

Bodyguard 7221

Chapter 7221

Lin Yi laughed coldly in his heart. The geographical map appeared at such a coincidental time, and the city guards kicked the door in right after. He wouldn't believe it if Nangong Yimeng said that they didn't plan this.

However, what was Nangong Yimeng and Lu Butong's goal for going through so much trouble?

Catch me for obstructing my entry into the sword spring sect? Or was he suspicious of the Sima clan's identity and wanted to use this method to verify it?

Or perhaps they were simply buying other things from him, such as the illusory black crystal!

If the map was found, it would prove that Lin Yi had stolen from the Nangong family's Treasury-anything valuable on him would be considered stolen from the Nangong family!

As the Nangong family's geographical map system was rather famous, even Jin Yuan Bao had heard of it. If they found it, it would be irrefutable evidence, and Nangong Yimeng could say whatever she wanted!

"Don't care about what they're thinking. We're not afraid of a crooked shadow, so it's useless no matter how they frame us!"

"Maybe they think we've been spending a lot recently, so they're giving us some money as an excuse!"
Lin Yi waved his hand and smiled.

Wu yucao and Ling Hanxue covered their mouths and laughed secretly. Lin Yi was still holding the stack of gold certificates in his hand. What he said did make sense. Didn't Nangong Yimeng come here to give them money?

"Come, come, come. Anyone who sees it will have a share. This kind of money that fell from the sky, let's split it together!"

Lin Yi's finger jabbed into the stack of gold certificates, accurately dividing them into four portions. He gave Wu yucao and the others one each, and kept one for himself.

Wu yucao and the others were too embarrassed to accept it, but Lin Yi didn't care about the gold certificates at all. He only took a share to show that it was fair.

While they were happily splitting the money, Nangong Yimeng, on the other hand, felt as if he had lost his parents. He and Lu Butong had arrived at a secret base not far from the inn!

This was the place where they had been waiting for their operation. Before they went out, they were still full of pride, but after coming back from the inn, they had no idea what they were feeling.

"Young city Lord Lu, what's going on? Why can't I find my family's geographical map?"

Nangong Yimeng pulled a long face and stuck his fingers into his hair. ""Where did that brat Sima Yi hide my family's geographical map? How am I going to explain this to them when I get back?"

"How would I know what happened? You're the one who did this, and now you're asking me?"

Lu Butong paced back and forth in the room and said impatiently, ""You said that your family's map has the function of fixed-point teleportation, so there's no mistake. Now you can't find it, so you're blaming me?"

"There's definitely no mistake with the fixed teleportation ... No, what if we teleport to the room next to Sima Yi 's?"

Nangong Yimeng smacked her forehead and got up to return to the inn. ""No, there can't be any problems with the geographical map. I must go back and find it!"

"Come back! Are you stupid? The rooms next to Sima Yi's are those of his followers. Do you think this young city Lord will let go of those rooms?"

Lu Butong looked at him with disgust, ""After they gathered in Sima Yi's room, the city guards had already searched their rooms to ensure that there were no teleportation errors in the geographical map!"

Of course, it wasn't impossible to plant some of the Nangong family's treasures there, but it wouldn't be convincing enough if they didn't catch them at the same time. Plus, it wasn't in Lin Yi's hands, and it wasn't enough to solve the problem if Lin Yi's follower was caught.

Lu Butong had sent people to search Wu yucao's room just to make sure that the map was not sent to the wrong place.

Nangong Yimeng sat back on the chair dejectedly and muttered in a daze, ""What do we do, what do we do? I'll be beaten to death if I go back and lose the geographical map!"

"Calm down! Thinking about it carefully, the geographical map should be on Sima Yi, but I don't know what method he used to hide it!"

Lu Butong continued to pace back and forth, and started to analyze, ""Those people said that Sima Yi had a black illusory crystal on him, but we didn't find anything. So the black illusory crystal should also be with the geographical map! As long as we can figure out how Sima Yi hid his things, we might have a chance to retrieve the geographical map and the Obsidian Crystal!"

Nangong Yimeng's eyes lit up like a drowning person who had grabbed onto the last life-saving straw. "That's right, that's right. The black crystal isn't with Sima Yi. He must have placed it with the geographical map!"

After a slight pause, Nangong Yimeng grumbled, ""If I had known that Sima Yi would be so difficult to deal with, I would have dealt with that little black Wildflower Girl earlier. Why would I need to go through so much trouble to deal with her?"

"Nonsense! Those people said that black wildflower only had one black gem on him, but Sima Yi has at least three. Touching black wildflower would alert the enemy, is it worth it for one black gem?"

Lu Butong groaned, feeling sad that he had found a useless teammate. After a short pause, he sighed, ""Let's not talk about those useless things now. Quickly think about what method Sima Yi used to hide the things. For example ... When you searched him, did you find him wearing a ring or a necklace?"

"I don't think so ... What's wrong?"

Nangong Yimeng thought for a while and shook her head slightly. "Could it be that you suspect that Sima Yi doesn't just have a storage bag?"

Naturally, there were legendary treasures such as storage necklaces and storage rings that were of a higher grade than storage bags. Nangong Yimeng had never thought that these items would exist!

As far as he was concerned, Lin Yi having a storage bag was enough to make him die of envy!

"It's possible, but it's a different story if you didn't notice ..."

Lu Butong shook his head. He didn't remember Lin Yi wearing a ring or necklace before, so he just wanted to confirm.

Unfortunately, their imagination could only reach the level of necklaces and rings. The space in the jade pendant was a magical treasure that had been integrated with the body. They could not even think of it!

After discussing for a long time, they found nothing. Both of them were a little depressed and didn't know how to explain it. Then they received a letter.

"It was those people who sent the letter. Our actions were all under their surveillance, so they knew that we failed!"

Lu Butong took out the letter and glanced at it, then said in a low voice, ""The higher-ups said that this failure will be a lesson, and there must be no mistakes next time! Now that Sima Yi is on guard, it's impossible to make a move immediately. We'll wait until we reach the sword spring sect and find another chance!"

"They said it's a lesson and you think it's a lesson? Where's my family's geographical map system? And what about the gold certificates we lost?"

Nangong Yimeng wanted to die. The gold certificates weren't important, the geographical map was!

That was a treasure that money couldn't buy. What if he couldn't find it?

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Lu Butong pouted. What else could Nangong Yimeng do? He could only make it a cold dish!

I'll go to the nightless Pavilion later and order a red girl to sing a song "cool" for him. It can also be considered a comfort ...

The next morning, Jin Yuan Bao came knocking on Lin Yi's door before the sun even rose.

"Brother Jin, it's still early to gather and set off. Do you have something to do?"

Lin Yi opened the door and let Jin Yuanbao in. He asked after he sat down, "What's the matter that's making brother Jin so anxious? Tell me about it and see if this little brother can help. "

"Brother Sima, let's not beat around the bush. After I went back last night, I thought about it again and again. I keep feeling that something is not right!"

Jin Yuan Bao waved his hand and said in a serious tone, ""Brother Sima, did you offend Nangong Yimeng and Lu Butong? Otherwise, they wouldn't have publicly fallen out with you and wanted to fight you to the end! What had happened? If you trust this little brother, please tell me directly!"

Lin Yi chuckled to himself-wasn't this gold ingot's reflexes way too long? He only understood after thinking about it all night? Was it because he was too excited to suppress Nangong Yimeng yesterday?

But then again, Jin Yuanbao was a nice guy, and Lin Yi had a good impression of him. He didn't hide it from him after some thought!

"I didn't offend them, but they are indeed targeting me!"

Lin Yi shrugged, "yesterday, after I came back, the Nangong family's map suddenly appeared at my bedside, and a large group of city guards surrounded the door and forced their way in. If I didn't have some special concealment items, I wouldn't be able to explain myself!"

"In that situation, if the city guards saw that the map was in my hands, I would be caught red-handed, and it would be useless no matter who came. It shows that Nangong Yimeng and Lu Butong have evil intentions. But I don't understand how I offended them to make them spend so much time and effort to deal with me."

"Wait wait wait wait, brother Sima You mean that the Nangong clan's geographical map is in your hands now? That stupid Nangong Yimeng wanted to use his family's geographical map to frame you, but in the end, it became a gift to your door?"

Jin Yuan Bao rubbed his hands excitedly, and his eyes lit up.

Lin Yi's mouth twitched. Hey, hey, hey, did you get the wrong point? The main point was that Nangong Yimeng and Lu Butong were working together to target him, not the geographical map!

Unfortunately, Jin Yuan Bao's eyes, ears, and heart were all about the geographical map system, the Nangong family's geographical map system!

"Hahaha! Nangong Yimeng, that stupid bird! Not only did he give her a treasure, but he also gave her a large sum of money. Now, she might be kneeling and crying somewhere! Hahaha! This young master is dying of laughter! He deserves it!"

Jin Yuan Bao slapped his thigh and laughed so hard that he couldn't sit up straight. He almost slipped and fell to the ground. Hearing that Nangong Yimeng was out of luck, he was even happier than if he had obtained a treasure!

Lin Yi was speechless-just how big of a grudge was this? To gloat to this extent ... It looked quite festive!

Lin Yi couldn't help but laugh at the end. This Jin Yuanbao was a happy person, and having a friend like this wasn't bad!

Jin Yuan Bao was indeed a good friend. Even though he did not quite understand the meaning behind Nangong Yimeng and Lu Butong's actions, he did not probe further. He just knew that these two idiots had suffered a loss.

As for how Lin Yi hid the map, Jin Yuanbao didn't ask.

If Lin Yi could tell him, he'd naturally tell him. If he couldn't, it'd be a waste of time asking-it'd just damage their relationship for nothing. Jin Yuanbao knew how to act appropriately.

After chatting for a while more, Lin Yi, Jin Yuanbao, and Wu yucao had breakfast together before heading out of the city.

The gathering point was at the city gate, and there would be people who would bring the people who were recommended by the sword spring sect to participate in the assessment.

Outside the city gates, there were already quite a few people with recommendations, including Lu Butong and Nangong Yimeng. The two looked at Lin Yi with unnatural expressions, but Lin Yi didn't bother with them.

Black wildflower had arrived as well, and he came over to greet Lin Yi, Wu yucao, and the others after some thought.

"Sister hei ye, why didn't you look for us when you came to Luling city? it'd be great if we were together."

Lin Yi smiled and nodded at heiye. "How long have you been here?"

"It's been a few days. I've only been preparing for the assessment. These days, I've been sharpening my spear and cultivating in seclusion, hoping to increase my strength. That's why I didn't come to find you, brother Zhong da."

Black wildflower covered half of his face with his fan and chuckled softly, as if he had returned to the flirtatious lady boss from before. "If I had half of brother Zhong DA's strength, I wouldn't have to worry about the assessment!"

This time, black wildflower was taking part in the inner sect Disciple Assessment, so his strength was indeed a bit worrying, but it was not as bad as she said.

"Big sister hei ye must be joking, then did you gain anything from your closed-door cultivation these few days?"

Lin Yi smiled faintly. He realized that black wildflower's strength had increased, but it didn't cross levels. It was obvious that he didn't use the black illusory crystal he gave her.

When he needed to increase his strength for the test, he still kept the black crystal. This made Lin Yi even more curious-what other uses did the black crystal have?

"I've gained a little, but I can't catch up to little brother Zhong da ..."

Black wildflower laughed perfunctorily, then looked up at the sky. The originally clear sky suddenly had a dark cloud, and a strong wind suddenly blew. "The people from the sword spring sect are here!"

A huge dark flying spirit beast descended from the sky with a strong gust of wind!

The branch Hall master of the sword spring sect in Luling city immediately ordered a group of more than 30 young and beautiful women to wave ribbons and warmly welcome the people from the headquarters.

Not all of these women were from the sword spring sect. Most of them were from the city Lord's mansion and other forces to express their respect.

It could be said that every one of them was a beauty that had been carefully selected, and they were not inferior to black wildflowers, Wu yucao, Ling Hanxue, and the others.

After the dark flying spirit beast stopped, a middle-aged man with a white face and a slight beard floated down. Lin Yi used his spirit sense to check and found that this man was already at the peak of the early stage of nascent soul. As expected, people from the sect were strong!

Of course, this was only in the case of the Luling City area. In the case of the entire sub-Island, it might not be much.

After a round of enthusiastic cheers, the hall Master of Luling city's sword spring sect stepped forward with a face full of smiles and said, "Elder Huang, long time no see. I've troubled you to make a trip personally again!"

"Hall Master Sun, you're too polite. This is my duty, how can it be considered hard? In the future, don't make such a Grand display. We have to keep a low profile!"

Although elder Huang said this, he was actually enjoying the feeling of being surrounded and cheered by beautiful women. As a result, he smiled and waved to the beautiful women as he spoke.

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Lin Yi's mouth twitched at the sight-it seemed like this elder Huang wasn't all that impressive after all, doing one thing after another. People who were easily swayed by small things like this probably wouldn't have much of an achievement.

This was indeed the case. Although this elder Huang had the title of an elder, he was actually only an elder of Foreign Affairs.

Usually, he was only in charge of guiding these preparatory disciples who were participating in the assessment. He did not have any real power. In terms of status, he was thousands of miles away from the real elders!

However, the Foreign Affairs elder was, after all, an elder of the sect. He was still much more respected than the branch Hall Masters outside, so Hall Master Sun had to curry favor with him.

"Yes, yes, yes, elder Huang is a noble man with unquestionable integrity. We'll definitely pay attention to this in the future! However, these are the people who came to welcome elder Huang on their own initiative. They are all young people who hold great respect for elder Huang, so we shouldn't be too hurtful, right?"

Hall Master Sun lied with his eyes wide open, as if he was speaking the truth, ""If elder Huang doesn't like it, we'll block more of them in the future."

"It's like this? It's not good to be cold to the People's hearts. This is also a form of respect for our sword spring sect, so let's not strike a blow!"

Elder Huang also smiled and nodded. He spoke in an extremely righteous manner, ""Hall Master Sun, you've done a good job. In the future, you can do as you see fit. I'm not too sure, and it's not convenient for me to say more."

"I understand! Elder Huang, the journey must have been tiring. Why don't you take a rest in the city? I've already prepared some wine, so how about we have some simple food before we set off?"

Hall Master Sun was smart enough to not bring up the previous matter and instead invited elder Huang into the city for a meal.

"No need! The journey is a bit rushed, and this Lord still has to go to several cities. I'll come and disturb Hall Master Sun again next time if I have the opportunity!"

Elder Huang shook his head and casually cupped his hands. "If Hall Master Sun returns to the sect, you must come to me for a chat! I'll be taking my leave today!"

Leader sun quickly returned the greeting, exchanging a few more words with a smile before directing Lin Yi and the rest to get on their flying spirit beasts!

"Everyone, I hope you can all pass the assessment smoothly and enter our sword spring sect to cultivate! Have a safe journey!"

After Hall Master Sun and the others had gone up, he said a few words of blessing with a smile before bidding elder Huang farewell.

There was a total of 18 people from Luling city who participated in the assessment this time. It was hard to say how many of them would successfully enter the sword spring sect, but the more people succeeded, the greater the contribution Hall Master Sun would make. Hence, he sincerely hoped that all of these people would be selected.

It was a pity that Luling city was located in a remote area, and the overall strength was weak. In the past, there were not many people who were recommended.

Hall Master Sun only hoped that there would be some changes this year, so that he could return to the sect as soon as possible and not have to stay in Luling city as a branch Hall Master!

Lin Yi and the others got on the dark flying spirit beast and casually found a place to sit. This spirit beast was quite huge, and its wide back was like a small square. Ten to twenty people couldn't even sit in a corner.

After taking off, Lin Yi realized that there wasn't a single trace of wind on the beast's back, as if there was an invisible force field!

After careful observation, he discovered that this was the ability of the dark flying spirit beast itself. In the process of flying, its head directly broke through the air, causing the air flow to pass around its body. That was why its back appeared so calm!

Elder Huang stood at the forefront and did not pay any attention to these preparatory disciples who were going to participate in the assessment. It seemed that he felt that his status was higher and there was no need to pay attention to them.

The 18 of them formed small groups of twos and threes. Those who were familiar with each other gathered together and chatted in low voices, and no one went to disturb elder Huang.

"Sister hei ye, how much do you know about the sword spring sect's assessment?"

Lin Yi had nothing to do, so he asked, "I don't pay much attention to this, so I don't know much. Sister hei ye, can you tell us a little?"

Other than Lin Yi and black wildflower, there was also the Wu yucao trio and Jin Yuan Bao. The six of them were sitting in a circle, and it was the largest group out of the eighteen of them. They all looked at black wildflower with interest after hearing Lin Yi's words.

The Wu yucao trio was originally grassroots martial artists. They hunted some low-level dark spirit beasts all day to survive and never dared to think about entering the sword spring sect.

Jin Yuan Bao, on the other hand, did not have to worry about food and clothing. He did not think about asking about the news of the sword spring sect. This time, he was thrown by his family to participate in the assessment, but he did not expect to pass. He just wanted to gain some experience.

Therefore, black wildflower was probably the only one among the six who knew some inside information.

After all, she was determined to enter the sword spring sect, and she was even recommended as an inner sect disciple. She would definitely have some understanding of the sword spring sect's assessment.

"Actually, there's nothing much to say. As far as I know, the assessment method of the sword spring sect is different every year, so it's not very reliable to use the experience of the past years to speculate! Especially since there's an inner sect disciple recruitment this year, it's even more different from the usual outer sect disciples!"

Black wildflower smiled and nodded, saying unhurriedly, ""There should be more people taking part in the assessment this year. The sword spring sect's sphere of influence covers the surrounding ten cities, and our Luling city is considered the most peripheral one. That's why elder Huang came to pick us up first. He'll go to the other cities to pick us up on the way back."

"If that's the case, there's quite a number of people! Even if every place is about the same as our Luling city, there should be close to 200 people, right?"

Jin Yuan Bao touched his chubby chin and began to calculate. ""I heard that this time, the number of disciples that the sword spring sect will recruit will not exceed thirty people, which means that we will only choose one out of six or seven people? Aiya, it seems like my fate of being eliminated can't be changed!"

Lin Yi chuckled to himself. Jin Yuanbao was the young master of the gold yuan bank, so he was pretty good at calculating things like this. He just didn't have enough confidence in himself.

"Brother Jin, don't belittle yourself. Your strength is not bad!"

Lin Yi comforted. Yuanbao didn't need that kind of comfort, so he smiled and waved his hand.

"Brother Sima, if we follow this elimination ratio, among the eighteen of us now, only you, miss Wu, and black wildflower will pass the assessment. The others are more uncertain. It seems that brother Sima will have to protect this little brother in the future!"

Jin Yuan Bao laughed and joked, but Chen Zhisheng's expression was not good.

As Jin Yuan Bao said, the strongest of the eighteen were Lin Yi, Wu yucaao, and black wildflower. Lu Butong and Nangong Yimeng were not weak either.

Ling Hanxue and Chen Zhisheng's abilities were slightly inferior to Lu Butong and Nangong Yimeng, including Jin Yuan Bao 's!

However, both of them were martial artists who had experienced countless life and death battles. Unlike Lu Butong, Nangong Yimeng, and Jin Yuan Bao, they might be able to turn the tables when the time came for them to decide their fate!

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However, there was no hope for him to challenge Lin Yi and the other two. So according to Jin Yuan Bao, he had no chance of entering the sword spring sect?

If he had been eliminated together with Ling Hanxue, Chen Zhisheng would not have taken it to heart. However, if he was the only one to be eliminated, what would he do?

Chen Zhisheng was depressed and didn't continue to pay attention to the conversation. Unknowingly, the dark flying spirit beast began to descend and they arrived at The Second City!

This time, 21 people had come up, three more than the people from Deer Ridge city. They did not come to stay with the people from Deer Ridge city, but went to the other side, clearly separating themselves from the people from Deer Ridge city.

Luling city had originally been divided into several small groups. When people from other cities appeared, they instead gathered closer. This was everyone's subconscious reaction. After all, people from one city could be considered fellow townsmen, but people from two cities were all enemies!

The dark-type flying spirit beast was extremely fast, but it still took a day and a night to pick up the people from the ten cities. It was not crowded even when more than two hundred people were sitting on the back of the dark-type flying spirit beast, but there was almost not much space left!

It wasn't realistic to keep a distance when there were too many people. People from every city had a chance of getting close to people from other cities, and Lin Yi's side was close to people from two different cities.

"Yo, little girl, you're pretty! Come over and chat with big brother!"

One of the people near Lin Yi suddenly smiled and hooked his finger at Ling Hanxue, ""Follow big brother, and I'll guarantee you a bright future. As long as you listen to me, it'll do!"

Ling Hanxue's expression turned cold. She snorted and ignored him. This person was from Zhulu city. This time, Zhulu city had a total of twenty-six people participating in the assessment, which was the largest number of people out of all the cities. Moreover, their strength was generally stronger.

Not only that, but the people of Zhulu city had not separated since they had come up. They had all gathered together and seemed to be more United. Thus, Ling Hanxue did not want to provoke them to avoid trouble.

However, trouble was trouble because you couldn't avoid it even if you didn't want to!

Seeing that Ling Hanxue was not saying anything, the young man with long hair actually walked over and reached out to touch Ling Hanxue's face. ""What's wrong? Don't you feel good? Don't worry, follow big brother, and you won't know what it means to be shy in the future!"

"Stop! Don't you know where you are? How can I allow you to be so presumptuous?"

Chen Zhisheng couldn't stand it anymore. He immediately moved in front of Ling Hanxue and shouted at the young man with long hair. He tried to attract elder Huang's attention so that he could interfere.

However, elder Huang only glanced at him indifferently before turning his head back. He had no intention of interfering.

From his point of view, these people were just preparatory disciples of the Sword spring sect. They would be selected through battles sooner or later, so it was not important whether there were conflicts or not.

It didn't matter if they eliminated a batch first, as long as they didn't go too far and affect the flight of the darkness-type flying spirit beasts!

The disheveled young man had been secretly observing elder Huang's reaction all this while. As long as elder Huang showed the slightest dissatisfaction, he would immediately stop. However, he did not!

Elder Huang's non-interference attitude had given the youth great courage and confidence. He immediately burst into laughter.

"So what if I'm impudent? Do you think a small fry like you has the right to point fingers at me?"

The disheveled young man swung his hand, wanting to slap Chen Zhisheng away.

After all, Chen Zhisheng's strength was not bad among the foundation establishment stage, but the young man with the loose hair was already in the early golden core stage. The two of them were not on the same level at all!

However, a fair and slender palm stretched out from the side and lightly cut the wrist of the disheveled young man without a trace of smoke and fire, directly cutting his arm back!

The disheveled young man instantly felt pain. He let out a low cry and took half a step back. He looked to the side with a vigilant expression. It was actually another woman whose looks were not inferior to Ling Hanxue's. This was, of course, Ling Hanxue's good sister, Wu yucao!

"I don't care who you are, but you'd better not go overboard! If you dare to reach out again, next time you'll be greeted by my scimitar!"

Wu yucao's cold eyes swept over the young man. She didn't want to cause trouble for Lin Yi, but that didn't mean that she was afraid of trouble!

"Oh my, you're actually a little chili, I really couldn't tell! I like it!"

The disheveled youth's expression changed for a moment, then he rubbed his wrist and laughed, "Little chili with some strength is more delicious to eat! I know you're not convinced, so I'll give you a chance to show me your full strength! Let this Lord see how capable that little broken knife of yours is!"

While he was speaking, two more people from Zhulu city came over and stood on either side of him. They were even stronger than him!

Overall, Zhulu city was definitely the strongest of the ten cities, and they were also very strong individually!

"My saber will see blood the moment it is unsheathed. Are you sure you want me to unsheathe my saber?"

Wu yucao's beautiful brows furrowed slightly. Her palm was already on the handle of the scimitar. Once she was about to make a move, she could pull out the scimitar at the fastest speed.

The young man with the long hair felt a chill rising from the bottom of his heart. The cold killing intent caused him to shiver!

After all, there was a huge difference in strength between him and Wu yucao. If Wu yucao really wanted to kill him, he might not be able to block one strike!

Under Wu yucao's intimidation, the youth with the disheveled hair subconsciously took a step back and hid behind his two companions. Wu yucao immediately revealed a disdainful sneer. How dare a coward who didn't even have the courage come out to provoke others?

However, this coward's two companions were not simple. After feeling Wu yucao's killing intent, the two of them raised their hands at the same time and punched Wu yucao!

Golden core Paragon!

And there were two of them!

Wu yucao's expression changed instantly. She unsheathed her scimitar and blocked the two's fists with all her might!

The two warriors at the perfected golden elixir realm were also shocked. They did not expect that Wu yucao's strength would not be inferior to any of them when he really fought!

Before Wu yucao had made a move, they had at most estimated that Wu yucao was an ancient martial art practitioner in the intermediate stage of the Golden elixir realm. Therefore, even though the two of them had attacked at the same time, they had only used 30% of their strength. When they realized that something was wrong, they had not been able to use their full strength in a hurry.

In addition, Wu yucao had used a weapon while the two martial artists had only used their fists. Hence, Wu yucao actually had the upper hand in the battle!

The three of them took two steps back at the same time. The aftermath of the battle was controlled by each of them to avoid affecting the flying spirit beast.

"You do have some ability! No wonder you dare to be so arrogant!"

The disheveled young man's expression was not too good. He hid behind his companion and gritted his teeth. "But that's all! Don't think that just because you're stronger, we can't do anything to you!"

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With that, the disheveled young man waved his hand, and the people of Zhulu city came over, surrounding Lin Yi's group.

"The people of Luling city are a little more capable now! However, the few of you aren't enough. The rest of you, just come over together!"

"Even if all of you come, I'll teach you a lesson!" The young man laughed proudly.

Lin Yi raised an eyebrow. He felt that the disheveled young man was here to pick a fight. Teasing Ling Hanxue was just an excuse to start a fight!

"Brother Sima, Zhulu city and our Deer Ridge city have never been on good terms, so it's obvious that these guys saw that we have few people and want to cause trouble!"

Jin Yuan Bao moved closer to Lin Yi and answered his question, "They're stronger than us. I'm afraid it won't be easy to deal with them today!"

"It's fine. Even if they're stronger than us, there's a limit to their strength. Don't worry. "

Lin Yi smiled faintly as his eyes swept over the people from Luling city. He whispered to Jin Yuan Bao, "Brother Jin, go and try to fight for it. Let's see how many people from Luling city will come forward to help us."

To be honest, the people from Luling city weren't that strong-Lin Yi didn't even care about them. He only asked Jin Yuanbao to fight for them because he wanted to see if these people would be able to work together against an external enemy.

If someone was willing to help, Lin Yi would naturally remember the favor and return it tenfold or even a hundredfold.

"Good! Leave this matter to this little brother!"

Jin Yuan Bao patted his chest and promised. Then, he shouted to the people of Luling city, ""Brothers and sisters of Deer Ridge city, we're perfectly fine here, but the people of Zhulu city have come to provoke us. They're clearly targeting our Deer Ridge city! Did the people of Luling city not dare to resist? When we are defeated, what will happen to the remaining people in Luling city?"

The words were not very well said, but the meaning was clearly expressed!

Zhulu city and Luling city had never been on good terms, and targeting Lin Yi and the others was just a provocation. In reality, they wanted to wipe out all the people in Luling city!

If the people of Luling city were to watch the show from the side and watch Lin Yi's group die, then it'd be the others who'd be watching them!

Four of the Luling city's unspecialized practitioners stood behind Lin Yi and the others after hearing Jin Yuan Bao's words, expressing their willingness to work together. The rest of the people gathered around Lu Butong and Nangong Yimeng, looking at them coldly!

It was clear that he didn't want to get involved in the battle between the two sides. Nangong Yimeng even sneered and said, ""Jin Yuan Bao, it's your own business. Don't get involved in the battle between the two cities. Are you trying to kill the people of our Luling city?"

"Coward! Bah!"

Jin Yuan Bao spat in Nangong Yimeng's direction in disdain. Then, he cupped his fists at the four Warriors and said, ""You four brothers are all good men, much stronger than those cowardly rats. From now on, you will be my brothers!"

The four of them also cupped their fists in return, but two of them didn't look too good, and their smiles were somewhat forced.

If all of the people of Deer Ridge city came to help, even if their strength was still far inferior to those of Zhulu city, they would still be able to put up a slight fight.

On the dark flying spirit beast, such a large scale battle was obviously not realistic, so they didn't think there would be any danger.

But Lu Butong and Nangong Yimeng didn't come to help, and the difference in strength and numbers between Lin Yi's side and Zhulu city's side was too big ... Could he still back out?

"Hahahaha, how dare you little kittens challenge me?!"

The disheveled young man laughed arrogantly behind his companion. "How about this, don't say that I didn't give you a chance, I'll give you two choices. One is for you all to kneel down and kowtow, then offer these girls to me for a few days of pleasure before returning them to you! The other is that I will throw all of you off the flying spirit beast! Make your choice!"

"If you want to fight then fight! Do you really think I'm afraid of you?"

Wu yucao was furious, and her face turned red. She pointed her scimitar at the disheveled young man, and Ling Hanxue did the same. She drew her bow and three arrows were aimed at the disheveled young man and his two companions.

"This is the second option? Do you want to be abandoned by your flying spirit beast? No problem!"

The disheveled young man had the protection of his companions, so he did not care about Wu yucao and Ling Hanxue's threats at all. He casually snapped his fingers and laughed evilly, ""I'll give you two more choices. Do you want a one-on-one fight or a group fight? In a one-on-one fight, you would fight the three of us. In a group fight, the three of us would fight you! Which one should I choose?"

In fact, even if the people from Zhulu city were to fight one on one, Lin Yi's side, other than himself, wouldn't have much of an advantage, not to mention the shameless 'one on one' style of the youth!

"Zhulu city only has this much ability, right? If you have the guts, then send out the same number of people as us to fight. Let's see if this young master will be afraid of you!"

Jin Yuan Bao was extremely angry. The other party was obviously toying with him, but he had no power to change anything.

"Yo, yo, yo, you speak as if you weaklings can win if we have the same number of people! I'm dying of laughter!"

The disheveled young man said disdainfully, "it's not a problem to teach you a lesson like this. However, the rules of the game are set by the strong. Weaklings like you have no right to speak at all. You can only passively accept the rules set by the strong!" If I want to play with you, you have to smile and let me play with you to my heart's content!"

Jin Yuan Bao was so angry that the flesh on his face trembled, but he was unable to refute. The situation was more pressing than the person, and it was useless to say anything!

"If I'm not wrong, you're from the gold yuan bank in Luling city, right? As expected, the rumors are true, the people of the gold yuan bank are all stupid but rich weaklings!"

The disheveled young man took a few more glances at Jin Yuan Bao and chuckled. "How about this, stupid and rich Little chickens, it's not impossible for me to let you off today. Take out all your gold certificates, and if the amount can satisfy me, I'll let you off! How was it? Am I not very benevolent?"

If he wasn't satisfied, then of course he would continue to play!

Everyone present understood the unspoken meaning of this sentence. However, in the face of absolute strength, the young man with the radiating aura was confident that Jin Yuan Bao would still consider paying to buy his safety!

After all, no matter how small the hope was, it was still better than despair, even if there was still despair later on!

At the end of the day, this was just a way for the disheveled young man to play with people's hearts. He felt that he had the absolute upper hand, so he shamed Jin Yuan Bao and the other people in Luling city without restraint!

"You're right! The strong make the rules, and the weak can only obey if they are unable to resist!"

Lin Yi stood up with a calm face, a slight mocking smile on his face. "It's a pity that you're wrong about one thing. In this place, you're the weakling who's passively accepting the rules, not the strong one who makes the rules! So you can die now!"

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Before he finished his sentence, Lin Yi activated his super butterfly micro steps and dashed over like a ghost. It was only a few steps away, but Lin Yi's leg landed on the young man's stomach the moment he activated it.

At the same time, Lin Yi also sent out three spirit sense attacks. He didn't need to use all his strength, just a light attack was enough to stop the young man and the two warriors in front of him for a moment.

"You can go and die now ..." These words were still echoing in everyone's ears when the long-haired young man was sent flying like a cannonball. He flew off the back of the aerial spirit beast and let out a blood-curdling scream. When he landed on the ground, he would probably be a pile of meat paste!

"How audacious! How dare you kill our young master ..."

The two peak golden core realm Warriors who were hit by the spirit sense woke up immediately after a moment of daze. They saw the young man being kicked away and immediately roared as they pounced at Lin Yi, wanting to tear him apart!

Lin Yi raised an eyebrow. "I wanted to let you live, but since you're so loyal, you can go and accompany your young master!" He said coldly.

While he was speaking, his spiritual awareness collided with the flying spirit beast twice. Then, he kicked the back of the flying spirit beast with one foot each. Thus, two more flying people appeared in the air, and with a long and miserable scream, they disappeared into the distance ...

How fast was the speed of a dark flying spirit beast? Moreover, the height was high enough that even a perfected Jindan would definitely die if he fell without flying!

Facing such a cruel Lin Yi, the remaining people of Zhulu city were all dumbfounded. When Lin Yi's eyes swept over them, they all kept quiet out of fear, not daring to say another word!

One thing the young man was right about was that the strong made the rules, and the weak had no choice but to accept it. It was Lin Yi who made the rules, and the people of Zhulu city could only pray that they wouldn't be the next one to fly ...

"Good move! I didn't think that Luling city would have such a character this year!"

At the very back of the entire Zhulu city's Army, a person gently clapped his hands and slowly walked forward. The people of Zhulu city automatically opened up a path for this person to walk to the front.

Jin Yuan Bao's face changed as he whispered into Lin Yi's ear, "Brother Sima, this person is Zhulu city's young city Lord, Al fan. He has always been known as a genius. I heard that his strength has already exceeded the great circle of the Golden core stage. Although he has not yet advanced to the Yuanying stage, he is quite close to it. He can be considered a half step Yuanying stage expert!"

After a slight pause, Jin Yuan Bao glanced at Al fan with great fear. He lowered his voice and said, "If it wasn't for the recommendation to be an inner disciple of the sword spring sect, he would have entered the sect long ago! Some people even say that with his talent and aptitude, he will also be qualified to receive intensive training if he goes to the heavenly Yi sect!"

Lin Yi's lips curled up into a faint smile-he wouldn't even put a real original leveled martial artist in his eyes, let alone a half-step original leveled martial artist!

As long as elder Huang didn't show up, he didn't care about anyone on the dark flying spirit beast.

Even if he pissed Lin Yi off, elder Huang wouldn't stop!

"How should I address you? This young master is Zhulu city's Al fan. Although that good-for-nothing just now can't be considered a great figure, he was still the young master of one of the great clans of our Zhulu city. You killed him like this, so you should at least give this young master an explanation, right?"

Al fan was smiling, but his eyes were extremely cold."And Lu Butong of Deer Ridge city, stop acting like a dead dog. Your people from Deer Ridge city killed our people from Zhulu city. As the young city Lord of Deer Ridge city, aren't you going to say a few words?"

The first half of the sentence was directed at Lin Yi, but the second half was directed at Lu Butong, clearly not taking Lin Yi seriously!

And so, Lin Yi didn't bother with him. He only sneered and crossed his arms, ready to watch the show.

Lu Butong had been called out directly, so how could he be a coward?

"Al fan, your people are courting death. What does it have to do with me? Besides, they're the ones who killed him. If there's anything, you guys solve it yourselves. Don't drag me into it!"

Lu Butong's face did not look good, he snorted and tried to stay out of it!

"You're the young city Lord of Luling city. Can't you control the people from Luling city? You're really useless!"

Al fan snorted disdainfully. He raised his hand and shouted in a low voice, "Get ready!"

All of Zhulu city's people raised their heads and chests, pointing their weapons at Lin Yi and the others.

For a moment, the atmosphere became extremely tense. The surrounding people who were watching the show took a few steps back. They would rather squeeze into a ball than get close to it, so as not to be caught in the crossfire!

"Enough! Don't go overboard!"

Elder Huang turned his head and said unhappily. Then, he turned back again as a warning to Al fan.

Five people dying before the test wasn't a big deal, and so elder Huang didn't really mind Lin Yi killing people.

However, if Zhulu city and Luling city were to engage in a large-scale battle, the severity of the situation would be on a completely different level!

Not to mention how many people would be left in the two cities after the battle, just the large-scale battle on the backs of the flying spirit beasts alone would be a disaster if it became a chaotic battle and other unrelated people were involved!

The meaning behind elder Huang's warning was clear-I don't care if there's any conflict between you, as long as it's controlled within a small area, it doesn't matter if you kill or cripple me!

Al fan cupped his fists at elder Huang's back and then chuckled."Do you see that? the people of Zhulu city are completely under this young master's control, unlike your Deer Ridge city ... Hehe!"

Lu Butong pursed his lips and smiled after suppressing his anger,""Al fan, you might not know this person. Let me introduce him to you!"

These two weren't good people-they were both trying to get the others to fight while they watched the show. Lu Butong couldn't control Lin Yi himself, so he wanted to use this chance to make both Lin Yi and Al fan suffer!

"Brother Sima, this is the young city Lord of Zhulu city, Al fan! Al fan, this brother Sima's name is Yi, and his courtesy name is Zhong da. In terms of talent and strength, he's definitely not below you. You've also seen his attack just now. I'm afraid he's even stronger than you, right?"

Lu Butong looked at Al fan with a smile, trying to stir up Al fan's jealousy and hatred so that the two of them would fight. "Al fan, if you think that I'm wrong, you can try fighting brother Sima one-on-one! I'll definitely bet on brother Sima winning!"

"Young city Lord Lu, you two are of equal status. If you want to fight, you two should be the ones fighting. How can I represent Luling city in the battle against young Castellan Al fan?"

Lin Yi smiled and cut off Lu Butong's thoughts. He wasn't afraid of Al fan, but that didn't mean he was going to be used by Lu Butong!

"A one-on-one fight with this young master? Lu Butong wouldn't dare to fight even if he had ten times the courage!"

Al fan laughed disdainfully. He did not even try to hide his mockery of Lu Butong. "This kind of weakling is only worthy of waving flags and shouting at the back. Luling city really can't do it anymore. In the future, they won't even have the qualifications to be an opponent, right?"

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Lu Butong's face turned red, but he could not refute.

The difference in strength between him and Al fan was like the difference between heaven and earth. Indeed, he wouldn't dare to fight Al fan even if he had ten times the courage!

Al fan's expression turned serious after mocking Lu Butong, and he looked at Lin Yi with more fear.

"So this is brother Sima! It's an honor! Brother Sima, you're not a local from Luling city, right?"

In Hongshang Commandery and even the entire sub-Island, the surname Sima played a pivotal role!

Although Zhulu city was stronger than Deer Ridge city, it was still considered a rather remote area. If Sima Yi was really from the Sima clan, Ai fan would not dare to offend him.

"He's indeed not a local of Luling city. He just happened to be traveling to Luling city, and on a whim, he got himself an assessment quota in Luling city!"

Lin Yi nodded and smiled. "Young master Ai, are you ready to settle the score with me now?"

"What accounts? It was just a misunderstanding. To be honest, my men know that I don't get along with the people of Luling city, so they said that they wanted to cause some trouble. Their target is that trash Lu Butong, but I didn't expect that stupid bird to be blind and find trouble with brother Sima. He deserves to die!"

Ai fan waved his hand generously, indicating that Lin Yi wasn't to blame for what happened.

Lin Yi had a weird look on his face-Ai fan seemed to have perfect control over Zhulu city's people. Was this how he controlled them?

His men were dead, and now he was saying that they deserved to die because they were blind? Aren't you afraid of disappointing your subordinates?

Of course, this had nothing to do with Lin Yi, and he didn't want to cause any trouble. It was great that Al fan was willing to let it go!

"Lu Butong, this matter started because of you, so you have to take responsibility! This young master won't make things difficult for you. Come over, kneel down, and admit your mistake. If you can enter the sword spring sect in the future and walk around me from a distance, then today's matter will be temporarily forgotten!"

Al fan ignored Lin Yi and turned to Lu Butong. "Or if you take out a million gold certificates, this young master can let you go. Which do you want?"

Lu Butong felt extremely aggrieved. Why was this all because of him? Lin Yi was the one who killed them, why did he have to ask for compensation?

"Al fan, Are you sure? The one who killed your men was Sima Yi, what does that have to do with me? If you want to take revenge or something, just go find Sima Yi!"

Lu Butong sneered, "is it because his surname is Sima that you don't dare to attack him?" In fact, in the entire sub-Island, it's not only the Sima clan that has the Sima surname, don't you think so?"

Al fan raised his eyebrows and felt that Lu Butong's words made sense. Not everyone with the Sima surname was from the Sima clan!

Even if they didn't want to provoke Sima Yi, they should at least be clear about this.

However, he had to put this matter aside for now and deal with Lu Butong first.

"Lu Butong, do I need you to teach me how to do things? I'm asking you now, what do you choose? Come over obediently and kowtow to admit your mistake or take out the one million gold certificates? Don't say those useless things!"

"If you don't want to choose, I can't guarantee what will happen next!" Al fan laughed sinisterly.

A large scale battle could not happen, but to deal with Lu Butong, Nangong Yimeng, and the others, there was no need to make too much of a commotion.

Since they were not strong, two or three powerful martial artists from Al fan's side would be enough to handle them.

Lu Butong's face was extremely ugly, he snorted and said, "I won't choose any of them, come at me if you have the guts! However, you should think about it carefully. Don't let others see you as a joke!"

It wasn't that Lu Butong was stubborn, but he really couldn't take out a million to give to Al fan!

As for kowtowing and admitting his mistakes, if there was no one around, he would just do it to save his life. But now, in front of everyone in the ten cities, as long as he admitted defeat, he would not have to go to the sword spring sect. He could just go home and hide under his bed.

So Lu Butong could only bite the bullet and put his finger on Lin Yi, hoping that Al fan would go and cause trouble for Lin Yi first.

"You refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit! It seems that if I don't show you some of my power, you won't know my means! You guys, go and teach young city Lord Lu how to behave!"

Al fan sneered and waved his hand. Immediately, four ancient martial art practitioners at the later stage of the Golden elixir realm and above walked towards Lu Butong and the rest. Although there were eight of them, they did not have the combat power of the Golden elixir realm. They might not even be a match for them even if they fought eight people at the same time, let alone two against one!

After sending out his men, Al fan thought about Lin Yi's identity and decided that he should confirm it. After all, the Sima family's status was there. No matter how he thought about it, it didn't seem normal for them to choose the sword spring sect instead of the heavenly will sect!

"Brother Sima, may I know which branch of the Sima clan you are from? It's said that the Sima clan's descendants all carry a Jade tablet with them to represent their seniority. Can you take it out for us to see?"

Al fan put on a smile and cupped his fists courteously. "If there's a chance in the future, can I pay you a visit?"

"Are we close?"

Lin Yi glanced at Al fan coldly. Who the hell knew how many people the Sima family had?

Where was Lin Yi supposed to get the Jade token that represented seniority? The more he said, the more mistakes he would make, so he could only pretend to be proud and say, ""The matters of the Sima clan are not something that just anyone can find out about!"

Al fan squinted his eyes, unable to tell if Lin Yi's attitude was normal or not. The four fighters under him were getting closer to Lu Butong and the others.

At this moment, elder Huang turned around slightly and said indifferently, ""We're here! All of you, behave yourselves!"

Al fan's men stopped in their tracks. Lu Butong and the others heaved a sigh of relief. They felt like they had just escaped death!

As for the topic of Lin Yi and Al fan, it naturally stopped there.

However, Al fan's eyes showed that he wasn't going to give up just like that. He would continue to test Lin Yi when he had the chance!

The dark flying spirit beast landed quickly. There was a continuous mountain range below. In the middle, there were more than ten high peaks that formed a Valley. There were countless magnificent buildings on the valley. It should be where the headquarters of the sword spring sect was located.

Although it was called a Valley, it was only relative to the surrounding peaks. If it were not for the dark spirit beasts flying up, to climb from the flat ground to the sword spring sect's headquarters, they would have to climb the mountain road at least dozens of miles!

The dark flying spirit beast landed on an open space at the outermost area. When it got closer, it saw that the buildings were even more antique and had a pressing spirit energy. From this, it could also feel the foundation of the sword spring sect.

"All of you may leave! Remember, this is the sword spring sect. Don't think that you're still in your own territory. Behave yourselves!"

Elder Huang turned his head and coldly warned before being the first to jump off the dark flying spirit beast.

After that, the other participants also jumped down and gathered in their respective cities.

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There were also people like Lin Yi and Lu Butong, who were originally from the same city, but were now split into two or even three small groups. Elder Huang, on the other hand, ignored them.

"Elder Xu! Sorry for making you wait! In fact, I can bring these people with me, so why bother you?"

When elder Huang saw a white-robed middle-aged man waiting there, he immediately went up to greet him with a smile on his face. He no longer had that cold and indifferent look from before. In fact, he even seemed to be flattering!

The four disciples behind elder Xu were not surprised by this. They did not even greet elder Huang. Only elder Xu nodded slightly in response.

"It's my duty. Thank you for your hard work, elder Huang!"

Elder Xu said faintly before turning to Lin Yi and the others. "I'm one of the invigilating elders. All of you, follow me!"

After he finished speaking, elder Xu took the lead and walked forward. The four disciples followed closely behind him, and then it was the people who participated in the assessment.

As for elder Huang, he had already completed his mission, so he didn't need to follow.

After entering the mountain Gate, they soon came to a square paved with bluestone. Elder Xu continued to move forward, while one of the four disciples stopped for a moment, indicating for the participants to stop and stay in the square. Then, he followed his companion.

Lin Yi thought that they'd have to wait here for the test to start, so he didn't think too much about it.

They didn't expect Al fan and the other four elders to come over after leaving the square.

"Brother Sima, I'm preparing to fight with the people of your Deer Ridge city. Do you want to join in?"

Al fan smiled as he glanced at Lin Yi, then turned to Lu Butong."Lu Butong, we didn't win just now. Let's continue!"

"Young master Al, we are in the sword spring sect. Is it really good for you to do this?"

Lin Yi raised a brow. Elder Huang had just warned Al fan to stay put-did he really have the balls to start a fight here?

He didn't expect that before Al fan could say anything, the martial artists from the other two cities had already started fighting! Ping, ping, pang, pang, pang. The battle was extremely lively.

"Little brother Zhong da, this should be the first round of the adaptive elimination competition. As long as both sides agree on the rules and everyone agrees, the battle can begin immediately!"

Black wildflower's eyes flashed, as if he thought of something, and said in a low voice,""I've heard of this assessment before. All the participants must fight. Those who don't fight will be eliminated. Those who are defeated will also be eliminated. The goal is to have half of the participants remain!"

Lin Yi was surprised-the test was starting already? No one had said anything or explained the rules?

Those who didn't know the rules didn't even know how they were eliminated.

"There's one more thing. You can't kill anyone during the elimination process. Anyone who violates this rule will be eliminated immediately, and they won't have the chance to enter the sword spring sect in the future!"

Black wildflower explained everything he knew as he tried to recall, providing Lin Yi with some reference."We can only fight after both sides have agreed. We can't fight randomly, or we will be eliminated. That's why young city Lord Al came to me first!"

"So if we don't agree, young city Lord Al won't be able to fight with us?"

Lin Yi felt that this test was a bit of a scam-if it weren't for the black wildflowers, he'd probably be eliminated in the first round for no reason.

However, it didn't sound very reliable to make a promise before taking action.

"Indeed, you can't fight with us anymore. However, if you do that, we will lose the right to challenge you. In the end, we will be considered eliminated. Since young city Lord Al was the one who proposed to be rejected, you can still challenge others in the future."

Black wildflower looked up at Al fan and the martial artists behind him and said softly, "We have no other choice now. We can only accept the challenge, or we can turn around and leave!"

It wasn't easy for them to come to the sword spring sect to participate in the assessment. Who would give up so easily?

Especially black wildflower, how much time and effort had he spent to get this recommendation?

"Alright, young city Lord Al, we accept the challenge!"

Lin Yi thought about it and agreed, "How are you going to fight?"

"Let's have a group battle. The current battles are only to reduce the number of people quickly. There aren't many spots. There's no time for us to fight for them one by one!"

Al fan clearly knew the rules and had done a lot of research on them. That was why he was able to keep a steady lead!

"No problem. As the strong, I have to give you weaklings the right to choose!"

"It's just a gang fight, why do you have to call it a team fight?" Lin Yi smiled and shrugged.

To Lin Yi, it didn't make a difference whether it was a one-on-one fight or a group fight. The only difference was that Al fan wouldn't agree to a one-on-one fight, but a group fight was fine!

Zhulu city had more people than Luling city to begin with. Furthermore, Luling city was divided into two small groups, giving Al fan the chance to defeat them one by one. It would be strange if he agreed to a one-on-one!

"Brother Sima, you're really straightforward! Since that's the case, then come at me. I'll give you a chance to make the first move!"

Al fan laughed and waved his arm. The people around him took out their weapons and pointed them at Lin Yi's group, but they didn't attack immediately. "All of you be careful, don't kill the people on brother Sima's side!"

Although he would be eliminated if he killed someone, Al fan was worried about Lin Yi's true identity. If he was really from the Sima family, the difference between killing someone and not killing someone would be too big!

"Heh ... They're not here. I'm alone!"

Lin Yi waved his hand, stopping Wu yucao and the others. He smiled faintly, "Young city Lord Al, just watch how this young master will beat up a group of you!"

Lin Yi's extreme butterfly steps burst out before he finished his sentence, and he appeared like a ghost in the crowd.

Demonic devour's Black light flickered like a Night Elf, instantly breaking the weapons in the hands of four people and knocking out three of them!

This time, Lin Yi didn't use his consciousness to attack, but he used his movement and green Devil sword technique to unleash a powerful combat power.

After all, the rule was that no one was allowed to kill, and if he used his spirit sense to attack but left someone alive, it would only reveal Lin Yi's trump card!

After knocking down two more men, Lin Yi dodged and retreated, putting his sword back into its scabbard and smiling. "Young city Lord Ai, is my ability to beat up a group of people still passable?"

Ai fan's face twitched. Lin Yi's strength was beyond his imagination, especially his ghostly movements and mysterious swordsmanship. He felt like he couldn't fight Lin Yi with his strength.

Could it be that this was really a member of the Sima clan, and a direct descendant at that? otherwise, how could he possibly have such strong battle power?

In fact, Lin Yi was feeling a little bitter inside. He was able to knock out five people because of the combination of the butterfly micro steps and the green Devil sword technique, but he couldn't use it for a long time in his current state.

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After all, the butterfly micro-step consumed a lot of energy. Without true Qi, and with his body being far weaker than before after rebirth, it was impossible to defeat everyone in Zhulu city in one fell swoop without using any divine sense attack skills!

The five cultivators who had been knocked unconscious were only a few of the more average ones among the people of Zhulu city!

"Brother Sima is indeed powerful! However, although your group of people is powerful, the rules now state that those who don't fight will be eliminated. Brother Sima's subordinates are just standing there to watch the show, are they prepared to give up?"

Al fan laughed dryly and glanced at Wu yucao and the rest. "If they're ready to give up, then there's nothing to fight between us!"

They were afraid of Lin Yi's combat strength now, and they didn't want to drag the trash around Lin Yi into the battle as it would be a big loss for them!

Originally, Zhulu city had the most people out of all the cities, but three of them were killed by Lin Yi on the flying spirit beast, and now another five were eliminated. In terms of numbers, they were one of the weaker forces!

Even if Lu Butong and Lin Yi were to join forces, they would be on the same level. Of course, in terms of individual strength, Zhulu city would still have the upper hand!

"Of course I can't give up! It's not easy for us to come to the sword spring sect, how can we just go back like this, don't you agree, young city Lord AI?"

Lin Yi squinted his eyes and smiled, his eyes darting back and forth between AI fan's men. "Do you still want to continue? Or should we change our strategy and fight one-on-one again?"

"Brother Sima, let's not beat around the bush. If we fight like this, both sides will be at a disadvantage. Why don't we join forces?"

AI fan rolled his eyes and suddenly chuckled. "With brother Sima's strength, you will definitely be able to pass the assessment. It's just that brother Sima's men are in more danger. However, if we cooperate, the situation will be completely different!"

"What do you mean? Do you have any good suggestions, young city Lord AI?"

Lin Yi raised an eyebrow, interested. "If it's suitable, I'd be very willing to cooperate with young city Lord AI!"

It wasn't that Lin Yi had a good impression of AI fan, but the martial artists in Zhulu city were all very strong. Lin Yi's body was too weak right now, and it was almost impossible to take them down without killing anyone. He also had to take care of Wu yucao and the others' advancement, which made it even more difficult.

If working with AI fan once could easily solve the problem with Wu yucao and the others, he could consider it.

"Brother Sima, you should know that this is only the first round of elimination. If we lose too many people, we might suffer more losses in the future. Therefore, if we join forces, not only will our strength increase greatly, but we can also preserve our manpower to the greatest extent, don't you think?"

Al fan lowered his voice and got closer to Lin Yi. "Now that we're in a combat state, let our people act and fight casually. First, we'll make sure that we won't be eliminated because we didn't fight. Then, we'll deal with people from other cities. This way, we can all stay on the list of people who will advance!"

Lin Yi nodded to himself. ai fan was indeed a talent, coming up with a solution to the problem in such a short time.

Without a doubt, he'd planned to eliminate everyone on Lin Yi's side at first, but after realizing how difficult Lin Yi was, he changed his mind and suggested teaming up with him.

With Lin Yi's strength and Al fan's men's strength, it was almost certain that he would become an official disciple of the sword spring sect!

"Alright, let's do that!"

Lin Yi's eyes lit up and he nodded in agreement. "Young master Al, it's a pleasure working with you!"

"Happy cooperation!"

Al fan also revealed a big smile. The two of them immediately asked their men to go forward and fight for a while. Then, they retreated while groaning.

Both sides were saying things like "when you meet your opponent, you'll meet a good talent." If they continued to fight, both sides would only suffer losses, and they would fight again in the future. They would both stop and consider it a draw!

Lu Butong and the others who were watching from the side were dumbfounded. Could the sword spring sect's adaptive elimination be played like this? It was indeed high!

Now that they had all taken action, they would not be recognized as those who had not taken action and were eliminated. All that was left was to continue challenging other cities or watch the Tigers fight from the sidelines!

When the people from the other cities were all injured, he would see if he could directly enter the other half of the list.

Lu Butong was a little flustered. He did not have a good relationship with Al fan, so he definitely could not use this move!

Lin Yi's side was in the same city as him, and they couldn't fight each other even if they were in two camps. He wanted to leave as soon as possible and find a team from another city to play the same game.

Unfortunately, Al fan would not give him the chance!

"Lu Butong, it's your turn now. Do you want a group fight or a one-on-one fight?"

Al fan tilted his head and looked at Lu Butong with a faint smile. He did not need to say it out loud. Everyone knew what a group fight and a one-on-one fight were. "You're the only ones left. Why don't you surrender to me? after I'm done with the meat, I'll throw you a bone!"

"Al fan, don't go too far! We and Sima Yi are both from Deer Ridge city ..."

Lu Butong felt really guilty and felt that it wasn't right to say that. It wasn't that he was using Lin Yi as a shield, but that he was from Luling city as well ...

Al fan was fighting on behalf of Zhulu city against Luling city, and Lin Yi faked a fight to form an alliance with him. But Lu Butong was from Luling city, too, and they hadn't fought yet ...

Before fighting Al fan, he couldn't find people from other cities even if he wanted to. He could only fight Zhulu city's people first.

The problem was, would he have a chance to talk about it after the battle with Zhulu city?

"Lu Butong, be more careful! A brain is a good thing, but you really don't have one! Hurry up, do you want to be eliminated, or do you want to obediently surrender to this young master and be a dog?"

Al fan sneered. He respected Lin Yi a lot, and that was what a strong man deserved. As for Lu Butong, he didn't need to be polite.

Not to mention the grudges between Zhulu city and Luling city, just Lu Butong's strength alone was enough for him to look down on him!

"Al fan, don't be too smug. I won't surrender to you even if I'm going to be eliminated today!"

Lu Butong was too embarrassed to surrender to Al fan, so he braced himself. After all, no one was allowed to die in the knockout round!

"You're really tough! Not bad, not bad, Lu Butong, you've made me look at you in a new light!"

Al fan clapped his hands a few times, as if he really appreciated Lu Butong's toughness. However, the next moment, the smile on his face disappeared completely. He ordered one of his subordinates, who was at the peak of the later stage of the Golden elixir realm, "Kill him! After you're eliminated, Zhulu city will not mistreat you! All benefits will be increased tenfold!"

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This person was originally a subordinate of Zhulu city's city lord's estate. Rather than saying that he was here to participate in the sword spring sect's assessment, it would be more accurate to say that he was a guard sent to protect Al fan. Moreover, he was only one of them!

Hearing Al fan's promise, the warrior at the peak of the later stage of the Golden elixir realm's eyes lit up. He looked at Lu Butong as if he was looking at a Gold Mountain.

Ten times the income! It was definitely not a loss compared to entering the sword spring sect. In fact, it was a huge profit!

"Don't worry, young city Lord. I will definitely complete the task!"

The man cupped his fists and smiled hideously. He took out his weapon and walked towards Lu Butong.

Lu Butong's face turned pale. He did not have any martial arts master who could fight against the peak of the late golden elixir realm on his side. If the other party wanted to kill him, he would not be able to withstand even one move!

"Wait! I have something to say!"

Lu Butong quickly waved his hands to stop Al fan's men from approaching. "Al fan, I surrender! I'll be your little brother!"

If he could survive, Lu Butong wouldn't mind being eliminated, but it was obvious that he would rather be eliminated than kill him. That was a different story!

Even if Lu Butong wanted to give up, he would have to wait until the end of this round. Before that, he would probably be torn into pieces.

"A wise man submits to circumstances. Lu Butong, you've made the right choice. You'll understand in the future!"

Al fan laughed out loud. Although he had lost eight men, he had at least made up for the loss of numbers by subduing Lu Butong.

As for whether Lu Butong, Nangong Yimeng, and the others were useful or not, it did not matter. When he needed cannon fodder, he would just send them to block a wave.

Lu Butong and Nangong Yimeng looked at each other. They could see the unwillingness in each other's hearts. However, the situation was not in their favor, and they had no other choice.

Compared to surrendering, Lu Butong and Nangong Yimeng were even more embarrassed that the target of their surrender was Zhulu city. If this news were to spread back to Luling city, they would really be too ashamed to return!

Al fan's eyes shifted as he walked over and put his arm around Lu Butong and Nangong Yimeng's shoulders. They put their heads together and whispered a few words to each other. Lin Yi and black wildflower didn't know what he did, but they couldn't hear what he said.

After they finished, Lu Butong and Nangong Yimeng looked much better. They nodded at Al fan, and the unwillingness in their eyes seemed to have disappeared.

Lin Yi was secretly surprised. He didn't know what Al fan said to them, but it was able to change their attitudes immediately. It wasn't easy!

The matter between Zhulu city and Deer Ridge city could naturally be seen by those who were interested. After all, Zhulu city was originally the strongest team out of all the cities, so it was normal for it to attract attention.

So when they saw Al Fan, Lin Yi, and Lu Butong shake hands and even form an alliance, the teams that were still fighting to the death started panicking. They slowly stopped fighting and started to secretly connect, trying to form an alliance.

Zhulu city was already the strongest team, and now that Lin Yi's team had instantly eliminated five of their Masters, their strength didn't drop at all. Instead, it seemed to have doubled.

If they wanted to fight against such a strong enemy, it was obvious that a single City team would not stand a chance. Only an Alliance of the same type would be able to do so!

Therefore, after a short period of chaos, the remaining teams from the cities quickly came to a tacit understanding, and two or three teams formed three alliances.

Only one city was more unlucky. Most of them had been eliminated in the battle just now. There were only two or three stragglers left. There was no alliance team to take them in. They could only stand alone in the field and wait to be eliminated.

The previous battles had not been long, but many people had been eliminated. Now, there were only one hundred and fifty people left.

Al fan and Lin Yi's side had an average number of people, about a quarter of them, but their individual strength was stronger.

"Brother Sima, it looks like it's impossible for us to wait for the next round. We'll have to fight!"

Al fan shrugged his shoulders. He was not too concerned about the current situation.

If the remaining people continued to fight, there would be another 50 or so people eliminated soon. Lin Yi and the others who had been watching from the side would naturally be able to enter the list of 100 people.

Unfortunately, no one was stupid. It was fine for them to keep this kind of good thing, but they couldn't leave it to others!

"Let's fight! Anyway, I don't expect to advance without putting in any effort. Young city Lord Al, which side do you think we should play?"

Lin Yi's eyes swept across the remaining teams from the three alliances, a playful smile on his lips. "Maybe ... They want to join forces to eliminate us!"

Al fan's heart skipped a beat. He suddenly felt that he might have overreached himself!

Zhulu city had the strongest average strength to begin with, and they even teamed up with Lin Yi first, forcing Lu Butong and Nangong Yimeng to surrender, forming the strongest Alliance.

The remaining teams had spontaneously joined forces because of the sense of danger. Their first target was, of course, Al fan's team!

They might have split into three teams, but the number one enemy of each team was definitely Al fan's group. Lin Yi's words were very reliable-they were probably going to deal with Al fan's group together!

The saying 'shoot the bird that takes the lead' was true!

As long as they could eliminate Al Fan, Lin Yi, and the others here, it would be easier for them to advance and enter the sword spring sect!

"Hehe ... Brother Sima, you're overthinking it. They can't attack us together because if we don't agree, the rules won't be in place!"

"If it's just one side, we don't have to be afraid of them!" Al fan forced a smile. And they can't just deal with us as a single team. That would only let the other two sides benefit from it!"

Any team that joined forces to fight Al fan and the others to the death could possibly reduce the number of people to around 100 after the battle and end the elimination round!

Therefore, even though they knew that it was best to eliminate Al fan, there might not be anyone willing to help others and fight to the death personally!

However, just as Al fan finished speaking, someone from the three joint teams issued a challenge at the same time.

"People of Zhulu city, come out and fight. You guys set the rules!"

"People from Deer Ridge city's Sima Yi, come out and fight. You guys set the rules!"

"Lu tribe and Tong tribe from Luling city who have surrendered to Zhulu city, come out and fight. You can set the rules!"

The tacit understanding between the three sides made people speechless. Not only did they separate Al fan and Lin Yi's Alliance, but even Lu Butong and Nangong Yimeng's people were separated.

After all, they had already surrendered to Zhulu city, but they still represented Luling city. However, because surrendering could not completely represent Luling city, they had become an independent group.

They were broken one by one!

Al fan's expression became rather unsightly. If it was a single team from a city challenging their Zhulu city, he would not be afraid at all. The problem was that the one challenging them was a team whose strength was only second to Zhulu city!