

Bodyguard 5101

Chapter 5101 Cultivation Insights

Lin Yi couldn't help but sigh. This was the same situation as when they first came to Sky Class Island, but they only joined the welcoming Pavilion and asked to break through to Foundation within a year. He didn't think that the ancient Alliance would do the same thing now. It would be a miracle if these two places didn't have a deep connection.

Hearing Xin Yijie's words, all of the cultivators from the secular world had different expressions. Some were eager to try, while others were frowning. No matter how one looked at it, breaking through to the foundation establishment stage in ten and a half months was not an easy task. However, no matter what, what Xin Yijie had said was true. This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

"Alright, I'll take you all to a good place. Please follow the senior brothers of your respective sects. When you arrive at the destination, they will teach you a basic cultivation method. If you have any doubts or questions, you can ask them. Let's go." Xin Yijie nodded at Lin Yi and led the group to the back of the hall, where the ancient passageway's teleportation formation was.

"Could the place you mentioned be in the small Jianghu of the immemorial era?" Lin Yi couldn't help but ask.

"Senior granduncle, you've misunderstood. Although this teleportation formation is part of the immemorial passage, the other end isn't connected to the immemorial Jianghu. Instead, it's a very special transit point." Xin Yijie replied.

"Oh?" Lin Yi raised his eyebrows-this was unexpected.

"Alright, the senior brothers of each sect will be responsible for the teleportation. The teleportation will be carried out in batches according to the sect. As for the spiritual jades required for the teleportation, they will naturally be responsible for it. Let's begin." Xin Yijie said to the crowd.

In principle, there were no restrictions on the number of disciples of each ancient sect in this disciple selection meeting. However, it did not mean that the more people they could choose, the better. The more people they teleported, the more spiritual jades they would need to consume. For example, the snow sword sect had chosen four prospective disciples at once. Including Xue Jianfeng, the senior brother in charge of the teleportation, they would need to consume ten spiritual jades, which was not a small amount.

So as long as it wasn't a sect that was so rich that they had nowhere to spend their spirit Jade, basically, the ancient sects had very high standards for their selection. Not only did they need to have the right aptitude, but they also needed to have enough strength. Otherwise, if they couldn't break through to the foundation establishment stage within ten and a half months, it would still be useless. It was rare for cultivators from the secular world to be able to have thirty-three people remain from the first round of selection.

As he waited, Lin Yi chatted with these practitioners. After all, many of these people were from familiar sects, such as the Ice Palace, Snow Valley, Dark Palace, and so on. Even if they weren't close, Lin Yi still had to give them some advice for the sake of these sects.

Of course, not all the sects in the secular world were on good terms with Lin Yi. The disciples of the five elements sect, for example, had very complicated feelings towards Lin Yi. They were once against him, but now they had to bow their heads to Lin Yi because of the situation. Otherwise, Lin Yi could remove their entire sect from the sect by himself.

Not to mention that Lin Yi was now the leader of all the forces in the secular world. Being Lin Yi's enemy was the same as being the enemy of all the forces in the secular world, and even the ancient Alliance. Don't forget that he was Xin Yijie's grand uncle-master! Just thinking about it was enough to make people shudder.

Seeing Lin Yi chatting happily with the disciples of the Ice Palace and Snow Valley, the others couldn't help but feel awkward. They wanted to hug Lin Yi's leg, but what if he ignored them?

However, when some people got closer, they realized that Lin Yi didn't reject them at all. He taught the people of the Ice Palace and Snow Valley some cultivation techniques and experiences, and he didn't mean to hide them from the common world practitioners. It didn't matter if they were from opposing sects or families, he treated them the same. Even if they asked questions, he would patiently answer them.

To put it bluntly, it was a matter of level. If it was before he went to Sky Class Island, Lin Yi might have been a bit biased, but now the forces of the secular world, including the five elements sect, were no different from the other sects in Lin Yi's eyes. As an early stage xuansheng master, it would be too calculative to take this to heart.

With that, the thirty-three people who passed the first round all gathered around Lin Yi. It was a rare opportunity to listen to the experiences of a master up close, especially when the other party was a monster like Lin Yi. A simple word of advice from him could be worth ten years of hard work-it wouldn't come again after this village.

Everyone was listening with great interest. Lin Yi didn't hide anything from them-as long as it didn't involve his hidden cards, he'd basically answer all the questions. With his early-mystique Ascension cultivation, answering Foundation-level questions was like hitting the nail on the head.

Many times, even Xin Yijie, who was sitting beside Lin Yi, couldn't help but click his tongue in wonder. He was an early golden core practitioner, but his knowledge and experience were far inferior to Lin Yi's. Lin Yi's words were mainly targeted at Foundation Stage cultivators, but even he could benefit a lot from them.

"As expected of a martial granduncle who has existed since the ancient times. Even though he's only at the perfected Foundation establishment stage because he's only a primordial soul cultivator, his knowledge and experience might not even be comparable to the Grand Supreme elder 's." Xin Yijie sighed to himself. He'd already been sure of Lin Yi's identity, and now he was even more certain. There were many things that could be faked and lied about, but this background was something that couldn't be lied to.

Xin Yijie was sighing to himself, but the other sect leaders couldn't stand it anymore. This was only the first round, and the practitioners they'd chosen could only be considered prospective disciples-it was still unknown if they'd be able to stay in the future, but they were still from their sect! If anyone wanted to ask for advice, they'd have to go to them-why did they all go to Lin Yi?

"Hehe, since President Lin is so helpful, why don't you just teach our sect's entry level cultivation method as well?" Xue Jianfeng didn't know what to do-he still hadn't gotten over what he'd said. Even if he couldn't make Lin Yi suffer any substantial losses, he'd at least taunt him a little to get back at him.

As soon as he said that, the senior brothers of the other sects frowned and said in dissatisfaction,""Uncle-master Xin, this Lin Yi is from your green cloud sect, isn't it a bit against the rules to try and recruit a prospective disciple like this?"

"That's right, if he's right, then we can still take it as him saying this out of good intentions, but martial uncle Xin, listen to what he's saying, his understanding of the Foundation Stage is a complete mess, isn't he deliberately misleading the disciples? These prospective disciples originally have no concept of the Foundation Stage. If they really listen to his crooked words, I think they can't even reach the Foundation Stage, what future do they have? your northern island's Green cloud School can't be deliberately making our sects unable to recruit new disciples, right?" The snow sword struck while the iron was hot.

Chapter 5102 Misleading The Disciples

"Crooked ways?" Xin Yijie had been savoring Lin Yi's practicing experience, but he couldn't help but laugh at the words. "You guys actually think that what martial granduncle said was all crooked?"

"Isn't it? All the great sects of the archaic Alliance have similar explanations on the cultivation of the foundation establishment stage. This is an iron rule that has been continuously proven for thousands of years. Martial uncle Xin, tell me, which of the things he said just now fits the bill?" Xue Jianfeng sneered.

The other sect leaders nodded as well. With their understanding of Foundation Stage, what Lin Yi said just now was completely different from the mainstream theories of the ancient Alliance. Lin Yi couldn't be the only one right, but the entire Alliance was wrong, right?

"Oh? What did the ancient Alliance say?" Lin Yi, on the other hand, was curious-what he'd just told them was mostly common knowledge on Sky Class Island, not just his own.

The other practitioners looked at each other, and the ones with slightly darker hearts backed off immediately. They looked at Lin Yi with suspicion-so it was all just some weird stuff, they thought it was some priceless advice!

"Senior granduncle, what you just said is indeed different from the mainstream understanding of the archaic Alliance." Xin Yijie said.

"It turns out that you really are misleading the disciples! "I was wondering why he'd be so kind as to share his cultivation experience with us ..." The five elements sect disciples immediately distanced themselves from Lin Yi, their faces full of fear as if they'd almost been tricked.

"However, what you said just now is not crooked, but a unique view that hits the nail on the head. Many of them are much more brilliant than the mainstream knowledge of our primordial Alliance. It can be said that it is enlightening. Even I have benefited a lot from it. It's just that some people don't know what it is." Xin Yijie changed the topic.

"Oh, I see." Lin Yi understood immediately-the Sky Class Island was way higher than the ancient martial world. The difference wasn't just in strength, but even in theoretical basis. It was the same as modern scientific theory. There was a natural difference between the two. Higher level people like Xin Yijie could hear the profoundness in it, but in the ears of Foundation Stage Masters like Xue Jianfeng ... That would be unorthodox.

"What? You don't know what's good for you?" Xue Jianfeng choked for a moment before laughing like he had just heard the funniest joke in the world. He laughed so hard that he couldn't stop hitting the ground. He pointed at Lin Yi and said, out of breath,"Martial uncle Xin, are you trying to say that what he said is right and what our ancient Alliance left behind after thousands of years of true gold refinement is wrong? Even if he's a member of your green cloud School, even if you want to protect him, can you please use your brain a little? do you really think we're so easy to fool?"

"That's right, in front of so many prospective disciples, martial uncle Xin, you have to take responsibility for your words. I'm afraid that even martial uncle Xin can't bear the four words "misleading the disciples," right?" The senior martial brothers of the other sects chimed in.

"It's really playing the zither to a cow!" Xin Yijie didn't know what to say-these people weren't at a high enough level yet, and their thinking wasn't as rigid as it seemed. They thought that everything they'd learned was a golden rule, and they didn't understand the brilliance of Lin Yi's advice at all. There was no point in arguing with them now-they'd only think that he was covering up for his shortcomings without principles.

Lin Yi didn't really mind-he was sharing his practicing experience out of kindness, and it was up to them whether or not they wanted to listen. He didn't really care what the ancient sect leaders thought.

"I think you're just lacking in words of reason?" Xue Jianfeng laughed proudly. With his provocation, the other leaders of the ancient sects were looking at Lin Yi with unfriendly eyes. Anyone who met someone who tried to mislead their prospective disciples would feel disgusted as if they'd eaten a fly. It was a pity that Xin Yijie was there, after all. They were only unhappy but didn't dare to do anything to Lin Yi. Otherwise, they might've just attacked him.

"What are you guys still standing there for? Should he continue listening to his nonsense and brainwash him? Why aren't you coming over?" The senior martial brothers of the various ancient sects frowned and scolded their prospective disciples.

It wasn't just the five elements sect people, the other practitioners from the secular world were also wavering after hearing these words. They didn't have any strength to resist the scolding of their respective sect leaders, and walked away without hesitation. Their eyes no longer looked at Lin Yi with the gratitude and admiration from before, but with some dislike and hostility.

The only ones who stayed by Lin Yi's side were Lingshan, Leng Leng, and three other practitioners from the common world. They were all prospective disciples of the green cloud sect on the northern island. They were a little suspicious, but Xin Yijie said that it was a sharp and original idea, so they believed it. Of course, even if they didn't believe it, they couldn't stay far away from Lin Yi-Xin Yijie was right there, after all.

"Are you all blind? Did he forget all the things he'd done for the common world? Don't tell me he would harm you?" Lingshan gritted her teeth-she didn't mind if she suffered a little, but she couldn't just watch Lin Yi get framed.

Leng Leng was also complaining for Lin Yi, but she didn't say anything. She looked at the leaders of the sects as if they were idiots. What Lin Yi just said wasn't profound, and as long as she thought about it carefully, even she, a mid Foundation Stage master, could understand some of the mysteries. Many of

the things didn't conflict with the mainstream understanding of the ancient Alliance, but they were more direct. Were these people all pig brains?

" We don't see him contributing anything to the secular world, he just wants to use this opportunity to establish his power. We can see that, we're not stupid ..." One of the five elements sect disciples retorted with a cold smile. He was now a prospective disciple of the snow sword sect, which meant that he was surrendering to Xue Jianfeng. As long as he could join the snow sword sect in the future, what could Lin Yi do to him?

Although patriarch xuanzhen had become the new sect master of the five-elements sect, most of the disciples who remained were patriarch xuanchen's men, especially those who were more powerful. It was already good enough for patriarch xuanzhen's new disciples to become Mystic class Masters.

Naturally, they'd been pissed off at Lin Yi for a long time, and they wouldn't let go of a chance to make fun of him.

Sure enough, Xue Jianfeng's eyes immediately became much friendlier. Although his aptitude was not particularly compatible with snow sword sect, he could be taught more in the future since this guy was still considered to be good.

Chapter 5103 Gifting Medicinal Pills

"Yan Zhongding, you can eat whatever you want, but you can't say whatever you want. Your five elements sect has also suffered before, and it's all thanks to Lin Yi's interference with the ancient Alliance that everyone is safe. Even if it's a dog, it'll at least wag its tail after receiving a favor from someone, right?" Lingshan said, enraged.

"Who are you calling a dog? How dare you publicly insult my snow sword sect's prospective disciple in front of me? can I take it as a provocation to my snow sword sect?" Xue Jianfeng said with an unfriendly expression.

"I didn't say who's a dog. Listen up, I meant that there are people who are worse than dogs." Lingshan said, sticking her head up. The sword might have been intimidating in front of the other practitioners, but it was nothing to her and Chentian.

"Yo, you're getting better at scolding people. But out of respect for life, we can't insult dogs like this. They're the best friends of us humans." Lin Yi said awkwardly. As for Xue Jianfeng and Yan Zhongding, he didn't care about them at all.

"You!" Xue Jianfeng gritted his teeth in anger, but when he saw Lin Yi looking at him, he was scared. It was okay to drive a wedge between them, but if he overdid it and Lin Yi got angry, he would be in trouble again. He coldly snorted, "Right and wrong are in the hearts of the people, I don't care to argue with you."

"That's right. Thanks to senior brother Xue's words, we were all kept in the dark by someone's crooked words. If we really followed his instructions, we would've gone crazy. Whoever follows this kind of person will be unlucky." Yan Zhongding took the opportunity to agree.

The other practitioners from the common world all looked scared as well-practitioning was no small matter, and any wrong step could lead to serious consequences. Even if it was just some theoretical details, if they accepted everything Lin Yi said, they'd be lucky if they didn't go insane halfway through their practicing, let alone their future.

On one side, it was Lin Yi's personal opinion, while on the other, it was the mainstream view of the ancient Alliance. It was clear which side to choose.

Lingshan was about to retort when Lin Yi stopped her with a hand, "The people who follow me are really unlucky. They often have to eat some random pills, like the Golden core that can directly break through to the Foundation Stage and directly upgrade after the Foundation Stage. I originally wanted to give you people a taste, one for each person, but now I can only give it to the three unlucky people."

With that, three pills appeared in Lin Yi's hand and he gave them to the three prospective disciples of the Qingyun school.

"Foundation Stage golden core? Top quality?" Xue Jianfeng's eyelids twitched when he saw it. It was very difficult to buy this elixir in the market of the ancient Alliance, and the best quality elixir was even rarer. Although it was useless to him, a perfected Foundation establishment expert, it did not change the fact that it was a good thing that could not be bought!

It wasn't just Xue Jianfeng-all the other leaders from the ancient sects were shocked as well, looking at Lin Yi as if he was some sort of monster. Who the hell was this guy, giving away three peak-grade foundation Stage golden cores just like that?

"The three of you, hurry up and thank your martial granduncle! Don't you know that as long as you take a top-grade foundation establishment golden pill, you'll have a 90% chance of breaking through to the foundation establishment stage?" Even Xin Yijie couldn't help but swallow his saliva. Even Grand Elder had never spent so much money before, right?

"Thank you, senior granduncle!" Only then did the three disciples react and thank him-they didn't believe Lin Yi at first, and now they were hit by this fortune!

Yan Zhongding and the others, on the other hand, had very interesting expressions on their faces. According to Lin Yi, if they had continued to stay by his side, they would have also been able to get a peak-grade foundation-building golden pill, but now they were the ones who gave up on this

opportunity. At this moment, everyone's resentful eyes fell on Xue Jianfeng-it was all this meddlesome guy's fault!

Even if Lin Yi's cultivation experience was all twisted and crooked, it didn't really matter to them-their respective sect leaders would definitely tell them about the mainstream understanding of the ancient Alliance, and they'd just have to listen to their leaders. As long as they stayed by Lin Yi's side for a little longer, they'd get a peak-grade foundation pellet-according to Xin Yijie, that was equivalent to guaranteed entry into the Foundation Stage!

A great opportunity had been ruined because of Xue Jianfeng's words. The Supreme-grade foundation Stage golden core had flown away. It would be strange if they didn't feel resentful. They were now full of regret ...

It wasn't just these prospective disciples, in fact, the leading senior brothers of various sects were also very resentful. A top-grade foundation Stage golden core meant that there were ready-made new foundation Stage disciples, which meant that their mission was directly completed. When they returned, they would be rewarded by various sects, but now it was all gone ...

"..." Xue Jianfeng couldn't keep his face straight anymore. If there was a crack in the ground, he would've jumped into it already. He tried so hard to drive a wedge between Lin Yi and himself, but Lin Yi just gave him three peak-grade foundation Stage golden pills and he became the target of everyone. How was he supposed to live?

Fortunately, the teleportation array had been activated. Xue Jianfeng quickly called Yan Zhongding and the others to teleport out so that they would not stay and embarrass themselves. As for the others, they could only look at the three Supreme-grade foundation establishment golden cores enviously while waiting in line to be teleported. While drooling with envy, they kept cursing Xue Jianfeng. It was all his fault for doing something unnecessary!

Lin Yi and the others stayed with Xin Yijie until the end. Other than the three prospective disciples from the Qingyun sect, Xin Yijie had left two extra spots for Lin Yi and Song Lingshan. As for the others, they could only stay at the Shennongjia Mountain Gate since there were limited spirit jades.

Leng Leng didn't want to leave-she wasn't the leader of the team, and she wasn't a prospective disciple either. It was only natural for her to stay outside, and it'd only been a few days since she'd reunited with Lin Yi-she didn't want to part with him.

Lin Yi suddenly beckoned her over and smiled at the troubled Xin Yijie, "It's fine. I'll pay for all the spiritual jades of the Qingyun school on the northern island. Since you're a martial granduncle, you should act like one."

With that, Lin Yi handed over a bag of spiritual jades, and Xin Yijie was stunned-there were twenty to thirty pieces of spiritual Jade in there! This grand uncle-master had been empty-handed the whole time, so how did he get them out?

Fortunately, the green cloud sect of the North Island was last in line. By this time, most of the people who were supposed to be teleported had already been teleported away. The other disciples of the ancient Alliance who had stayed behind had also dispersed. Only Xin Yijie and a few others were present. Otherwise, it would have caused a huge commotion.

Chapter 5104 Bring Them All Over

"This ... Forgive me for asking, but where did you get so much spirit Jade, grand uncle-master? could it be that there are spirit Jade mines in the secular world?" Xin Yijie couldn't help but exclaim.

"Spiritual jades don't only exist in the small Jianghu of the immemorial era." Lin Yi replied with a deep smile.

Xin Yijie couldn't help but take in a cold breath. Lin Yi was talking about Sky Class Island, but it sounded like the common world had a spirit jade mine in it. It was a miracle! The Qi in the common world was so thin, and there was a spirit jade mine!

After a long while, Xin Yijie finally recovered and said gratefully, ""Since martial granduncle is so generous, then this disciple will be impolite to refuse."

"It's fine, I have a lot of these things. " Lin Yi's casual smile scared Xin Yijie once more, and he started looking at Lin Yi with respect. From a certain perspective, wealth was also a reflection of strength-he'd just given away three peak-grade foundation-level golden cores, and now he'd just casually brought out a bunch of spirit jades! He didn't think that this grand uncle-master was a God of Wealth!

Suppressing his shock, he waited for Lin Yi and the others to stand in the formation before activating it. The scenery changed in a flash.

"What is this?" Lin Yi thought that the transit station was still deep in Shennongjia, but it turned out to be an Island instead. There were a few more similar islands around him, but the rest was just an ocean without any landmarks. He couldn't tell where he was at all.

However, one thing was for sure. This place was definitely not the secular world, because the spirit Qi here was quite rich. It was definitely not something that could be found in the secular world.

"This is the immemorial ocean domain and also the transfer point between the secular world and the immemorial little pugilistic world. Martial granduncle, please take a look. The teleportation formation on the other side is the immemorial passageway that connects to the immemorial little pugilistic world." Xin Yijie introduced.

Lin Yi looked over and saw a similar one not far away. "You're preparing to let them break through to the foundation establishment stage here?"

"That's right. The concentration of spiritual Qi in this place is similar to that of the small Jianghu in the immemorial era. If these prospective disciples have good qualifications, it's enough for them to break through to the foundation building realm." Xin Yijie nodded.

"I don't think so. If there was no time limit, it would be no problem for them to cultivate here for a few decades. But now, there are only ten and a half months left. It's not easy to break through to the foundation establishment stage with only this little amount of heaven and earth spiritual Qi." Lin Yi shook his head. As far as he was concerned, unless these practitioners were given some Foundation-level pills, the chances of success were next to nothing.

"It's indeed not enough to rely on this little amount of heaven and earth spiritual energy. However, there are dozens of spiritual eyes distributed on these small islands, and the concentration of spiritual energy is at least dozens of times higher than ordinary spiritual eyes. If they can't successfully reach the foundation establishment stage after cultivating by the spiritual eyes for ten and a half months, it can only be said that they have no fate with the ancient Alliance." Xin Yijie said with a smile.

"Spiritual eye?" Lin Yi blinked.

"That's right. Senior granduncle, please follow me. " Xin Yijie immediately led the way. There were a few small wooden boats docked by the islands. Although they couldn't withstand much wind and waves, they were more than enough to travel between the small islands, which were only a few miles apart.

The ancient sect leaders and prospective disciples were all gone, evidently looking for their own spirit eyes. Lin Yi and the others quickly found a spirit eye on a nearby Island under Xin Yijie's lead.

It was just a small sand dune on the beach, but once they walked to the edge, they could feel the dense Qi of the world. Even Lin Yi couldn't help but click his tongue in wonder-the conditions here were comparable to the practicing caves on Sky Class Island.

"Really? The spiritual Qi here is so abundant, it makes me feel so comfortable!" Lingshan had never experienced such rich Qi before. If it weren't for the fact that Xin Yijie and the others were here, she would've taken a sand bath right there and then. It was a comfortable feeling from head to toe.

Even Leng Leng, who had come with them, had a look of enjoyment on her face. This kind of spiritual eye was rare even in the small Jianghu of the immemorial era. If there were no special circumstances, disciples like them who had come out to the secular world to gain experience were not allowed to stay here and occupy the spiritual eye. Otherwise, it was believed that a large number of people would not be willing to waste their time in the secular world. They would probably stay here and cultivate for an entire year. Then, it would have nothing to do with the prospective disciples in the secular world.

"This small island is reserved for the use of the green cloud School on the North Island. I've seen it. There's a spring on the other side. Martial granduncle, you can take them there to have a look." Xin Yijie said in an understanding manner.

Lin Yi nodded and brought Lingshan and Leng Leng to the other side-it was the same as the one they'd seen earlier.

"This place is really not bad. An Island, a beach, and a spiritual eye full of spiritual Qi. It feels like I'm on a vacation." Song Lingshan stretched lazily, not caring about her image at all.

On the other side, Leng Leng started meditating. It seemed like she was going to use this rare opportunity to cultivate. Her attitude was much more proper than Lingshan's.

Lin Yi couldn't help but chuckle-it was no wonder that Lingshan was so lazy, after all. She wasn't like Coold, who trained hard for every bit of strength she had. It could be said that meditation had become a habit of hers, while Lingshan's Sky Class full cultivation was given to her by Lin Yi. She was used to being the Deputy Director of the investigation Bureau, busying herself with all the work.

"Anyway, the things with the immemorial Alliance have been settled. Why don't you just take a day off? it's rare for us to have a vacation together." Lin Yi suggested with a smile.

"Good, good!" Lingshan said immediately before asking, "What about the others?"

"You're really a silly little girl. As expected, you're honest and upright. " Lin Yi shook his head speechlessly. This silly girl wanted to spend some alone time with him, and even with Coold, it was still better than a bunch of people. He didn't expect her to think of the big guy first-he didn't know if she was innocent or stupid.

"Am I wrong?" Lingshan was confused, but she smacked her head after a while. "That's right, if Wu Chentian and the others come with us, then there'll be no one to take care of Mengyao and the others!"

Lin Yi was completely speechless, but her words reminded him of something. He nodded, "That's right. Since the spiritual Qi here is so abundant, it must be good for Mengyao and the others. Why don't we just bring them all here to recuperate? there might even be an unexpected surprise!"

Chapter 5105 Spirit Jade Is Not A Problem

"Yes, yes, quickly call for help!" Lingshan said.

Lin Yi nodded and went to greet Xin Yijie, who agreed immediately. As the leader, he had some special rights-plus, this Island was reserved for the Qingyun sect in the North, and it wouldn't affect the other ancient sects. Plus, Lin Yi could provide the spirit jades he needed for the teleportation, so this was just a favor that he didn't have to worry about.

Lin Yi immediately teleported out and called Wu Chengtian and the others to come over as a group. He would personally pick them up when they reached Shennongjia, and soon, the whole group was gathered on the island.

"You're indeed the Grand uncle-master, to be able to find so many Sky Class full Masters in the common world-this disciple is impressed!" Xin Yijie was stunned when he saw all of them. Luckily, Lin Yi was the God of Fortune himself, or he'd be bankrupt if he used his spirit Jade to transport all of them!

Lin Yi chuckled. If he were told that he was the one who raised everyone's strength, this cheap grand-disciple's eyes would pop out.

After the shock, Xin Yijie was overjoyed. Lin Yi didn't say that these people were all going to join Beidao's Qingyun sect, but anyone who successfully broke through to Foundation would be a member of Beidao's Qingyun sect after joining the ancient Alliance.

After all, with their relationship with Lin Yi, Xin Yijie even guessed that they were all practicing the [clear sky Heart technique]. With all these factors, how could they possibly join some other ancient sect?

The most important part of the secular world was the recruitment of disciples, and he was about to recruit a bunch of talented geniuses. This was a huge contribution to Xin Yijie, and his status and treatment in the North Island's Qingyun sect would be raised by at least one level. This grand uncle-Master Lin Yi who suddenly appeared was his Lucky Star!

The most nervous person was Leng Leng-she didn't know why, but she felt like an ugly wife meeting her in-laws, after all, she was an outsider in Lin Yi's circle.

But when Chentian and the others all went up to her and called her sister-in-law, her face was red, but she felt a lot more at ease. Since she'd decided to be with Lin Yi, she had to get into this circle, or she'd be an outsider in the end.

"Boss, this place is good, but it's a pity that we don't have a house. We can't shelter ourselves from the wind and rain. It'll be bad if the weather changes." Chentian said, pinching his chin.

"Yeah, since so many of us are here and we have nothing to do, why don't we build a house with a sea view?" Xiaobo suggested.

Yu Bing and the others all agreed-they were a bunch of Sky Class full Masters, after all, and building a house would be a piece of cake for them, but building a small wooden house to shelter them from the wind and rain was a piece of cake.

"Alright, I'll leave it to you guys then." Lin Yi nodded. It wouldn't be a problem if they were alone, but Mengyao and the others were here. He couldn't just let the girls be exposed to the sun and wind. He could just put the house next to the spirit well and absorb the Qi.

Chentian and the others responded and started working. One group went to gather wood, another group stayed behind to shake the foundation, and Lingshan and the other girls formed a circle around the blueprint. Even coold was dragged into the discussion.

Xin Yijie was dumbfounded. These people weren't here to cultivate. They were clearly here to have fun!

"They're actually starting to build houses. Senior granduncle, are you planning to stay here permanently?" Xin Yijie didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Can I?" Lin Yi's eyes brightened. This place was rich in spiritual Qi and had a beautiful environment, isolated from the rest of the world. The conditions here were unique. If he could really make this into a base camp, it would be a rare and excellent choice.

"In principle, there's nothing wrong with that. Although this place is blessed by the heavens, it doesn't belong to the archaic Alliance or the secular world. To be honest, it's a land without an owner. However, once the archaic passageway closes, it'll really be isolated from the world." Xin Yijie said.

The sea was boundless in all directions, and the only place where one could move was limited to these small islands. The area of the islands added up was only a few dozen square kilometers. The only advantage was that it was full of spiritual energy. It could be used occasionally for closed-door cultivation to break through, but once the ancient passage closed and isolated from the world, living here would definitely be crazy.

"What are the conditions to open the ancient passageway?" Lin Yi asked.

"There are two conditions. One is that you need a large amount of spiritual Jade. You need at least 300 pieces of spiritual Jade to activate the primordial passageway. The other is that you have to pass through the natural restriction between the primordial Jianghu and the secular world. This restriction has a cycle of strength and weakness. It will reach its lowest point every 1000 years. Only then can you pass through it safely. Although it's not completely impossible to pass through at other times, it's very dangerous." Xin Yijie replied honestly.

"A restriction? I didn't sense any powerful restrictions when I came in. " Lin Yi couldn't help but ask.

"Martial granduncle, you may not know this, but this restriction also needs to be replenished with spiritual energy. The spiritual energy in the secular world is so thin that even if there was a restriction, it would have collapsed long ago. However, the small Jianghu of the immemorial era still exists, and the teleportation formation of the immemorial passage is within the coverage of the restriction. No matter how you enter or exit, it will be affected." Xin Yijie said.

"That means that as long as we don't go to the small world of the immemorial era, the teleportation formation here won't be affected?" Lin Yi perked up.

"Well ... That seems to be the case. But to continuously activate the teleportation array here requires a lot of spiritual Jade. Even if it doesn't cost three hundred, two hundred is still necessary. Moreover, it can only be maintained for a period of time. It will have to be changed after a year." Xin Yijie said, shaking his head. Two hundred spiritual jades was not a small amount even for the entire Qingyun school on the northern island, let alone him. Furthermore, this was not a permanent one. At most, it would only last for a year.

"Oh, that's not a problem," Lin Yi didn't care about spiritual jades at all-anything that could be solved with spiritual jades wasn't a problem to him, let alone two hundred. Even twenty thousand was a drop in the ocean if he could use his spiritual Jade card.

"..." Xin Yijie was speechless. He knew that his senior granduncle was rich and generous, but he didn't expect him to be this rich. He didn't even care about a few hundred pieces of spiritual Jade. Was he an old landlord?!

Chapter 5106 Ancient Trial

However, after thinking about it carefully, since this martial granduncle was an existence left behind from the ancient times, as long as he put in a little effort, such a long time was enough to accumulate a huge amount of wealth. It wouldn't be strange even if it was in the secular world.

"If that's the case, this place is indeed worth managing." Lin Yi looked at Chentian and the others, who were busy with their work, and looked around at the environment. He nodded, satisfied.

According to Xin Yijie, after the ancient passageway closed, this place would be completely isolated from the ancient martial world. As long as they used spirit jades to activate the teleportation formation, they would be able to come and go freely between the mortal world and the outside world. It was the perfect place to set up a base. Not only would the unconscious Chu Mengyao and the others be safe, but they would also be nourished by the spiritual Qi. It was killing two birds with one stone.

After making up his mind, the next thing Lin Yi had to do was to carefully explore the archipelago. It didn't look dangerous on the surface, but since he was planning to turn this place into his base, he had to check out every possible threat in the surroundings and at least know what to do.

After saying goodbye to Lingshan and the others, Lin Yi started rowing around the islands, but he wasn't alone. Leng Leng came along this time.

"How are you getting along with them?" Lin Yi asked as he rowed.

"Not bad." Leng Leng nodded. It was hard for her to get along with people with her cold personality. Even if she wanted to join Lin Yi's small circle, it wasn't that easy. After all, she came from the ancient martial world, which was too different from the secular world. It would be easier for her to get along with Huo yudie and Huang xiaotao from the Sky Class Island.

However, Leng Leng was just a simple cold personality, not the kind of disgusting act of aloofness. So, song Lingshan and the others were very warm to her, so warm that she felt a little flattered. They were all simple and honest girls, and after getting along for a long time, even if they weren't as close as sisters, their relationship was definitely not that bad.

"They're all simple-minded guys, easy to get along with. " Lin Yi smiled. He could tell that Leng Leng was a little reserved. In fact, anyone who wasn't the type to get close to others would feel reserved in her position, but she'd get used to it.

"That ..." Could hesitated for a moment before she asked weakly, ""How many female confidants do you have?"

"Uh ... I really haven't counted them before. Other than the ones here in the common world, there's more on Sky Class Island ..." Lin Yi blushed. He couldn't count them on ten fingers, and even if he counted his toes, it would be hard to count them. Even in the ancient world of cultivation, it was rare to see a winner in life who had as many female friends as he did.

"..." Leng Leng was stunned for a long time. She had already seen more than ten of them today. She didn't expect that this was not all? "You're not bragging, are you?"Leng Leng was dumbfounded.

"What's there to brag about?" Lin Yi blushed.

"There are often men who boast like this. The more female friends you have, the stronger you are. This is a very normal thing in the ancient martial world." Coold paused for a moment and muttered with a strange expression, "But even if he brags, he doesn't boast as much as you do. You're really unprecedented."

Lin Yi blushed again-other men used this as a way to show off, but he didn't feel like he'd lost anything. This was a debt of love, and he couldn't pay it all back in this lifetime.

He thought that coold would be a little angry, but the girl suddenly smiled and said, ""But this is good too. At least it proves that I didn't find the wrong person. Otherwise, it's impossible for all these girls to be blind, right?"

Lin Yi was instantly defeated by her strong logic. It was true that it was a small probability that so many girls would all go blind, but wasn't she jealous at all?

"You're not angry?" Lin Yi asked carefully.

"Why would I be angry?" Leng Leng, on the other hand, was surprised. It was natural for a strong man to win the favor of a woman, and it was natural for a man like Lin Yi to have a lot of women in the ancient martial world. Was there a need to be angry?

"Well ..." Lin Yi was at a loss for words, so he changed the topic, ""By the way, are you going back to the small Jianghu of the immemorial era after you're done with your training in the secular world?"

"No, after the training in the secular world, it's the immemorial trial. I'll only return to the small world of the immemorial world after the trial." He shook his head coldly.

"Is this primordial trial not in the small world of the primordial era?" Lin Yi asked curiously.

"Yes and no." He said coldly.

"What do you mean? There's a hidden meaning behind this?" Lin Yi asked, confused.

"Actually, I'm not too sure. In short, the only way to get to that place is through the teleportation formation. There's no other way to get there. No one has ever been able to really detect the location of that place. There's only one one-way teleportation formation that connects that place to the small Jianghu in the ancient times. It seems that only that place can be teleported to the small Jianghu in the ancient times. She explained coldly.

"A one-way teleportation formation? This means that there's no way to teleport to the trial grounds from the small martial world of the immemorial era. Then, how are you going to participate in the trial of the immemorial era?" Lin Yi was even more confused.

"In the past, the immemorial trials were always at other places. However, this time, we have encountered a good opportunity that only happens once in a thousand years. We can directly teleport over from this transfer point and wait for the trial to end before we teleport back to the small Jianghu of the immemorial era from there. This should be the arrangement of the immemorial Alliance." He said coldly.

"Is there a teleportation formation from here to there?" Lin Yi blinked, but there were only two teleportation formations here-one connected to the common world, and the other to the ancient martial world. He didn't see a third one before, could it be on another island?

"I think so. I'm not too sure about the details, but one thing is for sure. There's no third teleportation formation on these islands." He shook his head coldly.

"That's strange," Lin Yi frowned.

"We don't have to worry about this. In any case, Shishu Xin will definitely tell us." Leng Leng did not care, but her eyes were filled with a rare excitement. According to the archaic Alliance, this opportunity for the archaic trials was a once-in-a-Millennium opportunity. Any cultivator with a little bit of ambition would definitely be excited when they encountered such an opportunity, and she was naturally the same.

Lin Yi clicked his tongue in wonder, but it was just as Leng Leng had said-things like this would be revealed by Xin Yijie when the time came, so there was no need to get to the bottom of it now.

Chapter 5107 Going To West Star Mountain Again

The two circled the islands as they chatted, and Lin Yi didn't find any real threats. From what he understood, the biggest threat was the sea beasts, and he'd have to think twice if there were sea beasts here, just like the sky Class islands.

What surprised him, however, was that there were no traces of powerful sea beasts here. There were all kinds of sea creatures, many of which were carnivorous, but they weren't a threat to practitioners. After a round of investigation, Lin Yi was even more determined to make this place his base camp!

Lin Yi immediately called Lingshan and the others together after he went back and told them about his plan. Everyone was overjoyed-this wasn't just a new base camp for them, it was a new holiday resort!

"Boss, if that's the case, we can't just casually renovate this small wooden house. We have to do a proper design. I happen to know a few designer friends, so I'll go ask them for the design." Chentian said impatiently.

"Yeah, if a small wooden house by the sea can't meet the requirements, let's get a few sea-view villas so that everyone can live there." Lingshan and the others all nodded.

"Alright, I'm going out too. I'll go with you." Lin Yi nodded and went back to the common world with Chentian.

"Boss, what are you going to do?" Chentian couldn't help but ask.

"I'm going to the West Star Mountain village to see the old man. " Lin Yi smiled. He did talk to Lin Dongfang on the phone before, but it was a rare trip back to the common world. He had to meet them in person. Besides, they decided to build a base here, so he had to ask old man and aunt Qing to come and take a look.

"Oh, so you're going to see senior Lin." Wu Chengtian was filled with respect. He had only seen Lin Dongfang once when he saw He dan TOU and the iron cloak sect, but that was still a very deep impression. As a Sky Class full master, he still didn't understand Lin Dongfang's strength. He just felt that Lin Dongfang was unfathomable, just like Lin Yi.

Lin Yi couldn't help but chuckle at the look on the guy's face-this was what they meant by "distance makes beauty." He'd know what kind of person this guy was if he'd spent more time with old Lin, and he wouldn't be so respectful upon hearing his name.

"Oh right, do you know what er goudan's been up to recently?" Lin Yi asked casually.

"Er goudan?" Wu Chengtian froze for a moment before he realized that Lin Yi was talking about Zhou Jiaming. He scratched his head, "We haven't been in contact for a while. Last time, I think he said he was going out to do something, and then I couldn't find him. He doesn't use a cell phone, so it's hard to find him even if you call him."

"He's not in West Star Village?" Lin Yi blinked. He thought that er goudan was still in the village-he needed to drink the spring water to suppress the poison, after all, so he couldn't be away for too long. But this meant that he wasn't in the village?

"I don't know," Chentian shook his head. Goudan was his boss as well, but they didn't really talk much-other than calling to check up on him from time to time, they didn't really talk much, and he had no idea what he was up to.

"Did something happen?" Lin Yi frowned, but then he thought about how old Lin was personally overseeing the village, and how er goudan wasn't someone to mess with. The possibility of something happening was very low, but he'd find out once he went to the village.

After leaving Shennongjia, Lin Yi parted ways with Chentian and headed for the West Star Village. He couldn't help but feel emotional as he looked at the familiar village. In a flash, three years had passed. He had changed a lot, and the entire cultivation world had changed a lot. However, the West Star Mountain village still seemed to have not changed at all. It was still as calm as ever.

"Eh? Aren't you that person?" Suddenly, a country bumpkin's Mandarin was heard.

Lin Yi turned around to see widow Wang, who was munching on sunflower seeds at the window as she looked at him up and down. It took her a while to remember her name. "You're old Lin's Lil "Yi? Didn't you go to the city to work? you haven't been back for a few years, have you?"

"Aunt Wang, long time no see. How has the village been these few years?" Lin Yi greeted with a smile.

"What can a small mountain village like ours do? we haven't changed much in a hundred years, but you, Yi, have changed a lot! Tsk, tsk, look at what you're wearing. You're really different from those who have stayed in the big city, unlike the country bumpkins in our village!" Widow Wang praised as she munched on melon seeds.

"No, they're all cheap." Lin Yi chuckled.

"Hey, don't think that Auntie Wang has never seen the world. I can tell if it's a famous brand with one look." Widow Wang's face was filled with confidence. She then asked, "You're back to see your grandfather, right? Don't worry, he's fine. The village is a little chaotic these days, but your family doesn't raise chickens or ducks, so you can't afford any losses. "

"What happened to the village?" Lin Yi blinked.

"Eh? You still don't know?" Widow Wang, on the other hand, found it strange. She thought that Lin Yi had heard about the village's trouble and rushed back to see old Lin. She didn't expect Lin Yi to know nothing about it.

"I don't know," Lin Yi said, shaking his head.

"Come, come, come. There's nothing much to do anyway. Aunt Wang will tell you." Widow Wang was suddenly invigorated. Other than watching television, she would usually chat with others to relieve her boredom. However, it was boring to talk to those old faces. It was rare for her to have a new audience today, so she immediately said mysteriously, "You don't know, but it's not just our West Star Mountain village. Even the area around the West Star Mountain is not peaceful."

Lin Yi was going to go find old Lin, but since he was stopped by widow Wang, he decided to listen to what was going on. He walked over, "Why is the village not peaceful?"

"Haunted!" Widow Wang's words were shocking.

"Ha? Haunted?" Lin Yi jumped-Starwest village had always been peaceful, and there wasn't even a new face to be seen all year round. Why would it be haunted?

"Sigh, actually, we can't be sure that it's haunted. Maybe there are monsters." Widow Wang thought for a moment and changed her words.

"..." Lin Yi didn't know what to say. He knew that aunty Wang was just joking with him. There were ghosts and then monsters. Was there going to be a hairy-faced monk?

Chapter 5108 Haunted Village?

"Yi, believe it. It's the truth. Don't think it's unreliable, it's the truth. It's definitely not your aunt Wang's nonsense. If you don't believe me, you can ask someone else later." Widow Wang deliberately lowered her voice and said in a horrified tone, ""This is a very evil thing. Since about a month ago, chickens and ducks have been going missing in our village. Basically, every family that raised them suffered."

"This should be called a thief, right? What does it have to do with being haunted?" Lin Yi said, shaking his head.

"That's what everyone thought at first. Although we know our village well, we might have been caught by some thieves. But guess what? a few days later, someone found a pile of dead chickens and ducks in the mountain. Everyone called them over and found that they were the chickens and ducks that were lost in our village!" Widow Wang asked in shock.

"This matter is a little strange." Lin Yi frowned. Normally, if it was just a thief, the chickens and ducks would've been eaten or sold, but dead chickens and ducks were left in the mountains-this didn't make sense. Was this revenge or a prank?

"That's not the scariest thing. The scariest thing is that the dead chickens and ducks are all there, but the blood has been sucked dry!" Widow Wang patted her chest in fear.

"Really? Your blood has been sucked dry?" Lin Yi was shocked.

"How can this be fake? Many people in the village went there that day, and everyone saw it for themselves. The scene was so horrifying that no one dared to walk over!" Widow Wang said nervously.

"Since you didn't walk over, how do you know that the blood has been sucked dry?" Lin Yi couldn't help but ask.

"Er goudan said so, he was the one who found out about it. He's tall and bold, he's so cocky that he's willing to go and take a look at anything." Widow Wang pouted.

"I see." Lin Yi smiled-normal people would be scared of something like this, but goudan wasn't. He could even punch a ghost to death, let alone some chickens and ducks. With his strength, there was no one in the common world who could fight him-not even the Foundation Stage Masters from the ancient Alliance.

"This is just the beginning-it was just a mess at first, but recently, they've lost even their cows and sheep. It was only a few days ago, and ER goudan's cow suddenly disappeared. Needless to say, it must've been taken away by that evil thing!" Widow Wang said with certainty.

"Well ... It's hard to come to a conclusion yet, maybe it's a prank or something ..." Lin Yi shook his head, not thinking much of it. It did sound weird, but it was too early to conclude that it was a ghost or something.

"Prank? How could this be a prank? The chickens, ducks, cattle, and sheep are pranks, but killing someone is also a prank?" Widow Wang scoffed.

"What? He even killed someone? Who is she?" Lin Yi jumped. It was fine if it was just livestock, but it was a big deal if someone died, especially to normal people!

"They're not from our village. I think they're from a Hiking Club or something. Anyway, a few college students came to camp near our West Star Mountain and two of them died in one night. Two days ago, the police came to ask about this. They said that the two people who died had their blood sucked dry and that they died in the same way as the chickens and ducks in our village. It's so evil and horrifying!" Widow Wang couldn't help but shrink her neck as she spoke.

"It's actually this big?" Lin Yi couldn't help but frown. He thought that aunt Wang and the others were just being paranoid, but even he felt that something was wrong. Was there really something that sucked blood?

"Exactly! Now, everyone's on tenterhooks, and no one dares to go out if there's nothing going on. You see, even my business has declined a lot. " Widow Wang grumbled for a while before she added, "You should also hurry back. Although our village has only lost some livestock, who knows if there will be any deaths. It's better to be careful."

"Yes, thank you, Auntie Wang. I'll go back first." Lin Yi nodded and walked back to his house. He could hear old Lin and aunt Qing talking from far away, and he stopped with a smile.

"You're really not going to help Yi? Since the ancient Alliance is made up of only a few heavenly Dao Masters, even if Lil Yi went to the Sky Class Island, it wouldn't be easy to deal with them. Are you really not worried at all?" Aunt Qing's words were filled with worry and a bit of complaint.

"You don't have to worry about it. That kid's life is very tough, he won't die," Old Lin didn't seem to mind.

"What do you mean by tough life? No matter how tough his life is, we can't push him into the fire pit, right? what if something bad happens to him?" Aunt Qing said unhappily.

"What do you know? I've raised this kid like this since he was a child, and now he's been on Sky Class Island for three years. If he can't even handle a situation like this, then he'd be a piece of trash. How could a kid I've personally raised be this kind of trash?" Old Lin didn't seem to care.

"You call that training? You're obviously letting him grow, okay? only Yi has a good life and a good foundation. If it were anyone else, they would've died long ago, and you still have the cheek to show off!" Aunt Qing didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Old man Lin choked for a while, then said, "Anyway, don't worry about this. That kid isn't stupid. If he really couldn't handle it, he would have called for help long ago."

"I don't think so. Lin Yi may look friendly and easy to talk to, but he's just as stubborn as you. He probably won't even consider asking you for help. It'll be too late by the time he does. I think we should pack up and go down the mountain." Aunt Qing continued to persuade him.

"I told you, you really don't need to go. That kid can handle it himself. Don't worry about it." Old Lin pouted.

"You're really not going? I won't be making that mapo tofu. You can make it yourself. " Aunt Qing immediately wanted to quit.

"Don't mind me. I only like this one dish. How can you not cook it? Wouldn't that be a waste of your good cooking skills?" Old Lin was also getting anxious.

Lin Yi laughed so hard that his stomach hurt. These two were famous people outside, and normal people wouldn't expect their conversation to be so trivial. From the way they were arguing, they were obviously an ordinary old couple!

Chapter 5109 Er Goudan Missing

Before Lin Yi could laugh out loud, a shoe flew out from the yard and hit him on the head, accompanied by old Lin's scolding. "You brat, have you heard enough? after three years on Sky Class Island, you've learned how to lie on the ground, huh?"

"You're wrong. I didn't learn this wall-crawling skill on Sky Class Island, I learned it from you, old man. " Lin Yi threw the shoe back and pushed the door open.

"Yi? You're back!" It was almost noon, and aunty Qing was busy in the kitchen. She greeted Lin Yi with a face full of surprise.

"Aunt Qing, you have really been tired from taking care of such a bad old man." Lin Yi grinned.

"Who's the rotten old man?" Old Lin's eyes were wide open in anger, his face full of dissatisfaction. "Kid, tell me clearly, when did I teach you to lie on the ground?"

"That ... Widow Wang ..." Lin Yi purposely stopped.

As expected, aunty Qing was still pouring tea for Lin Yi when the temperature dropped. Old Lin jumped up in anger, "Don't frame a good person, kid. When have I ever leaned against widow Wang's wall?"

"What's with the rush?" Lin Yi asked, confused. "I didn't say you went to the widow's wall. You're asking for it. " I just wanted to say that I heard some things from widow Wang ..."

"You little brat, you're ruthless!" Old Lin rolled his eyes, and aunt Qing chuckled as she covered her mouth. She told Lin Yi to sit down and have some tea before going back to the kitchen.

"This tea is not bad, where did you get it?" Lin Yi took a sip, surprised. He'd drunk quite a bit of high quality tea on Sky Class Island, and it was often the best that couldn't be bought on the market. This tea looked normal at first glance, but it left a deep aftertaste in his mouth.

"Are you stupid? This is the wild tea randomly picked in the mountains, you would never want it in the past. " Old Lin pouted.

"Oh, really? Then why is it that I'm drinking it with a deeper flavor this time?" Lin Yi asked, surprised.

"This is called the Way of Tea. You can't just look at the quality of the tea leaves when drinking tea. More importantly, it depends on the person who brewed the tea. If you can taste the deep taste, it means that you have more or less improved. Not bad." Old Lin nodded, satisfied.

Lin Yi chuckled and asked, "Aren't you going to ask about the ancient Alliance?"

"What's there to ask? Since you're here with a smile on your face, it means that the matter with the ancient Alliance has been settled. Otherwise, how could you have the time to come back?" Old Lin's face said, "there's something wrong with your brain."

"..." Lin Yi could only smile bitterly. The old man's analysis made sense, but his expression really made him speechless.

"Have you all heard about what happened in the village?" Old Lin asked.

"Yes, I heard about it from widow Wang. It sounds a little weird." Lin Yi nodded. He couldn't be sure of anything before the truth was revealed, but he was sure that this wasn't the haunting widow Wang was talking about. There had to be something else.

"Alright, since you've returned, I'll leave this matter to you." Old Lin said, taking advantage of the situation.

"You're ordering me around the moment I come back. Is this appropriate?" Lin Yi said, speechless.

"If I don't order you around, who should I order around?" Old Lin rolled his eyes, his face full of righteousness. "Plus, er goudan's already investigating this-you're not going to leave him alone, right?"

"Ugh ..." Lin Yi didn't know what to say-so this was what er goudan wanted to do. The guy was strong enough, but his brain wasn't that good. He could find people to fight, but it was a little difficult for him to investigate this kind of strange thing. Lin Yi could only smile bitterly, ""You're just going to let him go?"

"Although West Star Mountain is huge, it's like the back garden of that kid's house. In addition, his brute force gives anyone a headache. At most, they'll suffer some losses. How can he die so easily? why should I be worried?" Old Lin pouted.

"Alright, you win. I'll go find him now." Lin Yi wanted to go to West Star Mountain immediately-goudan wasn't just a playmate he grew up with, he was also his closest and most trusted brother. Even if he knew that it wasn't very likely for him to be in any life-threatening danger, he still couldn't help but worry.

"Hold on," Old Lin suddenly called out to him, pausing. "Eat before you leave. Your aunt Qing's specialty dishes are not bad. You can't eat them outside."

"It's not that exaggerated. It's just a home-cooked dish. " Aunt Qing smiled and set up the table for the two to eat.

Lin Yi's eyes lit up as he took a bite, "Delicious! With Qing Yi around, this old man is really lucky, these two words "dish" are really heartfelt!"

"Hehe, eat more if it's good." Aunt Qing smiled.

"Don't mind me. I'll just take a few bites as a token of my appreciation. Don't snatch my share." Old Lin took the whole plate of mapo tofu without hesitation, and Lin Yi wanted to grab it immediately. He'd never tried to grab food from old Lin before, and he thought that he'd be better now that he'd gotten stronger, but he still lost and got nothing.

"You don't act like an adult!" Aunt Qing scolded with a smile. She had been looking forward to this heartwarming scene for a long time.

It was a rare occasion to have a meal with old Lin and aunt Qing-it was a simple meal, but Lin Yi was still filled with emotions. It was warm and touched, but the main point was to complain-old Lin's food snatching skills were unbeatable!

"Alright, alright. Hurry up and get to work. You're still licking the plate despite being so old. Don't you feel ashamed?" Old Lin said disdainfully.

"If you're not full, why can't you let people lick the plate?" Lin Yi was furious-he'd only had two bites, and he'd never gotten any food after that. The plate was clean by the time he came back to his senses ...

"What's a primordial spirit like you eating? It's a waste of food if you eat too much. Wait for dinner, I'm in a good mood and I'll let you have two more bites. " Old Lin said generously.

"You said it yourself ..." Lin Yi had no choice but to tell aunty Qing before getting up to leave.

The West Star Mountain was very large, and the rugged mountain range was not developed to a high degree. Other than an uneven mountain road that connected a few small mountain villages in the mountain area, it was basically a primitive mountain forest like Shennongjia. Other than local mountain villagers and a few foreign Mountaineers, there were few people who visited it all year round.

The forest was dense and full of thistles and thorns. In addition, wild boars and mountain leopards appeared from time to time. Even the local villagers did not dare to wander around the mountains. At most, they would walk along some specific paths. Even so, they had to travel in groups, otherwise, it was easy to get into trouble.

Chapter 5110 Er Goudan VS Sun Baixu

But at this time, a strong figure was sprinting in the forest. This speed was far beyond the limit of a normal person, but in the eyes of a practitioner, it wasn't too fast. This person was Lin Yi's little brother, Goudan, Zhou Jiaming.

He'd been chasing after his cow ever since he lost it-it was already the third day, and he still hadn't caught up. Anyone else would've given up already, but Goudan didn't give up.

He had grown up in this mountain, and because of the Gu poison, he could not easily leave the West Star Mountain village. To him, the vast West Star Mountain was the only small world, and it was common for him to spend the night in the forest.

A few years ago, he had chased a mountain leopard that had stolen his chicken and duck for 12 days. In the end, the mountain leopard had been exhausted to death.

Of course, it wasn't just a mountain leopard, but it didn't matter what it was-it didn't matter if it was a ghost or a monster, as long as it stole something from his house, Goudan wasn't going to let it go.

Goudan's mind was filled with only one thought-he had to pull that thing out and punch it into pieces.

"Eh? My family's cow?" Goudan looked around and suddenly ran towards the right. There was an old yellow bull lying on the grass, still alive. Its eyes were wide open in despair as it twitched on the ground.

A tremendous force came from who knows where, and the old yellow bull tried to get up several times, but it was firmly pressed back down. It could only continue to Twitch on the ground.

"Old Huang, what are you doing? You broke your leg and can't get up?" Er goudan mumbled in confusion. He looked at the old yellow bull's pleading eyes and walked up, wanting to pull the old bull up from the ground. However, he was only halfway there when a huge force came from the old bull's body, and it fell back down with a boom. Even er goudan staggered.

"Hey, a fool has come." A person was lying on a branch a dozen meters above his head. This person's appearance and temperament were very similar to sun Baimei of the warding off evil sect of the immemorial Alliance. The only difference was his snow-white beard. He was sun Baimei's biological brother from the same father and mother. At the same time, he was also the eldest senior brother of the warding off evil sect who had come out to the secular world to train, sun Baixu.

The warding off evil sect had always been eccentric and unreasonable, and they didn't have a good relationship with the other ancient sects. They didn't have many people out in the mortal world this time, and very few people paid attention to their movements. In fact, even Xin Yijie, the uncle-master in charge, subconsciously forgot about them. Ever since Lin Yi appeared, almost all the disciples from the ancient sects had been summoned back, leaving only the warding off evil sect people outside.

It wasn't that they had the intention to disobey. The main reason was that no one had informed them. Sun Baixu, the team leader, was not like the other team leaders of the ancient sects who had stayed in Shennongjia to wait for orders. Even if they turned the entire Shennongjia Mountain Gate upside down, they wouldn't be able to find a single Exorcist sect disciple. Even if Xin Yijie could remember that there was such a sect, there was no way to inform them.

Sun Baixu laid on the bed and looked at this scene calmly, like a cat toying with a mouse. Although er goudan looked as strong as a bull, strong enough to scare most people, he was just an ant in his eyes. If he wanted er goudan's life, he could do it with a single thought, and in his eyes, er goudan was already a dead man from the moment he followed him.

But sun Baixu didn't plan on killing er goudan so quickly. He had been here for over a month, and even though his plan was going smoothly, he was just bored. He wanted to use this kid to relieve his boredom.

"Pull it up. Before my baby has finished eating, don't even think about pulling it up." Sun Baixu chuckled teasingly. Without the strength of over ten thousand Jin, it would be a fool's dream to lift this old yellow bull from the ground. This kind of thing was impossible for ordinary people. Even for a perfected Foundation establishment expert like him, not everyone could do it.

However, in the next moment, goudan spat on his hand and lifted the yellow cow up from the ground with a burst of strength.

"What's the situation?!" Sun Baixu's eyes were about to pop out of his head, and he almost fell off the tree. He barely managed to hold onto the branch as he looked down at er goudan, who was holding the yellow cow up high. Where the hell did this monster come from?

"What's the situation?!" Er goudan's jaw dropped as well-after he lifted the old yellow bull up, he found a bucket-sized hole in the ground where the old bull had been lying. A huge, hideous, and blood-red Bug was eating the organs-or more accurately, the blood.

This blood red Bug was huge, and the one in front of goudan was already two meters long-and this was only a small part of it. The main part was still hidden underground, and this was a true giant bug!

The yellow cow was struggling in the air while the blood red Bug was still sucking its blood. In the blink of an eye, the yellow cow's organs were all gone, and the bug finally pulled its head out of the yellow cow's body. It had no facial features or feelers, only a huge mouth.

Er goudan looked at him blankly for a while, and sun Baixu thought that he was dumbfounded. Suddenly, two words came out of his mouth, "It's so ugly,"

Plop! Sun Baixu fell from the tree on the spot, but he was caught by the blood-red giant insect before he could land on the ground. He stood on the giant insect's head and said, "Kid, do you know what legendary creature you're looking at? how dare you say it's ugly?"

"Eh? There's someone else?" Goudan blinked.

"Hmph, such a slow reaction. To think that I thought he was some expert. It turns out that he's just a silly kid." Sun Baixu shook his head in disdain at goudan's surprised expression.

The scene just now had given him quite a shock-he didn't think that er goudan would be able to lift the old yellow bull up so easily with the help of the insect. The strength was too shocking, and he thought that he'd come across some master. But it seemed like this was just a kid with some stupid strength, not even worth mentioning.

"Where did you get it? Did you steal my cow?" Er goudan looked at the blood red Bug that was wriggling and standing up, and studied sun Baixu at the same time.