on swimming to move, but his speed wasn't something to be proud of. Lin Yi was good in the water, but it was only slightly better than a normal person's. He couldn't move as freely as he did on the ground without training.

However, while Lin Yi was slow, the Stingray that was charging up from below him wasn't slow. As the dangerous dark purple arcs of lightning streaked across his body, Lin Yi finally noticed the giant ghost Face that was rapidly approaching him from below. His scalp went numb.

The reason why it was called ghost Stingray was that from above, its back looked like a huge and ferocious Ghost Face, which was like a death notice. When a human cultivator saw the ghost Face, it meant that he was not far from death.

Lin Yi's emotions were all over the place-he really didn't look at his calendar when he left the house today, after all ... This was a living example ...

He'd never seen a ghost Stingray before, but he could tell from the dangerous aura that this strange and evil creature wasn't easy to deal with. He might not even have the confidence to deal with a ghost Stingray under normal circumstances, let alone now when he was being chased by West Mountain old sect. After all, they were in the water.

The ghost Stingray wasn't as patient as West Mountain old sect master. It attacked Lin Yi as soon as it saw him. Countless dark purple electric currents spread out from the ghostly face on its back. It looked messy at first glance, but if you looked closely, you would find that the electric currents formed a three-dimensional cage, trapping Lin Yi inside.

At the same time, the Stingray's long black tail stabbed at Lin Yi's back from an extremely tricky angle. This was a true master of sneak attacks. Even Lin Yi's super butterfly microstep couldn't match its speed, especially in the water. It was invincible.

The Jade's alarm went off, and Lin Yi finally reacted in time. He didn't care about the cost and used all his Qi, causing his body to move a small step. The ghost Stingray's spine-chilling tail almost brushed past Lin Yi's ear. Although it didn't touch him, the strong water flow left a long and narrow bloody wound on Lin Yi's cheek, shocking people to the extreme.

The Stingray let out a shriek as the purple cage around Lin Yi tightened. It seemed like it was going to kill Lin Yi.

The most powerful weapon of the ghost Stingray was naturally the terrifying electric current emitted from its body. If measured in the secular world, its strength was at least hundreds of millions of volts, which was enough to electrocute any Yuanying stage master alive.

The ghost Stingray wouldn't kill its prey with electricity unless it had no other choice. It would destroy the meat of its prey. So, its first attack would usually be to trap its prey in the purple lightning cage and then kill it with its long tail. But Lin Yi had dodged the attack just now, so it had to do this.

Even if the meat was slightly burnt, it was still better than letting the prey escape. This was the hunting strategy of the ghost Stingray.

The purple lightning cage tightened around Lin Yi, and not even his Qi could save him. His whole body was paralyzed before he even came into contact with the purple lightning. No matter how much Qi He used to stimulate his body, he couldn't get out of it.

Lin Yi couldn't help but smile bitterly. He didn't even escape from The Tiger's Den and fell into the wolf's den-he was dead for sure!

Chapter 4517 Who Did You Offend?

He had fought so hard and failed to die in the hands of West Mountain old sect. In the end, he had become food for a fierce sea beast. He was really unlucky ...

If this was not a sea beast but a spirit beast, there was nothing to be afraid of, because there was a ghost watching over it. Basically, all the spirit beasts had to show some respect to this top elder of the spirit beast clan. But the problem was that this ghost Stingray was a pure-blooded sea beast!

Although the sea beasts and the spirit beasts were both fierce beasts, they were actually very different. They were not from the same system, and they were not from the same organization. The sea beasts would not care about the bullsh * t spirit beast elders.

Helpless, Lin Yi thought that he was going to die Here. Suddenly, a cold laugh came from the side. West Mountain sect master's figure appeared in the rapidly tightening purple lightning cage. A pure energy shield appeared around him, blocking the seawater outside and the purple lightning cage at the same time.

"Hehe, let's see where you can escape to, why don't you ..." Halfway through his words, West Mountain sect master realized that something was wrong. After taking a look at the purple lightning cage, his triangular eyes suddenly fell on the ghost Stingray below. "What the hell is this?"

Lin Yi's face turned weird-this wasn't the thing, it was still in the Jade space ...

At the same time, the ghostly face on the back of the ghost Stingray suddenly changed and made an indescribable noise. It was not clear whether it was expressing joy or shock. It probably did not expect to see a new prey.

The purple lightning cage became even more eye-catching, and the current doubled in strength. It was slowly eating away at the energy shield of the West Mountain sect master. If this continued, the West Mountain sect master and Lin Yi would become food for the ghost Stingray.

Lin Yi looked at the old sect master calmly. He was already in a hopeless situation and could accept the current situation. It was this guy who suddenly barged in that gave him a chance to live. He had been trying to escape from the old sect master's palm, but now they were in the same boat. He couldn't help but sigh at how fate played tricks on him!

"Hmph, you dare to be so arrogant in front of me? you're looking for death, you evil beast!" The old sect master of West Mountain was not afraid at all in the face of such a desperate situation. With a cruel sneer, he clenched one hand, and a mass of black fog immediately covered the ghost Stingray. The

strange noise that filled the surrounding Sea area suddenly became very sharp and short, and at the same time, there was also the faint sound of bones and flesh being crushed.

A moment later, the purple electric cage that trapped the two people suddenly broke without being attacked. Countless dark purple electric currents dissipated in the vast sea, and at the same time, the black fog that covered the ghost Stingray also dissipated. The originally ferocious ghost Stingray was now melted into a mass of thick blood.

Lin Yi instantly sucked in a cold breath. He looked at West Mountain old sect master with even more fear and vigilance. Such a fierce and terrifying sea beast was killed just like that. He could summon clouds and rain with a flip of his hand. The strength of this evil cultivator Big Shot at the beginning of the mountain was so terrifyingly powerful that it made one's hair stand up!

"Hehe, this is good stuff. It's shameful to waste it." West Mountain old sect master wasn't afraid that Lin Yi would take the chance to escape at all. He actually sucked the stinky blood over and swallowed it.

Even with Lin Yi's mental fortitude, he almost vomited from the disgust. While the old sect master was swallowing the blood, he quickly used all his pure Qi to escape from this terrifying monster.

"Escape? Where can you run to in front of me?" The old sect master of West Mountain sneered and continued to swallow the blood water while locking Lin Yi's position with his divine sense. As long as he could sense Lin Yi's position, Lin Yi would never be able to escape from his palm.

He wasn't as fast in the water as he was on the ground, but Lin Yi used all his strength to shoot out his pure energy. In the blink of an eye, he was a thousand feet away. He was trying his best to escape, but he didn't know what to do. He didn't know how he could escape from the hands of the old sect master of West Mountain.

This feeling of powerlessness made Lin Yi feel a deep sense of defeat. This was something he had never experienced before. No matter what kind of danger he faced before, even if he was only a step away from death, Lin Yi at least knew what to do and how to fight without any hesitation.

But it was different this time. He was facing an evil cultivator Big Boss, and he was at his wit's end. With his current strength and methods, he couldn't see any chance of getting rid of the opponent. Even if there was a chance, no matter how slim the hope was, Lin Yi would take the risk. Unfortunately, there was no chance.

Just as Lin Yi was lost in his thoughts, there was a loud rumbling sound not far away. The calm sea suddenly became turbulent, forming countless torrents that were visible to the naked eye, quickly gathering in front of him.

Lin Yi was shocked. He had seen the ghost Stingray before and thought that he had encountered some powerful sea beast. He was about to change direction when the ghost's voice sounded in his mind, "This is the place, charge in!"

"Ha? Rush in?" Lin Yi paused. Since the thing had said so, he had to follow it no matter how dangerous it looked. After all, there was no way out. Following the order might give him a chance to survive!

Without any hesitation, Lin Yi jumped into a stream beside him and rushed into the unknown area like a swordfish. His speed was comparable to the Super butterfly micro-step.

"This brat is running pretty fast!" Feeling that Lin Yi's position was rapidly moving away, the face of West Mountain sect master, who was still swallowing the blood water, changed. Although he was confident that Lin Yi would not be able to escape from his palm, but in this vast sea, if Lin Yi escaped five miles away, it would be difficult to lock onto his position even with his divine sense. It would be troublesome.

This was a rapid Whirlpool! Lin Yi could finally see what was in front of him-it wasn't a beast, but a giant tornado-like Whirlpool, sucking everything in and crushing them into pieces.

Lin Yi couldn't help but be tongue-tied at this horrifying scene! First, it was the old sect master of West Mountain, then the ghost Stingray, and now it was the torrential Whirlpool. Which great God had he offended today? Did he offend the king of sea beasts, the second generation murloc ...?

But then he remembered that whether it was the Stingray or the whirlpool, they all had one thing in common-they had to listen to the ghost's orders ...

"What are you waiting for? hurry up and rush in. Do you want to stay and wait for death?" The ghastly voice sounded in his mind again.

Chapter 4518 Whirlpool Of Water

"Senior, did I offend you in any way recently?" Lin Yi suddenly asked with a weird look on his face.

"No, why?" The ghastly thing was baffled by the question.

"Oh, I'm relieved then." Lin Yi took a deep breath and charged into the whirlpool with all his might.

This was the same for Lin Yi as well-even with his golden core body, he couldn't withstand the tearing force of the whirlpool. But he had no other choice, he had to use his Qi to protect his body and hold on as long as he could.

As expected, as soon as Lin Yi entered the vortex, there was a terrifying strangling force that wanted to tear him into pieces. Fortunately, Lin Yi had pure Qi to protect his body, and at the same time, he used his wild fire Eight Trigram palm to resist it, so he managed to escape.

He thought that the force would be endless, but after the first wave, the pressure on him was lifted. He felt like he'd entered the eye of a vortex, and he couldn't feel the force at all. He felt like he'd entered a fast lane, being transported far away by a strong current.

"He actually charged into the whirlpool just to escape. Is this guy crazy?" The old sect master of West Mountain had already caught up. He knew that Lin Yi was in the whirlpool, but he didn't dare to come in. Even if he was a big Shot of evil cultivators, he still had a mortal body. It was easy for him to kill a few sea beasts, but it was hard to say if he had to fight against the heaven and earth.

The whirlpool in front of him wasn't as powerful as Lin Yi's super bomb, but he knew that the two were different. Lin Yi's super bomb was a man's power, and it would disappear soon, but this Whirlpool was the power of heaven and earth.

Although it didn't seem that terrifying now, once it was triggered by some Qi movement, the force within would be infinitely magnified. By then, the West Mountain old sect would only be able to die.

The higher one's cultivation level was, the more they valued their lives and didn't dare to take risks. This was a common problem for most people, and the evil cultivator Big Boss, West Mountain old sect, was no exception. However, it was impossible for him to let Lin Yi go just like that. After all, Lin Yi had killed his two disciples, and it was a rare material for an Ace puppet. How could he let it go?

He couldn't advance, and he couldn't retreat. He was stuck in a dilemma and couldn't help but feel regretful. He shouldn't have consumed the blood water and taken Lin Yi down first ...

Lin Yi didn't know how long he'd been in the whirlpool, but he'd gotten used to the darkness and suddenly felt like the path ahead was clear. He was thrown out of the whirlpool.

Although they were still in the water, the water was obviously much clearer than the sea water just now. It was not as cold as before, and there were no waves. It gave people the feeling that they had suddenly arrived in a paradise.

But Lin Yi didn't feel like he'd just survived a disaster-he didn't know where he was, and he didn't know if he'd lost the old sect.

"What are you still doing? Hurry up and go!" The ghostly thing urged in Lin Yi's mind.

"Go up?" Lin Yi was taken aback, but he didn't hesitate and followed the ghost's orders. When he finally reached the surface, he was shocked by the scene around him.

He was surrounded by a dense forest-he wasn't in the middle of the ocean anymore, but a large lake! No wonder the water quality was so different from before!

"Senior, what is this place?" Lin Yi couldn't help but feel that it was unbelievable that he was washed from the sea into a forest Lake by the whirlpool. This was all within the monster's expectations, or he wouldn't have let Lin Yi jump into the sea and into the whirlpool.

"The southern island." The damn thing's tone was complicated as he explained to Lin Yi, "The South continent's Sea area is connected to the South Island's mainland by a water vein. Many sea areas have whirlpools that are specially connected to the South Island's inland lakes. As long as you can enter the whirlpools, you can reach quickly."

"That magical? That's convenient, but I've never heard of such a shortcut. " Lin Yi asked, surprised.

He had stayed in the South continent's waters for a long time, but it was not short either. He had even made a round in Lufeng forest before, but he had never heard of any Whirlpool waterway. He only knew that it was not easy to enter the South Island.

The omnipresent miasma and fog almost completely isolated the southern island from the surrounding Sea area. Only at certain times could one enter through a special teleportation array. Other than that, no one had ever heard of such a convenient shortcut like the whirlpool waterway. Otherwise, there would be no need for so many people to queue up to send spiritual Jade to the teleportation array. After all, the price of a single teleportation was quite expensive.

"These whirlpools are highly confidential secrets of our spirit beast clan. Only a few top-notch elders and a small number of spirit beasts know about it. Most of the other spirit beasts don't know about it, let alone those human cultivators. After all, this is related to the safety of the entire spirit beast clan in the South continent. It would be terrible if they let anyone break into the South continent's inland. " The ghastly thing said disapprovingly.

The whirlpools were discovered by chance, and not every Whirlpool had a hidden water channel. If one were to jump into a random Whirlpool in the South continent sea, there was a 99% chance that they would be ground to death. If one did not know the distribution of the whirlpools, who would dare to jump in?

Moreover, many whirlpools were one-way passages. Even if they successfully entered the southern island, how were they going to get out? Even the bravest human cultivator would not dare to take the risk.

Lin Yi couldn't help but shiver at the word "silence." He smiled bitterly, "Senior, I'm also a human cultivator, you can't possibly want to silence me too, right? You're killing without teaching ..."

"Hehe, kid, are you afraid?" The demonic thing laughed strangely and said, ""Don't worry, you're one of us. Besides, do I look like such an unreasonable person?"

"Of course not." Lin Yi replied, adding internally that she wasn't even human.

"I will never do something as unreasonable as punishing without teaching. I've always taught before punishing." The ghastly thing said in all seriousness.

Lin Yi sweated-it didn't matter if he did or didn't, he'd still be killed anyway-what was the difference?

Chapter 4519 Suddenly Disappeared

Lin Yi swam quickly to the shore as he spoke. After all, he could only use his full strength when he was back on the shore. It was much better than staying in the water.

Lin Yi let out a long breath as he was finally back on the ground. The feeling of powerlessness he felt in the water was gone, and he regained his confidence.

What surprised Lin Yi was that this was the southern part of the island, but there wasn't any thick miasma covering it, and there weren't any signs of miasma on the ceiling either. It was fresh and natural, like a paradise.

"Senior, why isn't there any miasma fog here? could it be that it's time for the miasma fog to dissipate?" Lin Yi asked curiously. He didn't notice it when they were in the water and only realized it when they were on land. He was already prepared to use his pure Qi to block out the miasma, but there was nothing.

"Not really. Although many places in the South continent are covered by miasma fog all year round, there are also many places without miasma fog. It's just that most of them are in the Inland and the gathering places of the spirit beast clan, and human cultivators can't enter from the outside, so they don't know about it." The ghastly thing explained.

"I see." Lin Yi nodded. The South continent was indeed a mysterious place for the spirit beasts. The outside world knew very little about it. Even the human cultivators in the South continent's Sea area only knew about it from rumors. Only a few people knew the inside story.

Lin Yi carefully observed his surroundings as he finally had a chance to heal his injuries. He had escaped to the inner land of the South continent by accident to avoid the old sect of West Mountain, so he had to think carefully about what he should do next.

But before he could catch his breath, the alarm from the Jade rang again. At the same time, a cloud of black fog rushed out of the mirror-like Lake. The familiar cold laughter made Lin Yi's face change. The West Mountain sect master was here!

"Little brat, you're quite bold. You even dare to enter such a Whirlpool? I really didn't expect that there's a mystery behind this, but do you think you can escape from the palm of my sect like this? What a whimsical and delusional idea!" The old sect master of West Mountain was suspended in midair. He could not hide the smugness on his face.

Normally, there was nothing to be proud of for an evil cultivator Big Boss like him, who was comparable to an existence at the beginning of the mountain, to spend so much time and effort to kill a mere golden core Master of Lin Yi 's. However, the old sect master of West Mountain felt an indescribable sense of achievement at this moment.

If he'd been frightened by the whirlpool, Lin Yi would've escaped his control completely and would've gone back empty-handed. That would've been a real joke.

But now, West Mountain old sect gritted his teeth and chased after him. All of Lin Yi's previous efforts were all in vain. His fate was already decided in advance. He would be refined into a puppet by West Mountain old sect. As for whether he could become the Ace puppet, it would still depend on luck.

Of course, even if he could become a Trump puppet, it wasn't really good luck for Lin Yi, because no matter what, he would still end up with the same fate-his consciousness would be erased by West Mountain old sect, and he would no longer be Lin Yi in this world.

He had thought that he had survived a disaster, but he did not expect to be happy for nothing. This kind of ups and downs came too quickly! Lin Yi was speechless-even the whirlpool couldn't get rid of him, this guy really was a big Shot!

"There's a swamp three li to the South, run that way!" The ghastly thing reminded in his mind. His tone clearly carried a bit of surprise. It was indeed unexpected that the West Mountain old sect could chase him to this place.

Lin Yi immediately used his super butterfly microsteps to its full potential. Before the old sect master of West Mountain made a move, he followed the ghostly thing's instructions and quickly ran South. It was a taboo to run quickly in a primitive forest, especially in the base camp of the spirit beast clan. One mistake and he would disturb the fierce existence that he shouldn't provoke. But Lin Yi had no other choice now and could only take the risk.

Lin Yi even wanted to mess with a spirit beast that could fight against a Big Shot at the beginning of the mountain. There can't be two tigers on the same mountain, and the old sect of West Mountain would be its first target because the threat of this Big Shot at the beginning of the mountain was far above Lin Yi's. Only when the two tigers fought would Lin Yi have the chance to fish in troubled waters.

Lin Yi's little plan couldn't escape the experienced West Mountain old sect master, and killing intent appeared on his face. In order to perfectly capture the material for the Ace puppet, he didn't want to hurt Lin Yi's body, but there was a condition-he wouldn't run into any danger.

In the demonic cold Sea area, or even all the sea areas of the South continent, with the strength of the West Mountain old sect, he could do whatever he wanted without fear. As long as he had the patience, he could spend a year and a half on Lin Yi. But this place was different. The moment he rushed out of the water, the West Mountain old sect master had already realized that this was the South Island of the South continent!

It was true that the evil cultivator Big Shot at the beginning of the mountain was almost invincible, but the spirit beast clan was also full of powerhouses. If he made a big scene here alone and attracted the top existences of the spirit beast clan, even the old sect of West Mountain would have to suffer a lot, and his life might be in danger.

Safety first-if he really messed with something he shouldn't mess with, he'd have to kill Lin Yi. Even if he couldn't make a Trump puppet, it was better than getting himself trapped in this dangerous land of South continent.

Lin Yi's senses were sharp, and he instantly felt the killing intent from West Mountain old sect. His heart couldn't help but skip a beat-the biggest danger was here!

Lin Yi wasn't stupid. He knew that he could run away from West Mountain old sect for so long because the old sect didn't want to hurt his body. Once this restriction was gone, he'd be dead even if he had a few lives.

In an instant, Lin Yi had reached the quagmire that the ghost was talking about. It looked similar to the other forests, but the stench was too strong. If any creature dared to step in, they would be buried alive in minutes.

"Roll in the mud and then escape to the East!" The notifications from the ghostly things came one after another.

Lin Yi did as he was told, ignoring the pungent smell of the mud. He rolled around the edge of the swamp and ran towards the east.

"Eh? How did this happen?" The old sect master of West Mountain was about to land on Lin Yi's head when he frowned. Lin Yi just disappeared from his consciousness in that instant ... "

Chapter 4520 Either Get Lost Or Die

The old Grandmaster of the West Mountain was shocked. Even with the sea fog blocking the divine sense, Lin Yi couldn't escape his divine sense as long as he was within five miles. Moreover, there was no

sea Fog or miasma in front of him. His divine sense could sense in all directions without any obstruction. How could he lose Lin Yi's trace for no reason?

He didn't have time to hesitate and quickly flew up, trying to find Lin Yi with his eyes. After all, if Lin Yi really escaped under his eyes, he'd be a laughing stock.

However, in front of him was a primitive forest, dense and verdant. All he could see were tall and dense treetops. He could not see the situation on the ground with his eyesight alone. The words 'looking into the distance' would not work here.

Helplessly, West Mountain old sect no longer cared about his dignity as an evil cultivator Big Shot. He finally put down his dignity and ran into the dense forest. He started to search around like crazy, destroying a large part of the forest with a raise of his hand. He swore that he would dig Lin Yi out even if he had to dig three feet underground.

Lin Yi couldn't help but be overjoyed when he heard the commotion that the West Mountain old sect was making. It was dangerous to anger the evil cultivator Big Boss, but his reaction meant that he finally had a chance to live. He had been on tenterhooks before this, afraid that the West Mountain old sect would suddenly descend on his head again.

"Don't worry, this mud has no other use, but it's extremely effective in isolating spiritual awareness. That evil cultivator's spiritual awareness can't lock onto you, so naturally, he can't suddenly descend like before." The demonic thing laughed.

"The mud has such a great use? You really can't judge a book by its cover. No wonder senior made me roll around in the mud. If I had known earlier, I would've taken a few more with me, it might've been of great use in the future." Lin Yi finally reacted and sighed.

Although the stench was still pungent, compared to the heaven-defying effect of completely isolating divine sense, a mere smell was completely bearable. His body was covered in a layer of mud, which was equivalent to wearing an invisible suit to a certain extent. It was much more difficult to hide from divine sense than simply hiding from the eyes.

In Lin Yi's eyes, the stinky mud was a real treasure. Its value wasn't below the treasures, but the shape was a bit special.

"Kid, you don't mind being dirty at all." The ghastly thing let out a strange laugh and reminded, ""This kind of swamp is everywhere, if you want to put it back, you can put it back at any time, but right now it's more important to escape. Although I can't directly use my spiritual sense to lock on to you, that evil cultivator won't let you go so easily. This time if he catches up again, even I can't help."

"Many thanks for senior's reminder." Lin Yi's heart trembled. The movement behind them was getting closer and closer. The West Mountain old sect was clearly coming to crush them all the way. He immediately ran without saying anything.

Looking down from the sky, with the forest Lake as the center, it was clear that large areas of the original forest were being destroyed quickly. The old sect of West Mountain was attacking from all directions, but even so, his speed was much faster than Lin Yi's super butterfly microstep. The evil cultivator Big Shot at the beginning of the mountain was really no small matter.

This was the spirit beast clan's territory, after all. West Mountain old sect master didn't want to make such a big commotion. A strong Dragon can't suppress a snake in its own territory. If he really angered the spirit beast clan, he'd have to bear the consequences. However, in order to find Lin Yi, he was willing to pay any price. Even if he lost the chance to make the Ace puppet, he couldn't let Lin Yi escape so easily.

Lin Yi couldn't help but be shocked. At this rate, he would be discovered by West Mountain old sect again. If that happened, he wouldn't even know how he died.

This was the difference in strength! Even with the mud blocking the spiritual awareness's locking, even with the Super butterfly micro steps, it was still difficult to escape the old sect master of West Mountain's pursuit. This kind of powerlessness and frustration was enough to destroy anyone's will.

However, under the huge pressure, Lin Yi's heart was filled with an extreme desire for strength. At this moment, there was only one thing in his mind, and that was to become stronger, stronger!

If he was not at the peak of the intermediate stage of the Golden core realm but the peak of the intermediate stage of the nascent soul realm, it would not be difficult for him to escape. If he were to advance to the peak of the intermediate stage of the xuansheng realm, he would not only be able to protect himself, but he would also have the strength to kill the old sect master of West Mountain. Why would he need to flee in such a sorry state?

At the end of the day, Lin Yi's strength was still far from enough in front of these top-class Masters.

Of course, this was all in the future. If he couldn't avoid this, all his obsessions would be in vain. He couldn't even save his life, so what was the use of obsessions?

Just as the old sect master was about to find Lin Yi, a pure and powerful divine sense suddenly spread out from Lin Yi's body. It wasn't the usual circular spread, but a straight line connected to the old sect master of West Mountain. An unfathomable voice sounded in the depths of his soul.

"Who is it? how dare you trespass on the territory of the South continent? do you want to start a war with the spirit beast clan?" The ghastly thing's voice was not as casual as it usually was. Instead, it carried an unparalleled, terrifying pressure, just like the overbearing temperament of a top-notch elder.

Being suddenly locked on by such a powerful divine sense, West Mountain old sect master, who had been furious, was shocked. Provoking a top-notch existence of the spirit beast clan was the worst thing that he had expected. Even a Big Shot of evil cultivators like him did not dare to openly challenge the spirit beast clan, not to mention that this was their base camp.

"I'm the West Mountain sect elder. Please forgive me for disturbing you. I don't mean to offend the spirit beast clan. I'm just here to capture a human cultivator who killed my personal disciple. I hope you can do me a favor." The old sect master of West Mountain didn't dare to cause any more trouble, so he responded politely.

From the beginning to the end, West Mountain old sect did not doubt the other party's strength at all. After all, the other party's deified soul was so pure and powerful that it was even far above his own, so his strength was naturally conceivable. The Big Shot evil cultivator was still human, after all. He did not dare to provoke such a terrifying existence rashly. This was the territory of the spirit beast clan.

"Either get lost or die!" The demonic thing's tone became more and more domineering and tough, as if it didn't take this evil cultivator Big Shot at the beginning of the mountain seriously at all.

The anger on West Mountain sect master's face disappeared in a flash. In the end, reason prevailed. He didn't dare to fall out with this powerful spirit beast who had hidden himself well. After snorting coldly, he could only turn around and leave resentfully.

The ghost and Lin Yi let out a breath of relief. It was pure luck that they were able to scare this evil cultivator Big Boss today. If they revealed even the slightest mistake in the process just now, the consequences would be unimaginable.