

## Bodyguard 5511

### Chapter 5511 An Inn

But now? The peak of the intermediate nascent Soul Stage! In just a few days, he would be able to reach the peak of the nascent soul realm and stand at the peak of the small ancient pugilistic world! This was like a dream, and it was hard to believe. Xin Yijie had experienced it himself, and it was all Lin Yi's doing!

Lin Yi smiled faintly, "you wouldn't be where you are today without your own hard work!" Alright, let's go! When you reach the ancient mountain range, you can still make use of the time to continue breaking through! On the way, you shouldn't take any Yuanying stage golden pills, and focus on cultivation to stabilize your strength!"

In fact, Lin Yi already had a way to deal with Yin Chenchen, so he didn't really care if Xin Yijie could defeat him. However, the central power of the ancient martial world was getting stronger by the day, and it was necessary for Xin Yijie to reach peak nascent soul as soon as possible.

The disciples who were following Lin Yi and Xin Yijie to the gathering were all ready to go. When Lin Yi and Xin Yijie arrived, they all got on their flying spirit beasts and flew into the sky.

Hong Zijun didn't follow, but stayed to guard the sect. After all, he was once the sect leader, so he could rest assured if he stayed at home.

The immemorial mountain range was located at the core of the immemorial underworld. The natural treasures there supplied more than 80% of the needs of the underworld. To the various sects and families in the underworld, this was a Holy Land for cultivation.

However, there was not a single sect or family in the ancient mountains. It was not that no one wanted to occupy this treasure house, but the sects and families in the entire small Jianghu did not allow any one family to occupy the ancient mountains alone. Otherwise, they would attack together. After all, whoever occupied the ancient mountains was equivalent to holding the lifeline of all the sects and families in the small Jianghu!

Therefore, the Ying town in the immemorial mountain range was usually uninhabited and was like a complete ruin. Only when the immemorial meeting was held would it be like a bustling city and be completely bustling.

"The immemorial Grand meeting was organized by the four great sects and clans. Martial granduncle, you know of the four great sects and clans, right?" Xin Yijie walked beside Lin Yi and introduced the ancient gathering to him as they entered the town.

Lin Yi nodded, "I've heard of some of them. Times change, and the strong sects will also weaken. The weak families can also rise. The four big sects and families now are the universe sect, five elements sect, heaven opening sect, and Shangguan family, right?"

"That's right. Right now, these four big sects have occupied four directions of the ancient mountain range. Although they don't have the intention to monopolize the ancient mountain range, everyone knows that the closer you are to the ancient mountain range, the more benefits you can get. If there are no changes, it's very difficult for the four big sects to change their situation. " Xin Yijie wanted the green cloud School to become one of the four greats. Even if they didn't move their headquarters here, they would at least set up a branch near the ancient mountain range.

From Xin Yijie's point of view, this wasn't an impossible goal. On the contrary, this was the best chance for the North Island's Green cloud sect, because they had Lin Yi!

Lin Yi didn't say it out loud, but Xin Yijie wasn't stupid. He might've believed it at first, but as time went on, he was 100% sure that Lin Yi wasn't from the ancient martial world. Lin Yi's connection with the North Island's Green cloud sect was real, too.

It was because of this that Xin Yijie guessed that Lin Yi wouldn't stay in the ancient martial world forever. This was probably the only chance he had to rely on Lin Yi. As long as the North Island's Qingyun sect could successfully become one of the big four, Xin Yijie would be a peak nascent soul too. The Qingyun sect disciples would have a complete set of techniques and resources, and the Qingyun sect would truly have the opportunity to rise.

Lin Yi couldn't help but nod in agreement. The so-called change was the same as the thousand blades sect-they'd had a heaven's favorite like invincible ancient, and they'd been in the limelight for a while, but they'd quickly declined after invincible ancient left. They didn't even have a place in the top ten houses anymore.

Thinking about invincible ancient, Lin Yi thought of Ling Tianyou. He didn't know what would happen after he went back with invincible ancient. Would he revive the thousand blades sect? Or would he continue to be unable to recover?

"I've heard people talk about the four big sects and families, but what are the ten small sects and families?" Lin Yi asked casually. He knew that Qingyun school was one of the ten small sects, as well as Bing Wuqing's snow sword sect and Duanmu Yu's leaf spirit sect. He didn't know much about the others.

Xin Yijie wasn't surprised at all that Lin Yi didn't know. He replied respectfully, "Other than our green cloud sect, among the ten small sects and families, there are also the rising sky sect, snow sword sect, leaf spirit sect, Exorcist sect, cloud guiding sect, Six Harmonies sect, xuanyu sect, everyday and every day sect, and the AO Tian family. Originally, the strength of the ten small sects and families were about the same, but recently, there have been a lot of changes in the small Jianghu of the immemorial era. There might be a large-scale change in this time's immemorial Grand meeting. "

Lin Yi was one of the people who had caused the change in the ancient martial world. Xin Yijie naturally knew about this, but he wouldn't say it out loud.

Lin Yi nodded. There were a few familiar names among the ten small ones, but some were unfamiliar. He didn't know if they were in decline on Sky Class Island, or if these unfamiliar sects rose up after the ancient martial world.

The aotian family, however, caught Lin Yi's attention-they were related to the aotian family on Sky Class Island, weren't they? He remembered that he was the vice-captain of ao Tianba's ship, and he felt closer to the AO Tian family.

As for the Shangguan family, Lin Yi had guessed that they might have some sort of bloodline connection with Shangguan Tianhua. After all, the most famous Shangguan on Sky Class Island was the old man.

"Martial granduncle, other than these ten small sects and families, there are also some relatively strong sects and families that are very likely to be ranked among the top ten. For example, the Chu family you mentioned, the Xuan Ji school that is on the same side as us, the thousand blades school that was once glorious, and the tyrant's blade school that is now more powerful, and so on." Xin Yijie explained it in detail, and Lin Yi had a rough idea of the forces in the ancient martial world after hearing it.

While they were talking, the two of them had already arrived at the inn in Ying town with their disciples. This was a place that would only open for business during the immemorial meeting. The decorations were naturally quite luxurious. In fact, half of the entire Ying town was owned by this Inn. That's right, this Inn was called 'an Inn'.

Chapter 5512 Being Followed

You could understand the name as a family once you entered the inn, or you could understand it as the only Inn in the entire Ying town. It didn't matter. As long as you had spirit Jade, 'an Inn' would definitely provide you with a place to stay.

Of course, for the four big and ten small sects, they had their own courtyard prepared in an Inn. After all, the main characters of the immemorial meeting were the four big and ten small sects. This bit of honor was necessary.

Naturally, the check-in was handled by the disciples of the Qingyun school. Xin Yijie, the new head, and Lin Yi, accompanied by the manager of an Inn, came to a separate courtyard with the Qingyun school flag. Looking at the size of the courtyard, it could accommodate about a hundred people-it was luxurious.

Lin Yi took a look. On the left side of the Qingyun school was the flag of the chongtian school, on the right was the flag of the snow sword sect, and the courtyard further away was the house of the spirit leaf sect. They were all sects that had a good relationship with the Qingyun school. Of course, the former snow sword sect didn't have much of a relationship with the Qingyun school, but after Lin Yi's appearance, Bing Wuqing went to the Qingyun school to pay a visit to Lin Yi after breaking through to the nascent soul realm, which made the relationship between the two sects look a lot more harmonious.

From this arrangement, it could be seen that an Inn at least did a very good job in the aspect of intelligence. Otherwise, if the enemy sects were arranged together, there might be a melodramatic plot of an assassination at night.

"It seems like we're still early. The neighbors on the left and right haven't arrived yet." Lin Yi scanned with his spirit sense and found that the courtyards were all empty.

"I was too impatient," Xin Yijie replied with a smile. "Do you want to see fellow Daoist Bing Wuqing of the snow sword sect, grand uncle-master?"

"I'm just saying," Lin Yi chuckled.

"Sect leader Xin, you're just a little early," the innkeeper said with a smile. "How can you say that you're in a hurry?" It was estimated that the other sects and families would arrive in a few hours. After all, the immemorial meeting was just around the corner. Those sects and families that wanted to become one of the ten small ones had already arrived a few days ago. In fact, it doesn't matter whether you come early or not. Without strength, it's useless no matter how early you come. "

Xin Yijie chatted with the shopkeeper for a while before letting him go back. The shopkeeper was a busy man, and it was enough for him to accompany him for a while. After all, Qingyun school wasn't the only school with four big and ten small families. There were many more that were qualified for him to accompany them.

Lin Yi told Xin Yijie to take care of the disciples before taking him out for a walk. Half of Pi town was an Inn, but the other half was a huge area. There were restaurants and tea houses, but most of them were temporary shops.

Every time there was a Grand meeting of the immemorial era, there would naturally be an opportunity to trade heavenly materials and earthly treasures. Therefore, more than 80% of the towns were small shops or stalls, because 70% to 80% of them were run by individuals, and only 20% to 30% were set up by sects, clans, or commercial families to sell and buy all kinds of heavenly materials and earthly treasures.

Lin Yi had a deep understanding of the difference between this ancient martial world and Sky Class Island, and so he wanted to see if there was anything he needed. Unfortunately, after walking around,

he didn't find anything valuable. Of course, this was from Lin Yi's point of view-there weren't many treasures that could catch his eye anymore, and naturally, he wouldn't take them out to be sold in a place like this. He'd have to have an auction or something to match the value of the treasure.

"Is there nothing that martial granduncle is interested in?" Xin Yijie asked with a smile after seeing Lin Yi's disinterested face.

"It's not that I don't have any good stuff," Lin Yi said faintly, "it's just that they're pretty useless. It seems like it won't be easy for a true treasure to appear in the archaic gathering. "

"Hehe, actually, the immemorial meeting hasn't really started yet. Of course, martial granduncle won't be interested in those that have come out now. When the meeting officially begins, there will be more good things. At that time, the four big and ten small sects and families, including the few sects and families that have the qualifications to challenge the ten small sects, will organize a bartering exchange in private. If martial granduncle is interested, you can go and take a look at it at that time." Although Xin Yijie's strength wasn't high before, he had a good understanding of the archaic meeting, so he was able to make sense of it.

"That's good news. I hope it won't disappoint me," Lin Yi's eyes lit up.

"I'm just afraid that senior granduncle's standards are too high, and that you won't take a fancy to the treasures of the various sects and clans. " Xin Yijie said with a smile. Seeing that it was getting late, he pointed to a restaurant by the road and said, "Senior granduncle, why don't we have dinner here?"

Lin Yi was about to nod in agreement when his expression changed. He smiled, "Forget it. I don't really feel like eating either. You should go back first. Today, you can cultivate and try to break through. Our chances of winning the immemorial meeting will be greater."

Xin Yijie naturally didn't object to Lin Yi's words-he'd used the chance to stabilize his cultivation on the way to the ancient mountains, and it was indeed time to take another golden pill to reach the advanced stage of nascent soul.

"Martial granduncle, are you going to walk around by yourself?" Xin Yijie asked, and after getting Lin Yi's confirmation, he bowed and left, returning to Qingyun school to prepare for his breakthrough.

After Xin Yijie left, Lin Yi strolled into a remote alley with his hands behind his back. The sky was getting dark, and there wasn't a single person in sight.

When Lin Yi reached the middle of the alley, someone suddenly descended from the sky and blocked Lin Yi's path. Behind him, another person followed Lin Yi into the alley and quickly approached him.

"Junior, this old man said you can't escape. So? You didn't expect to see me again so soon, did you?" The person in front of Lin Yi was Yin Chenchen, who had come to the green cloud sect on the North Island to cause trouble. Seeing that Lin Yi had been surrounded, he laughed proudly.

The person behind Lin Yi was the head of the bi Xie sect, Zhao Jingzhi. He was already at the peak of early nascent Soul Stage. The bi Xie sect was led by these two nascent Soul Stage Masters in the immemorial Grand meeting. Because Lin Yi had the blood soul mark on him, Yin chencheng knew Lin Yi's whereabouts like the back of his hand.

Lin Yi chuckled, his face calm."Hey, isn't this the old man Yin who said that he would die faster if he was serious? in the end, he escaped faster. Have you decided to die faster this time? Don't run away again!"

Naturally, Lin Yi had already noticed the two of them following him. He had already seen Yin Chenchen and Zhao Jingzhi sneakily appear in the distance behind him with his divine sense, which was why Lin Yi had asked Xin Yijie to go back first.

Chapter 5513 You Tricked Me!

If Lin Yi couldn't do anything to Yin Chenchen the last time at Qingyun school, then this time, Lin Yi was 100% confident, which was why he decided to beat him at his own game and walked to this remote place on his own to lure Yin chencheng and Lin Yi out.

Yin Chenchen laughed sinisterly. "Young man, you're still trying to argue even when you're about to die. I was careless last time. Today, I have the help of the warding off evil sect's sect leader, Zhao Jingzhi. I don't believe you can play any more tricks."

In fact, after leaving last time, Yin chencheng realized that other than Lin Yi's strange alchemy bomb, the other attacks looked powerful, but they actually didn't cause much damage to him. If he risked getting injured, he might have killed Lin Yi already.

However, considering that the archaic meet was about to start, Yin chencheng suppressed the thought of looking for Lin Yi. He thought that he would have a higher chance of defeating Lin Yi with Zhao Jing.

From this point of view, Yin chencheng subconsciously treated Lin Yi as an extremely threatening opponent. Although he thought that Lin Yi was only good at scaring people, he did not want to deal with Lin Yi alone.

Zhao Jingzhi was not very willing at first. After all, the ancient meeting was very important to the evil warding sect. Although Yin Zhiping was also a disciple of the evil warding sect, Zhao Jingzhi was not very interested in avenging Yin Zhiping. At least, he was not interested until the end of the ancient meeting. However, Yin chencheng was the Grand Elder of the evil warding sect and his strength was much higher than Zhao Jingzhi's. Since Yin chencheng had asked, Zhao Jingzhi had no choice but to help.

But after seeing that Lin Yi was only at Foundation peak, he let out a breath of relief. With this level of strength, he really was just here to go through the motions. He didn't feel any pressure at all.

Why would Yin chencheng need help from a perfected Foundation establishment cultivator? Zhao Jingzhi completely ignored that.

"Tricks?" Lin Yi said, spreading his hands. I never play any tricks. Old man Yin, how are you going to die? Hurry up, I still have to go back for dinner after I'm done admiring it!"

Yin Chenchen saw that Lin Yi didn't have any intention of forming an alchemy fire bomb and was less afraid. To him, Lin Yi only had that one move that could threaten him.

"Junior, since you want to die so badly, I'll fulfill your wish! It's rare for your primordial spirit to be so solid. I'll definitely give it a good taste and not waste your good flesh!" Yin chencheng laughed evilly and shook his right sleeve. A huge suction force instantly pulled Lin Yi over.

Lin Yi didn't resist at all and allowed Yin Chenchen to pull his primordial spirit towards him. He charged towards Yin Chenchen like a shooting star while Yin Chenchen was on full alert. After all, Lin Yi had used this move to trick Yin Chenchen back at Qingyun school. When Yin Chenchen used this move, he was under a lot of pressure.

However, this time, Lin Yi did not retaliate. No matter how alert Yin chencheng was, it was all useless. Lin Yi was pulled over by Yin chencheng just like that, and then he was swallowed by the stunned Yin chencheng.

It was the evil warding sect's unique secret skill, the evil spirit devouring!

Of course, this 'God' did not mean Immortals, but primordial spirit. With this technique, the disciples of the evil warding sect could quickly level up as long as they had enough primordial spirit bodies.

Zhao Jingzhi's face darkened when he saw Yin chencheng swallow Lin Yi whole. He was the one who called his bro over for help. Although it was just a show, shouldn't he at least get a share of the food? Just like that? Was it appropriate? Was it appropriate? Ah?

Alright, you're the Grand Elder, so is it appropriate for you to do this too?

"Grand Elder, do you really need to go all out to deal with such a weak primordial spirit? Isn't it making a mountain out of a molehill for me to double-team you?" Zhao Jingzhi was unhappy and grumbled. However, he did not dare to offend Yin Chenchen too much. After all, Yin chencheng was the Grand Elder. His strength was not something that Zhao Jingzhi could compare to.

Yin Chenchen was also a little stunned. He said in a daze, "It wasn't like this last time! This Junior's strength is clearly very strong, so how did he get swallowed by this old man this time?"

To be honest, Yin chencheng never thought that he could swallow Lin Yi all at once. Before he attacked, he had thought of dozens of possible reactions from Lin Yi and thought of a way to deal with them. The only thing he didn't expect was that Lin Yi didn't resist at all and let him swallow him directly. Furthermore, Yin chencheng swallowed Lin Yi completely subconsciously. He was extremely familiar with this combo. Usually, those primordial spirit bodies would be pulled over without resistance and then swallowed. When Lin Yi did not resist, he entered the rhythm of Yin chencheng's eating.

Zhao Zhong Yue said sourly, "forget it, forget it. Grand Supreme elder has devoured such a good primordial spirit body this time. He should have the confidence to break through. Our warding off evil sect can at least become stronger. Let's go. Grand Supreme elder should digest this when we return."

Zhao Jingzhi turned around and was about to leave when Yin chencheng's expression suddenly changed. "Something's wrong! There's something strange about this junior!"

"Strange? How is it strange?" Zhao Jingzhi turned around and looked at Yin chencheng in confusion. He thought to himself, 'don't act like you've already gotten an advantage. I'm not even asking you for anything. Do you have to put on such an act?'

However, Zhao Jingzhi immediately realized that something was wrong. This caused Yin chencheng's face to contort and his body to Twitch as he fell to the ground. He was in an extremely bad situation.

In Yin Chenchen's body, his primordial spirit was looking at Lin Yi in shock as he stuttered, ""You ... You ... You're f \* cking not ... Not at the perfected Foundation establishment stage!"

Lin Yi said with a mocking smile. "Did I tell you that I'm a perfected Foundation establishment cultivator?"

Yin Chenchen thought about it and agreed. Lin Yi never said that he was a perfected Foundation establishment, but his primordial spirit body only showed that he was a perfected Foundation establishment! However, which perfected Foundation establishment cultivator would be able to fight against Yin chencheng, who was at the peak of the advanced stage of the nascent soul realm, and even gain the upper hand?

"You F \* cking tricked me!" Yin chencheng's face was filled with grief and indignation. He could only blame himself for not understanding such an obvious thing!

Lin Yi shrugged innocently, "I'm not a Foundation Paragon, you just thought so. How did I trick you?"  
Now, can you die faster?"

Yin Chenchen tried to digest Lin Yi's soul, but he couldn't move it at all. His power was like a breeze, but Lin Yi's soul was like a tall mountain. This breeze didn't even move a small stone on the mountain.

Chapter 5514 Profound Ascension Stage Essence Soul!

"If you're not at the peak of the Foundation Stage, then what are you?" Yin Chenchen's heart sank. He knew that he was doomed. In this situation, it was obvious that Lin Yi's primordial spirit was stronger than his. This was the most fatal part of the warding off evil sect's technique. If he swallowed a primordial spirit that was stronger than his, he was destined to die!

This time, it was impossible not to die seriously ...

"You still don't get it?" Lin Yi smiled faintly. I am ... The primordial spirit of a xuansheng stage cultivator!"

"Xuansheng! Hehe, I, Yin Chenchen, can die with no regrets!" Yin Chenchen laughed miserably. His body exploded and he was dead.

The communication between primordial spirits only lasted for a moment. Thus, when Yin chencheng exploded and died, Zhao Jingzhi turned around and saw Yin chencheng convulsing on the ground. Just as he was about to go over to check, he saw that Yin chencheng was completely dead.

The splattered flesh and blood were completely vaporized in the air, leaving no trace behind.

Lin Yi's primordial spirit appeared at the place where Yin Chenchen's body disappeared. He was holding a black bracelet in his hand and there was a blurry primordial spirit in front of him. It was Yin Chenchen's primordial spirit.

The moment Yin chencheng's body exploded, everything on him was destroyed except for the black bracelet. It was clearly a rare treasure. Lin Yi immediately recalled that his divine sense attacks were ineffective against Yin chencheng. It seemed like it was all thanks to the black bracelet.

As for Yin Chenchen's primordial spirit, it was supposed to be destroyed as well. Lin Yi took him down but didn't know how to deal with it.

Lin Yi wasn't really interested in devouring it. After all, he hadn't even digested the sky-devouring crocodile's essence spirit yet. There were still Yu Taicang and Chu youding's essence spirits trapped in the Jade space. Lin Yi wasn't too interested in this kind of leveling up method, so he didn't bother with it for now and focused on the black bracelet.

However, what Lin Yi didn't expect was for Zhao Jingzhi to wave his sleeve and pull Yin chencheng's spirit over and swallow it in one gulp after seeing it.

Lin Yi looked at all of this in shock. Of course, he could have stopped it, but he didn't. Firstly, Lin Yi didn't think of how to deal with Yin chencheng's soul. Secondly, he wanted to see what this Zhao Jingzhi was up to.

If Zhao Jingzhi wanted to save Yin chencheng and escape, Lin Yi would not let him do so. However, Zhao Jingzhi swallowed Yin chencheng's primordial spirit in one gulp. This was really hard to believe!

"Hey, didn't you see Yin chencheng's end? You actually dared to devour his primordial spirit?" Lin Yi asked curiously. Yin chencheng's primordial spirit was at the peak of the advanced stage of the nascent soul realm, much stronger than Zhao Jingzhi's. Yin chencheng's body exploded after devouring a primordial spirit that was stronger than his, and now Zhao Jingzhi did the same thing. Was he looking for death? Besides, Yin Chenchen was Zhao Zhong's fellow disciple. How could he bear to do that?

After Zhao Jing swallowed Yin chencheng's spirit, he fell to his knees with a thud. Lin Yi was shocked again. Was his body about to explode?

"Senior! "I was forced by the Grand Elder, no, I was pressured by that old thief, Yin Chenchen. That's why I had no choice but to go against my conscience and block you, senior. Actually, I've been dissatisfied with that old thief for a long time. I've been thinking about how to kill that old thief day and night. Today, I finally got the chance, so I couldn't help but swallow that old thief's primordial spirit. I definitely didn't want to offend you, senior!" After he knelt down, Zhao Jingzhi's face was covered in tears and snot. He said it as if he was very pitiful and did not look like someone who had just devoured the immortal soul of a peak-stage nascent soul cultivator.

Lin Yi looked at Zhao Jingzhi strangely. He waited for a while before speaking, "You swallowed Yin Chenchen. Is there nothing wrong?"

Zhao Jing was stunned, but he immediately replied respectfully, "Senior, you might not know, right? Under normal circumstances, if the primordial spirit was stronger than one's own body, devouring it would cause one's body to explode and die. However, Yin Chenchen's primordial spirit had been destroyed by the senior and was at its weakest. At this time, no matter how strong the primordial spirit was, it was just a big supplement and would not cause any adverse reactions! What's more, he's from

the same sect as me, and we share the same cultivation method. Even if he's stronger than me under normal circumstances, he can still devour me!"

"So that's how it is. In that case, you're taking advantage of this opportunity to snatch the primordial spirit from my hands?" Lin Yi raised an eyebrow as he looked at him with a smile.

Zhao Jing Zhi's back broke out in cold sweat. He cursed himself for being so rude. What the hell was he saying! He had seen how terrifying Lin Yi was. Someone who could cause Yin Chenchen's body to explode and die had to be at least at the peak of the original level. Furthermore, Yin Chenchen exploded so quickly while Lin Yi was unscathed. Even a peak of the original level couldn't block it. That could only be the legendary Xuan Sheng!

What would happen if he offended the primordial spirit of a xuansheng stage cultivator? Zhao Jing felt like he should just slit his own throat. He kneeled down and said, ""Senior, please spare me! Senior, please spare my life! I really didn't mean to snatch senior's spoils of war. I just subconsciously did such a stupid thing because of my deep resentment for that old thief Yin Chenchen. I hope senior can spare me this time!"

As he begged for mercy, Zhao Jingzhi was still cursing Yin Chenchen in his heart. It was fine if he was courting death, but he had to drag his father down with him. Why did he have to offend an immortal soul Stage cultivator who was suspected to be in the xuansheng stage? If you want to die, why go through so much trouble?

Originally, Zhao Jingzhi was full of confidence and wanted to perform well in the immemorial meeting. After all, two nascent soul experts were still very important. But now that they were both finished, he didn't even know if he could survive. It would be good if the evil warding sect didn't lose more than ten.

Lin Yi pinched his chin and said, "You stole my spoils of war, you can't expect me to let you off just by begging, right? We haven't even settled the score of you intercepting us!"

Zhao Zhong Yi kowtowed a few times before he put on a flattering smile and said, ""Of course, I can't let senior suffer any losses. How about this, as an apology to senior, I'll give you the treasures that our warding off evil sect prepared for the exchange meeting. Although it can't compensate for even a fraction of senior's losses, please let me off on account of my sincerity in admitting my mistake."

With that, she took out a box and raised it over her head with a pained expression before Lin Yi could say anything.

Chapter 5515 Ling Tianyou, Who Was Slapped In The Face

Lin Yi took it and scanned it with his spirit sense. There wasn't any mechanism before he opened the box. There was a dark blue sea beast core inside. It was only the size of an egg and couldn't be compared to the two-fist-sized sea crab core, but the spiritual force it contained made Lin Yi's face change.

"The inner core of a sea beast at the xuansheng stage? And it's a sea beast that's at least at the peak of the mid-stage of the mysterious Ascension realm?" To be honest, Lin Yi was really shocked this time. There weren't any xuansheng stage cultivators in the ancient martial world, right? Although the previous tai snake was at the xuansheng stage, it was only a primordial spirit body. The original tai snake did not reach the height of the xuansheng stage.

Zhao Jingzhi's heart skipped a beat. This man was indeed at the legendary xuansheng stage! Otherwise, how could he accurately determine the level of this sea beast's inner core?

"How did you get the inner core of a sea beast at the xuansheng stage? Don't tell me that you have the ability to hunt sea beasts at the Xuan Sheng stage. " Lin Yi's curiosity was really piqued now-not to

mention if there were any xuansheng stage cultivators in this ancient martial world, just the fact that Zhao Zhong Yue had gotten a sea beast inner core was enough to pique Lin Yi's interest.

Zhao Jing didn't dare to hide anything and immediately smiled, ""Senior, this sea beast's inner core was discovered by my sect not long ago in a senior's cave dwelling that was left behind thousands of years ago. Although there are no longer any xuansheng stage cultivators in the ancient Jianghu, there should have been one thousands of years ago. Otherwise, the legend of the xuansheng stage would not have been left behind. This sea beast should be the same. Its strength was much stronger than it is now."

Lin Yi nodded. This explanation made sense. Since it was a cave from a thousand years ago, it wasn't strange to have something like this. But the inner core, on the other hand, still had such pure Qi fluctuations after thousands of years. He didn't know if all sea beasts "inner cores were like this, having a long shelf life!

"Since this is senior's immortal's cave, there shouldn't be only one inner core, right? Do you have any other treasures?" Lin Yi asked casually. He wasn't trying to extort more, but he was just curious. He didn't think Zhao Zhong Yi would tell him the truth-why would he just give everything to Lin Yi?

But what surprised Lin Yi was that Zhao Jing pointed at the black bracelet, "The bracelet in senior's hand was also found in that cave. Besides these two things, there was nothing else!"

Lin Yi couldn't help but chuckle-this guy had clearly seen that he wouldn't be able to get the bracelet back, and so he'd just told him everything. As for whether or not he had anything else, that was up to him, unless Lin Yi used soul-searching techniques on him.

"What kind of treasure is this bracelet? how do I use it?" To be honest, Lin Yi's interest in the bracelet was even higher than that of the xuansheng-stage beast's inner core. After all, Lin Yi had guessed that this was Yin chencheng's main method of resisting Lin Yi's divine sense attacks.

"This bracelet is called the God tamer bracelet. As long as you inject a trace of consciousness into it, it can actively protect the owner of the consciousness. It can withstand any consciousness attack that is not higher than the user's level. However, it can only withstand five attacks at a time. After five attacks, the energy in the bracelet will be exhausted and it will take a day to recover. Of course, if you are attacked by a spirit sense that is one level higher than you, the bracelet's defense will be useless. "

Lin Yi was overjoyed-this was a treasure! It was no wonder that Yin Chenchen could withstand spiritual attacks, including the soul-snatching hand. It was because Lin Yi's primordial spirit level had not yet reached the requirement of a large level! Yin Chenchen had probably retreated from green cloud faction because the God tamer bracelet was reaching its limit!

At that thought, Lin Yi realized that if he'd used a combo on the old man that day, he would've been dead by now.

With Lin Yi's essence spirit strength now, with this bracelet, he could ignore any spirit sense attack from the peak of the mid mountain split stage!

"Alright, seeing that you're still somewhat sincere, this matter is over. You can go!" Lin Yi was in a great mood after getting two treasures, and he waved his hand to tell Zhao Jing to get lost.

Zhao Jingzhi was overjoyed. He had been worried that Lin Yi wouldn't let him go. After all, if Lin Yi killed him, everything he had would be Lin Yi 's.

"Thank you for sparing my life, senior. From now on, evil warding sect will follow your lead. If you have any orders, I will do it without hesitation!" Zhao Zhong Yi quickly stood up and said his words of loyalty

as he backed away. By the time he finished, he had already reached the end of the alley and ran away like a stray dog.

Lin Yi let go of Zhao Jingzhi and put on the bracelet happily. He put away the xuansheng beast core and walked out of the alley with his hands behind his back.

At first, Lin Yi thought that Yin chencheng was able to resist the soul devouring hand and the consciousness Whirlpool because of some Exorcist sect technique. If that was the case, The Exorcist sect would be his nemesis in the ancient martial world. Fortunately, Lin Yi knew that Yin chencheng was only able to do this because of the God bracelet, so he naturally relaxed.

Since the evil warding sect was no longer a threat to him, he could just let Zhao Jingzhi go. If he had the time in the future, he could find Zhao Jingzhi and ask him to take him to the immortal's cave to see if he could find anything else.

He strolled back to an Inn, and found Ling Tianyou with his spirit sense. What made Lin Yi feel strange was that Ling Tianyou was drinking alone in the lobby of the inn. This was completely different from the feeling that Ling Tianyou had always given Lin Yi.

Looking at Ling Tianyou's posture of drinking one cup after another, Lin Yi guessed that this guy must have been triggered by something.

No matter what, Ling Tianyou was still someone that Lin Yi felt was a good friend. Since Ling Tianyou was in trouble, Lin Yi thought that he should go and talk to him.

Without waiting for Lin Yi to enter, Wei Yidao suddenly came down from the second floor and went straight to Ling Tianyou's table. He laughed and said, "Oh, isn't this the peerless genius of the thousand blades sect, young sect master Ling? Why are you drinking alone?"

Ling Tianyou did not even raise his head as he filled the wine cup in his hand to the brim. He only said indifferently, "Go away!"

Wei Yidao's expression changed, and he instantly stopped smiling. He grabbed Ling Tianyou's hair with one hand and pulled it back forcefully, pulling Ling Tianyou's face so that it was facing the ceiling. Then, he slapped Ling Tianyou's face again and again with the other hand.

Chapter 5516-I'll Fight It Out With You!

"Who are you trying to act like a master to? You have the nerve to participate in the archaic meeting with your trash-like appearance? Do you really think that you're a peerless genius that only appears once every ten thousand years? do you think that your trashy thousand blades sect will be able to fight for a spot in the top ten with you around? Hahaha, to be honest, you're actually here to be funny, right?" Wei Yidao didn't care about the gazes of the people around him at all, and he just wantonly humiliated Ling Tianyou.

Lin Yi's eyes turned cold, and he was about to attack, but the inn's waiter appeared first. He smiled at Wei Yidao and said, "This guest, private fights are forbidden in this Inn. If you have any grudges, please come out and settle them on your own!"

Since there was an Inn's representative, Lin Yi didn't rush to make a move. He entered and stood in a corner, watching the situation coldly.

Normally, with the return of invincible ancient, a peak nascent soul realm cultivator, even if the thousand blades sect was not a top-tier sect, it should not be a sect that someone like the tyrannical

blade sect would dare to provoke. However, judging from Wei Yidao's expression, he did not seem to have any qualms about invincible ancient at all.

Wei Yidao let go of Ling Tianyou's hair, then shrugged his shoulders at the inn's staff. "No, I'm just playing around with him. There's no such thing as a fight. Don't worry, I know the rules of an Inn."

"That's good!" The shop assistant maintained his smile and glanced at Ling Tianyou, who had no reaction at all. He continued to speak in a tone that was neither servile nor overbearing, "But even if it's just for fun, please don't disturb others."

"Alright, I got it!" Wei Yidao waved his hand to send the waiter away. Although the background of an Inn was profound, and he did not dare to offend it too much, Wei Yidao definitely did not think that he should show any kind of face to a waiter.

Ling Tianyou did not seem to have any dissatisfaction with the previous matter. After the waiter left, he wanted to grab a wine cup to drink again. Wei Yidao picked up the wine jar in passing, pinched Ling Tianyou's chin, and poured the wine down his throat.

"Come, come, come. Long time no see. I'll give you a toast today. If I don't finish it, I won't give you any face!" Wei Yidao said loudly as he gulped down the wine. His eyes inadvertently swept over the shop assistant who had just left.

The waiter stopped in his tracks, but in the end, he did not have any intention of returning. After all, Wei Yidao had said that they were toasting each other. Even if it was a little overboard, as long as they did not fight, it was not appropriate for the inn to issue another warning after the warning just now, unless the two of them really started fighting.

However, looking at Ling Tianyou's meek and submissive manner, it was unlikely that he would make a move. Hence, the shop assistant could only ignore Wei Yidao's actions for the time being.

After testing the inn's tolerance limit, Wei Yidao had an idea of what was going on. As he continued to drink, he did not forget to mock Ling Tianyou, ""What a good-for-nothing! If I were you, I'd definitely hide in your mother's pants and not come out, so as not to embarrass myself. Do you really think that you can rise again just because you found an old man who can't die? You even went to the Qiankun sect. Hahaha, I realized that your thousand blade sect's hilarious ultimate skill is really invincible!"

Just as they were happily talking, Ling Tianyou suddenly spurted out a mouthful of wine like an arrow, drenching Wei Yidao's face.

"Shut up!" It was unknown which of Wei Yidao's words had hit Ling Tianyou's sore spot, but Ling Tianyou, who had not reacted all this while, finally exploded. Not only did he spray wine all over Wei Yidao's face, but he also grabbed Wei Yidao's wrist, which was holding the wine pot, and smashed it hard on Wei Yidao's head!

However, in terms of strength, Wei Yidao, the young sect master of the tyrannical blade sect, was completely superior to Ling Tianyou, the young sect master of the thousand blades sect. Caught off guard, he had already been embarrassedly sprayed with wine all over his face. How could he still let Ling Tianyou use his hand to smash his own head? Then, Wei Yidao would really not be able to survive in the future!

Their hands were in a stalemate for a moment, and Wei Yidao began to gain the upper hand. However, Ling Tianyou was not completely defenseless, and he could still hold on for a while.

Lin Yi, who was standing at the side, wasn't in a hurry to make a move anymore. If Ling Tianyou wasn't courageous, Lin Yi would at most help him out this time, and he would still do the same in the future. But since Ling Tianyou was courageous, Lin Yi felt that it was better for him to wait and see without suffering a huge loss.

"I'm going to kill you!" Ling Tianyou's face was flushed red, and he was at a disadvantage in terms of strength. He immediately controlled dozens of silver needles and sent them flying out, preparing to use them against Wei Yidao.

Wei Yidao's eyes glowed with ferocity and he said with a ferocious expression, ""You dare to use your weapon? Then wait for this young master to cut you into eight pieces!"

"You two, private fighting is forbidden in this Inn!" The waiter from before quickly returned. The two of them were about to start a fight, so how could it be considered a joke?

Wei Yidao seemed to be a little afraid, but Ling Tianyou turned a deaf ear to him. It was unknown if he had drunk too much or if he was overly agitated, but those silver needles did not stop and continued to stab Wei Yidao from all directions.

Ling Tianyou could control up to a thousand silver needles at most, so these dozens of needles were really nothing. Seeing that Wei Yidao was about to be at a disadvantage, a wave of true Qi swept over from the stairway on the second floor, cutting off the connection between Ling Tianyou and these silver needles.

"Buddy, if there are any losses, we, the tyrant's blade school, will take them all!" A figure flew down directly from the second floor. At the same time, he gave an order to the shop assistant who tried to stop Wei Yidao and the other man.

He was the one who had released the genuine Qi earlier. When it fell, the momentum of a peak mid-stage golden core cultivator was fully displayed.

However, the waiter of an Inn did not buy it at all. Instead, he stopped smiling and said coldly, "A golden core from the tyrant's blade school has attacked in my Inn. Do you want to be disqualified from the ancient meeting?"

The peak mid gold core realm cultivator, who had his hand in the shape of a claw and was about to grab Ling Tianyou's throat, suddenly stopped moving. This time, the tyrant's blade school had come to compete for the position of one of the ten small sects. If he was disqualified because of such a small matter, he would definitely be abandoned by the sect.

Although a waiter couldn't represent an Inn and didn't necessarily have the ability to disqualify the tyrant's blade school, it was better to be safe than sorry. The name of the tyrant's blade school really wasn't very useful to an Inn.

Just as the man was in a dilemma, Lin Yi appeared beside Ling Tianyou like a ghost and sent Wei Yidao flying with a slap. He knocked over a few empty tables and rolled a few times on the ground before stopping.

As for the peak mid-stage golden core disciple, Lin Yi didn't hold back either. He didn't even bother to retract the slap that Wei Yidao had sent flying. With a flash of red light, Lin Yi slapped the disciple's face with the raging fire Bagua Palm.

#### Chapter 5517 The Misery Of The Thousand Blades Sect

This unlucky fellow was much more miserable than Wei Yidao. How could the wild fire Eight Trigram palm be so easy to endure? With a scream, he flew back to the second floor with black smoke. From the sound of it, it seemed that it was inevitable that the tables would be overturned.

An Inn's employee stared at Lin Yi, dumbfounded. He wasn't joking with his warning to the tyrant's blade sect, and this guy was too cocky! He didn't even put an Inn in his eyes!

Lin Yi glanced at the worker, his face expressionless, "I'll take care of any damage, I'm Lin Yi!"

The waiter's body trembled, and he immediately put on a smile. "So it's senior Lin from the green cloud School of the North Island. These are all small matters, don't take it to heart. This lowly one would like to thank senior Lin for teaching those two blind things a lesson. "

The surrounding audience immediately turned their heads. Didn't they say that a private fight would disqualify the sect? How come it was completely different when it came to the green cloud School of the North Island? Could it be that the ten small sects already had such a privilege?

In fact, the green cloud sect didn't have this kind of privilege, but the inn had a very strong intelligence system. Lin Yi was in the top three of the list of people that all the sects should pay attention to, and the waiter naturally knew that.

Lin Yi's strength was still unknown, but he made two peak quality golden pills in four hours. This was enough for an Inn to treat Lin Yi as their most important guest.

"In that case, I'll have to trouble you!" Lin Yi didn't say much-he wasn't the one looking for trouble, after all. To be honest, there really wasn't anything he'd be afraid of in the ancient world.

The inn staff smiled and left, quickly cleaning up the mess. As for Wei Yidao, he left with his tail between his legs after seeing Lin Yi's power. Lin Yi only taught him a lesson and didn't kill him. Otherwise, Wei Yidao wouldn't have stood up so easily.

"Ling Tianyou, what's the matter with you?" Lin Yi couldn't be bothered with a nobody like Wei Yidao. He turned around and asked Ling Tianyou to sit back in his chair.

Ling Tianyou heaved a long sigh and cupped his fists. "It's all thanks to brother Lin for lending us a hand this time. Thank you very much!"

Lin Yi waved his hand, "you don't have to be so polite with me since we're friends. Tell me what's wrong with you. If you're in any trouble, I might be able to help you."

Ling Tianyou hesitated for a moment, as if he felt that Lin Yi wasn't an outsider anymore. Besides, these things weren't secrets to begin with, and he could easily find out if he asked around.

"To tell you the truth, ever since we found the invincible Grandmaster, he went straight to the Qiankun sect to cause trouble. No matter how I tried to persuade him, it didn't work. As a result, the Qiankun sect's strength and Foundation are no longer the same as before. The Grandmaster went there alone, but he was no match for the sect." Speaking of this, Ling Tianyou was also rather depressed. He had thought that with an expert at the great circle of the nascent Soul Stage like invincible immemorial, the thousand blades sect would have no problem returning to the ten small sects. Who knew that invincible immemorial would be so ... Stupid ... Alright, it would be a little disrespectful to say that the ancestral master was stupid. In any case, an expert who had just returned would only be of such little use.

Lin Yi didn't know what to say. If he had to say it, invincible ancient was an idiot! He knew that the Qiankun sect was powerful now, but he still thought that he was invincible in the small Jianghu of the immemorial era.

"Invincible Taigu was killed by the Qiankun sect?" Lin Yi was starting to pity Ling Tianyou-the guy was trying so hard to revive the thousand blades sect, and now that he had a glimmer of hope, it was all gone.

Ling Tianyou shook his head. "They didn't. But they were crippled by the Qiankun sect and sent back. The reason why they didn't kill their ancestral master was to intimidate the world and establish the Qiankun sect's prestige."

"Kill the chicken to warn the monkeys. Your Grandmaster is the chicken, and everyone who wants to challenge the Qiankun sect is the monkey!" Lin Yi nodded, deep in thought.

Since the invincible Archaeon was crippled, it was only natural that Wei Yidao's tyrannical blade sect would dare to provoke them. The tyrannical blade sect had always been the lackeys of the Qiankun sect. It would be strange if they didn't take the opportunity to trample on them and beat them up when they were down. Moreover, Wei Yidao and Ling Tianyou didn't get along well to begin with, and the tyrannical blade sect and the thousand blades sect were both competitors who wanted to enter the ten small sects.

If invincible Archaeon was fine, Wei Yidao probably wouldn't dare to fart in front of Ling Tianyou even if he had two more guts.

"Lin Yi, so you're here eating with Ling Tianyou!" Suddenly, a clear and beautiful female voice rang out in surprise. Lin Yi didn't even need to look to know that it was Duanmu Yu.

"Xiao Yu, come and sit with us!" Lin Yi turned around and called for the waiter to bring two sets of chopsticks and bowls. "Why are you here alone? Didn't ye Qingcheng and your master come?"

Duanmu Yu's charming face was slightly red. She first greeted Ling Tianyou before she replied, "They're here. I wanted to go out alone, so I didn't go with them,"

In fact, Duanmu Yu saw that the people from the Qingyun sect had arrived, and he couldn't wait to find Lin Yi. Ye Qingcheng was in full agreement with this, so he let Duanmu Yu come out alone.

Unfortunately, Lin Yi hadn't returned yet, and after Duanmu Yu missed, he thought that if he waited for Lin Yi at the inn's entrance, he would see him earlier, so he came here alone.

"The archaic meet hasn't started yet, and there's nothing much to see in Ying town. Let's eat something and chat. In any case, you're no stranger to Ling Tianyou." Lin Yi said as he helped Duanmu Yu with the utensils.

Duanmu Yu thought in his heart, "you're really a blockhead. If there's nothing to shop about, why don't you accompany me to shop? even if it's a meal, it's better for two people to eat than three people, right?"

However, these little girls couldn't express their thoughts. They could only nod with a smile and order a few more dishes.

With the company of Lin Yi and Duanmu Yu, Ling Tianyou's mood brightened up. He was a determined person to begin with, and he was just a bit stubborn before. Now that he was chatting with Lin Yi and Duanmu Yu, he gradually let it go.

As the three were talking, Wei Yidao came back with a young man who looked to be in his early twenties. Of course, one couldn't tell his age from a practitioner's body. Lin Yi wasn't sure, but he could tell that the young man was probably in his nascent Soul Stage.

Wei Yidao whispered something in the young man's ear and pointed at Lin Yi's group. It seemed like he had found help to take revenge.

It was not easy for Wei Yidao to invite a nascent soul expert.

Chapter 5518 The Death Of The Young Master Of The Sect Leader

Lin Yi didn't mind and continued to chat and eat with Ling Tianyou and Duanmu Yu. He was just a nascent soul cultivator. Although he didn't know his exact level, he was definitely not as strong as Yin chencheng. Even if he had the God bracelet, he couldn't block Lin Yi's divine sense attack.

The young man had originally set his eyes on Ling Tianyou, but after seeing Duanmu Yu, he immediately changed his target. He casually pushed away Wei Yidao, who was still talking next to his ear, and walked over with what he thought was the most handsome posture.

"This beauty, we're really fated to meet. I was thinking that something good would happen today, but it turns out that I've met the woman in my dream!" From this guy's lecherous face, it could be inferred that his so-called dream was at most an erotic dream ...

"Get lost!" Lin Yi's eyes turned cold as he spoke.

In all honesty, Lin Yi didn't like trouble, and he rarely looked for trouble on his own initiative, but if someone did come looking for trouble, Lin Yi wouldn't mind letting them know that trouble looked like Lin Yi!

The young man ignored Lin Yi's warning and glanced at him in disdain before chuckling at Duanmu Yu, "Beauty, what's the point of following this trash? Which sect or family do you belong to? Come, come, come, have a good chat with this young master. Let's have a drink first, and then have a candlelight chat at night. As long as you can satisfy this young master, at least your family or sect can be one of the ten small sects. "

Duanmu Yu inched towards Lin Yi in disgust, trying to get as far away from the young man as possible. "You don't have to worry about that. I'm not interested in knowing you. Also, don't you understand human language? I told you to get lost!"

"Yo, you're a little chili! This young master likes little chili like you, when the time comes, it'll be even more flavorful when I scream!" The thickness of this fellow's skin did not lose to his own strength. Moreover, as he spoke, he actually extended his hand to grab Duanmu Yu's wrist. It was obvious that he was going to use force.

Even Ling Tianyou couldn't stand this kind of completely ignoring Lin Yi and Ling Tianyou, let alone Lin Yi!

Duanmu Yu hadn't made their relationship clear yet, but there wasn't much of a difference. Flirting with Duanmu Yu in front of Lin Yi? Lin Yi really didn't know how many lives this guy had.

"Get out of the way" was Lin Yi's last warning. Since this guy was looking for death, and it was obvious that Wei Yidao was the one who found him, Lin Yi wouldn't be polite anymore!

Three spirit sense vortexes appeared out of thin air, spinning rapidly and tearing at the young man's essence spirit. Lin Yi even added changes to them. After getting the spirit sense refinement fire, Lin Yi

had been trying to transform his spirit sense into refinement fire. The spirit sense vortexes were completely made up of spirit sense, so there shouldn't be any problem in theory if it was transformed into refinement fire.

On the way here, Lin Yi had put this idea into practice, and this time, he was really angry and practiced this new fire vortex for the first time!

The vortex pulled and shook the young man's spirit, and then the fire spread to the entire spirit. The spirit was the most afraid of things like fire, and usually with the physical defense, the fire couldn't attack the spirit directly. But Lin Yi's modified fire vortex was able to do this impossible.

The young man's hand was still extended in the air. It was a foot away from Duanmu Yu's wrist, but it was unable to move an inch further!

Lin Yi didn't think that the power of the vortex turning the fire into a pill fire would be this shocking. In the blink of an eye, the young man's essence spirit was turned into ashes. He didn't even have time to scream before he slowly fell to the ground!

Behind him, Wei Yidao was dumbfounded. In fact, he did not even know what had happened, but the young man was completely done for. He did not need to go over to confirm it. Wei Yidao was certain that the young man was dead.

A bone-deep chill spread out from the bottom of Wei Yidao's heart. It wasn't just fear of Lin Yi's methods, but also the sect behind this young man. Wei Yidao couldn't resist either of them!

After a short while, Wei Yidao laughed hysterically, ""We're finished! You're all dead! I'm also dead! How dare you kill the son of the Qiankun sect's leader so blatantly? The green cloud School of the North Island! Leaf spirit sect! The thousand blades sect! And our tyrant's blade school! Prepare to face the wrath of the Qiankun sect!"

Towards the end of his sentence, Wei Yidao's wild laughter turned into loud sobs. He was the one who'd instigated them to come out, but they'd died in Lin Yi's hands in one move-it was practically impossible for the tyrannical blade sect to get away with this!

Just as Wei Yidao had said, the anger of the Qiankun sect would turn all the sects that were related to them into ashes!

Upon hearing the words "Qiankun sect," many onlookers who had been watching excitedly just now immediately disappeared without a trace. As the saying goes, when the city gate catches fire, the fish in the moat will also suffer. Anyone who was related to this matter might become the unlucky fish in the moat. Therefore, it was better to run as far away as possible now!

The waiter's expression changed. Lin Yi was indeed someone the inn didn't want to mess with, but the Qiankun sect was at the top of their list! In fact, the Qiankun sect had always been behind the inn. Now that the son of the Qiankun sect's sect master had died in an Inn, things were really out of control!

Wei Yidao, who had lost control of his emotions, cried and laughed as he ran out. He didn't even care about the corpse of the sect master's son. The people from the inn didn't come out to do anything. This matter was no longer something they could handle. Both parties were not simple people, and staying out of it was the best way.

In fact, the background of an Inn was the four great sects! The ancient mountain range was jointly controlled by the four greats, so this Pi town was naturally also jointly controlled by the four greats. For an Inn to have such confidence, it had to be here.

If Lin Yi was just the grand-master of the Qingyun sect on the North Island, but not a high-level Alchemist, an Inn would naturally act immediately for the sake of the Qiankun sect behind them. But since Lin Yi wasn't that simple, and the Qiankun sect was only one of the Four Masters behind the inn, it would be best for the Qiankun sect to deal with it themselves.

Ling Tianyou's face was a little pale, but there was no fear in his expression. After all, the thousand blades sect and the Qiankun sect had been enemies for a long time, so one more life was nothing to him.

"Brother Lin, I, Ling Tianyou, have dragged you down this time! If Wei Yidao didn't want to deal with me, he wouldn't have brought the people from the Qiankun sect and even dragged you into this!" Ling Tianyou said apologetically.

#### Chapter 5519 Sects That Rely On Mountains

If it was just Ling Tianyou himself, then it wouldn't be a big deal to offend the Qiankun sect, but Lin Yi still had the Qingyun sect behind him. Offending the Qiankun sect wasn't a good thing for the Qingyun sect.

"It's not your fault," Lin Yi smiled faintly, "this guy came to me this time, he deserves to die!"

He was right-if it weren't for the fact that the young master of the Qiankun sect was trying to mess with Duanmu Yu, Lin Yi wouldn't have killed him. Wei Yidao and the tyrannical blade sect's golden core were the same-Lin Yi didn't even injure them, only teaching them a lesson.

As for the Qiankun sect, Lin Yi didn't really care much about it. It was just the son of the head of the sect. Even if it was the head of the sect, it didn't matter if he died. The Qingyun sect from the North Island was going to challenge the big four this time. No matter what, they had to pull down one of the big four to get the position. He didn't have a goal before, but now he decided to set it as Qiankun sect. Who told them to come and seek death?

Duanmu Yu didn't say anything, but he felt a sweetness in his heart. Lin Yi said that the guy was here to provoke him, and he deserved to die. Didn't that mean that his own business was Lin Yi's business?

As for how terrifying the Qiankun sect was, Duanmu Yu didn't feel anything at all. The longer he spent time with Lin Yi, the more he felt that Lin Yi was unfathomable. Those magical abilities gave Duanmu Yu a strong confidence that as long as Lin Yi was here, there was nothing that couldn't be solved!

Ling Tianyou heard Lin Yi's words, but he didn't seem to be at ease. He still had a guilty expression on his face. Lin Yi patted his shoulder and said, "Don't worry about it. It's not a big deal. I'll handle it!"

Duanmu Yu also tried to persuade Ling Tianyou from the side. Ling Tianyou was an open-minded person to begin with, so he also let go of his worries. However, the thousand blades sect still had to make some preparations, so he immediately bade his farewell and returned.

The North Island's Green cloud sect and leaf spirit sect were located next to each other, so Lin Yi went back with Duanmu Yu. As for the things here, an Inn would naturally take care of it, and Lin Yi only needed to think about how to deal with the revenge of the Qiankun sect.

Duanmu Yu also knew that Lin Yi needed to discuss the Qiankun sect with the Qingyun sect people on the North Island, so even if he was a little reluctant, he had to part with Lin Yi when they reached the leaf spirit sect.

After Lin Yi returned to the green cloud sect, Xin Yijie came looking for him immediately. He'd already received the news of what just happened. After all, Lin Yi had killed the young master of the Qiankun sect. This kind of news spread quite quickly.

"Grand uncle-master, are you going to attack Qiankun sect?" Xin Yijie asked immediately after Lin Yi gestured for him to sit down.

Lin Yi looked at Xin Yijie curiously. "You don't seem to be worried at all that the Qiankun sect will take revenge on the Qingyun sect?"

"Worried? Why should I be worried?" Xin Yijie was stunned for a moment before he laughed. "Martial granduncle, don't joke around. With you in charge of the green cloud School, what is there to worry about? Besides, I know what you're thinking. One of the big four is the target of our North island's Green cloud sect in this immemorial meeting. Since we want to be the top sect, there must be a family that will make room for us. "

"Hehe, you've seen through it thoroughly!" That was what Lin Yi was thinking, and there was nothing to hide.

Xin Yijie thought for a moment before continuing, "I originally thought that martial granduncle would choose the weaker four sects, such as the third-ranked heaven opening sect. I didn't expect martial granduncle to choose the first of the four sects, the Qiankun sect!" Are you trying to make our green cloud School the leader of the big four? Senior granduncle's courage is indeed not something this disciple can compare to. "

Lin Yi chuckled to himself at Xin Yijie's praise-he wasn't planning on picking on the strongest sect, after all. It just so happened that the people of the Qiankun sect jumped out to court death! To Lin Yi, the ranking of the big four didn't really matter much-it was the same to any house.

"You said that I originally thought that my target would be the slightly weaker great four, like the heaven opening sect that is ranked third among the great four. Then why isn't it the weakest? The fourth place should be the Shangguan family, right? According to what you said, rather than choosing the third, wouldn't it be better to choose the fourth?" Lin Yi thought it was weird and asked.

Xin Yijie seemed to have expected that Lin Yi wouldn't know, so he didn't find it strange at all."Grand uncle-master, the Shangguan family is the backer of our green cloud sect. No, it should be said that the Shangguan family is the backer of our North Island Alliance. Although the Shangguan family is the weakest among the big four, with this layer of relationship, it seems that we should not attack them!"

"A sect? Will the Shangguan family stand up for the green cloud School when it's in trouble?" Lin Yi asked curiously. He'd been in the ancient martial world for quite some time now, but this was the first time he'd heard of a connection like this between the Shangguan family and the North Island's Green cloud sect, or rather, the three sects.

"Grand uncle-master, you know that the four sides of the ancient mountain range are controlled by the four big sects. Anyone who wants to get the resources in the ancient mountain range must choose one of the four big sects to join. Otherwise, it will be extremely difficult for them to even get cultivation resources, let alone secure their position as one of the ten small sects. All the sects and families in the entire ancient martial world are basically under the control of the four big sects and families. It's just that their relationship is a little loose." Xin Yijie explained patiently.

Lin Yi nodded,"I see!" Then why did the three great sects of the North Island choose the Shangguan family as their sect? In terms of geographical location, the Shangguan clan's location in the ancient mountain range is not the closest to the three gates of the North Island!"

Xin Yijie smiled and said, "this is because the three great gates of the North Island and the Shangguan clan have a history. Thousands of years ago, the Shangguan clan didn't exist. The Shangguan clan was originally a clan that had separated from the North Island's skyward sect. However, after a long period of development, the Shangguan clan became an existence that was even more powerful than the three great gates of the North Island. Both parties were originally from the same sect. With such a legacy, the three great gates of the North Island would naturally choose the Shangguan clan as their sect to rely on."

Lin Yi was shocked-the Shangguan family really did come from the rising to heaven sect? Wouldn't that be the same as the Sky Tower on Sky Class Island? It seemed that the Shangguan family here was related to Shangguan Tianhua by blood. In that case, Lin Yi should really take care of the Shangguan family for the sake of Shangguan Tianhua.

#### Chapter 5520 Power Structure

Of course, with the Shangguan family's position in the ancient martial world, they wouldn't think that he needed Lin Yi's help. It was more like they needed Lin Yi's help.

Speaking of which, Lin Yi couldn't help but think back to his time in the common world when he heard about the relationship between the Shangguan family and the three big sects. The Hidden House Yu was originally a branch of the common house Yu, but after developing in the hidden world, they became the head of the common house Yu. This kind of inspirational story was quite similar!

"By the way, martial granduncle, I forgot to tell you that the Xuanji sect has now joined the five elements sect. To be exact, the Shangguan clan is the only sect that is backing the skyward sect and our green cloud sect." Xin Yijie had been saying the three gates of the northern island off the top of his head. He suddenly remembered that the situation was a little different now and quickly added.

"The Xuanji sect has switched to the five elements sect? Why?" Lin Yi asked, confused. Didn't they say that the three sects of the North Island were all connected? why did the Xuanji sect switch to the five elements sect?

Xin Yijie sighed. "You can't blame the Xuanji sect for switching sides. The Shangguan family is just too weak among the big four. The Xuanji sect has been unable to enter the top ten small sects for several consecutive years. If it weren't for the support from the rising sky sect and our green cloud sect, their strength would've only declined by the day. So, in order to enter the top ten again, they had no choice but to switch sides to the five elements sect."

Lin Yi nodded, "so there's such a situation. Forget it then. The three sects of the North Island are all on the same side. When our Qingyun sect takes over, the Xuanji sect will come back."

"That's right. With senior granduncle around, Xuanji school will return eventually!" Xin Yijie nodded his head vigorously and asked, "Senior granduncle, although the green cloud School of the northern island has set our target on the four greats for this immemorial Grand meeting, we still have to choose one of the four greats as our backing before the beginning. Do you think it's still the Shangguan family?"

"Let's go with the Shangguan family then. Since there's still such a friendship between us, there's no need to change it!" Lin Yi decided. He didn't care if the Shangguan family was weak or not. It was just a title, after all. If he wanted to get stronger, his own strength was the most important!

"Well, since martial granduncle also thinks that the Shangguan family is good, then I will go and submit my name card. When the Shangguan family asks us to go and pay a visit, I will go and see them. It's just a formality, just a formality." Xin Yijie added, thinking that it wasn't right to ask Lin Yi to visit house Shangguan.

Lin Yi didn't really care if they greeted him or not. He just nodded indifferently, "You can arrange it!"

"Yes, martial granduncle. This disciple will take his leave!" Xin Yijie stood up, bowed, and took a few steps back before turning to leave.

Lin Yi had no choice but to let Xin Yijie do as he pleased.

At the same time, Wei Yidao, who had regained consciousness, found the base of Qiankun sect. He knelt on the ground and twisted the truth with tears and snot. He wanted to get himself and the tyrant's blade sect out of this mess first, and then frame Lin Yi and the others.

"Sect leader, the young master only saw that Duanmu Yu from leaf spirit sect was quite talented, so he went over to have a chat with him. In the end, he was noticed by Ling Tianyou from the thousand blade sect. Everyone knows that the thousand blade sect has a grudge with our Qiankun sect, so Ling Tianyou, this vicious villain, immediately found Lin Yi from the Qingyun sect in the North Island. Lin Yi is one of Duanmu Yu's suitors, and under Ling Tianyou's instigation, he ambushed the young master. Poor young master, he's a prodigy of his generation. He had actually been secretly harmed by these vile people! I wanted to save him, but because I was too weak, I didn't even have the chance to do so!" Wei Yidao burst into tears as he spoke, and his acting skills were absolutely amazing.

In fact, Wei Yidao was also afraid that his lie would be exposed. If that happened, he and the tyrant's blade sect wouldn't end up any better than Lin Yi and the others, so he wasn't pretending to cry.

The one sitting in the middle was the Qiankun sect's sect leader, Daoist master dujie. He was an expert at the peak of the late Yuanying stage. He was the one who led the team to participate in the immemorial meeting. The Supreme elder, Daoist master Dunan, did not come to the immemorial mountain range. Instead, he stayed behind to guard the sect.

The reason why Qiankun sect was so powerful was not because of the strength of Daoist master du Nan, but because there were seven Yuanying stage experts in the entire Qiankun sect. Besides Daoist master

du Nan, who was in the great circle of Yuanying stage, the second one was Daoist master Du Jie, who was in the peak of the late Yuanying stage. In addition, there was one expert in the late Yuanying stage, two in the middle Yuanying stage, and two in the early Yuanying stage.

However, the immemorial meeting had not even started when the son of the Daoist master dujie, an early nascent soul realm expert of the Qiankun sect, was inexplicably killed!

Upon hearing Wei Yidao's words, venerable dujie slapped the tea table beside him with a cold face. The entire tea table, along with the teacups and decorations on it, turned into fine powder in an instant and fell to the ground one after another.

Wei Yidao happened to steal a glance at the Daoist master dujie and was instantly frightened. He immediately kept quiet out of fear, but his body couldn't help but tremble slightly.

"North island's Green cloud sect, Lin Yi, what a man! How dare you kill my son who is undergoing tribulation? you really don't know how the word "death" is written!" At this time, the killing intent in the heart of Daoist master dujie was almost impossible to suppress. Although he had more than one son, and this early Yuanying stage cultivator was not the most outstanding one, but his son was still his son. If he was not angry, he might as well cut his own neck.

Wei Yidao, who was kneeling on the ground, was overjoyed. It seemed like Daoist master dujie's main target was Lin Yi. As for the tyrant's blade sect, they didn't seem to have any intention of taking their anger out on him.

Although the enlightened dujie didn't mention the spirit leaf sect and the thousand blades sect, Wei Yidao didn't even dare to imagine the outcome. As long as he could get rid of Lin Yi, the spirit leaf sect and the thousand blades sect would be easy to deal with. Let alone the Qiankun sect, even the tyrant's blade school wouldn't take these two sects seriously.

"Sect leader, please calm your anger! After all, the green cloud School is one of the ten small sects. Although our Qiankun school is the head of the four, we still have to abide by the rules set in the beginning. Otherwise, we, the head of the four, will be jointly targeted by the other three!" An elder of the Qiankun sect on the side tried to persuade him in a low voice. The immemorial meeting was about to begin, and the Qiankun sect could not afford to lose their composure.

Daoist master dujie took a deep breath and nodded,"Not bad! Although our Qiankun sect is the head of the big four, we haven't reached the point where we can cover the sky with one hand. Since we've made an agreement back then, we must abide by it. At most, it won't be too late to deal with Beidao's Qingyun sect after the beginning of the immemorial meeting. "