

Bodyguard 5501

Chapter 5501 Isn't This Newly Refined?

Lin Yi blinked, "what do you mean by "it's okay if I fail"? I've already finished refining the pill!"

"Oh, you're done? what? You finished refining the pill?" At first, Chu Tianlu didn't react. Then, he jumped up and stuttered, ""B-B-boss! You said ... You ... You ... Succeeded?"

"It's not something difficult, what's there to be surprised about?" Lin Yi smiled faintly and called out to Chu Tianlu, ""Let's go and see the Grand occasion of old Chen washing his hands in a Gold Basin!"

"Oh," Tianlu said, still dazed as he followed Lin Yi into the main hall. He still hadn't recovered from the shock of Lin Yi's success.

It wasn't that Chu Tianlu didn't have confidence in Lin Yi, but how long had it been? Who didn't need several days to refine pills? A few days was fast enough, what about Lin Yi? He had been inside for four hours? When Chu Tianlu saw Lin Yi, he instinctively thought that Lin Yi had just started refining and wasted the pill!

The two entered the hall one after the other, and old Chen smiled mockingly at Lin Yi. "Yo! Isn't this our genius Alchemist? Why did he come out so quickly? Aiyaya, I thought you could at least hold on for a day or two, but you're finished!"

"Why do you need one or two days? After that, we'll be out!" "It's just making a golden core," Lin Yi smiled, "only a weakling like you would need a few days. "

"Don't tell me you've already concocted a Yuanying stage golden core?" Old man Chen looked like he was watching a joke. He wouldn't believe this kind of thing even if he was beaten to death. This was a Yuanying golden pill, not some low-level elixir like the big or small recovery pill. How could it be refined so quickly? "Keep bragging, but I don't have time to play with you. I'll accept these spiritual jades without hesitation!"

Lin Yi raised his hand and took out the small box. "You can forget about the spiritual Jade. However, before you stop refining pills, I'll let you experience what true alchemy is!"

Old Chen felt very uneasy-Lin Yi didn't look like someone who had failed. Could it be that he had really made a golden core?

Old Chen wouldn't believe something like this even if he was beaten to death, but after Lin Yi opened the box, he felt that he'd better get someone to kill him ...

In that inconspicuous small box, there were actually two Yuanying stage golden cores, and they were not ordinary Yuanying stage golden cores. From the core Halo flowing on them, they were definitely top-grade Yuanying stage golden cores!

To be honest, old man Chen, as a top Alchemist in the small Jianghu of the ancient times, had never seen a Supreme-grade Yuanying golden pill. This was almost something that only existed in legends. Now it suddenly appeared in front of him, and not one, but two!

Old Chen wasn't the only one shocked. Chu Yuntian's surprise went without saying, and even Chu Tianlu, who knew that Lin Yi had succeeded, was dumbfounded.

Tianlu only knew that Lin Yi had succeeded, but he'd thought that he'd barely made one pill at most. Lin Yi, however, had once again set a new height in his heart!

"Impossible! This must have been prepared in advance!" Old man Chen suddenly shouted. This matter had really broken his understanding. In a moment of desperation, this was the only reason he could think of, and he instantly believed his analysis.

Lin Yi's mouth was full of mockery as he said faintly, "Can't you tell if it was prepared long ago?"

Old Chen dashed over, not caring if Lin Yi agreed or not as he reached for the Golden core.

Lin Yi pulled his hand back, and old Chen's hand missed. His embarrassment turned into anger, "If you don't let this Lord see it, how would this Lord know if you've already prepared it? Are you feeling guilty?"

"You can only look, don't move, I'm afraid your hands will get dirty!" Lin Yi's face was calm, but it was this expression that made old Chen's face turn red!

I'm afraid your hands will get dirty! Old man Chen was really about to go crazy. For so many years, he, a dignified Alchemist, was respected and sought after wherever he went. When had he ever suffered such humiliation?

Lin Yi, on the other hand, didn't feel like he was being humiliated at all. As far as he was concerned, since you like to be arrogant, then don't blame me for being impolite to you!

"Good! Hello there!" Old man Chen really wanted to fly into a rage, but when he saw Bing Wuqing's unkind expression, he suppressed his anger with all his might. "Junior, this Lord will remember you. Bring some over for this Lord to see clearly!"

As long as they could prove that these two golden pills were made long ago, everything could be reversed. So after suppressing his anger, old Chen focused on the small box in Lin Yi's hands.

In the eyes of old man Chen, who was an Alchemist, the two Supreme-grade Yuanying stage golden pills were perfect works. If these perfect works were refined by him, it would be even more perfect. Unfortunately, this possibility was almost impossible. With his talent, he had long reached the peak of his personal alchemy, and it was impossible for him to make any more breakthroughs.

A hint of greed flashed in old man Chen's eyes. It was impossible for him not to be tempted by the two top-grade nascent soul golden pills. However, although old man Chen was not weak, he had no chance of winning against Bing Wuqing or even Chu Yuntian, who were also nascent soul old monsters. After all, alchemists had always been weak, so they could only observe the pills carefully.

Old man Chen was even thinking in his heart that if he could prove that these two nascent soul golden pills had been prepared long ago, he would give up the five thousand spiritual jades. He must get these top-grade nascent soul golden pills in his hands!

Unfortunately, no matter how good old man Chen's plan was, it was useless in the end. Because no matter how he looked at it, the two Yuanying golden pills were in a state of just being taken out of the furnace. Even the temperature of the pills had not dissipated. If he got close, he could feel the wisp of hot air wrapped in the pill fragrance slowly rising.

Lin Yi looked at old Chen teasingly and smiled faintly, "Have you seen enough? Are you trying to lie with your eyes open, saying that I've already prepared these two Yuanying stage golden cores?"

Old man Chen's face was red and green. He straightened his back, but he could not say anything.

If he could, he really wanted to say that Lin Yi prepared this a long time ago, but the fact was that this was a newly made golden core. If Lin Yi could make two Supreme-grade golden cores in such a short time, then Lin Yi's skill in alchemy would be beyond his imagination!

Chapter 5502 Willing To Gamble

Not to mention that old man Chen was only an Alchemist in the five elements sect, even the entire five elements sect would not easily offend such a person. As an Alchemist, he naturally knew that a person with such alchemy skills could gather a terrifying force if he wanted to!

"It was just refined!" No matter how unwilling he was, old man Chen had to grit his teeth and admit it. It wasn't just because he was afraid of Lin Yi, but also because of Bing Wuqing, who was looking at him with a cold face.

Lin Yi nodded-the old man was pretty tactful, after all. He closed the box. "Since you admit that this is a newly refined golden core, it means that you have admitted the bet and I have won!"

"You've won!" Old man Chen gritted his teeth and stomped his feet. After saying this, he immediately walked out with his head lowered.

Lin Yi didn't stop him. As for the bet, he didn't really care that old Chen couldn't make elixirs anymore. Unless he disabled old Chen's spirit sense on the spot, he could only rely on old Chen to restrain himself. Lin Yi guessed that this old man wouldn't keep his promise.

After old Chen left, Chu Yuntian rushed to Lin Yi's side and bowed slightly with a big smile on his face, "Senior Lin ... No, no, no, it's master Lin! He didn't expect Master Lin to be so secretive. Not only was his ability outstanding, but he was also the best in alchemy! In such a short time, you're able to make two top quality nascent soul golden pills. It's an insult to you if you call yourself a genius!"

"Ahem ..." Lin Yi couldn't help but cough a few times. He wasn't used to such nauseating flattery coming from an old man like Chu Yuntian.

Chu Tianlu was much more honest. He only praised loudly, "The boss is the boss! I, Chu Tianlu, am truly lucky to have met a boss like you. I'm afraid that there's no other person like you in the entire small Jianghu of the immemorial era! Brother Wuqing, our eyes are really good!"

Alright, Lin Yi also found it hard to accept flattery from honest people ... Who would've thought that Bing Wuqing's ice-cold face would nod seriously after hearing Chu Tianlu's praise, indicating her agreement ...

Ye Qingcheng looked at the scene with envy. She wanted to compliment Lin Yi, but realized that she couldn't.

Thinking about it made him regret it-if he'd made the decision to let Duanmu Yu be on good terms with Lin Yi when Lin Yi first came to the sect, wouldn't the sect have been reborn?

Ye Qingcheng looked at Duanmu Yu, who was smiling quietly at the side, and thought to herself that it wasn't too late for her to realize this. With Duanmu Yu around, Lin Yi would never leave the spirit sect behind.

As for the Chu family, ye Qingcheng thought that their rise was foreseeable, especially this time, when she saw with her own eyes that the Chu family had a very deep foundation. Previously, the Chu family had spread the news that they only had two or three Jindan experts, but in fact, they had revealed at least ten of them this time. With Chu Yuntian, who had a Supreme-grade Yuanying stage Jindan, the Chu family's strength was enough to stand firm among the ten small sects.

While ye Qingcheng was thinking, Lin Yi took out a golden core and gave it to Chu Yuntian, "This is the one I promised you. I'll give the other one to ye Qingcheng. Do you have any objection?"

"No, no! Master Lin, you're too polite. This should have belonged to you in the first place. I'm already very grateful that you're willing to give me one. I don't dare to have any objections to Master Lin's things. " Chu Yuntian shook his head like a rattle-drum, afraid that Lin Yi would misunderstand.

One must know that Chu Yuntian was already prepared to not get a single golden core. Now that he could get one, and it was a supreme quality Yuanying golden core, he was already bursting with joy, as if he was dreaming. How could he have any objections? Besides, Lin Yi should have a share of the pills he made. It didn't matter if Lin Yi kept it for himself or gave it to someone or even fed it to a dog. It had nothing to do with Chu Yuntian.

Ye Qingcheng was also overjoyed. He was just thinking about deepening his friendship and connection with house Chu when he heard Lin Yi say that he was going to give him a golden core. He even wanted to kneel down and hug Lin Yi's leg.

Fortunately, he still knew how to restrain himself and barely suppressed this embarrassing thought. He pointed at himself with a trembling finger and asked in disbelief, "Master Lin, you're saying ... You're going to give me one? Yuanying and Jindan? Top quality ...?"

Lin Yi closed the lid indifferently and threw it to ye Qingcheng, ""There's only one Supreme-grade pill, nothing else I can give you!"

Ye Qingcheng caught the small box in a hurry. It was a treasure that contained a Supreme-grade nascent soul golden core. If it was broken, it would be a great heartache!

Until he got the small box, ye Qingcheng still felt like he was in a dream, 'it's so unreal!' He was about to advance to the nascent Soul Stage? Leaf spirit sect was going to have another nascent soul realm old monster?

"Master Lin is really good at hiding his skills. Not only is his ability outstanding, but he's also the best in alchemy! In such a short time, you're able to make two top quality nascent soul golden pills. It's an insult to you if you call yourself a genius!" Ye Qingcheng suddenly complimented Lin Yi as if she was possessed, but Lin Yi found the words quite familiar!

Chu Yuntian looked at ye Qingcheng with disdain. Not only did this guy give me a nascent soul golden pill, he even plagiarized my words of praise for Master Lin. He even used it in front of the original author without changing a word. Does he have any sense of morality?

Lin Yi coughed dryly-he didn't really deserve all that flattery. He could only smile bitterly in his heart-he really wasn't a genius! Furthermore, after this attempt, he knew that it was impossible for han Jingjing to refine the pill recipe of the ancient martial world before she upgraded her divine weapon.

If he wanted to increase Duanmu Yu's strength, he had to use the Golden core. However, he couldn't make divine weapons. Even if Lin Yi captured a lot of golden core sea beasts and got their inner cores, it would be useless.

He couldn't mass-produce elixirs to improve his strength, and Lin Yi only felt a mountain of pressure when faced with the increasingly powerful central. He could indeed kill a nascent soul cultivator easily, but the people around him couldn't. Bing Wuqing was a genius, and she could skip a level and challenge the central peak nascent soul cultivator, but the chances of winning were at most 50 - 50, not to mention if it was someone else.

Chapter 5503 Failed To Condense Again

If the center were to start targeting Lin Yi, they would start with the people around him first. At that time, these people who were at a disadvantage obviously wouldn't be able to withstand it.

No matter how strong Lin Yi was, he was only one person. He couldn't defend against a large group of Masters from central. Plus, Lin Yi was going back to Sky Class Island, he couldn't stay in the ancient martial world forever. This was an unsolvable problem.

Ye Qingcheng held the Golden core in her hands with joy, and Duanmu Yu was quite surprised as well. He didn't expect Lin Yi to be so generous, giving a golden core to ye Qingcheng!

Of course, Duanmu Yu knew that Lin Yi was doing this for her sake, and she couldn't help but feel a little sweet inside. This feeling was like a husband giving a gift to his own family. Just thinking about it made her blush ...

Lin Yi didn't know about Duanmu Yu's thoughts, but he did give ye Qingcheng a golden pill for Duanmu Yu's sake. He had more than enough golden pills anyway, so he could just make one or two.

"Tian Lu, do you know who Chu tianliang learned alchemy from? Are there any alchemy techniques or something like that?" Lin Yi thought about it and decided to solve it from the ancient martial world's

elixir refinement method. No matter what, he had to at least figure out how to use spirit sense to condense the refinement fire.

Chu Yuntian immediately rushed to answer. "If it's about alchemy, there should be. Tianlu, hurry and help master Lin find it. Be quick!"

"Oh," Chu Tianlu replied and turned to Lin Yi. "Boss, I think Chu tianliang's alchemy heart technique does exist. I think I saw it when I was looking for the alchemy manual. But boss, you're already so good at alchemy, why do you still want to see Chu tianliang's alchemy heart technique? He's just a low-level Alchemist, and the alchemy heart technique is at most some basic techniques. "

Lin Yi thought to himself, "the basics are right, I might not be able to understand the more advanced ones ..."

"I'm just taking a look to verify some of my thoughts. " Lin Yi said casually.

Chu Yuntian said unhappily, "how can you be so insensible? Master Lin is your boss. It's your boss's orders. Why are you so long-winded? hurry up and get it!" Is Master Lin's thinking something that a junior like you can fathom?"

"Yes, young master!" Chu Tianlu shrunk his neck and quickly ran out. Although he was now the young master of the Chu clan, he was still a little afraid in front of Chu Yuntian.

Lin Yi and the others were chatting for a bit when Chu Tianlu came running back with a book in his hand- it was Chu tianliang's Arts.

"Boss, I've brought the thing. Take a look and see if it's what you need." Chu Tianlu ran up to Lin Yi and handed him the book. Lin Yi thanked him and flipped through a few pages.

This was indeed Chu tianliang's elixir Arts-it contained the most basic method of using spirit sense to form the fire. Lin Yi was overjoyed-as long as he could use his spirit sense to form the fire, even if he couldn't use the automatic elixir making method, he could at least try to make it himself.

After putting the arts away, Lin Yi said a few more words to the others before returning to his room alone, ready to study the arts.

With Lin Yi's spirit sense, it wasn't a problem to call it the strongest in the ancient martial world. At the start, the process went smoothly, and Lin Yi quickly formed the fire with his spirit sense. It was a good start.

However, Lin Yi soon realized the problem. A good start didn't mean success. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't control the strength and temperature of the fire!

"What the hell, why is it like this again? It was clearly done according to this alchemy mental cultivation method!" Lin Yi muttered helplessly, still at his wit's end.

Lin Yi's practicing had been smooth sailing, but he'd never made much progress in alchemy. It was the same back in the common world-he could create the refinement fire, but he couldn't control the fire's strength and temperature.

But that was because he didn't have all his attributes, so he couldn't become a refiner. After he had all his attributes, he still couldn't make his own elixirs. If it weren't for Han Jingjing's automatic refining device, Lin Yi wouldn't have improved so fast and would've died somewhere.

"This doesn't make sense. The pill fire condensed by true Qi is like this, but why is the pill fire condensed by divine sense still like this? It should be possible, but why is it the same?" Lin Yi kept flipping through the book, mumbling to himself, hoping to find out why he kept failing.

After a while, Lin Yi seemed to have figured something out and shook his head with a bitter smile! Maybe it was because Lin Yi was in his Yuan spirit form, but he had to use his physical hands to control the fire's intensity and temperature. Lin Yi wasn't in his physical form, and although he could use his spirit sense to form the fire, he couldn't control it!

Of course, Lin Yi couldn't confirm whether it was true or not. After all, it was just a guess. No matter what, Lin Yi was a waste in the path of alchemy.

No matter how talented a practitioner was, they had their shortcomings. Fortunately, Han Jingjing could make up for this shortcoming with science, so Lin Yi wouldn't be affected too much.

After thinking it through, Lin Yi gave up on the idea of using the beast cores to make elixirs in the ancient martial world. He had to think of another way, or he would lose all his advantages!

Lin Yi suddenly missed Han Jing Jing-if this genius girl was here, he'd be able to solve this problem easily. Unfortunately, he wouldn't be able to see her until he returned to Sky Class Island.

Since there was no use in forming the refinement fire, Lin Yi didn't force himself anymore. He turned to refine the spiritual fruit's remaining medicinal power-it was important to remove the spiritual tumor as soon as possible.

The next day, ye Qingcheng came to the courtyard early in the morning with Duanmu Yu, ready to visit Lin Yi. Duanmu Yu didn't think there was a need to be so careful at first, he could just knock on Lin Yi's door, but ye Qingcheng didn't dare to be so slow, even if Duanmu Yu might become Lin Yi's woman.

"Sect leader ye, why are you looking for me so early? Come in and talk!" Fortunately, Lin Yi's spirit sense was monitoring the yard at all times, and he immediately opened the door to welcome them in when he saw them.

Ye Qingcheng hurriedly came forward and bowed respectfully, ""Master Lin, I'm really sorry to disturb you so early!"

"It doesn't matter!" Lin Yi smiled faintly and nodded at Duanmu Yu as a greeting. "Sect leader ye, is there something you need to do so early in the morning?"

Chapter 5504 Upgrading Protector

"Yes, I have a request!" Ye Qingcheng didn't look like a sect leader at all. Her face was full of a humble smile. It couldn't be helped. Whether it was Lin Yi's strength or his alchemy skills, ye Qingcheng couldn't compare to them at all. So, ye Qingcheng didn't feel wronged at all by this humble attitude.

Lin Yi asked the two to sit down before speaking faintly, "Sect leader ye, please speak your mind."

Ye Qingcheng stood up again as he slightly bowed and cupped his hands, ""I, ye Qingcheng, thank you for the elixir you gave me yesterday. I'm so bold today to ask you to continue to help me and protect me!"

"Protector?" Lin Yi blinked-he thought it was something big, but it was just to protect him? Although it would waste some time, it didn't seem to be a big deal with Duanmu Yu's face.

Duanmu Yu smiled at Lin Yi."It's been a long time since a nascent soul cultivator appeared in our sect, and the Grand Elder is in closed door cultivation recently. The sect leader is worried about breaking through to nascent soul, so he wanted you to protect him. He's afraid that something might go wrong."

"I see!" Lin Yi nodded. In fact, with a peak-grade golden core and ye Qingcheng's golden core full cultivation, reaching nascent soul was a matter of course. But Lin Yi could understand his worry,""No problem. Since you want me to protect you, I'll help you. Anyway, I'm not ready to leave the Chu family these few days!"

"Thank you so much, Master Lin!" Ye Qingcheng said in surprise. With that, junior is completely confident!"

After saying that, ye Qingcheng immediately bade farewell to him,""Master Lin, I'll go and prepare then. You and Xiao Yu can chat first. When you're free, we'll start breaking through to the nascent Soul Stage!"

Duanmu Yu blushed and lowered her head, not saying anything. She wanted to chat with Lin Yi, but she felt shy when ye Qingcheng said it.

"Alright, you can go now. Let me know when you're ready!" Lin Yi waved his hand, telling ye Qingcheng to leave. In fact, Lin Yi was planning to leave today, but he had to wait a few more days. After all, not everyone was like him and the people around him, who treated breaking through to a higher realm as a normal cultivation.

Ye Qingcheng didn't say much and left. Lin Yi wanted to talk to Duanmu Yu, but he found Chu Yuntian with Chu Tianlu in his divine sense!

"It's really lively today!" Lin Yi shook his head slightly and smiled at Duanmu Yu. He raised his voice, "Tianlu, come in with your grandfather. There's no need to wait at the door!"

"Boss, you have a guest! Then we'll come back later!" Chu Tianlu had just entered the yard when he faintly saw Duanmu Yu in Lin Yi's room. He instantly felt like he was in a difficult position-he was interrupting his boss's happy time!

In fact, they had seen ye Qingcheng leaving in a hurry when they came here, but they didn't pay much attention to it. They didn't expect Duanmu Yu to stay with Lin Yi.

Before Lin Yi could say anything, Duanmu Yu blushed and whispered, "Lin Yi, I'm going to help the sect head with his preparations for breaking through to nascent soul. We'll talk about it when you're free!"

With that, she lowered her head and walked out quickly, leaving Lin Yi to watch her leave, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. She was a heroic and cheerful girl, why was she so shy now?

Chu Yuntian, who had followed behind Chu Tianlu, was also feeling a little awkward. After Duanmu Yu left, he coughed dryly and said, ""Master Lin, um ... Did we come at the wrong time?"

Lin Yi thought, "do you think I came at the right time?"

But Lin Yi didn't bother arguing with the nervous Tianlu. He beckoned for the two to enter the room and sat down, "What's up with the two of you so early in the morning?"

Chu Yuntian glanced at Chu Tianlu. After some thought, he said, ""It's like this, Master Lin. I'm about to take a nascent soul golden pill. It's just that I've never taken a Supreme-grade nascent soul golden pill before, so I don't know much about its effects. If Master Lin is free, can you help me take care of it when I take the pill?"

Hearing Chu Yuntian call him a junior, Lin Yi felt uncomfortable. After all, he was Chu Tianlu's grandfather. Although strength was the most important thing for cultivators, it was still a bit awkward.

Since he'd already promised ye Qingcheng, he didn't mind giving Chu Yuntian a hand. Lin Yi nodded, "No problem. Come and find me when you're ready!"

Chu Yuntian was overjoyed. He didn't think that Lin Yi would agree to protect him so easily. After all, he was already in the early stage of nascent soul. If he used a golden pill to increase his strength, there wouldn't be any problem. He asked Chu Tianlu to ask Lin Yi for help only to get closer to Lin Yi.

Now it seemed that Lin Yi really did see house Chu in a different light. From now on, as long as they could hold on to Lin Yi, their rise would be unstoppable!

He was about to say a few more words to get closer to Lin Yi, but Lin Yi seemed to be losing interest. Chu Yuntian, the old man, immediately took his leave, pulling Chu Tianlu with him so that he wouldn't hang around in front of Lin Yi and make him unhappy.

A few days later, ye Qingcheng successfully broke through to nascent soul under Lin Yi's protection, becoming the second nascent soul old monster of leaf spirit sect. He could finally stabilize the sect's position, and Chu Yuntian also successfully advanced a small level. The whole process was very easy, and Lin Yi's protection really just watched from the side.

After everything was done, Lin Yi was ready to leave. He gathered the few of them and said goodbye. "Tian Lu, your Chu family's business has come to an end. I will return to the green cloud School on the North Island. Wu Qing and Xiao Yu, you should return to your own sects!"

"Boss Lin Yi, do you want me to go with you to the Qingyun sect in the North Island?" Bing Wuqing's face was still cold, but her tone was not as stiff as before.

Lin Yi smiled faintly and waved his hand, "no need. You should go back to the snow sword sect to prepare. Yu Taicang is finished, and Xue Jianfeng can't be relied on. Of the three nascent soul cultivators in your snow sword sect, only you can take the responsibility in the end. Let's meet at the archaic gathering!"

Hearing Lin Yi's words, Bing Wuqing hesitated for a moment and didn't insist anymore. In her heart, Lin Yi's strength was far beyond her. If Lin Yi couldn't handle the situation, it didn't make much difference whether he was there or not.

Chapter 5505 An Old Man With Ill Intentions

"Boss Lin Yi, I won't keep you then. I'll discuss house Chu's matters with Grandpa first. It won't be long before the opening of the gathering, we'll meet again soon." Chu Tianlu was still as straightforward as ever, without the slightest bit of sloppiness.

Lin Yi patted his shoulder, "The Chu clan has just experienced turmoil. You need to spend more time tidying it up. I'll see you at the immemorial meeting!"

The immemorial meeting was about to begin. It was a meeting to re-rank the four great sects and the ten small sects!

As the name suggested, it was a grand ceremony for the entire small Jianghu in the immemorial era. All the sects and families would participate in this grand event. Those with great ambitions would do their best to display their strength in this grand event and strive to be ranked among the four great and ten small families and sects.

The North Island's Green cloud sect was also one of the ten small sects, so Lin Yi had to go back and lead the team.

With that, Lin Yi turned to Duanmu Yu and smiled. "Xiao Yu, why don't you come back with me to the green cloud School on the North Island to take a look? In any case, the matters of the archaic meet will be handled by your sect leader, so you don't need to do anything. "

Duanmu Yu was indeed moved by Lin Yi's invitation, and if she wanted to go, ye Qingcheng would probably agree to it with both hands and feet. Wasn't this opportunity to follow Lin Yi something ye Qingcheng wanted Duanmu Yu to do?

However, Duanmu Yu merely considered it for a moment before he said with an apologetic tone. "Sorry, Lin Yi! I can't go with you to the green cloud sect on the North Island this time because my strength has improved, so I must go back to the sect to see my master. We'll meet again soon anyway, so let's meet at the archaic meet!"

"Alright! Then take care of yourself!" Lin Yi felt a little regretful, but he didn't mind it too much. As they said, the gathering of the immemorial era was just around the corner. They'd part ways for now, but they'd be back soon.

After a few more words, Lin Yi got on his flying spirit beast and flew towards the Qingyun sect!

After Lin Yi left, Bing Wuqing also left the Chu family immediately, returning to the snow sword sect to prepare for the immemorial meeting. Duanmu Yu, on the other hand, was a little late, waiting for ye Qingcheng to leave together.

The North Island's Green cloud sect was one of the ten small families, and was one of the upper-middle ranked ones. Lin Yi's goal this time wasn't just to keep this ranking, but also to let the North Island's Green cloud sect try to get into the top four if possible.

This ranking didn't mean much to Lin Yi, but it was only natural for him to help out a little on account of his relationship with the Qingyun school.

The only thing he needed to worry about was how many puppets had the central power of the small Jianghu of the immemorial era secretly developed and how many clans and sects had it secretly controlled?

If central chose to attack at the gathering, Lin Yi's current forces might not be able to defeat central. After all, Lin Yi didn't have enough Masters on his side. Without the Golden core, even if Lin Yi had a lot of nascent soul and golden core cultivators, he wouldn't be able to mass produce nascent soul monsters that could fight against central.

Fortunately, the first thing Lin Yi received when he returned was good news-Xin Yijie had successfully broken through to nascent soul. This stabilized his position in the sect. It was a good thing that the good would be rewarded. He stood firmly on Lin Yi's side, and it was finally time for a big harvest.

"Senior granduncle, you're back!" After receiving the news of Lin Yi's return, Xin Yijie immediately brought Hong Zijun to welcome Lin Yi, maintaining their usual respect.

"Not bad. Not only have you successfully broken through to the nascent Soul Stage, but you've also completely stabilized your strength. It seems that you're quite talented. Even if you're not as talented as Bing Wuqing, you should be above average!" Lin Yi nodded with a smile.

"It's all thanks to senior granduncle's guidance,"Xin Yijie said gratefully." Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to break through so quickly, even if I was still a nobody in the early golden core stage. " To say that this disciple's innate talent was not bad, it would be better to say that senior granduncle let this disciple be completely Reborn! As such, this disciple will forever engrave martial granduncle's kindness in my heart. "

"You don't have to say that. You've fought for all of this. No matter what it is, you deserve it!" Lin Yi was telling the truth-he'd never been a good person, and even if he had a lot of pills that made him moldy, he wouldn't give them to people he didn't even know.

It was true that Xin Yijie had earned Lin Yi's approval through his own efforts.

"The immemorial Grand meeting is about to begin. How are the preparations of our green cloud School in the North Island?" Lin Yi asked as they walked into the sect.

In fact, Lin Yi didn't need to ask Xin Yijie at all. With his spirit sense, it was enough to scan the entire sect. Lin Yi already knew the state of the Qingyun sect in the North Island.

"Thanks to senior granduncle's blessing, the disciples of our green cloud School on the North Island have made great progress in strength recently because we have many complete cultivation methods. If our green cloud School doesn't make any progress in this immemorial Grand meeting, in the next immemorial Grand meeting, our green cloud School on the North Island will definitely be able to occupy a place among the four great sects!" When he talked about the current situation and future of the green cloud School on the North Island, Xin Yijie immediately appeared full of confidence!

"You've done well! Beidao's Green cloud School will definitely flourish in your hands!" Lin Yi was very pleased with Xin Yijie-the Qingyun sect was thriving and thriving, and they'd be in the big four for sure if they kept this up-provided they didn't have a shit-stirrer like central, though.

"Thank you for the praise, grand-master, for the sake of our Qingyun school, I'll do my best ..." Xin Yijie was interrupted by Lin Yi's surprised "huh".

"Senior granduncle, is there something wrong?" Xin Yijie looked at Lin Yi curiously, only to see him looking at the sky outside the sect. There seemed to be a small black dot rapidly approaching.

"It's nothing. It's just that I think there's a guest!" Lin Yi said faintly before turning around and standing there lazily, waiting for the black dot to come over.

Xin Yijie and Hong Zijun were both surprised-they couldn't even tell what the black dot was from this distance, and Lin Yi was sure it was a guest? Although he didn't know what kind of customer it was, his insight was enough to make people gasp in admiration.

After a short while, the black dot rapidly enlarged. It was a rare flying spiritual beast, the four-winged Crow Eagle! On the back of the four-winged Black Eagle, there was a gloomy old man with long hair and a beard.

Chapter 5506 Seeking Revenge

"He's here with ill intentions. It seems like an evil guest has arrived!" Lin Yi raised an eyebrow as he looked at the undisguised killing intent in the air. Only a blind person would be able to say that this man and the statue came with good intentions.

Xin Yijie's expression changed slightly. "The four-winged Condor is a flying spirit beast of the evil warding sect. Other sects don't have such rare flying spirit beasts. Could that old man be the Grand Elder of the evil warding sect, Yin Chenchen?"

"People from the evil warding sect? Why did he come to our green cloud School in such an aggressive manner?" Lin Yi found the name familiar, but couldn't remember where he'd heard of this trash sect.

"Grand uncle-master, Yin Chenchen is an expert at the peak of the advanced stage of the nascent soul realm," Xin Yijie whispered. "He's only one step away from the perfected stage. Furthermore, The Exorcist sect's technique is evil. It specializes in devouring primordial spirits. That's why very few people dare to provoke The Exorcist sect."

"Devouring the primordial spirit?" Lin Yi had a weird expression on his face. Was he supposed to tell her that he devoured the sky-devouring crocodile's spirit?

But it did come to mind after Xin Yijie's explanation-there was this evil warding sect guy after him the moment he projected his spirit into the common world, and after he failed, there was this guy-could it be that he'd been exposed because of these two?

Lin Yi didn't mind-so what if he'd been exposed? It was just a warding off evil sect, and Lin Yi didn't really care about all the dirty stuff they did.

In just a few words, the four-winged Condor flew above Lin Yi's head and hovered for a moment. The old man who seemed to be Yin chencheng jumped down easily.

As the sect leader of the green cloud sect, Xin Yijie immediately stepped forward and cupped his fists."I am the new sect leader of the green cloud sect on the North Island. Are you senior Yin Chenchen from the warding off evil sect?"

"I am Yin Chenchen. Who are you? He actually dared to call himself the sect leader? Where's Chen Jiu?" Yin Chenchen did not have any intention of hiding his identity. However, from his words, it seemed that he was completely unaware of the recent changes in Qingyun school. Otherwise, he would not have asked Chen Jiu.

"Because of his betrayal of the sect, the former Grand Elder Chen Jiu has already ..." Xin Yijie was just about to reply when he was shocked by a sudden shout.

"Junior! Hand over your life!" Yin Chenchen suddenly roared and interrupted Xin Yijie's words, attacking Lin Yi at the same time.

After all, he was an expert at the peak of the advanced stage of the nascent soul realm. Xin Yijie and Hong Zijun did not have any reaction to such a sudden attack. If Yin Chenchen's target was them, they probably would not even be able to take a single move.

However, Lin Yi wasn't Xin Yijie or Hong Zijun. When he thought about how this old man Yin Chenchen was related to the two kids who were after him in the secular world, Lin Yi was already on high alert.

Yin Chenchen's attack was indeed extremely fast, but Lin Yi's reaction was even faster. With a thought, three divine sense vortexes appeared around Yin Chenchen in a triangular formation, surrounding him.

Lin Yi's consciousness vortexes alone were already stronger than tai she's essence spirit. The moment they formed, they tore Yin Chenchen's essence spirit apart.

"Ah!" Yin Chenchen was caught off guard and immediately suffered a huge loss. As he screamed, his body trembled violently, and his attack just now completely missed.

Xin Yijie and Hong Zijun broke out in cold sweat. They subconsciously wanted to stand in front of Lin Yi to protect him, but Lin Yi didn't even blink. He easily resolved Yin chencheng's attack, which made the two of them gasp in amazement.

The reason why Lin Yi didn't use the soul-snatching hand was to find out why Yin chencheng was so sure of Lin Yi and attacked him the moment he saw him.

"You don't have to be nervous. He's just a cultivator at the peak of the advanced stage of the original level. It's no big deal!" Lin Yi smiled faintly, not minding Xin Yijie and Hong Zijun's attitude.

The divine sense vortex was a continuous attack skill that was directly used on the primordial spirit. Lin Yi estimated that in a few breaths 'time, Yin Chenchen would completely lose his ability to resist, and his primordial spirit would be weakened. His resistance to Lin Yi's questions would naturally be at its lowest.

However, what surprised Lin Yi was that Yin chencheng only let out a cry at the start before a black light flashed across his body, completely eliminating the three divine sense vortexes that Lin Yi had sent out!

"Junior, you do have some skills! No wonder this old man's good grandson died in your hands!" Yin Chenchen panted heavily a few times before he stared at Lin Yi with a cold expression.

From the wariness in his eyes, it could be seen that Yin Chenchen was quite afraid of Lin Yi's methods! However, Yin Chenchen did not expect Lin Yi to be equally shocked.

The divine sense vortex was just a small trick, but this was the first time Lin Yi had used it after mastering it, and it failed just like that? One had to know that when it was only at the initial success stage, it could already be used to easily suppress sea crabs.

Lin Yi was especially afraid of the black light that flashed across Yin Chenchen's body. Lin Yi's divine sense couldn't even capture the specific shape of the black light. If he tried to get close to it, he felt like his divine sense was melting. This made Lin Yi wonder if the soul snatching hand would be ineffective too.

"Old man, who's your grandson? If it's some unknown person, there's no need to say anything!" Lin Yi said calmly. Even if he was scared, he wouldn't let the old man know.

Yin Chenchen snorted coldly and said, "are you still trying to quibble?" No matter what you say, this old man's good grandson dying in your hands is absolutely not wrong!"

"Hehe, too many trash have died in my hands. Who knows which pile of trash your grandson is?" Lin Yi was spouting nonsense, but he was analyzing the meaning behind Yin chencheng's words. It seemed like the warding off evil sect had some kind of evil method to know who their disciples died to.

As expected, Yin Chenchen immediately answered Lin Yi's question, ""Junior, don't you know about the blood soul mark of our evil warding sect? Since you dared to kill my good grandson, you can't escape the location of the blood soul mark even if you are at the end of the world! If this old master hadn't just come out of seclusion, you wouldn't have been able to live for so long!"

Lin Yi suddenly understood-so that was what happened! It seemed like this blood soul curse would leave a blood soul mark on the murderer when the evil warding sect's disciple died, so as to guide the other disciples to find the murderer! However, only a small number of disciples had the right to use such a method. Otherwise, Yin chencheng would not have only said that Lin Yi killed his grandson.

Chapter 5507 Three-In-One Bomb

No, Lin Yi suddenly realized that he had thought too simply. The blood soul mark was probably directly imprinted on the soul. Otherwise, with Lin Yi's current soul form, how could there be a mark? Not only that, Lin Yi himself had tested it many times, but he didn't find anything wrong with his essence spirit. It was clear that the blood soul mark was hidden very well, even Lin Yi's strong essence spirit couldn't find it.

"I don't know about the blood soul mark. If it's your evil warding sect, shouldn't you be most famous for your evil warding sword technique? Your grandson was adopted, right?" Lin Yi's mind was spinning fast, but he was still talking nonsense. Yin Chenchen probably didn't know what the evil-warding sword technique was, or he'd be furious.

"Evil-warding swordsmanship? Was it very powerful? Junior, don't try to change the topic. This old man's good grandson is naturally my biological son. Today, I'll definitely make you accompany him in his grave!" Yin Chenchen roared and prepared to attack again!

Although he was a little afraid of Lin Yi's methods, Yin Chenchen understood that Lin Yi was only a primordial spirit and used a spirit sense attack. Against any sect, this technique was enough to be invincible, but the warding off evil sect was a sect that specialized in dealing with primordial spirits.

Looking closely, wasn't Lin Yi's essence spirit the best supplement? Yin Chenchen originally wanted to take revenge for his grandson, Yin Zhiping, but now he realized that taking Lin Yi down was also beneficial to him.

This time, Yin Chenchen had gone into seclusion in order to break through to the great circle of the nascent soul realm. Unfortunately, he had failed at the last step. After he came out of seclusion, he found out that his grandson had died and that the blood soul mark was moving at high speed. He immediately chased after him without caring about anything. He did not expect to find out that while he was avenging his grandson, there was a high possibility of him breaking through! What could be better than this?

Yin chencheng raised his right hand, and the black wood that was the size of his palm suddenly expanded, turning into a 1.5-meter-long wooden staff. There was a faint black light flowing on the wooden staff, making Lin Yi very alert.

What was this black light? Lin Yi's expression was extremely serious. The warning from the Jade indicated that Yin Chenchen's wooden staff, or rather, the black light on the staff, was a dangerous item that could harm Lin Yi.

It wasn't just the primordial spirit body. If Lin Yi turned into a primordial spirit, he would probably end up the same way. At this point, Lin Yi could basically conclude that even if he used his killer weapon, the soul-summoning hand, he would probably not be able to pose a threat to Yin Chenchen.

"Senior granduncle, be careful!" Xin Yijie was caught off guard the first time, but now he was on full alert. Seeing Yin Chenchen attack again, he immediately shouted and drew his sword. Although he had just broken through to the nascent Soul Stage, Lin Yi was someone he truly respected and acknowledged. He couldn't just watch Lin Yi get attacked!

Hong Zijun also gritted his teeth and attacked. Although his strength was nothing in front of Yin Chenchen, he definitely could not back down when the time came.

Two streams of sword light intertwined from the left and right, trying to block Yin chencheng's Black wooden staff. However, before the two sides could cross each other, Hong Zijun's sword light was completely scattered, and he was sent flying with a muffled groan.

In front of Yin Chenchen, who was at the peak of the advanced nascent Soul Stage, Hong Zijun did not even have the right to make a move. Xin Yijie only managed to hold on for one more breath before he involuntarily took a few steps back.

Lin Yi's face was as dark as water as he ordered, "All of you, back down!"

He activated his hand immediately-he didn't think it was going to work, but he still had to try!

The result was as expected. The first time the soul Catcher hand failed, Yin Chenchen's primordial spirit didn't move at all. After the consciousness Whirlpool, Yin Chenchen seemed to have strengthened his

defenses. When Lin Yi's Soul Catcher hand landed, Yin Chenchen's body flashed with black light again. The soul Catcher hand was like a balloon landing on a nail, completely disappearing.

"Hahaha! Junior, your divine sense attacks are ineffective against this old man!" Yin Chenchen laughed complacently, but he was secretly shocked. This junior was indeed powerful. Even though he had defended with all his might, his movements were still hindered by this attack. His attack had also been interrupted. If he had not been prepared, he might have suffered a great loss!

Lin Yi hmphed coldly and didn't reply. Instead, he put his hands together and started multitasking, combining his Qi with his Qi refinement fire and consciousness refinement fire at the same time. This was something he'd been thinking about on the way back to the Qingyun school.

Since the conflagration couldn't be used to make elixirs, he could just use it to make fire bombs. The original Qi bomb was already very powerful, but it still took too long to use it as a normal weapon. But after adding the conflagration, Lin Yi found that the condensation speed was much faster.

In other words, the power of a pill fire bomb condensed within the same period of time would be much stronger. This power would be more than ten times stronger and would increase as time passed.

Yin Chenchen's attack was interrupted by the hand of the soul Reaper, but it only stopped for a moment. He then handed the black wooden staff to Lin Yi again, leaving Lin Yi only that short moment!

Naturally, a three-in-one bomb couldn't be formed slowly. Lin Yi tapped his feet lightly and flew back, throwing out the small bomb in his palm.

This was the first time the three-in-one alchemy bomb was used in a real battle. Lin Yi didn't know what the result would be, so he didn't have much hope. He just wanted to block Yin chencheng's Black wooden staff and buy himself more time.

However, what surprised Lin Yi was that the small pill fire bomb exploded the moment it met the tip of the black wooden staff. It was a directional explosion, and all the power of the explosion was concentrated in the direction of the black wooden staff, which was Yin chencheng's body.

"What's that?!" Yin Chenchen was shocked. His black wooden staff emitted a shocking amount of heat and destructive power. If it was not for the protection of true Qi, it might have been burned.

Furthermore, the flames that erupted along the black wooden staff made Yin chencheng feel uneasy. He could only retreat with all his might and use all his strength to resist. In the end, he did not suffer too much damage and only looked a little miserable.

Lin Yi took seven or eight steps back before stopping, thinking how lucky he was!

Chapter 5508 Second Loss

Fortunately, the pill fire bomb this time had the addition of the spirit sense and pill fire, allowing Lin Yi to exert a little influence on it. It formed a single explosion and gathered all the power together, forcing Yin Chenchen back.

If this pill fire bomb was a little bigger, Lin Yi might not be able to control it. In other words, a stronger pill fire bomb would only cause this kind of effect, and he might even hurt himself.

"Senior granduncle, are you alright?" Xin Yijie was knocked back, but he wasn't injured. He came to Lin Yi's side after stabilizing himself.

Lin Yi ignored Xin Yijie and stared at Yin Chencheng. "You and Hong Zijun should leave immediately. Otherwise, you'll distract me!"

"Yes, martial granduncle!" Xin Yijie nodded after some hesitation. He had faith in Lin Yi and felt that he'd only be a burden if he stayed. "You have to be careful. If you really can't do it, you can retreat into the sect!"

With that, Xin Yijie quickly brought Hong Zijun back into the Qingyun sect and watched Lin Yi's situation from afar.

"Junior, you do have some tricks up your sleeve. This old master has really underestimated you. In that case, to show respect to you, this old master will be a little more serious!" Yin chencheng's expression was ferocious. He had suffered at Lin Yi's hands time and time again, and it was clear that Yin chencheng was really angry!

Lin Yi laughed, "you should just hurry up and die. Look at your age. I've been merciful to you a few times, and you still have the nerve to talk nonsense in front of me!"

The two of them didn't back down at all, and they were secretly accumulating power in their hands. Lin Yi could only rely on these three-in-one super alchemy bombs. Although it was hard to control it if it was too big, he had to increase the power if he wanted to kill Yin chencheng.

Of course, Lin Yi still had the five-element killing intent as his trump card. However, with his primordial spirit body's Foundation establishment state peak stage strength, it was hard to say if the five-element killing intent could cause fatal damage to Yin Chencheng.

"Junior, do you only know how to talk? Hurry up and come over to die!" Yin Chenchen sneered and rolled up the sleeve of his right hand. A strong suction force was produced. It was The Exorcist sect's technique that targeted the primordial spirit.

Previously, Yin chencheng had indeed underestimated Lin Yi. Even though he had suffered a loss at Lin Yi's hands, he did not take it seriously. Only now did Yin chencheng show his true means of warding off evil.

Although Lin Yi already knew that the bi Xie sect was going to fight this battle, he still couldn't guard against it. His primordial spirit body basically couldn't resist Yin chencheng, who was at the peak of the advanced stage of nascent soul, and he was pulled over by force.

However, Lin Yi didn't panic. The three-in-one alchemy fire bomb couldn't hit anyone from a long distance. Since Yin Chenchen came to him on his own, Lin Yi didn't mind giving him a big gift. When he was three meters away, Lin Yi threw the three-in-one alchemy fire bomb.

With the inertia from the pulling force and Lin Yi's own strength, the three-in-one alchemy fire bomb instantly appeared in front of Yin chencheng like a meteor.

Yin Chenchen laughed and said, ""Do you think I'll suffer the same loss a second time?"

As he spoke, the pulling force in Yin chencheng's sleeve suddenly reversed and turned into an extremely powerful pushing force, pushing Lin Yi and the three-in-one alchemy fire bomb out at the same time.

If the three-in-one bomb didn't have the consciousness refinement fire, then perhaps this technique that targeted the soul wouldn't be able to affect it. But with the consciousness refinement fire, it didn't matter if it pulled or pushed, it was no different from Lin Yi's soul.

Yin Chenchen had long noticed that Lin Yi was condensing the three-in-one bomb in his hands. Yin Chenchen, who had just suffered a loss, was indeed on guard against this move of Lin Yi's. He pulled Lin Yi's primordial spirit over so that Lin Yi could get into the trap. In fact, this plan was carried out quite smoothly. Of course, this was Yin Chenchen's idea!

Lin Yi smiled sarcastically as well, "I think you'll really suffer a second time!"

As he spoke, the three-in-one bomb exploded. This time, Lin Yi couldn't control the direction of the explosion, but he could control the time!

Since he'd seen this move before, how could he not have a plan? It would be best if he could successfully send the bomb over directly. If it didn't work, he could detonate it when he got close.

Now, it was directly detonated! Lin Yi took advantage of Yin chencheng's push to send Lin Yi away and retreated with all his might. He flew out of the range of the alchemy bomb with lightning speed.

Unfortunately, the power was still a little weaker this time. Even though it created a huge pit on the ground, Yin Chenchen managed to escape from the edge of the pit at the last moment.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh! Damned junior! This old man will definitely cut you into a thousand pieces!" Yin chencheng was furious. He thought that he had everything under control, but it was not the case at all. It was as if Lin Yi had predicted his every move!

He casually extinguished the fire on his clothes and hair. Yin chencheng shook his left sleeve, and the three blood-red Wolves expanded in the wind. When they came out of his sleeve, they were only the size of three fingernails. When they landed on the ground, they had become as thick as calves.

"Blood Spirit Wolf!" Lin Yi squinted his eyes and his expression became serious. When he first came to the secular world, he saw the warding off evil sect's blood spirit cat. He knew that this fierce beast was specially used to deal with the primordial spirit. Although Lin Yi could also use the alchemy fire to restrain it, the problem was that there was still Yin Chenchen beside him. Moreover, he knew that these three blood spirit wolves were not comparable to the two blood Spirit Cats from before.

"At least you know your stuff! It's not an injustice for you to die in the mouth of my blood Spirit Wolf!" Yin Chenchen laughed evilly and ordered the three blood spirit wolves to attack together. He used the primordial spirit pulling technique again to restrict Lin Yi's movement.

With a thought, Lin Yi created three conflagrated senses and sent them towards the three blood spirit wolves. However, these three wolves were indeed extraordinary. They advanced and retreated in an orderly manner and were as fast as lightning. They easily dodged Lin Yi's attack.

Seeing Yin chencheng's dark face getting closer and closer, and the old man even raising the black wooden staff in his hand, Lin Yi's expression remained calm. His five elements killing intent turned into a Dragon, roaring as it charged towards Yin chencheng!

At such a close distance, and Yin chencheng was the one who pulled Lin Yi over, he never thought that he would be attacked by Lin Yi!

Chapter 5509 Leaving So Quickly?

The most important thing was that Lin Yi had used the alchemy bomb twice, which made Yin chencheng subconsciously think that that was Lin Yi's strongest attack. Since Lin Yi had just used one alchemy bomb, this was obviously the time when he was the most powerless. Thus, he was hit by Lin Yi's five-element killing Qi in his carelessness!

At the same time, after the three blood spirit wolves dodged Lin Yi's alchemy fire, they pounced at Lin Yi from different blind spots like ghosts. They opened their bloody mouths and bit down on Lin Yi's primordial spirit body.

Lin Yi didn't care about these three blood spirit wolves at all. He didn't care if the three alchemy fires could stop these blood spirit wolves because he was a Yuan spirit body!

That's right, a Yuan spirit body was the best food for blood spirit wolves, but Lin Yi's yuan spirit body was different. He had learned the method of refining the consciousness alchemy fire. The Lin Yi now could turn his entire Yuan spirit body into a mass of alchemy fire at any time if he wanted to!

Therefore, these three blood spirit wolves were destined to have three tragedies! The moment they bit Lin Yi, his body started burning with alchemy fire. This was definitely the natural enemy of the blood Spirit Wolf, the kind of natural enemy that no one could defeat!

The three blood spirit wolves were completely annihilated before they could even howl! Yin chencheng spat out a mouthful of blood. He was already injured by the five-element killing aura because he was caught off guard. Now that the three blood spirit wolves had died, he suffered a backlash and even his spirit was weakened.

"Old man, are you serious about dying faster? What a waste of time!" Lin Yi continued to mock Yin chencheng, but his hands didn't stop at all. His raging fire Eight Trigrams palm followed up and hit Yin chencheng's face!

Unfortunately, Lin Yi's yuan spirit body was only at the peak of the Foundation Stage. If he was up against a peak of the late-stage of the Golden core, both the five elements killing intent and raging fire Bagua Palm would be a fatal threat. But now, he was up against a peak of the late-stage of the nascent Soul Stage. The power of these killer moves was too weak.

If it wasn't for the blood Spirit Wolf's backlash that caused Yin chencheng to be temporarily stunned, Lin Yi wouldn't have been able to slap his face with the raging fire Eight Trigram palm so easily. Although it couldn't kill Yin chencheng, it made him dizzy!

A vortex of divine sense!

Lin Yi didn't want to give up and used the divine sense vortex again. To deal with an enemy at the nascent soul level, one still had to rely on divine sense. Unfortunately, the black light on Yin Chenchen's body canceled out the divine sense vortex again. Lin Yi didn't know if it was Yin chencheng's technique or some kind of defensive treasure.

Yin chencheng's entire body was shivering. He was extremely afraid. Lin Yi was clearly only at the peak of the Foundation Stage, but from the start to the end, be it in battle or calculation, he had completely suppressed Yin chencheng. Now, he had even killed three blood spirit wolves without any effort and made Yin chencheng spit out blood. If Yin chencheng was still not afraid, then he was really stupid and bold!

After the blood Spirit Wolf's backlash was over, Yin chencheng turned around and left without a word! Although Lin Yi's attack did not cause any fatal damage, Yin chencheng did not know if Lin Yi had any

other tricks up his sleeve. Facing Lin Yi's endless attacks, Yin chencheng felt that he had no chance of winning, especially those alchemy bombs from before. They could definitely threaten Yin chencheng's life. It was better for him to escape while he could!

"Old man Yin, are you serious about dying faster? Why are you leaving?" Lin Yi shouted, feeling helpless. Yin Chenchen was the only person Lin Yi couldn't do anything to since he came to the ancient underworld. He couldn't kill him with martial arts because of his level, and his divine sense attack was completely nullified by Yin Chenchen's body. It was a huge headache.

"Junior! Just wait and see! I will definitely return. Don't forget that you still have the Bloodsoul imprint on you!" Yin Chenchen jumped onto his four-winged Crow and soared into the sky. After feeling safe, he left a sentence that was not too harsh and hurriedly left the green cloud faction on the North Island.

Lin Yi's eyes turned cold as he watched Yin Chenchen turn into a black dot and fly away again. Warding off evil sect was really strange. If he could not think of a way, Lin Yi would be in a very passive position.

It wasn't just the green cloud sect that would be in trouble during the ancient gathering-if the evil warding sect and central joined hands when central appeared, Lin Yi's advantage would be gone, and the entire little ancient martial world would be destroyed!

"Perhaps I should create more peak nascent soul realm experts!" Lin Yi mumbled to himself. It seemed like this was the only way out. Yin chencheng wasn't afraid of divine sense attacks, but he was afraid of physical attacks. Lin Yi's primordial spirit body was restrained by Yin chencheng, but if it was Bing Wuqing, it wouldn't be difficult for her to beat Yin chencheng up, right?

Luckily, Lin Yi wasn't lacking in golden cores-once he reached the original level, he could use the pills to push himself to the peak of the original level.

However, the only people Lin Yi could trust now seemed to be Bing Wuqing and Xin Yijie. Ye Qingcheng and Chu Yuntian were still not enough.

The other point was that Lin Yi really needed to think about how to break through the limit of the perfected Foundation Stage. If Lin Yi was a perfected golden core primordial spirit, the five elements killing intent would be enough to deal with Yin Chenchen!

"Senior granduncle, are you alright?" Seeing Yin Chenchen leave in defeat, Xin Yijie quickly came to Lin Yi's side and asked in concern.

"Of course I'm fine!" Lin Yi smiled faintly. Don't you see that it's that old man Yin Chenchen who's at a disadvantage?"

"Indeed! As expected, martial granduncle is much more powerful. I was already prepared to activate the green cloud sword formation, but I didn't expect martial granduncle to beat Yin Chenchen away with just a few moves. " Xin Yijie said excitedly. The Qingyun sword formation was the sect's defensive formation, and it required all the disciples to enter. It could only be activated when the enemy attacked the sect, so Xin Yijie told Lin Yi to return to the sect if he couldn't win.

However, they didn't expect Lin Yi to be so strong, beating Yin Chenchen in such a short time. Even Xin Yijie, who was a hardcore fan of Lin Yi, thought that it would be impressive if Lin Yi could not lose.

Lin Yi laughed bitterly in his heart. He knew the truth the best. On the surface, it looked like he defeated Yin Chenchen easily, but in reality, Lin Yi had used all his strength. Even so, Yin Chenchen had retreated without suffering too many injuries. It was considered a failure.

Chapter 5510 Preparing To Head To The Grand Meeting

"Let's not talk about this anymore. The immemorial Grand meeting is about to begin. Are you ready? when are you leaving?" Lin Yi waved his hand and changed the topic to the ancient meet.

Lin Yi might not have the time to return to the green cloud sect after the ancient Festival-central was a big problem, and he needed to get rid of him as soon as possible, so he had to sort out the sect's Affairs before he left!

"Yes, martial granduncle," Xin Yijie replied respectfully. "We were supposed to set off in three days, but now that you're back, it's up to you. We've already made the necessary preparations, so it won't be a problem to set off immediately."

Lin Yi was quite satisfied with Xin Yijie's ability to handle matters. He smiled and nodded. "Very good, but we don't have to be in a hurry. Let's follow the scheduled itinerary. We'll have a private chat later."

"Yes! Senior granduncle!" Xin Yijie didn't have any questions-it was a good thing that Lin Yi was looking for him alone, and the other possibility was that he'd be told to do some secret stuff, and he'd be getting some benefits in the end.

Lin Yi didn't say anything else. He returned to the place that Xin Yijie had prepared for him with Hong Zijun and Xin Yijie. After that, Hong Zijun left with a meaningful look.

"Sit down and talk!" Lin Yi pointed at a chair casually, gesturing for Xin Yijie to sit down before taking the seat of honor.

"Thank you," Xin Yijie said respectfully before sitting down. However, he didn't dare to sit casually at all. He only propped up half of his butt and was ready to get up at any time.

"You don't have to be nervous. The green cloud School has developed quite well under your management. It seems that you are a very qualified sect leader. I didn't misjudge you!" Lin Yi started off with a few words of praise, making Xin Yijie very excited.

"Thank you for your praise, senior granduncle. I haven't done enough. I will work even harder to contribute all my strength to the development of Qingyun school." Xin Yijie stood up immediately and cupped his fists to show his determination.

Lin Yi didn't know what to do. With his current position in the green cloud sect, it wasn't a problem for Xin Yijie to be so careful. However, Lin Yi himself wasn't used to it.

"Sit down and talk!" Lin Yi raised his hand and felt that he didn't need to say anything more. He took out six golden cores and handed them to Xin Yijie, "I'll give these Yuanying and Jindan to you. Take advantage of these few days to improve your strength. When the immemorial meeting comes, you'll have more strength and continue to raise the ranking of the blue cloud School on the North Island."

"Six...Six golden core Yuanying stage cultivators?!" Xin Yijie was truly stunned. He knew that he might get some benefits from Lin Yi, but not this big!

Six golden cores could directly raise his strength to peak nascent soul realm without any problems. After all, Lin Yi's golden cores were all of the highest quality!

Lin Yi smiled faintly, "you're the sect leader of the Qingyun sect. You can't be weaker than that old man. If everything goes well, you'll be able to get your revenge at the archaic gathering!"

"Thank you for your guidance, senior granduncle!" Only then did Xin Yijie snap out of his daze and bow to Lin Yi in gratitude! As for Yin Chenchen and the others, Xin Yijie was now full of confidence. He had just been forced back by Yin Chenchen and couldn't protect Lin Yi, which made him very upset. He didn't think that he would have a chance to hold his head high so soon.

At the same level, Xin Yijie was confident that he wouldn't lose to Yin chencheng. After all, the warding off evil sect's most powerful technique was the evil technique that targeted primordial spirit bodies. The techniques of the North Island's Green cloud sect had always been fair and square, and they were the least afraid of opponents like the warding off evil sect. Moreover, Lin Yi had taken out six golden cores directly. When Xin Yijie reached the peak nascent Soul Stage, he would have no problem killing Yin Chenchen in seconds.

"You should also pay attention to yourself. Don't be too anxious to improve. Take it one step at a time, and work steadily!" Lin Yi thought for a moment and decided to give Xin Yijie a reminder. After all, his talent was far from a genius like Bing Wuqing.

After breaking through to the next level, if he didn't consolidate it properly, he would still be able to break through, but it would exhaust his future potential. Unless Xin Yijie had the same potential as Bing Wuqing or Leng Leng, Lin Yi didn't recommend him to break through continuously.

"Thank you for your advice, grand uncle-master," Xin Yijie said gratefully. "I understand. Don't worry, grand uncle-master, I'll definitely stabilize my strength before I continue to use the Golden pill to break through. I understand that haste makes waste."

"That's for the best. In the remaining three days, you will hand over the sect's Affairs to Hong Zijun. You will go into seclusion and see what kind of breakthrough you can make. At the immemorial meeting, let everyone see that the sect leader of the green cloud sect on the North Island is an expert who is not inferior to anyone!" Lin Yi said a few words of encouragement before sending Xin Yijie back to his room.

After Xin Yijie left, Lin Yi started to recall his fight with Yin Chenchen. Since he couldn't beat Yin Chenchen this time, he had to learn from his experience so that he would have a better chance of winning the next time.

After thinking about it, Lin Yi couldn't help but slap his thigh. He was too stupid. He had that move, why didn't he think of it before? Originally, if he had used that move, the battle would not have been so difficult. He might have directly killed Yin chencheng. The next time he met him, he would have to try it out.

Xin Yijie didn't ask for Lin Yi's protection during his practicing. Now that he had nothing to do, Lin Yi went back to practicing, trying to get rid of the tumor as soon as possible. He didn't know when it would explode like a bomb.

Three days passed in a flash, and Xin Yijie and Lin Yi came out of seclusion at the same time, preparing to head to the ancient mountain range where the meeting was held.

"Martial granduncle! The disciples are all ready, we can set off!" Xin Yijie said respectfully as he arrived at Lin Yi's door.

"Then let's go!" Lin Yi nodded at Xin Yijie before turning to him. "That's right, you're already at the peak of the middle Yuanying stage! One small level a day, although it's still a bit fast, but the aura is very stable, and the drawback of breaking through too fast doesn't appear. "

"It's all thanks to senior granduncle's cultivation!" Xin Yijie bowed even more respectfully, his face full of gratitude. He was just an early golden core practitioner a year ago, bringing a bunch of kids to the mortal world for training. If it wasn't for Lin Yi, he probably wouldn't have grown much.