

## Bodyguard 7261

### Chapter 7261 Weakness

"I'm indeed not Sima Yi's match. After all, his body tempering poison technique is quite powerful. Only the two senior brothers 'Golden Bell shield can completely isolate the poison from invading!"

The new martial artist nodded and bowed, smiling apologetically, "Either of the two senior Bai's will be able to take care of this pretentious leader easily. I'll wish you victory in advance!"

"Are you done with your nonsense? I'm in a hurry!"

Lin Yi frowned slightly. He was worried about Ling Hanxue and the others, so he didn't want to bother them. But it didn't look like it would be easy for them to leave, "It's best if we all stay out of each other's business and go our own way, how about it?"

"That's wishful thinking! Hand over the storage pouch on your waist, and I'll let you go!"

"It's all thanks to you, senior brothers, that we're in a good mood today. Otherwise, things wouldn't have been so easy to solve!" Xiaobai said with a smile.

"Hehe ... How troublesome! I hate it the most when I'm in a hurry to meet people like you who don't know what they're talking about!"

Lin Yi smiled bitterly and shrugged. "Fine, since that's the case, I can only hurry up and get rid of you! It's said that after the counter-snatching, the newcomer can also become your senior brother, is that right?"

Big white and little White's hearts skipped a beat. They felt that something was not right!

If Lin Yi hadn't met the other disciples before, where would he have heard this from?

If he had already encountered it, but still kept his storage bag and did not show any signs of embarrassment, did it mean ...

When they thought of that possibility, the two Bai brothers felt that their brains were damaged!

But the more he thought about it, the more he felt that something was wrong. It was simply terrifying!

"Hahaha, this guy's starting to act tough again. He's actually saying that he's invincible! Two senior martial brothers Bai, kill him!"

The newbies on the side wanted to see the world in chaos, jumping up and down and urging the Bai brothers to attack Lin Yi. "Sima Yi, you're finished today! Senior brother Bai has cultivated the Golden Bell shield, and his body is harder than gold and iron. Your poison is useless. Are you dumbfounded?"

"Ha ... You're having a good time! Did you also practice the Golden Bell shield?"

Lin Yi smiled coldly to himself. The Golden Shield was nothing. It wasn't the king Kong shield. What was so great about it? A casual collision of divine sense could kill him!

The practitioner lowered his voice after hearing Lin Yi's words, afraid that Lin Yi would take revenge on him.

Now, he had the protection of the two Bai brothers, but who would protect him when he was alone in the future?

In fact, he didn't have anything against Lin Yi. He just felt a little unfair if Lin Yi was fine after he got robbed. They were all new disciples, of course, they had to go through thick and thin together!

"You're indeed very arrogant. Today, I, your senior brother, will teach you what the rules of the sword spring sect are!"

Little white snorted coldly and moved its body, crossing its fists at Lin Yi.

He was a mid-stage golden core cultivator, but because of his Golden Bell shield, even late-stage golden core cultivators weren't his match. He thought that he'd be able to take this attack with ease!

Lin Yi's best course of action was naturally to send his spirit sense over and follow up with a heavy blow, finishing off the opponent easily and happily.

But on the sub Island, Lin Yi was still quite stingy with his spirit sense, afraid that he wouldn't be able to recover it if he used it too much!

Moreover, it was best not to let the enemy know about this kind of trump card. If he wanted to use it, he had to kill. Since killing was not allowed in the assessment of the sword spring sect, why would he use it?

So Lin Yi didn't choose the easiest way, he pulled out his sword and started fighting with little white!

The demonic devouring sword emitted a deep black light, and the green Devil God sword technique was used freely. For a moment, the two sides were evenly matched!

Da Bai's expression turned serious, not expecting Lin Yi to be able to fight his brother!

However, he was not worried. From the looks of it, little white had the upper hand, and it was getting more and more obvious!

Lin Yi's swordsmanship was amazing, but Xiaobai's Golden Bell shield wasn't just for show. The demon devouring sword couldn't break through Lin Yi's defense unless Lin Yi attacked with full force!

As long as there was a slight threat, little white would be serious and not give Lin Yi a chance to hurt him!

"You have some skills! I've indeed underestimated him before!"

Da Bai nodded and commented on Lin Yi's strength. "If this kid advances to the Golden core stage, the power of his sword technique will have a qualitative change. At that time, there is really a possibility that he can hurt us!"

The Golden Shield was a defensive skill after all, and there was a limit to how much it could take. Da Bai's eyes were quite sharp, and he'd already predicted that Lin Yi's attack power would be enough to counter them, especially when Lin Yi had a top-tier longsword!

And so da Bai was already thinking about leaving some leeway when he robbed, like taking 90% and leaving 10% for Lin Yi. It'd be easier to talk to Lin Yi in the future.

He didn't think that Lin Yi would let them Rob him after saying that.

Lin Yi was testing Xiaobai. Golden Bell shield, thirteen cross practice, and the like were also known in the common world, but the difference in power was huge.

But Lin Yi believed that this skill had to have a weakness!

What Lin Yi needed to do now was to find out where the weak point was on little White's body-it'd only take a second for him to defeat it!

Lin Yi quickly realized that when he attacked Xiao Bai's limbs and even body, as long as Xiao Bai didn't feel like it was powerful, it wouldn't even bother to defend.

It was only in the ribs area near the abdomen area that no matter how weak Lin Yi's attacks were or if they were just feints, little white would guard against them with its life!

Perhaps it was just a subconscious action, but because of that, Lin Yi could almost confirm that this was its weakness!

Since he had already discovered his opponent's weakness, the next step was naturally to give him a good blow!

Lin Yi's lips curled into a confident smile as the demonic devouring sword in his hand glowed.

He had completely given up on defense and was using a life for a life, a lose-lose fighting style to attack Whitey. Taking advantage of the moment when Whitey was slightly flustered due to the accident, he secretly flicked his left hand's finger!

Defeating the enemy and winning was only a matter of a snap of his fingers! It really was just a flick of a finger!

However, what Lin Yi threw out wasn't an ordinary item. It was a fine needle that he picked out from hidden death sect's spoils of war. It was coated with poison, but it wasn't fatal!

The sword spring sect's test didn't allow killing, so Lin Yi could only choose this kind of non-fatal poison needle. Of course, it was made by the hidden death sect, and it was the best poison for killing people!

Many readers are asking for the baby fish's personal contact information, so let's announce it. The username is Yuren830819, and you can read the baby fish's daily movements. On the 5th of this month, I'll organize an activity to give out autographed books in my circle of friends!

Chapter 7262 Exchanging Things For Antidote

Although the poison on it was not fatal, it could paralyze a person. If a golden core stage practitioner was paralyzed, sometimes it was better to just kill him directly!

Big white and little White's attention were all on Lin Yi's sudden burst of sword energy, they didn't notice Lin Yi's hidden attack at all.

The needle was invisible and silent, too, and Lin Yi wouldn't be able to detect it if he attacked. It was a top-tier weapon for sneak attacks.

In an instant, the fine needle pierced through little White's defense and easily pierced into his ribs near his lower abdomen!

If it was any other part of Xiaobai's body, Lin Yi might not be able to break through with the needles, but this was where Xiaobai's weak spot was. His Golden Bell shield couldn't be trained to this level, and he didn't have much of an advantage over normal martial artists!

In this case, it was not strange that little white was hit!

No one noticed Lin Yi's sneak attack this time-the green Devil God sword technique's all-out attack was too eye-catching, and such a hidden little move couldn't be noticed at all.

So when Lin Yi's sword swept across Xiao Bai's body and sent him to the ground, they still didn't understand how he lost.

Even little white didn't know it because he didn't notice that the fine needle was shot into his weak point. When the poison took effect, he realized that he had been ambushed!

"What did you do to my brother?"

Da Bai was both shocked and furious, his fear of Lin Yi at the same time reaching its peak!

It wasn't scary to defeat little white in the open. What was scary was that da Bai didn't understand why his little brother had lost.

The unknown was terrifying!

"Don't you understand? He's been poisoned!"



Lin Yi had a mysterious smile on his face as he sheathed his sword. Da Bai wasn't an idiot, so he wouldn't do anything to Lin Yi.

To be honest, Lin Yi didn't think that the needle from hidden death sect would be so effective. This little thing from the assassin organization was indeed extraordinary!

Of course, if it wasn't for the fact that Lin Yi didn't have any pure energy right now, he wouldn't even care about these things from hidden death sect!

"The antidote!"

Da Bai's face was dark, but the pretty boy's face was even darker, and there was some foam at the corners of his mouth. This was an obvious sign of poisoning!

"Heh ... Senior brother Bai, is there something you're not clear about?"

Lin Yi raised an eyebrow and looked at da Bai with a smile. "Let's not talk about whether there's an antidote or not. Even if there is, do you think I'll give it to you just because you said so?"

"What do you want?"

Da Bai suppressed his anger and calmed himself down. "As long as you give me the antidote, I'll pretend that nothing happened today! We promise we won't cause you any trouble!"

"It's so tiring to talk to you!"

Lin Yi put a hand on his forehead, helpless. "I said you don't understand the situation, you're really stupid beyond redemption! I'll give you the antidote, and then you'll pretend nothing happened? Who gave you the confidence to say that?"

Little white fell to the ground, unconscious. Lin Yi knew that the poison wasn't fatal, but little white didn't!

So Lin Yi had the absolute upper hand now, and da Bai was still talking to him like this-he really didn't know what to do!

"If you want the antidote, take out your things!"

Lin Yi didn't want to waste any more time-he still had to find Ling Hanxue and the others. "If you don't want to, then continue! Let's see if you can take the antidote from me. "

Da Bai gritted his teeth in anger, but he didn't dare to do anything to Lin Yi.

With his strength, he might be able to gain the upper hand, but the hope of subduing Lin Yi in a short period of time wasn't high!

It would be fine if that was all, but Lin Yi's body refining poison technique became extremely mysterious after Xiao Bai was poisoned!

Da Bai didn't know if he'd fall for it, especially when he didn't even know how he'd fallen for it ... He had no confidence at all in fighting Lin Yi!

Since they couldn't fight, they could only compromise?

The problem was that if they compromised, they would lose all their face! How was he going to survive in the future?

"Have you thought about it? I'm in a hurry!"

Lin Yi was pretty sure that da Bai wouldn't do anything, so he pretended to be impatient. "Don't be so wishy-washy. If you want to fight, hurry up. Otherwise, it won't be good for your younger brother if you drag this out!"

Da Bai's heart jolted with shock. That was really possible!

The longer one was poisoned, the wider the poison would spread. If the poison attacked the heart, even the antidote might not be able to save them!

"I'll give you everything! Hurry up and detoxify my brother!"

At this point, da Bai could only admit defeat. It was more important to save his brother first. "Hurry up! If anything happens to my brother, then we'll fight to the death!"

Lin Yi looked at the menacing expression on da Bai's face and beckoned him over with a finger.

Da Bai knew what this meant, and could only suppress his anger as he handed everything he had to Lin Yi.

In fact, they didn't bring anything with them when they came out to do the mission. They only had some property that they had robbed, which wasn't worth much.

Lin Yi only cared about the identity token of the sword spring sect, but the others were better than nothing!

"Let him take this medicine. He'll recover after two days of rest!"

After taking da Bai's things, Lin Yi threw a small Jade bottle over as well. It contained the antidote for hidden death sect. "If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first. See you again!"

The newbie didn't dare to say a word, his head lowered in silence. He only let out a breath of relief after Lin Yi walked past.

He didn't expect Lin Yi to be able to escape unscathed from two sword spring sect disciples, and even extort their things!

No matter how he thought about it, it felt like a fantasy!

Lin Yi didn't have the time to care about what these people were thinking right now. He couldn't kill anyone, so there was no point in continuing to pester them. He took the benefits and left quickly. It was more important to meet up with Ling Hanxue and the others as soon as possible.

While Lin Yi was happily robbing, Ling Hanxue's battle was over.

Under the deliberate targeting of the two golden core stage practitioners, she did not even have the chance to escape!

If he had escaped at full speed the first time he had shaken off senior brother Deng and Junior Sister Zhen, he might have been able to avoid the shadow worm's pursuit.

After all, there would be people coming in from other roads nearby, and the shadow worm would not just target Ling Hanxue alone!

It was a pity that Ling Hanxue had chosen to hide her tracks at that time. It was originally a very good choice. Who would have expected that senior brother Deng would have a dark spirit beast like the shadow worm that could track people?

"Little bitch! You dare to hurt me? If I don't teach you a good lesson today, you won't know how to respect your senior brothers and sisters!"

Junior Sister Zhen tied Ling Hanxue's hands up and hung her from the tree. She stared at Ling Hanxue with a twisted expression. "Weren't you quite capable just now? Why aren't you saying anything now? I'll give you a chance to leave your last words!"

"Bah!"

Ling Hanxue's face was a little pale, and there was a trace of blood at the corner of her mouth. Although she was injured, she did not beg for mercy at all due to her strong personality. She simply spat a mouthful of bloody saliva at Junior Sister Zhen!

Chapter 7263 Who Are You Scolding?

Naturally, Junior Sister Zhen would not be hit by Ling Hanxue's spittle. She dodged slightly and whipped Ling Hanxue's body with a sharp whistle.

Ling Hanxue's fine grade defensive equipment had already been stripped away by Junior Sister Zhen, and she was only left with ordinary close-fitting clothes. Under the whip, a crack instantly appeared, revealing the snow-white skin underneath. Then, it was quickly covered in blood!

"Cough cough, Junior Sister Zhen ... Mind your manners. We're still new to the examination after all, so don't kill us!"

Senior brother Deng coughed dryly. He was trying to persuade Junior Sister Zhen while stealing a glance at Ling Hanxue. Her simple cotton clothes were lifted up by her hands, revealing Ling Hanxue's clearly defined and beautiful lower abdomen. Senior brother Deng's heart was burning with passion as he looked at her.

At the same time, he was secretly complaining to Junior Sister Zhen. She was already stripping him of his clothes, so why was she only stripping him of his equipment? Wouldn't it be better to strip off the rest!

He couldn't do this kind of thing himself, but if Junior Sister Zhen did it, although it was inappropriate, the nature wasn't that serious, and he could just watch from the side to satisfy his craving.

Unfortunately, Junior Sister Zhen wasn't too interested in this. On the contrary, she was happier to be whipped.

"You shut up! Even now, he still wanted to speak up for this little B \* tch? Can't you see that if I wasn't careful just now, I would have been disfigured by now?"

Junior Sister Zhen turned around and shouted angrily. Her hands did not stop as she whipped Ling Hanxue again, leaving a new mark on her body. "What's the big deal with a beating for a little B \* tch like her? As long as you don't die, it's fine!"

Senior brother Deng pouted and thought to himself, "you might look better if you're disfigured ..." Of course, he couldn't say this out loud, or he would be the one hanging on the tree!

In fact, senior brother Deng was just casually trying to persuade her, and he didn't expect Junior Sister Zhen to listen to him. As long as no one died, it wouldn't be a big problem!

The rules didn't allow killing, but it didn't say that one couldn't hurt others. Just let Junior Sister Zhen vent her anger!

Ling Hanxue gritted her teeth and did not let out a cry of pain. However, her body was trembling uncontrollably. This was an instinctive phenomenon of her body, and she could not control it.

Seeing how unyielding Ling Hanxue was, Junior Sister Zhen became even angrier. If Ling Hanxue were to beg for mercy, she would have a much better time fighting!

However, she was not satisfied with what she had just said!

As such, the speed of her whip became faster and faster, and more and more bloody wounds appeared on Ling Hanxue's body. Her clothes were also in tatters, and she was in a terrible state!

Senior brother Deng pursed his lips and looked around. He had lost interest in Ling Hanxue.



He was interested in a perfect and flawless body, but a bloodied body, no matter how good the figure was, would only make him nauseous!

Ling Hanxue's eyes were still filled with determination and unyieldingness, but they were slowly beginning to become a little messy. More and more blood flowed from the corner of her mouth, but she still did not open her mouth to scream, nor did she show any signs of begging for mercy!

After beating Ling Hanxue for a long time, Junior Sister Zhen was finally almost done venting her anger. She simply flicked her hand and threw the whip that was stained with Ling Hanxue's flesh and blood to the side!

"This little slut's bones are quite tough! I'll spare your life today, but you'll have to stay here and reflect on your actions. I'll deal with you in the future if I have the chance!"

Junior martial sister Zhen turned her wrist, as if she was a little tired from slapping people. "Senior brother Deng, let's go. We'll continue to look for other newbies!"

"Are we just going to leave her like this? You might die!"

Senior brother Deng glanced at Ling Hanxue and felt that something was not right. "If he really dies, we'll both be in trouble!"

"If you have tender feelings for a woman, then go and save her!"

"Perhaps this little B \* tch is grateful and will devote her life to you in the future, senior brother Deng?" Junior Sister Zhen sneered. In this way, this Junior Sister can be considered to be a matchmaker for you, senior brother Deng!"

Senior brother Deng's heart skipped a beat. The woman in front of him was famous for taking revenge for the smallest grievance. Although her strength was slightly inferior to his, she had someone behind her!

Therefore, he would usually give in whenever he could and try his best not to offend Junior Sister Zhen.

If he really dared to save Ling Hanxue today, he would definitely offend Junior Sister Zhen! It wasn't worth it!

In any case, Junior Sister Zhen was the one who took care of him. If something really happened, Junior Sister Zhen would be the one to take care of it. At most, she could just let the person behind her stand up for her!

"Hahaha, Junior Sister Zhen really knows how to joke! Forget it, let's go to other places as soon as possible. If all the newbies are divided up, our mission evaluation this time won't be too high!"

Senior brother Deng laughed it off and decided to play it safe. As for Ling Hanxue, she could only hope for the best!

"Senior brother Deng is right, I'm also thinking the same thing. Otherwise, I wouldn't have let this little bitch off so easily today! Even if I don't kill her, I'll skin her alive!"

Junior Sister Zhen glared at Ling Hanxue, who was on the verge of death, and spat at her again!

Senior brother Deng felt sorry for him. 'He only scratched your ear a little, and you still can't vent your anger after beating him up like this?'

This woman's heart was really not the ordinary kind of small! That was why he could not offend her!

"Who are you calling a little bitch? You even want to peel off two layers of her skin?"

An extremely cold and emotionless voice suddenly sounded. Senior brother Deng and Junior Sister Zhen quickly turned around and saw a young man slowly drawing his sword!

The black longsword was like its master, shining with a cold murderous aura. Its cold eyes fell on the two of them, giving them the illusion of a bone-chilling cold!

It was none other than Lin Yi, who was looking for Ling Hanxue!

Lin Yi had always been worried that Ling Hanxue, who was soft on the outside but tough on the inside, would be at a disadvantage, and he didn't expect it to be so!

When Lin Yi saw Ling Hanxue's miserable state, he was completely enraged and his heart was filled with killing intent!

"Who are you?"

Lin Yi's cold and emotionless eyes caught Zhen 's, and she started panicking a little. She couldn't help but yell,"He looks like a newcomer, right? Don't you know the rules?"

After suppressing that trace of panic, junior martial sister Zhen began to fly into a rage out of humiliation. The young man in front of her was clearly not even at the Golden core stage, so why was she panicking?

"I said! Who are you calling a little bitch? You even want to peel off two layers of her skin?"

Lin Yi controlled his anger as he pointed his sword at Ling Hanxue, who was still hanging on the tree."Are you talking about her?"

Junior martial sister Zhen was furious. This brat was merely a Foundation Stage cultivator, yet he actually dared to ignore her question. He simply didn't know the immensity of heaven and earth!

It seemed that he had to hang her up and give her a good beating!

"Are you talking about her!!!"

Lin Yi burst out in an instant, his body flashing like a ghost as he shouted. The butterfly microstep was pushed to the limit, and a black light bloomed!

Deng and his brother were shocked, not expecting Lin Yi to suddenly attack them. They saw Lin Yi draw his sword, but a Foundation Stage cultivator facing two golden core stage cultivators? Where did he get the courage?

Chapter 7264 As Expected, She's A Slut

It didn't matter where Lin Yi got his courage from-the two weren't prepared for the sword Qi, and chose to avoid it!

They were not like the Bai brothers, who had the tyrannical Kung Fu of Golden Bell shield. It was the right choice to protect themselves first and then counterattack!

Lin Yi forced the two golden core stage fighters back with a single strike but did not continue his pursuit. Instead, he appeared in front of Ling Hanxue, the demonic devour sword easily cutting the rope on the tree, and carefully caught Ling Hanxue's body!

"Sister Xue! I'm sorry, I'm late!"

Lin Yi's heart clenched when he saw that there wasn't a single piece of undamaged skin on Ling Hanxue's body. He quickly fed her some healing pills and took out a blanket to cover her."Sister Xue, don't worry. I'll definitely avenge you!"

"Zhongda ... I knew you would come to save me! Hehe, I didn't misjudge you!"

The moment Ling Hanxue swallowed the pill, she immediately felt a cooling sensation spread throughout her body. Her injuries were instantly healed by 30%, and she was also much more energetic. A smile appeared on her pale face. "Your sister Xue wants to take revenge with her own hands. Don't let them escape!"

"Don't worry! You can't run!"

Lin Yi smiled and nodded, his eyes turning sharp as he turned around!

"Brat, you don't know who you are, do you? Even if a hero saves a beauty, he has to see if he has the ability!"

Sister Zhen laughed coldly. She didn't feel threatened when she was forced back by Lin Yi's sword just now. She just thought that she was a little careless, "It seems that you and that little bitch are a couple, right? Just nice! This Senior sister's anger hasn't subsided yet, so you can take it for that little slut!"

"Who are you talking about, bitch?"

Lin Yi stood up and swung the demonic blade a few times.

"The bitch is talking about you ..."

Junior martial sister Zhen subconsciously blurted it out, but she immediately felt that something was wrong. It was as if she was scolding herself?

"You're indeed a slut!"

Lin Yi laughed coldly. He didn't wait for his opponent to reply as he dashed forward with a black light!

Deng Shixiong didn't say anything and rushed up first. He was confident in dealing with a newbie like Lin Yi, so he might as well do a favor for Zhen!

Unfortunately, he had made a mistake this time!

Lin Yi was a newbie, but he wasn't a normal newbie!

The two of them were facing each other head-on. Senior brother Deng realized that although he had the advantage, it did not form the expected crushing situation. It seemed impossible to take care of this kid easily!

It was also because of this that senior brother Deng was a little apprehensive. A newcomer who could fight against a golden core stage cultivator at the foundation establishment stage ... Why didn't he enter the inner sect?

It's fine that he hasn't entered the inner sect yet, but with his talent, he'll probably become an inner sect disciple very soon, right? Was it really a good idea to offend such a person?

Deng Shixiong was a cautious person, or he wouldn't have been afraid of offending Zhen Shimei, but now that he realized Lin Yi's potential, he started worrying again ...

With something on his mind, he didn't have the energy to deal with Lin Yi's attacks, so he didn't notice that Lin Yi's left hand's fingers moved!

Hidden death sect's fine needle!

Lin Yi didn't have many of these needles left, and the thing was that after using them, they would dissolve in the human body, and couldn't be recycled!

It was similar to the flying needle hidden weapon used by his master Yang Ming in the past.

So Lin Yi used one less, but he felt that it was very suitable for the two of them!

Deng Shixiong wasn't like the Bai brothers-he didn't have the protection of the Golden Bell shield, and he could be targeted anywhere. Lin Yi moved as he pleased, and the fine needle pierced his arm silently and disappeared in an instant.



Hidden death sect's poison took effect extremely quickly. Almost at the same time as it entered his body, senior brother Deng's body stiffened slightly.

He didn't know that he'd fallen into Lin Yi's trap, but he could clearly feel that his actions were no longer under his control!

"Senior brother Deng! Don't go easy! Hurry up and take care of this kid!"

Sister Zhen was still cheering him on, trying to distract Lin Yi so she could sneak attack him.

Unexpectedly, before she could finish her words, she saw senior brother Deng fall on his back. His face was black and there was some white foam coming out of the corner of his mouth!

"Senior brother Deng! What's wrong with you?"

Shimei Zhen's shock wasn't small at all-she rushed forward, wanting to help Deng Shixiong up, but the moment her hand was about to touch him, she suddenly charged towards Lin Yi!

The sword light was like a bolt of lightning, cutting through the air and aiming at Lin Yi's throat. She was going to kill Lin Yi!

First, he pretended to panic and instinctively supported senior brother Deng. Then, he suddenly launched an attack and didn't care about senior brother Deng's life at all!

Lin Yi laughed coldly.

The demonic devouring sword bloomed with light and blocked the lightning-like sword light. He flicked his left hand's fingers and the fine needle shot out again!

Junior Sister Zhen's attack was blocked, and she was truly shocked. He could even block such a sneak attack?

Was this kid really just a Foundation Stage cultivator?

With a thought, Junior Sister Zhen didn't advance but retreated instead, preparing to escape a thousand miles away after her attack missed!

Senior brother Deng's strength was stronger than hers, and now that he had been taken down for no apparent reason, Junior Sister Zhen did not want to end up in such a tragic ending!

If she was caught by Lin Yi, who knew what kind of humiliation she'd be subjected to? so, she made a quick decision and left!

In her mind, with her golden core strength, if she wanted to retreat, wouldn't it be an easy thing?

However, in the next moment, Junior Sister Zhen's body stiffened slightly, and her strength disappeared almost instantly!

When she fell limply, she was still wondering how she had fallen for it.

Lin Yi put his sword back into its scabbard with a cold smile on his face. He then tied up Deng Shixiong and Zhen Shimei and hung them on the tree that Ling Hanxue was on.

The whip that Zhen had thrown away was just beside him, and Lin Yi picked it up and weighed it in his hand. It was a little light ... But he could still use it.

He fed them the antidote first to prevent them from being completely paralyzed. Of course, Lin Yi wasn't worried that they would be in trouble if they were paralyzed-he just thought that they might not feel the pain anymore!

After the poison was removed, Lin Yi rummaged through the hidden death sect's bottles and found a type of medicine that could amplify a person's tactile sensitivity by a dozen times.

Simply put, after using the potion, one would feel the pain of having their finger crushed by the thorns of the flowers!

Hidden death sect usually used this medicine for interrogation, but Lin Yi was different-he just wanted to amplify the pain!

Senior brother Deng and Junior Sister Zhen had no ability to resist. They had just been detoxified and were forced to drink the drug. In a flash, they felt that their skin had become extremely sensitive. Even when the breeze blew, they could feel many changes.

Chapter 7265 Assessment Rules

"The two of you, first pay off some interest, you have to bear with it!"

Lin Yi's face was cold as he said that and lashed out with his whip!

"Ah!" Junior Sister Zhen screamed in pain. She was not Ling Hanxue, and she did not have the personality to force herself to remain silent.

Besides, Lin Yi's whip was ten to twenty times more painful than her whip. How could she take it?

Lin Yi didn't care about Zhen's screams. He turned his hand and whipped Deng Shixiong, making him cry out in pain.

Although Deng Shixiong didn't take part in beating Ling Hanxue up, Lin Yi thought that the two were Birds of a Feather, so he had to treat them equally!

Lin Yi only stopped after he'd given each of them ten lashes. "This little interest won't kill anyone. You don't have to act like dead dogs!"

After the two people hanging on the tree were whipped ten times, they almost shouted until their throats were broken. The sensation was amplified by the potion by more than ten times, and that kind of pain was really not something that anyone could withstand!

"Sister Xue, are you feeling better?"

Lin Yi went back to Ling Hanxue's side and squatted down, "I've already taught those two idiots a lesson. If sister Xue feels better, why don't you teach them a lesson yourself?"

"I'm much better!"

Ling Hanxue didn't say a word and immediately propped herself up, taking the whip from Lin Yi's hands. "The tables have turned, of course I have to take revenge myself!"

Lin Yi reached out his hand to help Ling Hanxue steady herself, "No problem, as long as we don't beat them to death, we can vent our anger!"

After a slight pause, Lin Yi continued, "It doesn't matter even if we die. It's just a sword spring sect. At most, we won't be entering!"

Ling Hanxue didn't think it was strange. With Lin Yi's Sima family background, it was normal for him to not put the sword spring sect in his eyes!

"You evil woman, to think that you'd have such a day!"

Ling Hanxue walked in front of Junior Sister Zhen with the whip in her hand. She snorted coldly and lashed out with the whip.

Junior Sister Zhen screamed once again, but her throat was hoarse, and it was already very difficult for her to let out any more earth-shattering screams!

"Sister Xue, why did you stop?"

Lin Yi stood to the side and saw that Ling Hanxue stopped moving after one whip. He couldn't help but ask, "Does the wound hurt? Why don't I do it! I'll beat you until you're satisfied!"

"Forget it. After the whip, I feel a little bored ..."

Ling Hanxue shook her head slightly and threw the whip in her hand to the ground with waning interest. "I feel much better now. That senior brother Deng also spoke up for me earlier, and they have already been taught a lesson. Zhongda, let's go. It's more important to complete the test as soon as possible!"

Lin Yi was silent for a moment, not expecting Ling Hanxue to say that.

When an ordinary person was beaten up like this and had the chance to take revenge, it would be strange if they didn't kill the enemy!

She, on the other hand, felt bored after one whip!

But Lin Yi understood that Ling Hanxue wasn't soft-hearted, she just thought that this kind of revenge was meaningless. If she could kill someone, she would've just shot her to death!

"Alright, whatever you say, sister Xue!"

Lin Yi shrugged and smiled nonchalantly, "They're lucky. If it were me, I'm sure they'd lose a layer of skin even if they didn't die today!"

"They've already lost a layer of skin!"

Ling Hanxue couldn't help but smile. Lin Yi had already whipped each of them ten times before, and looking at their miserable state, it was definitely not an act!

The pain was amplified a dozen times, and ten whips was more severe than two hundred whips to the two!

"Oh right! How are Chen Zhisheng and Jin Yuan Bao? Did you meet them?"

Ling Hanxue suddenly thought of her other companions. She had been through such a terrible experience, so the others might also be in trouble!

"No, you're the first one I met!"

Lin Yi shook his head, signaling for Ling Hanxue to put on her equipment. "We need to find them as soon as possible, so let's go!"

Ling Hanxue acknowledged him and quickly tidied herself up. Then, she put on her equipment again.

Lin Yi took the chance to loot the two's belongings, but there was still nothing useful other than the two tokens.

After that, the two of them left together, leaving senior brother Deng and the others to continue hanging on the tree.

The wounds were painful, but they didn't lose much blood. Lin Yi didn't treat them, so they wouldn't die just like that.

Lin Yi followed the direction he remembered, and after ten minutes, he really did run into gold ingot!



"Brother Sima! I've finally found you!"

Jin Yuan Bao saw Lin Yi and immediately pounced on him, tears and snot streaming down his face, "Brother Sima, all of my belongings have been robbed! I'm broke now, so I'll have to rely on brother Sima to help me in the future!"

"Brother Jin, you're not injured, are you? Where are the people who stole your things?"

Lin Yi took a closer look, and breathed a sigh of relief after making sure that Yuanbao wasn't hurt. "If they haven't gone far, let's go find them and settle the score!"

"I don't know where they went ... Forget it, they're just some worldly possessions, no big deal!"

Jin Yuan Bao hesitated for a moment before shaking his head. "They said that this is the rule of the assessment. Since it's the rule, we'll just follow it!"

As the young master of the gold yuan bank, it wasn't a big deal for him to be robbed.

Lin Yi guessed that Jin Yuanbao took out the item and handed it over before deciding to act alone, not following the sword spring sect disciple who robbed him.

"We can't do anything if we can't find them, but if we do, we can't just let it go so easily!"

Lin Yi narrowed his eyes and smiled. "Brother Jin, you're so open-minded. Actually, it's good that he's fine. Let's continue. We still have to find the other two!"

Now that Ling Hanxue and Jin Yuan Bao had gathered together, only Chen Zhisheng and Bing bi were left!

The three continued forward, and after about twenty minutes, Lin Yi finally found Chen Zhisheng!

At that moment, Chen Zhisheng was sprawled on the ground, looking rather miserable. All the fine grade equipment on his body had been plundered, and there were many wounds on his body. It was obvious that he had suffered the same fate as Ling Hanxue.

The only difference was that Chen Zhisheng's injuries were all superficial, and he would recover quickly without medicine.

"Hey, you were robbed too? You were taught a lesson because you resisted?"

Jin Yuan Bao approached Chen Zhisheng and carefully pushed him. "Are you alright? You're injured?"

Originally, Jin Yuan Bao and Chen Zhisheng didn't have much friendship, so there was no need to care about Chen Zhisheng. However, the two had the same experience, so Jin Yuan Bao's heart had a bit more of a common enemy.

Chen Zhisheng was in a daze for a moment before he realized that there were a few more people beside him. When he saw that Ling Hanxue was also there, he immediately looked ashamed.

Chapter 7266 How To Get Out?

"I'm fine ... I'm fine ..."

After stammering a few words, Chen Zhisheng reluctantly got up, lowered his head, and continued, "I've only been beaten up by two golden core stage practitioners, I won't die ....."

"It's good that you're fine! To be able to face two golden core stage practitioners and not give in, you have already done very well!"

Lin Yi patted Zhisheng's shoulder, "Don't worry about these worldly possessions, there will be better things in the future!"

"Yup! Chen Zhisheng, you did a good job! Actually, I was also taught a lesson by two outer sect disciples of the Sword spring sect. My situation was much worse than yours! If young master didn't come to save me, I would still be hanging on a tree!"

Ling Hanxue also came over to persuade Chen Zhisheng. After all, they were teammates of the same team, and they were in the same boat. "I won't let this matter rest! We'll find those people and take our revenge!"

With Lin Yi by her side, Ling Hanxue had a lot of confidence. She felt that the disciples of the Sword spring sect were just paper spirit beasts that could be broken with a single poke!

"Xiaoxue, are you okay? Are your injuries serious?"

When Chen Zhisheng heard that Ling Hanxue had encountered a similar situation, he suddenly became anxious. He quickly asked with a face full of concern, ""You don't look too good, are you hurt badly?"

"I was seriously injured before, but with young master's help and treatment, I'm almost fully recovered. Compared to you, I can be considered a healthy person!"

Ling Hanxue laughed heartily and hammered her left shoulder with her right fist. "Look, nothing happened!"

"That's good!"

Chen Zhisheng seemed to heave a sigh of relief, as if he was satisfied that Ling Hanxue was fine!

While they were talking, a deep male voice suddenly sounded in the air, ""Attention, everyone. The assessment will end in an hour. Those who fail to pass through the dense forest will be treated as a failure!"

"Those who fail will be eliminated!"

Lin Yi and the others were shocked-they didn't expect such a design!

Passing through the forest in an hour wasn't a big deal-the problem was that they didn't know how big the forest was, and which direction was the right one. How could he pass it?

If he went in the wrong direction, he would be completely finished!

"I understand! Those old disciples of the Sword spring sect, other than being robbers, they are also guides, right?"

Lin Yi pinched his chin, frowning."As long as you're willing to hand over your things and ask for their protection, you'll naturally be taken out of the forest by them!"

"What should we do now? Go and see if there are any old disciples of the Sword spring sect nearby. "

"But even if we do find them, they won't take us out for free, right?" Jin Yuan Bao was a little confused.

Unless Lin Yi could beat them into submission and force them to lead the way ... That didn't seem possible ... Even if Lin Yi won, he couldn't kill anyone, so who would be afraid of him?

Taking ten thousand steps back, even if they were afraid of you and led you in the right direction, who could be sure that they would lead you in the right direction? What if he deliberately took a detour to waste time?

In any case, the ones who were eliminated were the new outer sect disciples. They, who were already disciples of the Sword spring sect, did not care at all!

"Young master ... Why don't we go back and look for those two people?"

Ling Hanxue was a little hesitant-she'd be addressing Lin Yi more formally with Jin Yuanbao by her side. "Perhaps they will show us the way out of fear!"

Lin Yi knew that Ling Hanxue was talking about Deng Shixiong and Zhen Shimei. He immediately shook his head, "There's no use looking for them! Firstly, it will waste a lot of time to turn back. Secondly, they have a deep hatred for us and will definitely take revenge on us if they have the chance. We don't have much time, so we can't waste it on meaningless tests!"

Ling Hanxue sighed softly. She knew that Lin Yi was right. An hour was indeed a little tight. What if Deng Shixiong and Lin Yi pointed the wrong way?

"Why don't we look for other people first? we're going out of the forest anyway. If we find someone, we can follow them quietly without being discovered, right?"

Jin Yuan Bao thought for a while and gave a reasonable suggestion. "Brother Sima, don't you think so? Any senior disciple, as long as they bring along a new disciple, will definitely set the goal of leaving the dense forest. If we can find such a group, we can leave with them!"

A team made up purely of sword spring sect's disciples might not have the goal of leaving the dense forest, because their mission was to hunt the newcomers.

There was no point in finding such a team other than fighting a big battle. Only a team with an old leader would leave the forest within an hour.

"Brother Jin's idea is not bad. Let's look around first!"

Lin Yi nodded-this was the only way out,"But we can't put all our hopes on this. From the convergence of the various roads, I guess the direction through the jungle should be this way. Let's go in this direction first!"

Other people might get lost in the forest, but not Lin Yi. His spirit sense had a larger range, and he could use it to determine the situation in a certain area. Naturally, he could guess the direction.

"In that case, it's indeed possible!"

Ling Hanxue muttered to herself for a moment, then agreed,""If we can't find any other teams, we can only try our luck in this direction!"

As an experienced Hunter, Ling Hanxue was like a fish in water in the forest. If she knew the correct direction, she could bring Lin Yi and the others out of the forest quickly!

"Then let's do this, let's go!"

Lin Yi didn't say anything else. He waved his hand and led the group forward.

After walking for more than ten minutes, they did not meet anyone else. Chen Zhisheng and Jin Yuan Bao were a little nervous, not knowing if they were going in the right direction.

If they went the wrong way, it was still not too late to turn back. If they did not turn back, they could only walk down this dark path ...

"Brother Sima, we've walked for a long time, and we haven't met a single person ... Will there be any problems?"

Jin Yuan Bao could not help but ask.

Lin Yi didn't stop and turned back with a smile, "Brother Jin, don't be impatient. I've already found some traces, and I should be able to meet someone soon!"

Jin Yuan Bao was slightly stunned. Found something? Why didn't he see it?



What was it that made Lin Yi so confident that he would meet someone soon?

Lin Yi picked up his speed before Jin Yuan Bao could ask anything, and the people behind him had no choice but to follow.

Jin Yuan Bao gritted his teeth. He didn't even have the strength to ask questions. He had to make sure he didn't fall behind first!

Lin Yi's so-called trace, of course, was that his spirit sense detected someone else!

There were four people not far ahead, all familiar faces. There weren't any old disciples from the sword spring sect. Lin Yi thought that he could go and Exchange information with them.

Chapter 7267 Leave Together?

A while later, the four appeared in their line of sight. They, too, sensed that someone was chasing after them, so they all stopped and got into a defensive posture.

"Hahaha, so it's junior Brother Sima!"

The leader was none other than the young city Lord of Zhulu city, Ai fan. He relaxed after seeing Lin Yi and the others, smiling as he cupped his hands. "I knew Junior Brother Sima wasn't an ordinary person. He definitely wouldn't be coerced!"

"Young city Lord AI is also extraordinary. It seems like you've also gained a lot!"

Lin Yi smiled faintly. It was obvious that AI fan had robbed a disciple of the sword spring sect as well. The three people beside him were Lu Butong and the two martial artists from Zhulu city.

However, these three people looked a little more miserable. They were comparable to Chen Zhisheng and were obviously the ones who were robbed.

"Likewise! Junior Brother Sima's gains must be quite a lot too, right?"

AI fan laughed and then changed the topic. "We'll talk about this later. Junior Brother Sima, we don't have much time right now. It's better to leave the forest first!"

"That's my intention! Young city Lord AI, you don't mind coming with us, right?"

Lin Yi didn't ask if AI fan knew the right way. He just said that they were going together and that they would all be eliminated!

Judging from AI fan's previous behavior, Lin Yi could tell that this person was planning something big. Lin Yi could basically conclude that a mere dense forest wouldn't be able to stop him! Thus, he would most likely be able to leave successfully if he followed AI fan!

"Of course not! Being able to go with Junior Brother Sima is just what I want!"

Al fan laughed heartily and made an inviting gesture to Lin Yi. "Let's go first. We'll talk after we leave the forest!"

Lin Yi thought that Al fan was confident about the direction of the forest. No matter how he got the information, he wasn't a simple person!

Lin Yi knew that Al fan wouldn't reject him. Time was precious to both of them, and it wouldn't do them any good if they didn't agree.

Lin Yi wasn't surprised at all when Al fan agreed so quickly.

The two sides met up and continued to advance at full speed. This time, they did not meet anyone!

Before the time limit was up, the group finally passed through the dense forest and came to another open space.

There was another mountain path in the distance that led to the other buildings of the sword spring sect.

On the empty ground, most of the other newcomers, including Nangong Yimeng and the others, had already arrived.

There were also many disciples of the Sword spring sect who were probably brought out by them after they handed over their belongings to seek protection.

Lin Yi's eyes swept across the group, and his heart sank. He didn't see Bing bi among them!

"Time's Up! Those who can pass through the forest are qualified to become outer sect disciples of our sword spring sect!"

A middle-aged man in green saw Lin Yi and the others walking over and announced coldly, "Congratulations, you've all passed!"

"Please wait a moment, where are the people who didn't come out? He's been eliminated?"

Lin Yi had wanted to go back and find Bing bi, but he didn't expect it to end so quickly. Although he knew that he might not be able to turn back in time, he still felt uncomfortable!

No matter what, he was still Lin Yi's companion. Although they didn't spend much time together, the fact that he stood behind Lin Yi on the dark flying spirit beast was enough to make Lin Yi have a good impression of him.

"Those who don't pass are, of course, eliminated!"

The man glared at Lin Yi coldly, "However, they are different from those who were eliminated before. They can choose to stay in the sword spring sect as a service disciple, while those who were eliminated before can go back to where they came from!"

To put it nicely, a service disciple was also a disciple of the sword spring sect, but in reality, it was just a title.

They didn't have the rights of a disciple. Other than doing some of the lowest chores, they didn't even have the qualifications to practice the entry level techniques of the sword spring sect.

To put it bluntly, a service disciple was actually just a servant of the sword spring sect!

Those who could participate in the assessment were either disciples of the aristocratic families or powerful martial artists in the major cities. Why did they come to the sword spring sect to be servants? This person from the sword spring sect still thought that it was charity?

This was simply bullying!

"Junior Brother Sima, you don't have to worry about those who didn't pass! It's not bad to be a service disciple of the sword spring sect!"

Al fan could tell that Lin Yi was asking about Bing bi, so he explained with a smile, "I heard that every year, there will be a certain quota allocated to the service disciples. If the service disciples have good qualifications and strength, they will also have the opportunity to be promoted to outer disciple!"

Compared to recruiting from the outside world, choosing from the service disciples should have a better guarantee of loyalty.

After all, if he was willing to be a service disciple, once he was promoted, his sense of belonging to the sect would be even stronger.

However, even so, there were not many people who could successfully advance, because those with talent rarely fell into the ranks of handyman disciples ...

Lin Yi was silent-he couldn't change the rules of the sect, and if Bing bi was willing to stay as a service disciple, Lin Yi would naturally find a chance to help him!

As long as his strength increased, it was not impossible for him to turn the tables and become an outer disciple!

"Alright, let's cut the crap. Next, I'll talk about the arrangements for you newcomers!"

The Azure-robed middle-aged man waved his hand, and the old disciples dispersed. The things they had collected were enough to satisfy them. Although they had to hand over a part of it, the rest was still very generous.

As for the unlucky guy who was robbed by Lin Yi and Ai fan, he didn't seem to be out yet ...

Although they had not come out yet, their matter had clearly been known by the Azure-robed middle-aged man, because he directly mentioned this point.

"Most of the people were robbed during the forest assessment this time. Only Sima Yi and Al fan turned the tables and robbed the sect's old disciples. As new disciples, you did well!"

The Azure-robed man seemed to be praising the two, but he immediately changed the subject. "Today is a special case. From now on, you are official disciples of the sect. You must be polite and courteous to the sect's seniors whose status is above yours. You must not offend them!"

This was a beating, and it was also the right thing to do. Otherwise, in the future, if he was strong enough, he would offend his superiors, and the sword spring sect would be in chaos!

Lin Yi and Al fan didn't think much of it, but they still agreed.

"You two have performed outstandingly this time. In the future, you will be the senior brothers who lead the team among the newcomers!"

The Azure-robed middle-aged man positioned the two of them, but they were only senior brothers among the newcomers, similar to the squad leaders of the new recruits. In fact, it was of no damn use.

Lin Yi was still thinking about what the tokens were for, but the green-robed man didn't mention it at all. He didn't even mention who the two leaders were, and Lin Yi wouldn't ask either!

Many readers are asking for the baby fish's personal contact information, so let's announce it. The username is Yuren830819, and you can read the baby fish's daily movements. On the 5th of this month, I'll organize an activity to give out autographed books in my circle of friends!

Chapter 7268 Starving

"Next, all of you will enter the long whisker peak to cultivate. That is the place for the outer disciples to cultivate within three years. Martial Master Ma will be in charge of teaching you. You must cultivate seriously and improve yourself!"

The middle-aged man looked at Lin Yi and Al fan. "Martial Master Ma isn't an easy person to talk to, so don't do anything to offend him! No one can say for sure what will happen then!"

Lin Yi knew that on the sub Island, nascent soul practitioners were called martial masters. So the one in charge of teaching on long beard Peak was a nascent soul practitioner?

To be honest, Lin Yi didn't really care too much about nascent soul martial artists. His spirit was strong enough to threaten their lives with his spirit attack skills.

Plus, back on Sky Class Island, nascent soul cultivators were just small fries that Lin Yi could crush with a finger.

Therefore, the Azure-robed middle-aged man's words didn't have any deterrent force at all!



"In addition to Martial Master Ma, there are also outer sect disciples who entered the sect two years ago on long whisker peak. From now on, you will all be fellow disciples of the same sect, so you should be United and try not to have any friction!"

Try not to, it's not impossible!

Lin Yi and Al fan understood immediately-it seemed like a series of competitions were inevitable on long whisker peak.

The outer sect disciples who had entered the sect two years ago, that was to say, the ones who had recruited new disciples, shouldn't have a problem suppressing them.

Lin Yi and Al fan, the two senior brothers in the team, were the first to be suppressed when they arrived at long whisker peak. It was impossible for them not to have conflicts with each other because of their outstanding strength.

However, the sword spring sect would probably be happy to see this kind of small friction. They might even secretly encourage it. As long as it was not too excessive, they would not interfere.

Lin Yi and Al fan didn't talk to each other, but they already had their own ideas. As for what they should do, they'd have to wait until they reached long whisker peak!

"Alright, I've said what I need to say. Follow me! I'll take you to long whisker peak!"

The Azure-robed middle-aged man finished speaking with a cold face and turned to leave, not caring if the people behind him followed.

"Senior brother, are you also from long beard Peak?"

Al fan took two quick steps to follow the middle-aged man in green and asked with a smile, "I haven't asked how I should address senior brother!"

The middle-aged man in green glanced at Al fan coldly, then turned to look ahead and said, "Do you still think I'm a noob from long whisker peak?"

Al fan's smile froze. He knew that he had said the wrong thing, so he quickly added, "Of course not! I see that you're wise and powerful, and I think that you might be a teacher on long whisker peak, so I want to ask you. "

The difference in status between an instructor and a disciple was huge. The Azure-robed middle-aged man's expression eased slightly as he said indifferently, "I'm not from long whisker peak. In the future, when you have the opportunity to enter the inner sect, you'll naturally know who I am!"

"So it's an inner sect senior brother, Junior Brother has been disrespectful!"

Al fan immediately put on a respectful expression, but a trace of undetectable disdain flashed in his eyes.

Lin Yi, on the other hand, saw the disdain on the man's face, and his lips curled up into a smile.

In fact, Lin Yi didn't really think much of this green-robed man. He was already so old, and he was only in the Golden core stage. He wasn't even as strong as Wu yucao, how did he get into the inner sect? You still have the cheek to be smug?

At this moment, Lin Yi and Ai fan had the same thought-they felt that the middle-aged man was a disgrace!

The guy was proud of himself when he saw Ai fan's respect for him-Lin Yi's opinion of him plummeted!

If the inner sect disciples of the Sword spring sect were all like this, then the sword spring sect did not seem to be a big deal!

Lin Yi wasn't interested in dealing with people like that.ai fan didn't get any useful information from him, so he stopped after a while.

After a while, the group of people arrived at the long whisker peak under the lead of the Azure-robed middle-aged man.

Since it was already late, they were arranged to rest in a Hall and would wait for Martial Master Ma's instructions at dawn.

As for the Azure-robed middle-aged man himself, he turned around and left. He wasn't even willing to stay for a moment longer!

"Hey, why didn't you prepare anything for us? we haven't had anything to eat in days ... Are we really going to starve to death?"

After the Azure-robed middle-aged man left, someone started to grumble in a low voice, causing a wave of agreement.

Lin Yi glanced at them indifferently. They were all martial artists under Al fan.

Al fan would naturally take care of these people, and Ling Hanxue and the others weren't dissatisfied with Lin Yi's side.

Of all the people present, only Lin Yi's side had a full meal.

Al fan had gotten some food from Lin Yi before, but after distributing it, it wasn't much to each of them, just a little better than those who didn't eat anything.

"Let's take a rest first. We don't know what's waiting for us after daybreak!"

Lin Yi didn't care about the commotion on Al fan's side and whispered to the three, "Who knows, there might be another test coming up. We have to maintain our best condition!"

There was still a lot of food in the space of the jade pendant, but it was not suitable to take it out to eat now, because the space of the storage bag, which was used as a cover, was only so big.

He had taken out so much money before. If he continued to take out more money, it would definitely attract suspicion and attention!

It wasn't long until dawn, and Lin Yi guessed that there should be food after dawn. There was no rush!

With that, Lin Yi sat down cross-legged and closed his eyes.

He couldn't use his true energy on the sub-Island, so he could only recover by eating, absorbing energy, and resting.

If it was true energy, he only needed to circulate it once and his fatigue would be eliminated.

Ling Hanxue and the others replied in low voices and sat down cross-legged beside Lin Yi, closing their eyes and resting, not caring about the others' reactions.

After muttering for a while, those complaining people started to wander around to see if they could find something to fill their stomachs.

After all, the space in the hall was not small, and the light was too dim. If he did not walk around, he would not be able to get a full view!

However, the people who had done this were basically cultivators outside Zhulu city. The true direct descendants of Ai fan had not taken any action without his orders.

"Junior Brother Sima is right. Everyone should rest well. Don't do unnecessary things. Recuperate and save your energy until dawn!"

Ai fan looked deeply at Lin Yi, who was sitting down cross-legged, before turning to his men with a smile. "There will be arrangements tomorrow. There's not much time left until dawn. Sit down!"

Chapter 7269 I Want To Report Him

Ai fan's direct descendants all agreed and sat on the ground.

There were also a few who felt uncomfortable sitting, so they simply lay on the ground with their arms and legs spread out. Suddenly, they felt that the bones in their bodies had loosened up a lot.

Those people who were wandering around naturally did not gain anything. Instead, after walking a few more steps, they became more and more hungry and their physical strength was exhausted to the limit.

When they came back and saw that everyone was resting, they could only lie down or sit silently with them.

The entire Hall immediately fell silent, and time seemed to pass faster. It didn't seem long before a faint light of dawn appeared outside the hall.

Lin Yi opened his eyes, and the hall became clearer. There were footsteps outside, and it seemed like a lot of people were coming.

The people who had come had no intention of hiding. Instead, they deliberately walked faster so that everyone in the hall could hear them.

So after Lin Yi opened his eyes, other than a few people who were in deep sleep, everyone else opened their eyes and looked at the door.

After a short while, a middle-aged martial arts practitioner in a white robe led a group of disciples from the sword spring sect into the hall.

Lin Yi and the others stood up and formed a loose line.

Those who had not woken up were also secretly kicked by their companions. They jumped up in a daze and stood in the group.

"Have you all rested well? Let's get to know each other first after we've rested!"

The white-robed middle-aged man glanced around indifferently, and the corners of his mouth carried an inexplicable smile. "From today on, you are the new disciples of the long whisker peak of the sword spring sect. I am the Chief Instructor of long whisker peak, your immediate superior. If you make any mistakes in my hands, you can only pray for good luck!"

After a slight pause, the white-robed middle-aged man continued, "You may or may not have heard of it, but it doesn't matter. My surname is MA, so you can directly call me Martial Master Ma!"

"Disciple AI fan greets Martial Master Ma!"

AI fan had an idea. He immediately cupped his fists and bowed respectfully. "I'll have to ask Martial Master Ma for help in the future!"

The direct descendants behind him bowed and cupped their fists to greet AI fan. "Greetings, Martial Master Ma!"

Lin Yi didn't have a choice, either-he'd just go with the flow.

If they didn't move after so many people had greeted them, it would be equivalent to throwing a tantrum in front of Martial Master Ma!

Lin Yi wasn't interested in making enemies out of nothing, and there was nothing wrong with respecting his master!



"No one is allowed to interrupt me when I'm speaking. I'll let it go this time, but if you do it again, you'll be punished!"

Martial Master Ma didn't appreciate Al fan's gesture, so he warned him coldly. After Al fan agreed with a cold face, he continued, "In addition to me, there will be a few senior brothers in charge of the long whisker peak. They will be my assistants in managing you. These two are your senior and second senior brothers."

Two young men in white robes stepped forward and nodded at Lin Yi and the others as a form of greeting.

Behind them was a group of disciples in black.

Many of them looked familiar—they were the same ones who robbed the newbies yesterday, and Lin Yi even saw a few of the ones he robbed.

"In addition to these two senior brothers, the rest are all outer sect disciples of long beard Peak, most of you should have met! We can have more private exchanges in the future!"

A strange smile appeared on Martial Master Ma's face. He pursed his lips and continued, "There are some rules that I'll tell you first. On long whisker peak, ordinary outer sect disciples can only wear black clothes, while white robes are only worn by inner sect disciples, outer sect martial masters, and senior managers! You Must Remember This clearly and never wear clothes of other colors!"

"Other than black and white, gray is for handyman disciples. It's one of the lowest colors in the sword spring sect. If you want to wear gray, that's not a problem! Of course, if you make a mistake, I don't mind making you wear gray clothes and go down the mountain to be a handyman disciple!"

Martial Master Ma continued to beat the newbies up, subtly pointing out his power on long beard Peak."In addition, the other colors have their own representatives. For example, the core disciples are wearing purple clothes. You just have to remember that when you see other colors in the sect, except gray and black, you must be respectful! Some of the inner disciples are allowed to wear colors other than those of other ranks. They're not people you can offend!"

Lin Yi raised an eyebrow, remembering the green-robed man from last night. He was an inner sect disciple, but he wasn't wearing white-he was obviously a special type of person!

Could he be a second generation cultivator?

Otherwise, with the Azure-robed middle-aged man's weak strength, how could he wear colors that were not of the same grade?

Lin Yi's lips twitched as he pushed the thought aside. He might not even have the chance to meet the man in the future, so what was the point of thinking about it?

"Next, let's count the results of last night's forest assessment. Take out all your spoils of war!"

Martial Master Ma turned his head, and the two senior stewards beside him immediately took out two forms and went to collect the spoils of war and register.

Other than Lin Yi and Al fan, who else had any loot?

Most of them were robbed by the senior disciples, and most of them only had an identity token left. Some of them didn't even have an identity token!

It was only because Lin Yi had stolen more tokens that he gave one each to Jin Yuan Bao and Chen Zhisheng. Ling Hanxue's token was taken back by Lin Yi, so he didn't need to give it to her.

Even so, Lin Yi still had the most tokens out of everyone here!

When Lin Yi took out the token, the old disciples couldn't help but be surprised ... This was a ruthless man!

He had actually robbed more than one group of senior disciples and was still alive and kicking!

At that moment, everyone was extremely afraid of Lin Yi.

The old disciples who were robbed by Lin Yi, on the other hand, realized that they weren't the only victims-they felt much better!

Then, they looked around and found the unlucky fellow who shared the same fate as them. There was an inexplicable look in their eyes.

"Martial Master Ma! I want to report Sima Yi! He had robbed a few senior brothers and had many spoils of war, but he didn't take them out. He only took out a few tokens! Isn't this a little against the rules?"

One of the practitioners jumped out, gritting his teeth as he pointed at Lin Yi. "These things should be returned to the senior brothers here. How can they be swallowed by Sima Yi just like that?"

Lin Yi glanced at the person indifferently. He recognized that it was a new practitioner who was with the Bai brothers.

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In fact, the things on the Bai brothers were basically taken from this person, so this guy's mentality was a little unbalanced, and he jumped out in a moment of heat.

As far as he was concerned, it was natural for his things to be robbed by an old disciple, but it was unforgivable for it to end up in Lin Yi's hands!

He didn't know that he'd come out so suddenly. Lin Yi didn't mind, but the Bai brothers were already grinding their teeth at him!

No one knew who Lin Yi robbed before-they couldn't see the token in his hand, so they couldn't tell who was the unlucky one.

However, this idiot jumped out to stir up trouble, and the two Bai brothers were immediately roasted on the fire!

All the senior disciples who had participated in the forest mission knew that the arrogant fool in front of them was the one who had been brought out of the forest by them!

As a result, many strange gazes immediately fell on the two Bai brothers, making them want to immediately slap that idiot to death!

The other old disciples who were robbed by Lin Yi didn't look too good either-they were afraid that if this continued, they'd be the next ones to be looked down on!

They didn't want to mention it at first-they'd take care of Lin Yi in the dark after all this was over.

Now ... If he had the chance, he would deal with this idiot first!

"This Lord knows, you can leave first!"

Martial Master Ma interrupted the practitioner with a poker face and waved him away. He turned to Lin Yi and smiled faintly, "Sima Yi? Good job! For a newbie to be able to turn around and Rob several senior brothers, it seems that your strength and schemes are indeed outstanding!"

"Martial Master Ma, you flatter me. I don't deserve that title!"

Lin Yi said humbly. If he could avoid trouble, it was best to do so. He entered the jianchun sect to train his body and find a way to recover his pure energy, not to fight with people!

Of course, Lin Yi wouldn't back down even if someone came knocking on his door!

"I'm not overpraising you, you did a good job! As for the spoils of war that you've collected, they're your spoils of war. You don't need to take them out!"

Martial Master Ma smiled and nodded. Then he thought of something and said, "That's not right. Although it's your spoils of war, you still need to hand over a portion to the sect. The rest is yours! There shouldn't be any problems, right? We can talk about this later, there's no need to rush!"

"No problem!"

Lin Yi had heard of this rule before, so he wasn't unhappy at all. "Disciple will go back and count it, then find the two senior brothers in charge to hand it over."

Martial Master Ma was very satisfied with Lin Yi's attitude, and his face softened a lot!

"Very good, I didn't misjudge you. You're indeed a good seedling!"

Martial Master Ma smiled and pondered for a while. "Your results are very good. From today onwards, you are the third senior brother in charge of long beard Peak! But you're mainly in charge of these new outer sect disciples, so come over and meet your eldest senior brother and second senior brother first. "

Lin Yi blinked-he didn't think he'd become the manager of the long whisker peak!

Even though the authority was limited to the newbies, it was still a convenience!

"Many thanks, Martial Master Ma!"

Lin Yi cupped his fist and thanked them before turning to the two white-robed disciples. "Sima Yi greets eldest senior brother and second senior brother!"

Eldest senior brother snorted and nodded with a fake smile, "Junior Brother Sima is a young talent. You will have many opportunities to rise up in the future. Senior brother has high hopes for you!"

Lin Yi's lips twitched-this first senior was all talk, but who knew what he was thinking?

In any case, he didn't seem to like her.

"An able man should do more work. In the future, Junior Brother Sima, please bear with me!"

Second senior brother also nodded his head in greeting.

It seemed like both of them didn't have a good impression of Lin Yi! The only thing missing was blatant mockery!

Lin Yi's heart was clear-there were originally two senior brothers in charge, and now there was one more out of nowhere. Although it was a new manager, he still got a share from them!

If Lin Yi didn't appear, wouldn't the management of the new students still be in their hands?

So Lin Yi didn't really expect too much from these two Shixiong managers, as long as he could get along with them on the surface.

On the other hand, Martial Master Ma surprised Lin Yi a little. The fact that he was given this position meant that he was a fair and just person, at least better than elder Xu.

Lin Yi was just thinking about how fair Martial Master Ma was when AI fan's people started complaining about their master!

"Martial Master Ma, our senior brother AI fan also snatched the spoils of war. Shouldn't he become one of the senior managers?"



In fact, the person who spoke was hoping that Al fan could become the third senior brother in charge!

But Lin Yi had already made arrangements, and he didn't think Martial Master Ma would go back on his decision. He'd settle for the next best thing-at least make Al fan the fourth senior.

"Shut up! Who are you to speak here?"

Al fan turned around and chided him, pretending to be displeased. Then, he cupped his fists at Martial Master Ma with a smile."Martial Master Ma, how can I be worthy of the responsibility of a Senior Steward? don't listen to his nonsense!"

Al fan was just pretending to be humble.

He thought that Martial Master Ma would give him a few words of encouragement after seeing him being so polite and modest, and then appoint him as the fourth senior brother steward.

Although the fourth senior brother's rank was slightly lower than the third senior brother 's, Al fan could only accept it. He was still stronger than an ordinary outer sect disciple, right?

Who would have expected Martial Master Ma to not follow the routine at all? he directly nodded and said, ""You're right, what qualifications do you have to be the senior Steward?"

Al fan's smile froze on his face. He felt a burning pain on his cheek. Wasn't this face-smacking too merciless?

Everyone was snatching the old disciples back, so why should Sima Yi be the manager senior brother and i, ai fan, not?

Despite Al fan's deep shrewdness, he could not help but feel a little angry at this moment!

"I've seen it. Your battle record is much worse than Sima Yi 's. To manage the new disciples, it's enough to have a steward senior brother!"

After all, Martial Master Ma was a fair person, so he explained,""Our sword spring sect's steward senior brother isn't a cabbage by the side of the road. Anyone can take on the role!"

To be honest, it would be better to not explain this ...

Al fan didn't know if he should continue to be angry. Or should she continue to be angry? Or should he continue to be angry?

Of course, he kept his anger to himself and couldn't really get angry at Martial Master Ma. It wasn't easy for him to keep a smile on his face at the same time!

"Martial Master Ma is right! Fortunately, this disciple didn't have any intention of being the senior brother in charge, otherwise it would have been really awkward!"

Al fan grinned hideously. He knew in his heart whether he was really embarrassed or not, and more than half of the people who had seen him could tell.