

Bodyguard 7251

Chapter 7251 Evaluation Results

Lin Yi didn't mind and followed elder Xu's instructions to the stone.

"Elder Xu, I can just hit anywhere, right?"

Lin Yi asked casually. After all, he didn't know how to play with this thing, and if he didn't, he'd have no one to reason with. He only had one chance!

"That's right, you can hit anywhere you want, as long as you use your full strength!"

Elder Xu replied indifferently and lifted his chin. "Make your move! Everyone's looking at you! Let me see the strength of the number one on the assassination roll!"

Lin Yi replied. He twisted his waist and threw a punch at the rock with all his strength. He didn't use any technique in this punch, it was a pure display of his strength.

He'd look better if he'd used some force exertion techniques, but Lin Yi wanted to see how strong his body was in his class, so he only used his physical strength.

The fist landed on the stone, but there was no sound. It was as if it had hit air. Then, the Golden Pagoda-shaped stone began to glow from the bottom to the top. The entire stone flashed, and a few lines of words appeared on one side of the stone wall.

[Level: perfected Foundation establishment]

[Strength: 73, rating medium-high]

[Speed: 86, rating: above-average]

Potential: ...

[Overall evaluation: above average]

Other than potential, which was an ellipsis, the other two had detailed data, and Lin Yi was satisfied with the above-average rating.

If he was willing to use some force-exerting techniques, his results would definitely improve greatly, and he would definitely have no problem getting a top-class evaluation.

Furthermore, his body had yet to be completely refined, and the essence of the Golden undying bamboo was still in his bloodline. After it was completely digested, even if his body was still at the perfected Foundation establishment stage, his strength and speed would definitely be more than doubled!

"Not bad, Sima Yi has passed. From today onwards, you are a member of the outer sect of the sword spring sect!"

Elder Xu's face looked a little better-Lin Yi's results were good, and he was at the top of the outer sect!

If they were even better looking and all of them got a high evaluation, they would even be qualified to enter the inner sect!

Although the major cities had recommendation quotas for inner and outer disciples, when it came to the assessment, the so-called recommendation quotas were basically useless.

Talented disciples would be accepted into the inner sect even if they were recommended by the outer sect disciples.

As for the recommendation quota for inner sect disciples, if they met someone who was too weak, they would also be promoted to outer sect disciples. It was still the same sentence, the sword spring sect did not accept trash!

Of course, it did not mean that the recommendation was completely useless!

If Lin Yi had an inner disciple recommendation in his hands, then with his current results, he could be accepted as an inner disciple too! This was the use of an inner disciple recommendation!

A small gap could be made up for with a recommendation, but if the gap was too big, then there was nothing to say!

With Lin Yi's demonstration, the remaining people were more or less confident and went up to test in order.

Black wildflower was the second to step forward, holding the recommendation for the inner sect in her hand. She was still nervous about the test.

After taking a deep breath, black wildflower focused his mind and calmed down, then let out a low growl and attacked with all his might.

With a flash of light, the test results appeared:

[Level: peak of the early golden core stage]

[Strength: 65, medium]

[Speed: 68, average]

Potential: ...

[Overall rating: medium]

This result wasn't good. Black wildflower's face suddenly turned ugly, and his heart became very uneasy.

Elder Xu took a look and nodded slightly. ""The evaluation values of the Golden core stage and the Foundation Stage are different. It doesn't mean that your strength and speed are not as good as Sima Yi's, so you don't have to worry about it!"

Black wildflower relaxed, but she knew that in terms of actual combat strength, she wasn't on the same level as Lin Yi!

It wasn't that Lin Yi wasn't as good as her, it was just that her golden core cultivation was far from Lin Yi's Foundation cultivation!

Black wildflower had always thought that Lin Yi was a golden core Master, hiding his strength level. He didn't expect to find out that he was really a Foundation Stage master after the test!

Along the way, Lin Yi had killed more than one or two golden core cultivators-he was a monster!

The test just now didn't reflect Lin Yi's true strength at all!

"Black wildflower, you have the right to be recommended by the inner sect, so even though your results are only average, you can still become an inner sect disciple. Work hard in the future, and don't let down the sect's cultivation."

Elder Xu tapped the black wildflower lightly.

Although the assessment criteria for each level was different, so the results were not comparable, under the peak early jiedan stage, the black wildflower's data was indeed very ordinary!

"Many thanks, elder Xu. This disciple will definitely work hard to cultivate and not let down the sect!"

Black wildflower was overjoyed and quickly bowed in thanks. She knew that even with the inner sect recommendation, she might not necessarily become an inner sect disciple. Now, her wish was finally fulfilled!

In fact, the test results just now could not be considered black wildflower's true strength.

After all, he had been doing high-intensity training for the past few days, as well as hurrying on the road and fighting in the trial arena. Although he had eaten, it was still difficult to avoid the consumption.

Black wildflower felt that in his peak state, it would be easy for him to get a medium or above evaluation, and perhaps he could even get a high or below evaluation!

Perhaps elder Xu also knew this, so he didn't take his mediocre results to heart and directly passed the black wildflower's inner disciple qualification!

Next up was Jin Yuan Bao. His combat power was very weak, but as the young master of the gold yuan bank, he had the best resources. Therefore, in terms of pure strength and speed, he wasn't too bad. He received an evaluation of above average.

After him was Bing bi. His results were average. Although it was mediocre, it still exceeded the passing line by quite a bit. He was finally able to enter the sword spring sect.

On the other hand, Chen Zhisheng almost failed. His combat power was definitely above average among his peers. However, he was responsible for defense in the group, so he did not lack strength, but his speed was a little lacking!

In the end, he barely reached the passing line and was really just a little bit away from being eliminated!

If he failed at the last round, Chen Zhisheng would really be too ashamed to see anyone!

It was because of this that Chen Zhisheng felt that the sword spring sect's assessment was really boring! Who used strength and speed to measure the quality of their disciples?

In a real battle, one could never rely on strength and speed to solve problems, unless these two aspects were so powerful that they could crush all opponents!

Unfortunately, no matter how dissatisfied Chen Zhisheng was, it was useless. He was only a barely qualified outer sect disciple. How could he have the qualifications to question the actions of the sword spring sect?

In comparison, Ling Hanxue was much stronger. Her strength was only average, but her speed had reached 93 points. Her evaluation of her speed was above average, and it was stunning enough!

Chapter 7252 Inner Sect Disciple

Elder Xu was even a little hesitant as to whether he should recruit Ling Hanxue as an inner sect disciple.

If only he could see the potential value, then he would have a stronger basis for judgment. Unfortunately, there was a problem with the potential value, so elder Xu eventually shook his head and did not add an inner disciple.

The last one on Lin Yi's side was Wu yucao. She was the strongest one on the surface, and Lin Yi was curious as to what kind of results she'd achieve.

Wu yucao's current body was the original Wu Yuhua's body, not the sub-island's body that had been tempered by external forces!

In the abandoned land, Wu Yuhua had cultivated both internal and external. Her body had been nourished by true Qi for a long time. With the tempering of external objects, she was much stronger than the people on the sub-Island!

How strong was he? Lin Yi was looking forward to it!

"Big sister Wu, give it your all!"

Lin Yi whispered to Wu yucao as she passed by, even making a fist to cheer her on!

Wu yucao nodded. She also wanted to know how much power her sister's body could exert.

In actual combat, Wu yucao could be described as being able to do what she wanted. Her combat power was definitely strong among those of the same rank, but she had no concept of pure strength and speed.

Standing in front of the pyramid, Wu yucao clenched her fist and retracted her elbow, then struck out with all her might. The light on the pyramid lit up for a moment. This seemed to be the brightest light so far, but no one paid attention to it. After all, Wu yucao's level was the highest so far, so it was normal.

However, when the test results appeared, the people who were watching immediately went into an uproar. The results were simply too amazing!

[Level: peak of late-stage golden core]

[Strength: 95. Evaluation: high/excellent]

[Speed: 98, rating: high/excellent]

Potential: ...

[Overall rating: high/excellent]

This was the first time that everyone had seen an evaluation with an excellent Postfix on the 'excellent' grade. What else could they say other than amazement?

Elder Xu's eyes were also wide open with a look of disbelief and shock. He evaluated it to be superior-superior/excellent! What did it represent?

He represented a genius!

Although it was only strength and speed, and could not be considered as true combat power, it was enough for the sword spring sect to nurture him. In the future, he might very well be the pillar of a sect!

"Wu yucao, your results are outstanding. From today onwards, you are an inner sect disciple of our sword spring sect!"

Elder Xu smiled and said to Wu yucao in a friendly manner, ""With your talent, as long as you work hard and cultivate for a period of time, it's not strange for you to become a core disciple of the sect. Work hard, I have high hopes for you!"

"Thank you, elder Xu!"

Wu yucao bowed and thanked him, but she wasn't too excited. Lin Yi was an outer disciple, and she was an inner disciple. It wasn't easy for her to replace her sister and be with Lin Yi, was she going to break up just like that?

And so, Wu yucao subconsciously resisted becoming an inner sect disciple. She looked up at Lin Yi, only to see him smiling and nodding with encouragement in his eyes. She couldn't say the words to reject becoming an inner sect disciple!

Black wildflower was extremely shocked. She didn't expect Wu yucao to be so powerful and to be able to achieve such a stunning result in the peak late golden core stage. Compared to Wu yucao, she, black wildflower, was simply trash!

When he reached the peak of the late golden core stage, would he be able to compare with Wu yucao?

Black wildflower wasn't confident at all, and his eyes subconsciously fell on Lin Yi. If he could get the old ancestor's inheritance, would the result be different?

The inheritance of the green Devil God ... Was it really going to be stripped from Zhong DA's little brother?

Black wildflower's eyes flashed with confusion ...

Lin Yi didn't see black wildflower's abnormal behavior, but he wouldn't care even if he did. It wasn't that easy for black wildflower to trick him anyway.

The rest of the test had nothing to do with Lin Yi anymore-his people had all passed, and two of the seven had become inner disciples.

Those young masters who had been revived from the losing side had terrible results. Six out of ten people were eliminated. It couldn't be helped. They had already exhausted most of their energy, and after being eliminated again, they had lost all their confidence.

Although they had gotten another chance, it was a pity that it was not easy for them to perform well due to the internal and external difficulties. It was already good enough that four of them were able to stay.

Lu Butong and Nangong Yimeng had also successfully passed the test. This time, Luling city could be considered to have made an appearance. The number of people who entered the sword spring sect was definitely the highest in the past few decades.

However, Luling city's rival, Zhulu city, had even more people. All ten of Ai fan's subordinates had passed!

These were the elites he had brought with him. Without considering their potential value, there was no pressure for them to pass the test.

What caught Lin Yi's attention was the fact that Al fan had hidden his strength during the test!

Don't ask how he knew Al fan was hiding his strength-Lin Yi's spirit sense was enough to see through his disguise. Under Al fan's conscious control, Lin Yi only got an above-average evaluation and became an outer disciple of the sword spring sect.

Lin Yi was sure that Al fan was doing this on purpose-his goal was to become an outer disciple, after all, he was already on the outer disciple recommendation list.

With Zhulu city's city Lord's mansion's strength, how could they not get a recommendation for inner disciples? Funny!

Even Lu Butong could easily get a recommendation from the inner sect, let alone Al fan.

Lu Butong had a clear understanding of his own strength and knew that he would be the lowest existence in the circle of inner disciples, so he decided to become an outer disciple.

In any case, he didn't expect to develop much in the sword spring sect. In the end, he still had to return to Luling city to be the city Lord!

As long as they had the identity of the sword spring sect, whether they were an inner sect disciple or an outer sect disciple, there was not much difference!

Al fan, on the other hand, was different. He was talented and strong, and his future would be even better if he became an inner disciple. Lin Yi didn't understand why Al fan was doing this.

Lin Yi didn't mind because once his pure Qi was unsealed, he could destroy the entire sect with a flip of his hand. The inner and outer sect didn't mean anything.

Could it be that Al fan also had such strong confidence?

"Alright, the test is over. Inner disciples, follow me. Outer disciples, follow him to the designated location and wait for further arrangements!"

Elder Xu sent a disciple to take care of Lin Yi and the other outer disciples, while he left the strength square with the inner disciples.

The group came to another open space with a mountain path on the side. There was a dense forest at the end of the mountain path, which was obviously not the core of the sword spring sect.

"Alright, you guys wait here. Someone will come and take you!"

The disciple sent by elder Xu said expressionlessly, ""Before that, all of you stay here obediently and don't walk around. Otherwise, if something happens, no one will care about you!"

Chapter 7253 Nobody Cares

After he finished speaking, he didn't care if the crowd had any questions. He turned around and left, not paying any attention to the others.

After the disciple left, Al fan walked up to Lin Yi and yawned, ""Brother Sima, from now on, we'll be true brothers of the same sect! If there was any unpleasantness from before, how about we write it off?"

Al fan's enthusiasm towards Lin Yi had always been because he wanted to recruit Lin Yi as his subordinate.

It wasn't hard to understand-Lin Yi was strong himself, and the people around him were just as strong.

For example, Wu yucao and black wildflower. Not to mention black wildflower, Wu yucao was a truly talented person. In the future, he would definitely be a top figure among the inner disciples.

It was probably because of this that Al fan took the initiative to talk to Lin Yi. Even if the recruitment failed, they wouldn't fall out.

"Young city Lord Al must be joking. What's there to be unhappy about? How come I don't remember?"

Lin Yi smiled casually. He'd never been at a disadvantage with Al fan, so even if Al fan provoked him, he wouldn't take it to heart. He'd take all the advantages anyway.

"Hahaha, brother Sima is indeed a magnanimous person. That's right, there has never been any unhappiness between us!"

Al fan's face was filled with joy, but only he knew if he was sincere. "We're all brothers in the future. If brother Sima has any problems, I'll definitely do my best to help!"

"Thank you for your kind intentions, young city Lord Al!"

Lin Yi's smile was playful as he cupped his hands casually. "Then I'll have to trouble young city Lord Al in the future!"

Lin Yi didn't believe a single word Al fan said!

Besides, he'd never counted on Al fan's help. If Lin Yi couldn't solve anything himself, Al fan wouldn't be of much help.

"What trouble? we're a family now! Don't be so formal!"

Al fan laughed and said, "don't call me young Castellan Al in the future. It sounds so distant. You can call me by my name. It looks like I'm a few years older than you. You can also call me senior brother Al!"

Lin Yi's expression was weird. But forget it!

In fact, in the world of the sub-island's Warriors, it was not certain that the older one was the senior brother. It was useless to enter the sect first. Here, strength was the most important.

The stronger one was the senior brother, and the weaker one was the junior Brother. It didn't matter if you were the oldest or the most experienced.

So when Lin Yi's batch entered the sect, it was hard to say who would be the senior and who would be the junior!

Of course, there were exceptions. Wu yucao and black wildflower, who were already inner sect disciples, would always be senior sisters in front of outer sect disciples!

"I'm used to calling you that. I can't change it in a short time. Please forgive me, young city Lord AI!"

Lin Yi said.

AI fan had no choice but to change the topic with a laugh.

It was just a small matter, but he could tell from Lin Yi's attitude that he didn't want to become friends with him!

Most likely, they were just minding their own business.

Al fan said a few more words and left, knowing that Lin Yi wasn't interested in talking about it.

The people there were still clearly divided into two groups. The ones who revived from the losing side all became Al fan's subordinates. They obviously trusted Al fan more than Lin Yi.

After all, Lin Yi's side was short of two inner disciples, black wildflower and Wu yucao. There were only five people including Lin Yi, but Al fan had more people!

The people on both sides were talking in low voices. Unknowingly, a long time had passed and the sky was completely dark, but no one came to care about them.

"What's going on? Why didn't anyone come? Could it be that we outer sect disciples are so unpopular?"

Someone on Al fan's side couldn't help but complain."Even if no one arranged for us, at least give us some food! How many days had he not eaten? I'm going to starve to death!"

If it was a Sky Class island's practitioner who trained his true Qi, even if he was only in the Foundation Stage or the Golden core stage, not eating for a few days wouldn't have much of an effect.

This was because the spiritual energy absorbed by these people was enough to replenish the nutrients in their bodies, and their true energy could also nourish the needs of their bodies.

At most, he would feel a little uncomfortable when he was hungry.

However, the sub-Island was completely different. There was no true Qi here, and it was purely used to temper the body, making the martial artists' need for food even more exuberant!

If he didn't eat for a few days, the energy he consumed would be the energy stored in his muscles!

To put it more seriously, if one didn't eat for ten days, even if they didn't starve to death, their strength would drop permanently.

For now, they were only temporarily unable to display their true strength. Once they were permanently injured, it would only be more difficult for them to recover in the future!

One of them said that he was hungry, and the people around him immediately let out low groans. Their stomachs also grumbled in response.

Although they were all young masters from their respective cities, none of them had a treasure like a storage bag.

The cities within the sword spring sect's territory were almost the same as the North Island if they were to be compared to the Sky Class Island.

Storage bags were almost invisible, and only people like Lin Yi, who was impersonating the Sima family, would have them.

Thus, Al fan's men did not have any food reserves.

When they were wailing, they suddenly saw Lin Yi enjoying the meat and dry food, and they wailed even louder!

They usually didn't care about dried meat or dried food, but now they were staring at them and swallowing their saliva!

If not for the fact that they didn't know the consequences of robbing a fellow sect member, these hungry guys might have swarmed up to Rob him!

More importantly, the food was Lin Yi 's, and they wouldn't have the guts to steal it if they could. Who knew if they'd get food or poison?

"Senior brother Al, you're on good terms with Sima Yi. He gave you food the last time, why don't you ask him for some more?"

Someone was really famished. He swallowed his saliva and teased Al fan. "We're all from the same sect, surely you'll give me this little bit of face? At most, we'll pay for it! What do you think, senior brother Al?"

"Not much! If he was willing to share his food with us, he would have taken the initiative to give it to us without this young master asking. Since he didn't take the initiative to come, this young master might not be able to get it even if I went to ask for it!"

Al fan's face darkened. He was temporarily getting along with Lin Yi, and he wanted to continue recruiting Lin Yi if he had the chance. It was too embarrassing for him to ask for food again.

If Lin Yi agreed, he would owe Lin Yi a favor. How could he recruit Lin Yi in the future?

It'd be even more awkward if Lin Yi didn't agree-it'd be a huge blow to his reputation if he didn't agree in front of everyone!

"Forget it, let everyone bear with it a little longer. The sect can't just ignore us forever. Perhaps someone will come to take us to dinner soon!"

Al fan comforted his subordinates with nonsense that even he himself didn't quite believe. He was also gnashing his teeth in hatred.

Chapter 7254 The Final Assessment

If Lin Yi could take the initiative to send some food over, then Al fan would have a lot of face and money!

Lin Yi had been paying attention to Al fan's side. They spoke very softly, but Lin Yi could still hear them.

Hence, Lin Yi only smiled and shook his head after hearing Al fan's words.

It was impossible for Lin Yi to give food to Al fan, but if Al fan lowered his attitude and asked for it, he didn't mind sharing some with them.

After a while, the sky was completely dark, and Lin Yi's group was full. They were all walking around in a small area, doing some exercise after cooking.

Al fan, on the other hand, was lying on the ground in a mess. He was too lazy to even move so that he could at least save some energy.

"It seems that no one really cares about us! I'm afraid we'll have to sleep in the open tonight!"

Someone on Al fan's side, who was lying on the ground, said weakly, "Why are you doing this to us! Aren't we the disciples of the Sword spring sect?"

"Of course, you guys are not disciples of the Sword spring sect. Look at what you guys have become. You're simply trash!"

An unfamiliar man's voice suddenly exploded in the air, giving Al fan's team a fright!

Lin Yi's group, on the other hand, looked around vigilantly, trying to find the person who spoke.

"Don't waste your energy! I don't want you to find me, but who has the ability to find me?"

It was still the same male voice from before, and it sounded a little arrogant.

Lin Yi laughed coldly to himself. If he really wanted to find the person who was talking, he only needed to use his spirit sense to find him!

But Lin Yi couldn't be bothered with something as boring as this-they were all from the sword spring sect, after all, so he'd just let them be!

"Back to the main topic! If one wanted to become a true disciple of the sword spring sect, now was the final test! Are you all ready? The real test is about to begin!"

Al fan and the others looked at each other. They didn't understand why there was a real test now when the inner and outer disciples had already been divided.

Only by passing the assessment would one be a disciple of the sword spring sect? If they couldn't pass, would they still be eliminated?

The key was what the final assessment was about.

The person who spoke said that it was about to start, and then there was no more movement.

No one dared to speak. They held their breaths and waited. After three to four minutes, there was a flash of light on the other side of the mountain path.

Al fan seemed to have thought of something and turned to Lin Yi. "Junior Brother Sima, it seems that the final assessment will not be easy. You have to pay attention to your safety and take care of yourself!"

"Thank you ... You too!"

Lin Yi cupped his hands at Al fan with a strange expression. He didn't understand why he suddenly said this. Did he think that he could buy people's hearts like this?

Al fan didn't explain. He nodded at Lin Yi's group and waved his hand to his men, "Let's go, to the mountain path!"

Those people naturally did not have any objections. They all followed Al fan and quickly walked down the mountain path.

"Let's go over too!"

Lin Yi looked at the light on the other side of the mountain path and decided to follow Al fan.

Everyone quickly came to the mountain path, only to see two rows of tokens placed on a square stone platform, they were 80% similar to the previous advancement tokens, only the words and patterns on them were slightly different.

These tokens had the words "sword spring sect outer sect" on them, and there was a different number behind each token. There was a piece of paper on the side with a line of words written on it:

Each person will take a token and choose a path to enter from the edge of the dense forest. No group is allowed to enter. Those who pass through the dense forest are qualified!

Lin Yi looked up at the secret order not far away-there were small signs in different places, with different numbers.

The final test was to let people pass through the dense forest from different paths?

Could it be that there was a dangerous existence in this dense forest?

A trap? A mechanism? Dark spirit beast?

As Lin Yi was thinking, Al fan, who was at the front, picked up a token and walked into the forest.

After he entered the forest, the small sign with the number on it immediately flipped over and blocked the entrance, indicating that no one was allowed to enter!

Al fan was the first to enter. His subordinates had nothing to say. They all took their tokens and entered the dense forest.

It was Lin Yi's turn to pick up a random token, and he saw the number "six six six" on the back. He was quite lucky to be able to grab a token with such a number.

Of course, Lin Yi wasn't one to be superstitious about numbers. He put it away in his storage bag casually and turned to Ling Hanxue and Jin Yuan Bao, ""We don't know what kind of danger lies in this forest. Although we are going in alone, we may encounter it. So, at the beginning, you must be careful. If you can meet up, don't separate easily."

After a slight pause, Lin Yi saw that Al fan's group was almost gone. He lowered his voice and said, ""Sometimes, the danger is not only the unknown, but also the people you know! Be on your guard!"

Lin Yi said.ai fan had shown him his intention to cut off the strength of his men in the test field, so he was still on guard against him.

If Lin Yi was following Ling Hanxue and the others, he wouldn't be afraid of Al fan's thoughts, but it was hard to say if they were going separate ways!

"Young master, don't worry. In the forest, I can deal with several of them by myself. There's no need to worry at all!"

Ling Hanxue chuckled and took out her bow, waving it around. ""This forest is the most suitable place for me to show off!"

Lin Yi nodded with a smile.

Ling Hanxue's words were not wrong. She had always been an excellent Hunter. When she was in a team, she could provide long-range firepower. However, if she were to act alone in the dense forest, she might be able to make use of her advantages!

Thus, among the four of them, the one he had the least to worry about was Ling Hanxue.

"I know you're powerful, but don't be careless!"

Lin Yi said to Ling Hanxue before turning to Jin Yuanbao and the others. "Your strength is not considered strong among these people. If you encounter them, hide if you can. If you can 't, try not to fight to the death. As long as we meet up, everything can be discussed!"

"I understand! Brother Sima, don't worry, we will take good care of ourselves!"

Jin Yuanbao laughed as he took the token and put his arm around Lin Yi's shoulder. "Alright, stop talking. We're not kids anymore. I'd think I'm home listening to an old man's lecture if I were to be nagged by you like this!"

Lin Yi smiled and didn't resist, letting Jin Yuan Bao pull him into the forest. He only waved at Ling Hanxue and the others.

In fact, what Jin Yuan Bao said was not wrong. No matter how much advice he gave, when they reached the dense forest, it would still be the same, and it would not change much.

Chapter 7255 A Robbery By Senior Brother

He could only hope that the final assessment would not really eliminate anyone!

When Lin Yi entered the forest, the first group of people had already walked a distance. There was nothing special at the beginning-there were no traps or mechanisms as he expected, and there were no traces of dark spirit beasts.

After walking for a while, Nangong Yimeng's vigilance relaxed a little. She thought to herself that there were most likely no dark spirit beasts in this dense forest. After all, it was impossible for there to be any dark spirit beasts in an open place in the sword spring sect.

Only in closed spaces like the trial grounds would there be some dark spirit beasts used for trials. So, the test in this dense forest was actually similar to a maze-like test?

With this thought in mind, Nangong Yimeng paid more attention and carefully observed the surrounding environment in her memory to see if there would be any repeated places.

Not far away from him, two disciples of the Sword spring sect were sitting on a tree branch and chatting. From time to time, they would glance in the direction where Nangong Yimeng came from.

"Why isn't he here yet? The sky has been dark for a long time. Don't tell me we don't have a candidate for this path? That's a little unlucky!"

The young disciple with a moustache said impatiently, ""It's not easy to get such an opportunity. If we miss it, we might not get another chance. Why don't we go somewhere else?"

The other young man didn't have a beard, but his eyebrows were a little droopy, which was a typical slanted eyebrow. These two brothers were quite a match.

After hearing the moustached man's words, the slanted eyebrows shook his head and said with a smile, ""Senior brother, don't be impatient! Perhaps the people who chose our path are later in line, so they came a little late. Maybe they'll appear soon!"

It was true that he would appear immediately, but Nangong Yimeng wasn't in the back. On the contrary, she was in the front!

On the whole, he would be the first newcomer to meet the senior disciples of the Sword spring sect. He might even be faster than Al fan, who was the first to enter the dense forest!

"I hope so!"

The moustached man scratched his chin and laughed."This year is the enrollment year. I heard that the young masters from the various cities are coming. They must be rich. If we have a big harvest today, how about we go out and have some fun?"

"No problem ... Eh? Senior brother, look, what did I say? Isn't that coming!"

The slanted eyebrows young man clapped his hands and pointed at Nangong Yimeng, who had just appeared,"The kid gave me face. He said he would appear immediately, and he really did!"

"Hahaha, looks like we're in luck tonight! Let's go!"

The man with the walrus moustache laughed a few times and jumped down from the branch.

The slanted eyebrows also followed closely behind, and the two of them arrived in front of Nangong Yimeng in an instant.

Nangong Yimeng was observing the surrounding environment and memorizing it with his heart. Suddenly, two people appeared in front of him, giving him a fright and nearly causing him to fall backward!

Fortunately, he reacted in time and managed to steady himself after staggering for two steps. When he saw that it was two people wearing the uniform of the sword spring sect, he heaved a sigh of relief!

"So it's the two senior martial brothers! I'm Nangong Yimeng from the Nangong family of Luling city. Are you two senior brothers here to welcome me?"

Nangong Yimeng thought that the two disciples of the Sword spring sect were here to pick him up and bring him out of the dense forest. Was he still thinking that he had such a great reputation? Two of the disciples from before came out to welcome him?

"So it's junior Brother Nangong! Luling city's Nangong family, I've heard of them! You're from one of the few large clans in Luling city, so you should have quite a few good things on you, right?"

The moustached man chuckled as his fingers stroked his beard. "You're right. Our senior brothers are here to welcome you. So, you should just hand over everything you have!"

Nangong Yimeng was stunned. What was going on? Why did he have to hand over everything?

"My two ... Senior brothers, this Junior Brother here is new here and doesn't know the rules! This ... What does this mean?"

"That's what you heard. Hand over everything you have, don't force us to fight!"

The slanted eyebrows "mouth twitched twice, and he looked more and more worried."As your senior brothers, we don't want to hurt a tender Little Junior Brother like you!"

"No... It's my duty to show my respect to my two senior brothers, but to hand them over ... Why?"

Nangong Yimeng felt bitter inside. What was going on? Being robbed by a fellow disciple in the sword spring sect?

If word got out, it would not be the sword spring sect that would be embarrassed, but the Nangong nobles!

"Forget it, Junior Brother, you're quite pleasing to the eye, so I'll tell you the truth!"

The moustached man was probably too lazy to make a move, so he explained for Nangong Yimeng,""We robbed you in your final test! Every new disciple would have to go through this! We won't return the things we've obtained to you. We'll have to hand over most of them, and only a small part can be kept. "

"Why are you trying to reason with him?"

The slanted eyebrows interrupted the moustached man's words and directly said, "As new disciples of the Sword spring sect, this final assessment is also your first lesson after entering the sect, survival of the fittest! In this dense forest, only those with strength have the right to survive. Those without strength can only be exploited!"

Nangong Yimeng's expression turned ugly. Was he the one who had no strength and was being exploited?

What was the difference between this and scolding a bald donkey in front of a monk?

However, Nangong Yimeng didn't dare to refute Yingying, but he had no choice. If he didn't have the strength to refute, wouldn't he be courting death?

"Junior Brother, you should look on the bright side. Actually, this isn't considered robbing you. As a newcomer, you should respect the elders of the sect and take the initiative to offer them! As for us, we won't take your things for free. We'll also help you pay respect to your teachers and seniors. "

The slanted eyebrows had just rephrased his words, and they seemed to be much more pleasant to the ear.

At the very least, Nangong Yimeng felt a little better. Being robbed and taking the initiative to pay tribute were essentially the same, but they sounded completely different!

However, after thinking about it carefully, Nangong Yimeng came to a realization. If the sword spring sect always did things this way, then how much resources would be gathered in the hands of the sect master of the sword spring sect?

"Senior brother, since you want to show respect to your teacher, why make it so complicated? Can't we just hand it over directly?"

Nangong Yimeng was somewhat puzzled. Was there a difference between sending people to Rob and ordering them to hand it over?

Why did he have to take off his pants and fart?

"Of course it's different. The difference is huge!"

The slanted eyebrows chuckled, but he still looked very dejected, "Let's not talk about other things, just take you new junior brothers as an example. You've just entered the sect, so you should at least have a seat, right? Whether it's based on age or test results, I'm afraid there will be people who won't be convinced, don't you think so?"

Nangong Yimeng could only nod. He couldn't possibly refute the other party, as that would be asking for a beating.

Chapter 7256 The Sect's Rules Of Survival

However, after thinking about it carefully, what the slanted eyebrows said made sense. After all, he had never really fought before. It was normal for him to be dissatisfied with the fact that he was a senior brother based on some data and even the fact that he was older.

"That's why I said that this final assessment is equivalent to giving you a chance to be ranked! If you succeed, you'll be the senior brother. If you fail, you'll only be the junior Brother, understand?"

The slanted eyebrows reached out and patted Nangong Yimeng's shoulder. He said with a heavy heart, ""My senior brothers also used to be like this! Therefore, it was absolutely right to listen to senior brother. After saying so much, it was time to quickly hand over the things! When you go back with your senior brothers, you can go and exploit others again. The more you do this kind of thing, the more awesome you will be, and the higher your status and treatment in the sect will be in the future!"

Nangong Yimeng felt bitter in his heart. He really wanted to ask if he were to turn around and Rob them instead, would he be even more awesome?

Will I become your senior brother in the future?

Unfortunately, he would never dare to ask this question even if he was beaten to death. The two people in front of him were disciples of the Sword spring sect!

His strength far exceeded Nangong Yimeng 's, so asking this question was simply courting death!

"Yes! I'll have to trouble the two senior brothers to take care of me in the future!"

Nangong Yimeng squeezed out a smile and took out all the gold certificates, potions, and other valuable items on her. She offered them with both hands."In the future, Junior Brother will follow senior brothers. I hope senior brothers will give me more support!"

"Sure, sure. Junior Brother Nangong, you're quite tactful! Don't worry, Junior Brother Nangong, you'll be under the protection of us brothers from now on!"

The moustached man chuckled as he patted his chest and said, "With us brothers here, we will definitely not let you be bullied!"

Nangong Yimeng secretly spat on the ground and thought to himself, 'after you guys finished bullying me, no one else is interested in bullying me anymore!'

Besides, with their strength, although they were much stronger than him, they might not have much of an advantage over those powerful cultivators.

Can they really cover it?

Nangong Yimeng expressed her doubts!

However, she had no choice but to lower her head now that she was under their roof. Nangong Yimeng could only force out a fake smile and follow the two of them first!

At the same time, there were people on the other roads who began to meet the disciples of the Sword spring sect who were waiting.

That's right, on every road, there were two disciples of the Sword spring sect waiting for the new outer sect disciples to pillage.

Among these people, there were some who were like Nangong Yimeng, who were more obedient. They offered their own items in exchange for safety, and they also tried to build a relationship with them to obtain their protection.

There were also people who were unwilling to give up and tried to resist, but they were beaten into a pig's head. They still couldn't keep their things, and they were directly robbed.

Fortunately, killing was not allowed in the sword spring sect, so at least they were still alive and did not have any fatal injuries. They just looked a little more miserable, and the sword spring sect disciples who beat them up naturally would not take them with them.

It could be said that the people who failed to resist were most likely the lowest existences among the new disciples!

Lin Yi was walking alone in the forest, and he hadn't run into any of the jianchun sect disciples blocking his way yet. He was thinking about what the test was about.

Then, within the range of his divine sense, he saw two disciples of the Sword spring sect on this road. They did not hide and sat on a rock directly waiting for people to come.

Lin Yi didn't know what their mission was, so he maintained his speed after seeing that there were people around. He turned around a big tree and saw the two.

"It's finally here! I've been waiting for so long!"

One of the two men with long, narrow eyes squinted and smiled. "'I'm going to fall asleep if you don't come. Senior brother Dong, let's not talk nonsense and just attack. How about it?"

"Junior Brother Chen, you're still like that even if you're not asleep. I thought you'd already slept when I was beside you!"

Shixiong teased before turning to Lin Yi. "This little guy seems to have some background. He even has a storage bag. We're rich this time!"

Chen didn't care about the joke. His attention was on the storage bag on Lin Yi's waist.

"Not bad, not bad. It seems that we should be the ones with the biggest harvest this year. In this area, it's really rare to see people who have a storage bag!"

Chen Shidi smiled as he hooked his finger at Lin Yi. "Junior Brother, hand over your storage bag. I'll protect you from now on!"

Lin Yi was still confused-what was going on? The disciples of the Sword spring sect came out to Rob people?

"Junior Brother Chen, please explain it to this Junior Brother, in case he doesn't understand!"

Shixiong Dong squeezed out a pleasant expression and said to Lin Yi, "New junior brothers, if you want to join our sword spring sect, you must first learn to be respectful to the strong. This is your final assessment and your first lesson in joining the sect, to be filial to your elders! Hand over your things in exchange for our protection, and then you can go and Rob the other newbies. That way, your status will be higher. "

"Ha ... According to what you said, all the newbies have to hand over something to you. What else can we steal? We're all poor now, unless we go Rob you old people, right?"

Lin Yi's lips curled up into a playful smile. "Senior brothers, you can also plunder each other, right?"

It shouldn't be a problem for a newcomer to plunder an old man, right? These were Lin Yi's true thoughts!

Other people would either resist, submit, or run away in this situation, but Lin Yi's first thought was to snatch the other party!

"Yo! Interesting, you're quite ambitious! That's right, the rules do allow this, but we'll see each other all the time. Unless we have our own newbies to protect, we usually won't really fight!"

Shixiong was quite honest, explaining to Lin Yi, "Not all of your things will be taken away, at least that token representing your identity as an outer sect disciple will be left behind! This is the target that you're snatching from each other!"

Lin Yi suddenly understood-the tokens they got before entering the forest didn't just represent their identity, they were also used as a tool to score points.

There was no need to ask, it must be the person who obtained the most tokens in the end who got the most benefits!

The strong preyed on the weak, survival of the fittest!

The sword spring sect also pursued the law of the jungle, where the strong were respected!

"I understand!"

Lin Yi nodded with a smile and hooked his finger at the two old disciples. "Since that's the case, all of you can come at me together!"

"Hey! You brat, you refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit! Senior martial brother Dong has explained it to you for a long time, but you still don't understand, do you?"

Junior Brother Chen's eyes widened, and a look of displeasure appeared on his face. Unfortunately, his eyes were too small, and no matter how he stared, they were still a slit. There was no deterrent force at all!

Chapter 7257 Consecutive Mistakes

"Junior Brother, you'd better think this through. If you attack us now, we won't protect you! When you meet other new people, you'll become the target of their plunder. "

Shixiong Dong didn't expect Lin Yi to initiate the fight, and a cold light flashed in his eyes."Plundering you is the sect's mission. Whether or not to protect you is our decision. Are you sure you want to make a move?"

As far as he was concerned, Lin Yi wasn't even at the Golden core stage yet, so he should've just handed over his storage bag after hearing the explanation, not provoked him like this.

If it was any other newbie, senior brother Dong wouldn't be bothered to talk nonsense and would directly beat them up!

Lin Yi, on the other hand, was different-a person who could afford a storage bag was no ordinary person. Even if he wasn't as strong as he was now, he had a strong backing!

Senior brother Dong didn't want to offend the person to the core if he could leave some leeway!

"Senior brother Dong, don't waste your breath on this kid. Since he doesn't know what's good for him, let's teach him the rules first!"

"We're here to test them on the orders of the sect!" Junior Brother Chen grinned. "Even if they're unhappy, they can only hold it in!"

He wasn't saying this to Shixiong Dong, but rather, he was cheering himself on. After saying that, he shouted and rushed towards Lin Yi!

"Senior brother Dong, just stand aside and watch this Junior Brother of yours teach this ignorant brat a lesson!"

"Don't hurt him too badly!" He said.

Shixiong Dong smiled coldly as he watched Chen make his move. He was already prepared to see Lin Yi's miserable face when he knelt down and begged for mercy!

After all, Junior Brother Chen was an ancient martial art practitioner at the peak of the intermediate stage of the Golden elixir realm. To deal with a little fellow who had not even reached the Golden elixir realm, he would definitely not use two moves if he said one!

However, with Junior Brother Chen's personality of seeking revenge for the smallest grievance, he would probably play with that newbie a little longer, like a cat toying with a mouse, right?

As senior brother Dong was thinking this, he saw a black light blooming like a lotus flower and instantly wrapping Junior Brother Chen in it!

Lin Yi didn't even use his spirit sense to attack. His body had absorbed the Golden undying bamboo, and although most of it hadn't been used to train his body, his strength was already extremely close to that of a golden core stage martial artist.

In addition to the sword technique inherited from the green demonic god and the top-grade demonic devour sword, he had no problem challenging those of a higher level!

Lin Yi even wanted to use Chen Shidi, a peak mid-stage golden elixir realm practitioner, as a Whetstone to train his own swordsmanship!

Unfortunately, Chen Shidi, who had underestimated Lin Yi from the start, didn't expect Lin Yi to be able to burst out with such shocking combat power!

He couldn't stop his attack in time and wanted to defend as much as he could, but in the end, Lin Yi's demonic sword pierced his shoulder!

Lin Yi also didn't expect the peak mid-stage golden core disciple to be so weak. After stabbing him, his sword continued to move smoothly without any intention of stopping.

As a result, Junior Brother Chen's screams rang out in succession. In an instant, he had been stabbed five times. Although there were no fatal injuries, he had completely lost his combat ability!

Senior brother Dong's expression changed drastically. Without saying a word, he directly raised his sword and attacked!

His reaction was already extremely fast, and the moment he felt something was wrong, he pulled out his sword. Unfortunately, Lin Yi's swordsmanship was even faster, and by the time he made his move, Chen Shidi was already down!

"Good boy! We've underestimated you!"

Shixiong Dong said in a deep voice. His sword immediately attacked Lin Yi like a river, pushing the disabled Chen Shidi back.

"Good!"

Lin Yi laughed out loud as he swung the demonic sword around. The black light was like a fine net that covered all the gaps in front and behind him, blocking all of Dong Shixiong's sword attacks.

Shixiong Dong's strength was a bit higher than Chen 's-he was already a late-stage golden elixir realm practitioner, and he'd come prepared. He wouldn't make the mistake of underestimating Lin Yi.

So if Lin Yi wanted to kill him again, it wouldn't be that easy!

The two of them fought with speed, exchanging more than ten moves in an instant, and neither of them was able to do anything to the other!

Although Lin Yi was on the defensive more often than not, and Shixiong Dong basically had the upper hand, he was already terrified!

Lin Yi was only at the peak Foundation Stage, and the difference between them was almost a whole stage.

Senior brother Dong wanted to curse out loud in his heart. What kind of abnormal newbies were these?

When this kid advances to the Golden core stage, wouldn't he be able to suppress him immediately?

He had thought that he had caught a fat sheep, but it was an iron sheep! The kind that would break one's teeth in one bite!

Lin Yi, on the other hand, was quite happy-Shixiong Dong's strength wasn't ordinary-he could suppress him, but he couldn't just kill him-there was no better sparring partner than this!

Under this pressure, Lin Yi felt that his body was getting more and more agile, and his swordsmanship was increasing rapidly!

If he practiced like this every day, the green Devil God's swordsmanship would definitely reach the point of perfection!

"Senior brother Dong, don't hold back! Quickly kill this brat!"

Junior Brother Chen crawled to the side and gasped for breath,""I was too careless just now! Senior brother Dong, you must avenge me!"

Senior brother Dong was filled with hatred. 'If I could take care of this brat, would I still be stalling for time? He simply touched on her sore spot!

If you're so capable, why didn't you kill him just now?

Chen Shidi didn't pay attention at that moment as well-he was too focused on treating his own wound, and when he came back to his senses, he realized that something was wrong. When he looked closely, he realized that Shixiong Dong wasn't holding back at all-he couldn't take Lin Yi down when he was going all out!

This was a little terrifying!

At this moment, none of the three people present noticed that the surrounding plants were slowly changing.

The vines that were wrapped around the trees, the weeds on the ground, the low bushes, and so on. These relatively small plants were actually slowly swaying.

If one didn't pay attention, one might think that it was a normal phenomenon after being blown by the wind.

But if you looked closely, you'd see that no matter which direction the plants were in, they were all moving towards where Lin Yi and Shixiong were fighting!

This was not the wind blowing from all directions. Instead, it was the location where the two were fighting. It was as if there was a kind of attraction that attracted these plants!

Senior brother Dong's feet suddenly stopped, as if he had tripped over something, and then his attack had a slight pause!

Lin Yi didn't know why it was like this, but he grasped the opportunity well and turned the situation around.

Following that, senior brother Dong began to make mistakes one after another. For example, his arm was blocked by a tree branch, his long sword stabbed into a vine and was entangled for an instant, his leg was cut by a thorn, and so on!

On the surface, Shixiong Dong seemed to be extremely unlucky, but Lin Yi felt extremely strange inside!

Chapter 7258 Counter-Stealing Tokens

Because in a battle between experts, it was impossible for them to be affected by these external things. However, things just happened like that. And it wasn't just once, twice, three or four times, but time and time again!

Lin Yi then realized the problem-it seemed that his swordsmanship was starting to affect the plants around him as his proficiency level increased!

Green Devil God! Plant attribute!

So that was how it was!

Lin Yi suddenly understood.

His body already had the plant attribute, and he was using the demonic devouring sword and sword technique passed down by the green Devil God in an environment full of plants. It was completely normal for him to be able to attract the help of some plants!

In the future, as his strength increased, his control of the green Devil God sword technique would deepen. Would he be able to control more and larger plants to help him in battle?

He had picked up a treasure!

Lin Yi thought that the most important thing from the Azure sky Valley was to rebuild his body, but now it seemed that the green Devil God's inheritance was no less important than that!

The plant element and the green Devil God's swordsmanship-when Lin Yi recovered all his strength in the future, he would still be a powerful existence!

Senior apprentice brother Dong also realized that something was wrong. Although he didn't understand why it was like this, his face was already as gloomy as water.

He could've had the upper hand earlier, but as he made more and more mistakes, he was starting to lose his balance and it was getting harder and harder for him to block Lin Yi's attacks!

If this continued, Lin Yi might really end up killing him instead!

"Brat, you're indeed not simple. That's all for today!"

Shixiong Dong made a quick decision and forced Lin Yi back at the cost of his arm being injured. He quickly retreated and looked around, "It's our sword spring sect's fortune to have a Junior Brother like you. We'll have more opportunities to get closer in the future!"

Although his mouth was saying these words, senior brother Dong's heart was bewildered. He didn't notice anything unusual in the surroundings, but the series of coincidences just now, it would be strange if there was nothing!

"Senior brother Dong, why wait for the future? let's continue to get closer!"

Lin Yi smiled and used his butterfly microstep to get closer to Dong Shixiong!

Fight if you want and leave if you want? How can it be that easy? have you asked for my opinion?

Lin Yi had just discovered the secret of the green Devil sword technique, how could he let go of a sparring partner like Dong Shixiong?

The black light bloomed once again and directly surrounded all the positions that senior brother Dong could retreat to.

With the extreme speed of the butterfly microsteps, if Lin Yi didn't want Shixiong to leave, he wouldn't be able to leave easily unless he could defeat Lin Yi!

Unfortunately, if Shixiong Dong could defeat Lin Yi, he wouldn't be thinking about leaving. This was an endless cycle, an endless cycle that made Shixiong Dong want to die!

The overly suspicious Shixiong was no longer Lin Yi's match, and Lin Yi realized that his extreme butterfly microsteps combined with his Green Devil sword technique was much more powerful!

Even without those little plants, it was enough to suppress senior brother Dong, who was in a bad state, not to mention that senior brother Dong was still being plotted against from time to time until he made small mistakes!

After another dozen moves, the despairing Shixiong Dong was knocked out by Lin Yi. He was thrown to the pale-faced Chen Shidi. These two were brothers in the same boat, and their faces were equally ugly.

"Two senior brothers, I've really wronged you! However, the winner is king and the loser is vilified. I, your Junior Brother, won by a stroke of luck. Shouldn't you be more self-conscious and hand over everything you have?"

Lin Yi stood in front of the two with a smile on his face, his eyes darting back and forth between them as if he was trying to see what good stuff they had that was worth robbing.

"Junior Brother," senior brother Dong forced a smile, "we're out on a mission, and it's an internal mission of the sect. How could we possibly bring something with us? We're also friends after a fight, you see ..."

"Senior brother Dong, I think your sword is pretty good. I think it can be sold for two Yuan!"

Lin Yi interrupted Dong Shixiong's words and snatched the sword away with a half-smile. This sword was far worse than the demonic devour sword, but it was similar to Wu yucao's curved sword. It was the best of the best.

"Junior Brother ... No, senior brother ... Senior brother, this is my weapon. I can respect you with everything else, but can I leave this weapon with you?"

Shixiong Dong felt bitter inside and immediately went into a coy state, calling Lin Yi "Shixiong" directly.

Of course, the strong were respected in the sword spring sect. Even if Lin Yi was new, he could beat the old disciples and become a senior brother.

But Shixiong's attitude changed too quickly, and even Lin Yi himself was caught off guard!

"Yes, yes, yes. Senior brother, we really don't have anything valuable on us. As long as you leave us your weapons, we're willing to help you kill everyone. We'll definitely be able to take the first place in this assessment!"

Junior Brother Chen saw that senior brother Dong had admitted defeat and decisively followed. Senior brother was really cowardly. Anyway, he was used to calling others senior brother!

"You guys can't even beat me, what use do I have for you?"

Lin Yi raised an eyebrow and put away their weapons. "This is the sect's mission. You guys can't beat me, so it's only right that I do, right? Alright, you two have a good rest. Before the assessment ends, you two will stay here and sleep!"

"Senior brother, don't ..."

Shixiong was about to say something else, but Lin Yi didn't want to listen to his nonsense. He knocked them both out with two Swift hand-blades.

He searched their bodies and found nothing valuable-only two outer sect identity tokens, but the color was different from Lin Yi 's. It probably meant different years of entry.

Lin Yi thought about it and put it away in his storage bag. Since the final test required him to collect identity tokens, perhaps it wasn't just new people's tokens that would be useful. The old people's tokens might be useful as well. They didn't take up much space anyway, so he'd just keep them!

After that, Lin Yi threw the two up the tree and tied them up with vines. There might not be dark spirit beasts in the forest, but it was still a safety measure. It would be troublesome if the two died!

After he was done, Lin Yi continued to move forward. He didn't look like he was doing anything, but he was actually worried.

Since there were two disciples from the sword spring sect here, it would probably be the same on the other roads.

Why did he force the newbies to enter the forest separately? It was probably more convenient for these old men to act alone!

For example, although Ling Hanxue and Chen Zhisheng were not strong, if they joined forces, they could exert more power than one plus one was greater than two because of their previous tacit understanding. It was more troublesome to Rob them this way.

Chapter 7259 Ling Hanxue In Danger

So what Lin Yi was worried about right now was whether Ling Hanxue and the others would be at a disadvantage if they were to act alone.

Even though Ling Hanxue was usually carefree, in reality, if she was about to be robbed, she would definitely resist at all costs. Especially in the dense forest, she would have more confidence to deal with it. The result ... Was actually predictable!

Not every Foundation Stage cultivator could fight someone above their level like Lin Yi, especially when the opponents were two golden core stages!

When Lin Yi was worried about Ling Hanxue, Ling Hanxue was already in conflict with the sword spring sect disciples who were blocking the road.

There was no way she would agree to Ling Hanxue obediently handing over everything!

This was especially so since the fine grade equipment set was the first fine grade equipment set in her life. It had a special meaning to her, and she could not afford to lose a single piece!

"Junior Sister Ling, you'd better come out and surrender obediently. Our senior brothers don't have any ill intentions towards you. We're only doing this to complete our mission. If you continue to act like this, we might have to get serious!"

The one who spoke was a male disciple from the sword spring sect. There was a cold-looking female disciple beside him. It was obvious that he had dealt with Ling Hanxue before, so he knew her name!

Ling Hanxue was currently hiding in the crown of a large tree. She narrowed her eyes and carefully observed the movements of the two people through the leaves.

After conversing for a while and realizing that something was amiss, Ling Hanxue immediately left without another word.

Although she was facing two golden core stage practitioners, she was an agile Archer to begin with. With Lin Yi's butterfly microsteps, her speed was even faster, and she successfully shook off her opponents.

The two disciples of the Sword spring sect had been too careless. Seeing that Ling Hanxue's strength was low, they did not expect her to be able to cause any trouble, so they were not too prepared.

However, he didn't expect that she would run away like a ghost. She was silent and erratic, and there was no trace of her at all.

"You talk too much! Just now, we directly attacked. We have already gone to other places to plunder other rookies! Now, you even lost your target!"

The female disciple grumbled with a cold face, ""To be honest, did you let that little girl go on purpose because you saw that she was pretty?"

"How could I! Junior Sister Zhen, in my eyes, you are the most beautiful person in the entire sword spring sect. I have never placed anyone else in my eyes!"

The male disciple smiled and said in a low voice, ""You know I'm the most honest, so to tell you the truth, with you, Junior Sister Zhen, by my side, I didn't even see what that newcomer looked like! There's nothing I can do, I Only Have Eyes For You, Junior Sister Zhen!"

Junior Sister Zhen's expression became slightly better after receiving such a compliment, and a smile appeared on her face!

"Smooth tongue, as if I'd believe you!"

Junior martial sister Zhen glanced at him and felt very pleased in her heart, so her tone naturally became much gentler, ""Senior brother Deng, what should we do now? That Little Vixen has run away. We can't just give up on the mission like this, right?"

Ling Hanxue, who was hiding in the dark, frowned slightly. This was the first time someone had called her a Little Vixen. It sounded a little strange, but it could also be considered a compliment from her opponent, right? However, he was a little unhappy.

"Of course we can't give up just like that. We were tricked by her. If we let her go just like that, wouldn't we lose all our face in the sword spring sect in the future?"

Senior brother Deng wagged his finger and smiled mysteriously. "Don't worry, I'll definitely find her. When the time comes, she'll know what the consequences are for playing with her senior brothers and sisters!"

"What kind of ending can I have? Don't tell me you want to personally search her body?"

Junior martial sister Zhen's lips curled into a teasing smile as she teased, ""If you really want to search her body, I can pretend I didn't see anything!"

Senior brother Deng was immediately moved, and his eyes flickered. What he had said about only having eyes for Junior Sister Zhen and not seeing Ling Hanxue's face was complete nonsense!

Truth be told, Ling Hanxue's looks were much better than Junior Sister Zhen's. He did not even believe that Junior Sister Zhen was the prettiest female disciple in the sword spring sect!

"You really want to personally search me?!"

Junior martial sister Zhen's eyes widened as she growled, ""As expected, not a single word you said was true! To think that I trusted you so much!"

Senior brother Deng shivered and realized that he was just testing the waters. If he had hesitated for a moment, he would have been caught!

"No, no! How is that possible, junior martial sister Zhen, you're thinking too much. I was just thinking about how to catch her!"

Senior brother Deng smiled awkwardly and quickly changed the topic, ""Junior Sister Zhen, look. I have two shadow worms here. As long as she hasn't run far, we'll definitely be able to find her!"

At the same time, senior brother Deng quickly took out a small delicate box and opened the lid. Inside it lay two black beetles the size of a fingernail.

"Shadow worm? You do have some good stuff!"

Junior martial sister Zhen's eyes lit up. As expected, her attention had been diverted.

The so-called shadow worm was also a type of dark spirit beast. However, this little thing had no combat power at all, and its reproductive ability was not strong. It was completely incomparable to the dark Army ants, which were also an insect.

However, the shadow worm had a special characteristic. As long as it was released, it would automatically find a living creature with strong vitality in the surroundings and attach itself to it. If it was familiar with a certain aura in advance, it could also be used to track.

At this moment, there should only be Ling Hanxue in the area other than senior brother Deng and his companion. Senior brother Deng could have the shadow worm ignore the two of them and go straight to Ling Hanxue.

Without the shadow worm, it would not be an easy task to find an experienced Hunter like Ling Hanxue in the dense forest.

However, the situation was completely different now. When Ling Hanxue, who was hiding on the treetop, saw the shadow worm, she knew that things were not good!

"Junior Sister Zhen, just wait and see. We'll be able to find the newcomer immediately!"

Senior brother Deng chuckled. He carefully took out a shadow worm and flicked it.

The little black beetle drew a parabola in the air, and just as it was about to fall, it spread its wings and flew directly towards the big tree where Ling Hanxue was hiding!

Ling Hanxue had known that she would most likely be discovered, but she still held onto a sliver of hope. After all, she had only heard of the shadow worm's abilities and had never seen it with her own eyes.

Now that he had seen it with his own eyes ... He truly lived up to his reputation!

Now that their whereabouts had been exposed, Ling Hanxue made a prompt decision to move immediately. If they were to fight face to face, she would not be a match for the two of them!

Using the strength of her toes and the toughness of the tree branch, Ling Hanxue's body flew out diagonally. While in the air, she turned her head and nocked an arrow on her bow. An arrow shot out like lightning, aiming straight at the shadow worm that was approaching the big tree!

If she didn't get rid of this little thing, she wouldn't be able to shake off senior brother Deng and his wife no matter how Swift her body movements were!

The butterfly micro-steps was just the butterfly micro-steps, after all, and Ling Hanxue wasn't Lin Yi. Lin Yi had to use the butterfly micro-steps to its limit even when he was fighting someone of a higher level than him. Ling Hanxue was so weak that she would be dead if two golden core stage cultivators bit her tail!

Chapter 7260 Playing Dumb

"Hahaha! Look, junior martial sister Zhen, I told you she couldn't have run far, and as expected!"

Senior brother Deng burst into laughter. At the same time, he raised his hand and shot out a cold light. It was a willow leaf flying knife as thin as cicada's wings!

The distance between the two sides was not far. Senior brother Deng's wrist strength was strong, and the speed of his throwing knife was not inferior to the arrow shot from Ling Hanxue's fine grade longbow. Just as the arrow was about to hit the shadow worm in the air, it hit the tip of the arrow, causing it to deviate slightly and fly past the shadow worm!

"Junior Sister, don't resist. You've already escaped from us once, do you want to run a second time?"

As senior brother Deng spoke, he flew past from the side and blocked Ling Hanxue's escape route.

With a light tap of her feet, Ling Hanxue nimbly turned her body and immediately changed direction. Unfortunately, Junior Sister Zhen was not to be trifled with. She actually appeared in that direction first and continued to block Ling Hanxue's escape.

Ling Hanxue's heart sank. She turned around again and saw senior brother Deng standing there ...

In the face of two golden core stage practitioners who were well prepared, it would be extremely difficult for Ling Hanxue to escape!

His previous success was entirely due to his opponent's carelessness, but now he had no chance.

Since there was no chance, he would fight for it!

Ling Hanxue's fingers moved, and she instantly drew the longbow. Three arrows were nocked on the bow!

He let go of his hand, and the three arrows left the bow at the same time. The middle one shot straight toward Junior Sister Zhen.

The two arrows on the left and right were slightly different. One was slightly faster, and the other was slightly slower. What was similar was that these two arrows both had a slight curve, and they circled behind Junior Sister Zhen from both sides.

Junior Sister Zhen snorted coldly. Ling Hanxue's archery skills were rather interesting, but it was a pity that the strength of both sides was there. She was not afraid at all!

The long sword was instantly unsheathed, and the tip of the sword shook, forming three sword flowers. The arrow in the middle was first deflected, and then the arrow on the left was also shot down.

Only the arrow on the right suddenly burst out with a shocking speed at the end. It was like a firecracker that stopped falling and then exploded again.

Junior Sister Zhen was shocked. Although she had paid more attention to Ling Hanxue, her attention was only on preventing her from escaping. She still looked down on Ling Hanxue's strength.

It was this little bit of contempt that caused her to be unprepared. The explosion of the last arrow instantly broke through the interception of her sword and shot directly at her head!

Caught off guard, Junior Sister Zhen only had time to tilt her head, and the arrow had already flown past her ear with a burning breath.

Apart from taking away a few strands of hair, the tip of the arrow also grazed Junior Sister Zhen's ear!

A faint trace of blood quickly appeared, followed by a burning pain and a deep fear!

If she hadn't tilted her head in time, even if this arrow didn't kill her, it was very likely to disfigure Junior Sister Zhen!

Disfigured!

It was more serious than killing her!

"Little bitch! You're looking for death!"

Junior martial sister Zhen's eyes instantly turned red, and she instantly entered a berserk state. "I'm definitely going to kill you today!"

With a furious roar, Junior Sister Zhen raised her sword and stabbed forward, charging towards Ling Hanxue without a care for anything else.

Ling Hanxue was secretly having a headache. Of course, she did not really want to kill the other party. She only wanted to force Junior Sister Zhen to give way. In the end, she did not give way and even provoked her to the point where she would not rest until she was dead!

Senior brother Deng smiled wryly. He knew that things were getting out of hand, and there was no way they could settle things peacefully today. The only thing he could do was to capture Ling Hanxue and let Junior Sister Zhen get her revenge within the rules!

He did not think too much about it. Although Ling Hanxue was pretty, she was still a newbie. He would definitely stand on Junior Sister Zhen's side. Hence, when he saw Junior Sister Zhen make her move, he immediately followed suit and joined forces to deal with Ling Hanxue!

Without the spatial distance, Ling Hanxue's abilities were immediately reduced by half. The result was obvious!

At this time, Lin Yi was already quite a distance away from where they came from. He was a little worried about Ling Hanxue and the others, so he followed the direction that he remembered Ling Hanxue and the others coming from.

After the passage through the forest ended, there were no more roads. What was left was a straight path through the forest.

So Lin Yi felt that if he went looking for them himself, there was a good chance he'd meet Ling Hanxue and the others. He just didn't know if they'd be in danger if they met the old man from the sword spring sect.

He didn't walk far before he met other people, but it wasn't one of them. It was one of Al fan's martial artists, and of course, two of the disciples from the sword spring sect.

It seemed that Al fan's subordinate had offered his own item in exchange for the other party's protection!

"Yi, there's a newbie here. He's actually here alone, and he doesn't look like he's been robbed! Could it be that the person on that path fell asleep, so he escaped?"

The leader of the disciples rubbed his chin and smiled at Lin Yi, "No matter what, this is a fat sheep!"

The storage bag on Lin Yi's waist was very eye-catching-no one would believe that it wasn't a fat sheep. Just a storage bag with nothing inside was already priceless!

"Senior brother Bai, this person is called Sima Yi. He's a person who practices the body tempering poison technique. He's quite strong!"

Al fan's subordinate introduced the person who had just spoken respectfully. "He's usually very arrogant and likes to act tough. It's a pity that he met two senior Bai today. It seems that he's going to become an idiot after failing to act tough!"

"You have a grudge against him?"

The leader, senior brother Bai, looked at him with a meaningful look. "Of course, no matter if there's enmity or not, you've snatched his things, so you'll become his enemy!"

"Brother, why are you saying so much? just do it!"

The other sword spring sect disciple chuckled and was already rubbing his hands in anticipation.

The two of them were brothers, and their strength would double if they worked together, but Lin Yi wasn't even a golden core yet-he didn't even need to work together. One of them was enough.

As for the body tempering poison technique, it didn't matter at all. In the face of strength, what was a mere poison technique?

"There is indeed some small enmity between us. Senior martial brothers Bai, you must seek justice for me!"

Lin Yi looked on coldly. He had some impression of this martial artist under Al fan. This person wasn't Al fan's direct descendant, but someone from another city.

If he remembered correctly, he was eliminated by Lin Yi once in the test field, and then he got a chance to revive from the defeated party. It was also luck that he could enter the sword spring sect!

Hence, this person wouldn't rely on Lin Yi and would only choose Al fan. He wanted to take this chance to mess with Lin Yi.

"You're not his match?"

Da Bai looked at Lin Yi, deep in thought. The new student beside them was an early golden core, but he couldn't beat Lin Yi, who was a Foundation peak!

It was either this guy was too useless or Lin Yi was too strong, so da Bai was on guard against Lin Yi.