

Bodyguard 7321

Chapter 7321 Audition Failed

"I'm afraid senior brother Sima is in danger. If he can't get more than 50 votes, he'll probably lose to Al fan!"

Zhang Yiming said worriedly, ""Or we can hope that at least half of the people will abandon the vote. That way, senior brother Sima will be able to stand on an undefeatable position!"

The Zhang Yiming now thought that he was in the same boat as Lin Yi-he'd be in even more trouble if Lin Yi was in trouble. Only when Lin Yi's position was stable would he have a place to live.

"Which of these two do you think is more likely?"

Ling Hanxue frowned and asked Zhang Yiming, ""Or do you think that young master is most likely to lose?"

Zhang Yiming shook his head with a bitter smile. He didn't want Lin Yi to lose, but Al fan had always associated Lin Yi with elder Qin's name, and even elder Qin was mentioned in his speech ...

Although it seemed like he was refuting the rumor, it actually made people believe the truth that Al fan had become elder Qin's disciple.

With elder Qin's status, not to mention his previous position as the chief Alchemist, just the fact that he was now in charge of the cultivation room and had privately owned medicinal pills and resources, everyone would choose to support Al fan.

Their only chance was to vote anonymously. Perhaps some people might not like Al fan and choose to support Lin Yi.

He wouldn't expose his identity as a voter anyway, so what was wrong with objecting to the election without offending Al fan? However, there weren't many of such people!

Soon, the results of the voting were out. Martial Master Ma wanted to maintain his expressionless face, but his slightly upturned mouth betrayed him!

"After everyone's voting, the winner of the match, Sima Yi, has received 15 votes. The total score of 15 points is 115. Al fan has received 172 votes. Some of them have forfeited their matches, so the final winner is Al fan!"

Zhang Yiming's face was ashen. Although he had expected this, he still couldn't accept it when he really faced it!

Ling Hanxue suddenly stood up and shouted that it was unfair. Jin Yuan Bao and Chen Zhisheng also jumped up and shouted that it was unfair.

However, even more people were cheering for Al fan. Their shouts were like a small stone falling into a surging River, not even causing a spray.

Lin Yi, on the other hand, didn't seem to care.

It was obvious that Martial Master Ma had come up with this rule to trick Lin Yi-he'd lose if he got serious!

Steward Shixiong was Martial Master Ma, after all, and he didn't really care if he could become Lin Yi or not.

To put it bluntly, Lin Yi wouldn't even care if the position of sect leader was given to him, let alone a mere outer sect steward Shixiong.

"Thank you for your support, everyone. I will definitely live up to everyone's expectations and serve everyone with all my heart!"

With a reserved smile, Al fan first cupped his hands and bowed in a circle to thank those who had voted for him."I have to thank Martial Master Ma for his trust and elder Qin's cultivation. No matter what, I won't let you down!"

"Al fan, don't be too pleased with yourself. There's still the challenge segment. You might not be able to secure the position of the third senior brother steward!"

Ling Hanxue could not help but shout loudly. She really could not bear to see Al fan's smug look."I, Ling Hanxue, also want to sit in this position, so I would like to challenge you!"

"Ling Hanxue, the challenge segment hasn't started yet. Don't be anxious!"

Martial Master Ma interrupted Ling Hanxue,""After I announce the start of the challenge, you can rush up to the stage to challenge me. However, at this time, please be quiet!"

"Ling Hanxue, if you want to challenge me, of course I won't reject you. It's just that I don't think it's fair to win against a girl. I don't think there's much meaning to it!"

Al fan shrugged his shoulders and put on a gentlemanly look."If you really want this seat, I'll give it to you first after I enter the inner sect. How about it?"

"Bah! Is the position of the steward third senior brother something that you can secretly give away?"

Ling Hanxue did not buy it at all. Her eyes were fixed on Al fan. "I'm waiting for Martial Master Ma to announce the start of the match. Let's see who's stronger in the arena!"

In yesterday's test, Ling Hanxue's purity test was seven levels, while Al fan's highest purity was only five levels.

However, Al fan was a dual-attribute stage five, so it was hard to say who would be stronger in a real fight.

However, Ling Hanxue was at a disadvantage when it came to the cultivation of martial arts techniques. Under the premise that the use of martial arts techniques outside the sect was forbidden, Ling Hanxue was already greatly restricted.

Although the arena was not small, it did not seem easy to kite Al fan in the arena!

"Sister Xue, you haven't mastered your martial arts technique yet, so don't fight this time! When I have a martial skill in the future, I'll have plenty of opportunities to challenge him!"

Lin Yi suddenly opened his mouth to stop Ling Hanxue from challenging Al fan, ""It's just a third senior in charge. I don't even care, so don't take it to heart. "

Al fan sneered to himself. You don't care? Then why did you still come to participate in the selection? Did he think that by saying this, he would appear to be free and easy?

Ling Hanxue was taken aback. If it was someone else, she wouldn't have agreed, but she subconsciously followed Lin Yi's orders without asking for a reason!

"Alright, it's time for the steward third senior to challenge me! Whoever wants to challenge Al fan, come out now. You only have one chance!"

Martial Master Ma took the opportunity to announce the start of the battle. He was certain that Ling Hanxue would not make a move now. As long as she hesitated for a moment, the matter would be settled.

If Ling Hanxue really went up to the stage without Lin Yi's permission, Martial Master Ma didn't think it would be a big problem.

After a period of time, Ling Hanxue might be able to defeat Al fan once she started cultivating martial arts techniques. However, under the current circumstances, Al fan's chances of winning were higher.

Although Al fan could not defeat Sima Yi, if he could not defeat Sima Yi's subordinate, Ling Hanxue, then he would not have the right to be the third senior brother in charge!

Al fan looked at his lackeys, stopping them from going up the stage. The steward's third senior's challengers were limited to new disciples, and he wasn't afraid of any new disciples other than Lin Yi.

Ling Hanxue was not bad, but unfortunately, her level of strength was still inferior to Al fan 's. At this moment, Al fan was even looking forward to Ling Hanxue going up the stage so that he could show off his strength ...

He had lost to Lin Yi in a one-sided battle, so it was good that he could get back some face from Ling Hanxue!

Unfortunately, Ling Hanxue still didn't go up to the stage to challenge him after Lin Yi said that.ai fan felt a little regretful.

"Since no one has challenged Al fan, the new third senior brother steward will be Al fan!"

Martial Master Ma immediately announced the result and led the applause. ""Let's congratulate Al fan. I hope he can work hard and live up to everyone's expectations!"

Cheers and applause rang out again. ai fan was smiling as he slowly walked around the ring to express his gratitude.

Elder Qin's face didn't look too good. Lin Yi clearly won the fight, but he was eliminated by such a shameful method. How could elder Qin not be angry?

Chapter 7322 Taking You As A Lackey

Especially Al fan, did he think that no one could see through his little tricks? In the end, he even used this little trick to achieve his goal!

Compared to Lin Yi's generosity and excellence, it was a pile of mud!

If it was a fair fight, elder Qin would still have a good impression of Al fan even if he lost to Lin Yi.

However, Al fan had played so many tricks. In the end, with Martial Master Ma's favoritism, he had brazenly snatched the position of the steward's third senior brother. In elder Qin's eyes, it was simply a humiliation!

Could such a person really be a disciple of the inheritance?

For a moment, elder Qin's heart was filled with disappointment and helplessness.

A qualified inheritor not only had to have good talent and aptitude, but also a good character and heart. A person with a bad heart, the stronger his ability, the greater the harm he would cause!

Elder Qin's eyes swept past Ai fan and finally landed on Lin Yi. He sighed again. How good would it be if Sima Yi had a wood attribute physique?

Comparing people to die, comparing goods to throw away!

Compared to Lin Yi, Ai fan was the one who would be thrown away without hesitation!

However, Lin Yi received a lot of ridicule after he left the stage.

The outer sect disciples were full of themselves, as if Lin Yi was the one who should be thrown away compared to Ai fan!

"Yo, yo, yo, the Super powerful Sima Yi, it's a pity he doesn't win the hearts of the people! How can you have the face to participate in the selection when you're so unpopular?"

"He looks like a decent man, but I didn't expect him to be so annoying. He only got a dozen votes. Hahaha, if I participate in the selection, my brothers will at least give me a hundred votes, right?"

.....

Lin Yi maintained his calm face, not paying attention to what the people around him were saying.

On the other hand, Ling Hanxue and the others were furious, and they needed Lin Yi to comfort them.

"Hahaha, steward third senior brother ... Aiyo, I'm sorry, but you're no longer steward third senior brother! Did it feel good using this name to find trouble last time? What right do you have to be so arrogant in front of us now?"

A fierce-looking triangular-eyed guy came over with a group of outer disciples, mocking Lin Yi. Lin Yi looked familiar, but couldn't remember who it was.

Even with Lin Yi's photographic memory, he couldn't be bothered to remember a nobody like him.

"Ding, what do you mean? Are you here to find trouble?"

Zhang Yiming's mind was about to explode. He usually didn't dare to be so tough, but now he went up to him without a care, ""Even if senior brother Sima failed in the selection, he's not someone that a loser like you has the right to laugh at!"

Lin Yi suddenly remembered-no wonder he looked familiar!

It turned out that this was the group of people he had forced to eat the food on the ground the first time he had gone to the canteen. The leader was the fierce-looking senior brother ding.

These people were all Feng Zhipeng's underlings, the descendants of the Feng family, the general of Hongshang Commandery. Their status was extremely noble, completely different from Lin Yi, who was a fake Sima disciple.

"Little ding-ding, did you not eat enough last time and want to come here for a free meal again today?"

Lin Yi didn't have the intention of going easy on people like that. He laughed coldly, "I don't mind letting you eat more. As long as you can eat, you can eat as much as you want."

Senior brother ding's face darkened, obviously remembering the humiliation of being forced last time.

"Sima Yi, don't be too arrogant! Last time, you said you were the third senior brother in charge, but this time you're no longer. How dare you be disrespectful to your senior brother? Try it if you dare!"

Senior brother ding squinted his triangular eyes and said in a dark voice, ""Don't think that you can act like a tyrant in the outer sect just because you have some strength. There are many people in the outer sect who are stronger than you!"

Last time at the cafeteria, Shixiong ding's backer, Feng Zhipeng, wasn't there. Of course, Feng Zhipeng would be here today, but Lin Yi didn't know who Feng Zhipeng was.

"Little ding ding, do you want to challenge me? Do you think Martial Master Ma will blame me if I teach you a lesson?"

Lin Yi raised an eyebrow, his hand already on the hilt of the sword.

Shixiong ding's heart jumped-the strength Lin Yi just displayed was several times stronger than a month ago. He really didn't dare to fight Lin Yi.

Although he had Feng Zhipeng as his backer, it was not very convenient for Feng Zhipeng to make a move in front of Martial Master Ma, elder Qin, and the other seniors of the sect who were watching the ceremony.

"Forget it, today is the big day of the outer sect disciple selection. As your senior brother, I won't stoop to your level. In any case, you're just a loser. I'll have plenty of opportunities to deal with you in the future!"

"I'm leaving!"Ding Mengyao said, barely managing to finish his sentence. He'd accomplished his goal of coming here to mock Lin Yi, and he left with his men.

"There are really all kinds of people here. What exactly is he doing here?"

Zhang Yiming snorted indignantly, but for a moment, he felt a little scared.

He didn't want to be with the first and second Shixiong, and now that Lin Yi had lost his third Shixiong status, he had to offend Feng Zhipeng, who had a high status. It would be hard for him to survive in the sword spring sect.

Hmm ... Should I consider leaving the sword spring sect?

As soon as senior brother ding and his group left, two familiar people came.

"Sima Yi, let's write off all our past grudges. Now that you've offended the steward's second senior brother and you're not on good terms with Al fan, you should join the steward's first senior brother and seek protection!"

The man didn't waste time and went straight to the point, "This is how much our eldest senior brother in charge values you. Don't refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit!"

"You guys are ... The two I robbed in the forest, right?"

Lin Yi scratched his forehead, unsure. "Your surname is Dong, and his is Chen, right?"

The two men's faces turned black at the same time. They didn't have a good expression to begin with, and now they were as black as the bottom of a pot!

Because Lin Yi was right-they were the two unlucky guys who were planning to Rob Lin Yi at first, but were robbed by Lin Yi instead. Because of this, they'd been laughed at for a month.

Fortunately, they weren't the only ones who were robbed by Lin Yi-they had a partner to share the pressure.

They were extremely against being sent to recruit Lin Yi this time, but they couldn't reject it, so their attitudes weren't very good either.

"Don't talk nonsense. Our Senior Steward thinks highly of you and wants to take you in as his Lackey. Are you willing or not?"

Senior brother Dong waved his hand and said, "Sima Yi, you'd better think this through. The second and third senior brothers in charge don't like you. We brothers are willing to let go of our past grudges. This is a rare opportunity. If you don't know what's good for you, you will no longer have a place in the outer sect!"

At this point, senior brother Dong looked at senior brother ding and the others with a profound look, ""And it seems that you and senior brother Feng are not on good terms. Our senior brother is really your last straw!"

Chapter 7323 You Are Finished

It was precisely because Shixiong Dong saw that Lin Yi was surrounded by enemies on all sides, that he felt that he had Lin Yi under control.

That was why he was so confident, thinking that Lin Yi had no other way out other than relying on big senior!

"Ha ... It's not even certain if your eldest senior brother steward will be able to secure his position as the eldest senior brother steward, and he's already sending you two lackeys to bark?"

Lin Yi was annoyed-why were there so many idiots jumping out after he lost his position as third senior?

"Sima Yi, don't be so ungrateful. Eldest senior brother said that if you join us, we'll write off everything that happened before. In the future, as long as you're obedient, we'll definitely protect you. If you don't know what's good for you ... Hmph Hmph ... I'm afraid there will be even more people who don't like you. We'll have to settle the old scores between us again!"

Shixiong Dong laughed coldly. Recruiting? he was forcing Lin Yi!

In fact, as far as Shixiong Dong was concerned, Lin Yi should've admitted defeat immediately if he knew what was good for him-he'd be happier if he didn't, and he'd be able to take revenge on Lin Yi!

"There's a saying that you won't die if you don't seek death. I wonder if you've heard of it?"

Lin Yi didn't want to waste his breath and looked at Shixiong Dong coldly. "Go back and tell your eldest senior brother in charge that you can't blame others for your own death. If you want to deal with me, just do it!"

"Do I need eldest senior brother to deal with you? You should deal with your enemies first!"

Senior martial brother Dong coldly snorted, but he was somewhat proud in his heart. "Sima Yi! I can tell you with absolute certainty that you're finished!"

"Get lost!"

"If you don't get lost, I don't mind reliving the scene in the forest!" Lin Yi barked.

Shixiong Dong's face changed instantly. He didn't care if Lin Yi dared to do something like that or not, he didn't want to bet on Lin Yi not daring to do it.

If it really happened again, the two of them would become the legendary joke of the sword spring sect for ten thousand years!

"Sima Yi, don't be so arrogant! You'll get it soon!"

Senior martial brother Dong shouted in a low voice. He looked fierce but was weak inside. At the same time, he subconsciously took a few steps back. "I won't talk nonsense with you today, just wait and see!"

After he finished speaking, he turned around and left with his fellow disciple, Junior Brother Chen. That dejected appearance was no different from senior brother Ding and his group just now.

"What the hell is this! Senior brother Sima, I really don't have much hope for the sword spring sect anymore. Why don't we have a good chat about how to withdraw from the sword spring sect?"

Zhang Yiming spat at the backs of the two senior brothers, then lowered his voice and said seriously, ""It's meaningless to stay in such a foul place any longer. Why don't we go out and have a try? we might be able to make something of ourselves!"

"Zhang Xiaopang, don't tell me that you're afraid and think that the two idiots were right. It's hard for us to keep a foothold and that's why you're trying to escape?"

Jin Yuan Bao patted Zhang Yiming's shoulder and sneered, ""Do you regret hanging out with us? do you feel like we've implicated you?"

"Little fatty Jin, what are you saying? Am I, Zhang Yiming, such a person? Even if they come and beat me to death now, I will not regret following senior brother Sima!"

Zhang Yiming slapped away Jin Yuan Bao's hand and said righteously, ""How could such a loyal and courageous person like me have such thoughts?"

"Actually, you're already at your wit's end, so you're going to give up. It won't get any worse, right?"

Ling Hanxue laughed and exposed Zhang Yiming mercilessly!

"Hey, hey, hey, even if you're a beauty, you can't just randomly say the truth!"

Zhang Yiming pretended to be sad and angry, and then he couldn't help but laugh.

Just as Ling Hanxue said, his situation wasn't good to begin with, and following Lin Yi wouldn't be much worse.

It was really hard to say who would be implicated!

They joked around, and the atmosphere lightened up a lot. Lin Yi didn't mind it at all, so the people around him didn't think it was a big deal.

At this time, the steward second senior brother was standing in the ring with his hands behind his back, looking proud.

"As for the position of second senior brother steward, there is only one candidate, so there is no competition and voting. We will enter the challenge Round directly!"

Martial Master Ma shouted from the platform, ""For the position of the steward second senior brother, no matter if it's an old disciple or a new disciple, as long as they want to challenge it, they have the right to go up the stage. However, the rules are the same. There's only one chance. First come, first served. Let's start now!"

The second Shixiong glanced at Lin Yi subconsciously, probably guessing if Lin Yi would challenge him.

Although there was no direct conflict between the two, it was impossible to reconcile even if they had a grudge.

It was obvious that the second Shixiong was supporting Al fan. Even if Lin Yi's subordinate didn't have a grudge against him, the two couldn't be friends anymore.

Since Lin Yi and Al fan were competitors, he couldn't challenge the steward's third brother, but he could challenge the steward's second brother now.

Although he was confident that he could beat Lin Yi, he didn't want to cause any more trouble.

"Senior brother Sima, do you want to try?"

Zhang Yiming couldn't help but whisper to Lin Yi, "With senior brother Sima's strength, it's not impossible for you to defeat the steward's second senior brother. Moreover, we don't get along with him, so there's no need to worry. What do you think, senior brother Sima?"

Zhang Yiming had thought that his future was bleak after losing his position as the third senior, but he suddenly realized that Lin Yi could still challenge the second senior!

If he could take this position, he would be even more impressive than the third senior brother who had lost his steward!

Especially with Lin Yi's fighting strength, Zhang Yiming was very confident. Even if the steward's second Shixiong was a late-stage golden elixir realm practitioner, he didn't think that Lin Yi would lose!

"There's no need, just let him be!"

Lin Yi smiled faintly and waved his hand. "I'm not interested in the steward's second senior brother. Let's see how proud he is first!"

Zhang Yiming was disappointed.

But since Lin Yi had made up his mind, he couldn't say anything. He just looked at the manager on the stage in silence.

"Since no one wants to challenge him, then there's no doubt about the position of the steward's second senior! Let's continue to the next match!"

Martial Master Ma waited for a while. Seeing that no one was going up, he didn't waste any more time and announced the result.

The steward's second senior brother had a smug look on his face. He felt that he had worried too much just now. Sima Yi had just broken through to the Golden core stage. He would not dare to jump out and challenge him!

It didn't matter if Sima Yi really didn't know his place and jumped out, second senior brother in charge could also teach him a lesson to establish his might!

After getting off the stage, the manager sat next to Al fan and chatted with him. He even pointed at Lin Yi from time to time, obviously badmouthing him.

Chapter 7324 Challenging Eldest Senior Brother

Lin Yi ignored them, not interested in eavesdropping at all. He'd just chop off their hands if they dared to touch him!

"The two candidates of eldest senior brother steward, please come up the stage immediately!"

Martial Master Ma waited for the steward's second senior brother to leave and immediately urged him.

The eldest senior brother, who was the original steward, flew onto the stage first, while the other candidate was su Yumo!

"Eh, she's also here to participate in the competition? Why didn't you give a speech just now?"

"It seems like she's quite strong," Lin Yi couldn't help but ask. "She's confident in challenging the manager. "

"Senior brother Sima, you might not know this, but Senior Sister Su is actually not interested in these things. She became one of the candidates, most likely because of the Academy's forced arrangement. Whether it's because of Senior Sister Su's background or her own reputation as a genius, it's necessary for her to show her face!"

"As for the speech ..." Zhang Yiming explained with a smile, "with Su-Jie's personality, she wouldn't have the patience to speak up. Moreover, if she really wanted to fight for it, she didn't even need to say a word. As long as she stood on the stage, a large number of disciples would vote for her! Who asked her to be the goddess of the outer sect disciples!"

"What you said makes sense ... I'm actually speechless!"

Lin Yi couldn't help but laugh. Su Yumo was an ice goddess, but that didn't stop the admiration of many outer sect disciples.

However, with Feng Zhipeng around, the ordinary outer disciples would not even dare to look at the goddess. They could only vote for her.

"I've always heard that Su Yumo's special ice-attribute physique is very impressive. It's not bad to see it today!"

"I'm afraid senior brother Sima will be disappointed. Based on my understanding of Senior Sister su, this battle will most likely not happen!"

Zhang Yiming laughed and said, ""Senior brother, look. Senior Sister su just stood at the edge of the ring and didn't move. I guess it's to make it easier for her to get off the stage!"

Su Yumo did not let Zhang Yiming down. After she stood still, she said coldly, ""I admit defeat in this battle!"

After he finished speaking, he did not care about eldest senior brother's reaction and immediately turned around to leave the arena.

Lin Yi was speechless. Su Yumo was standing by the side of the ring so that it would be easier for him to get off!

Isn't this too obvious?

It was likely that the sect had requested for her to step onto the stage. Otherwise, su Yumo would most likely admit defeat in her seat.

"Junior Sister su, since you're here, why don't we have a spar? With Junior sister's strength, I may not be your opponent. I'm sincerely convinced that Junior Sister will become the senior Sister manager, and I'll definitely do my best to help Junior Sister in the future. "

The eldest senior brother in charge pretended to ask him to stay, but he was actually very happy!

He was also one of su Yumo's admirers, but he did not want to fall out with Feng Zhipeng, so he had not revealed it.

If he were to really fight su Yumo, the eldest senior brother would be in a difficult position. Now that he had won without shedding a drop of blood, he felt more at ease.

Su Yumo did not stop and continued on her way without turning back, pretending not to hear what the eldest senior brother had said.

The smile on the eldest senior brother's face froze and he felt a little embarrassed. He could only laugh and wave at the audience in response to the cheers.

"Since su Yumo has forfeited, there's no need to discuss the outcome of the match. The voting has lost its meaning!"

Martial Master Ma had already expected this situation. He coughed and continued, ""Next, the same old rules. Does anyone want to challenge me? If no one challenges you, then today's selection for senior brother steward will end here!"

Since no one had challenged the steward's second senior brother, Martial Master Ma thought that no one would challenge the steward's eldest senior brother either!

After all, eldest senior brother was stronger. Among the outer disciples, other than Feng Zhipeng, who had a higher status and did not show himself much, and su Yumo, who had given up, there were basically no opponents.

Therefore, Martial Master Ma had said this sentence to complete the final stage. He had never thought that someone would challenge the eldest senior brother steward.

Yet, after he asked, someone really wanted to challenge him!

"I want to challenge eldest senior brother steward!"

Lin Yi smiled faintly as he jumped lightly and landed on the stage. "Sima Yi, please guide me, eldest senior brother steward!"

Martial Master Ma was a little dazed, and he swallowed back the closing words that he was about to say.

The elder Shixiong was even more surprised-he'd been ready to receive even more cheers, but this Lin Yi popped up out of nowhere.

"Sima Yi, are you sure you want to challenge me?"

The big brother's smile disappeared as he looked at Lin Yi with dark eyes. "Is this why you asked someone to bring back a message?"

You won't die if you don't seek death!

This was what Lin Yi had asked Shixiong Dong to bring back-it seemed like he'd done his job.

Lin Yi didn't have much interest in the position at first, but the first senior brother couldn't wait to recruit Lin Yi!

He was looking for trouble, and so Lin Yi decided to give him some.

"Eldest senior brother steward is wise. Since you already know, let's cut the crap and start right away."

Lin Yi's hand was on the hilt of the sword, ready to strike at any moment.

"Sima Yi, have you really thought it through?"

The eldest senior brother in charge kept his previous expression and smiled kindly, "I'm already a martial artist in the great circle of the Golden core stage. Although I've just broken through not long ago

and haven't touched the barrier of the original infant stage, it's a bit too much to go against you, my Junior Brother who has just advanced to the Golden core stage!"

"Eldest senior brother is right. Sima Yi, you're not so desperate that you're going to fight to the death, are you?"

Someone laughed loudly and shouted. He didn't need to look to know that it was the henchman of the eldest senior brother in charge.

"What fight to the death? with Sima Yi's two-handed and three-legged cat, what does he have to fight to the death with eldest senior brother? I think he's just here to be funny!"

The voice was loud enough to make everyone laugh. No one thought that Lin Yi would be a match for the elder martial brother, so they laughed at Lin Yi as much as they could.

The eldest senior brother shrugged his shoulders and continued to smile gently, ""Sima Yi, I admit that you are very talented and have a lot of potential. However, the current you is not a match for me. I advise you to think carefully and not do anything that you will regret."

After a slight pause, the eldest senior brother in charge said earnestly, ""Senior brother understands how you feel. Failure is definitely not a happy thing, especially when you have the absolute advantage in the early stage. It is a huge blow to you if you are turned around by your opponent."

"But you can't give up on yourself because of this and do such an irrational thing! You should acknowledge your failure and find the reason for it to correct yourself. In the future, you still have a chance to become a Senior Steward! Today, I'll tell you a few words from the bottom of my heart. You

can't always cultivate behind closed doors, otherwise you won't be recognized by everyone. Occasionally, you have to come out and get along with everyone. Only by doing a good job can you be considered to have a foundation for success!"

Chapter 7325 Forced To The Edge

"Are you done? Can we start the challenge?"

Lin Yi waited for him to finish before speaking coldly, "I'm here to challenge you, not to listen to your nonsense. If you don't want to fight, just admit defeat!"

"Hehe, Sima Yi, I really don't know who gave you the courage to go up the stage and seek humiliation! But it doesn't matter. I'll give you some guidance today, so you can cultivate well in the future!"

The elder Shixiong couldn't hold it in anymore and hooked his finger at Lin Yi, "You're the junior Brother. Don't say that I didn't give you a chance. I'll let you make the first move!"

Martial Master Ma was annoyed, thinking that Lin Yi was looking for trouble.

However, since things had already come to this, there was nothing more he could say. He could only announce the start of the battle.

Zhang Yiming finally came back to his senses. He wanted Lin Yi to challenge his second senior brother but Lin Yi didn't agree. He didn't expect Lin Yi to be waiting here!

Skip the steward's second senior brother and go straight for the steward's first senior brother! How could the word "awesome" be used?

Ling Hanxue and the others were a little impatient, but they still had great confidence in Lin Yi.

The steward was only a martial artist at the peak of the Golden core stage, and Lin Yi was able to deal with golden core stage martial artists before he reached the Golden core stage. Now that his strength had doubled, it shouldn't be too hard for him to deal with a martial artist at the peak of the Golden core stage, right?

On the other side, Al fan and the steward's second senior brother curled their lips and sneered.

"Second senior brother, this Sima Yi is starting to get carried away! He actually went to challenge a warrior at the Golden core full cultivation stage. Does he think that he can easily deal with a warrior at the Golden core full cultivation stage just because he can easily defeat me?"

Al fan tilted his head and laughed next to the steward's second senior brother. "To be honest, I thought that Sima Yi would challenge you, second senior. I didn't expect him to ignore second senior and set his sights on the position of the eldest senior brother steward. Does this mean that he's looking down on second senior?"

"Hmph! It's Sima Yi's luck that he didn't challenge me, otherwise he would be lying down and whimpering under the stage!"

The second Shixiong laughed coldly. He knew that Al fan was trying to sow discord, but he was still very unhappy with Lin Yi. "But it doesn't matter. If I don't have the chance to teach him a lesson, he won't end

up well either. Do you think that the one on the stage is a broad-minded master? The consequences of offending that person are even more severe than offending me!"

"Then let's watch Sima Yi's misfortune together!"

Al fan chuckled and looked at the ring in a good mood.

Most of the audience were looking down on Lin Yi. Ling Hanxue and the others had some confidence in him, but only elder Qin was looking forward to Lin Yi's performance.

Only elder Qin knew what Lin Yi was training, and only he knew how powerful Lin Yi's fire spirit sword technique was!

Be it martial arts or practicing, Lin Yi had already surpassed the limits of what an outer disciple could obtain. Even if his strength level was slightly lower, it wasn't an unbridgeable gap!

What would the result be?

Elder Qin's eyes were filled with interest-he wasn't even worried that Lin Yi would be in danger. Even if he couldn't beat the elder, he should be able to protect himself.

On the stage, Lin Yi had already pulled out his sword, the tip pointed to the ground as he smiled faintly, "Since eldest senior brother is so modest, then I won't be polite!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he swung his sword!

Fire spirit sword technique, first form, brilliant sparks!

This was the original fire spirit sword technique, and with Lin Yi's fire Qi at rank 10 purity, the power was quite impressive. He was basically at the top of the outer sect.

"You're quite capable. No wonder you dare to challenge me!"

The manager laughed coldly. He'd seen Lin Yi fight Al fan before, but Al fan couldn't even take one hit and couldn't see Lin Yi's strength. Now that they were facing each other, he finally understood the fire spirit sword technique's power.

Spots of dark red sword light flickered around the eldest senior brother, sealing off his escape space.

However, he had no intention of dodging. He didn't even take out his weapon. He crossed his palms and sent out palm shadows that filled the sky.

Martial technique, water Cloud Palm!

This was also a high level technique from the fourth floor of the shared library, the same level as the fire spirit sword technique. Lin Yi had seen it before, but he didn't practice it yet.

Water subdued fire!

Even though Lin Yi was using a sword and the steward was using his palm, the water Cloud Palm was still able to suppress Lin Yi's sword technique.

"Is this all you've got? Hurry up and show me what you've got, or you won't have the chance to show it later!"

The eldest senior brother in charge still had the leisure to talk during the interval of fighting, appearing to be at ease,""But to be honest, Sima Yi, your fire spirit sword technique is not bad, it's decent! It's a pity that your basic strength is too weak. You're still a little too inexperienced to fight me!"

Lin Yi's lips twitched a little-one divine sense collision was too much for him to handle!

If it wasn't for the fact that killing wasn't allowed in the sword spring sect competition, and that Lin Yi was afraid of being discovered, the steward wouldn't even have the chance to block it if he used his spirit sense attack.

It was precisely because he couldn't kill him that Lin Yi gave up on his strongest move. After all, he couldn't kill him, and his spirit attack would be exposed.

The fire spirit sword technique continued to be executed, the second move, third move, fourth move ...

The eldest senior brother used the water Cloud Palm with ease, and his defense was watertight. He even found opportunities to counterattack.

He didn't use his full strength, and Lin Yi didn't use his full strength either. The two of them were fighting intensely, but it was only Thunder and no rain. Neither of them felt too much pressure.

At first, the manager thought that Lin Yi was just a golden core stage practitioner-there was no need for him to use his full strength.

He could have easily dealt with them, but who knew that as they fought, he would find that the situation had been maintained for quite a while.

If this continued, wouldn't he lose a lot of face? In other people's eyes, he had become the eldest senior brother in charge, a dignified martial artist at the consummate level of the Golden core realm. He couldn't even deal with a new disciple and even fought to a draw with someone ... This was really a big loss of face!

I can't continue like this!

The eldest senior brother's attitude changed and he became serious. Within his water Cloud Palm, he suddenly mixed in a sharp metal Qi!

Advanced martial art, golden finger! It was a martial technique on the same level as the water Cloud Palm!

Dual-attribute martial artist!

Lin Yi's pressure increased. It wasn't a secret that the elder Shixiong was a metal and water dual-attribute martial artist, but Lin Yi didn't know that he could use dual-attributed martial arts at the same time, complementing each other and increasing the power!

This was not one plus one equal to two, but three, four, or even five!

Suddenly, the situation in the arena changed. The senior had the upper hand, pressing on Lin Yi step by step, forcing Lin Yi to retreat. Once he fell off the stage, the outcome would be obvious!

Lin Yi had no choice but to use the fire spirit sword technique again and again, repeating the ten styles twice. He had already retreated to the edge of the stage.

Chapter 7326 Start From The Beginning

"Hehe, Sima Yi, it's not too late to admit defeat now. Senior brother will leave you some face!"

The elder Shixiong returned to his relaxed self and smiled at Lin Yi, "I'll give you one last chance. Surrender now and do well with your senior brother. I won't mistreat you ..."

"Ha ... You think this is my limit?"

Lin Yi's lips curled up as he smiled awkwardly. "That's enough of the warm-up. Next is the real time!"

Elder Qin touched his chin and nodded with a smile, thinking that Sima Yi was finally going to bring out the new fire spirit sword technique that he had improved!

Although the original fire spirit sword technique wasn't weak, it was restrained by the steward's dual attribute martial skill and could only be defeated!

If he wanted to turn the tables, he could only take out his ultimate move by surprise!

I wonder how many moves Sima Yi has improved on the new fire spirit sword technique? Did he make any progress?

"Hahaha, Sima Yi, you're quite talented at being funny. You're so serious when you're telling a joke. Do you think I'll believe you?"

The manager smiled sarcastically and hooked his finger at Lin Yi after flicking out a few strands of his golden finger. "Come, come, come. Let your senior brother see what other unique skills you have yet to use!"

Lin Yi didn't reply. He flicked his wrist, and the demonic blade drew a few mysterious arcs with a dark red light.

The first move of the new fire spirit sword technique, brilliant sparks!

On the surface, this was Lin Yi's third time using the fire spirit sword technique, and it was the best proof that he was at his wit's end-this move was no different from the previous ones.

Elder Qin's eyes, on the other hand, lit up. He was probably the only one who could tell that Lin Yi's third Starfire had undergone a complete change, as if he had been Reborn!

Among the audience, only elder Qin knew what was going on. As his opponent, the eldest senior brother in charge, he had a personal experience!

It was clearly the same move, but the power contained in it had actually soared more than twice, and even almost tripled!

What the f * ck was this? Did Sima Yi really hold back his strength earlier?

There was no reason for that!

It wasn't like no one else had cultivated the fire spirit sword technique. The power that Sima Yi had displayed before was already at the top level. What was the situation now?

If this wasn't the fire spirit sword technique ... Then this was the fire spirit sword technique!

However, it just had to be so powerful that it was outrageous!

The senior Steward didn't have the time to talk anymore-he focused and focused on Lin Yi's attack.

The water Cloud Palm and golden finger were pushed to their limits, but they could only block the first move.

When the second move of the new fire spirit sword technique was used, the senior Steward felt even more pressure.

After the third move, he started to be unable to withstand it. By the fourth move, the water Cloud Palm and the Golden edge finger were completely dispersed!

The eldest brother finally retreated continuously. After putting some distance between them, he pulled out his long sword at lightning speed.

In the battle of dual-attribute martial techniques earlier, if he was serious, he was really going all out when he attacked now!

"Sima Yi, you can be proud of yourself for forcing me to use my sword! To be honest, I'm very surprised by your fire spirit sword. Its power is comparable to the exclusive martial skills of the inner sect!"

The senior assumed a defensive stance and didn't fight Lin Yi right away. Instead, he stood five steps away from Lin Yi, "In order to express my admiration for you, I'll show you the real swordsmanship of an inner disciple!"

"I'm looking forward to it, please advise me!"

Lin Yi didn't attack first, but changed his stance and went back to the first move of the new fire spirit sword technique.

"You'll see it soon! This set of martial arts technique was called heavenly water gold cleaving Sword Art! If you feel like you can't take it, then admit defeat. Don't force yourself, or you can't blame anyone else if you die!"

The eldest senior brother in charge squinted his eyes and smiled. The meaning of his words was that he was ready to kill!

Killing was not allowed in a duel, but it was still acceptable if the might of a battle technique was too powerful to be controlled, and an accidental injury occurred!

After all, this kind of big move wasn't an instant kill. It gave you a chance to admit defeat. If you die, you can't blame anyone else.

Elder Qin's expression turned grave. Of course, he knew about the heavenly water gold cleaving Sword Art!

It was a high-grade martial skill that not just anyone, even among the inner disciples, was qualified to practice.

He didn't expect that the eldest senior brother, who was an outer sect disciple, would actually get this martial arts cultivation book. It was indeed unexpected.

Elder Qin subconsciously held his chin as he looked at Lin Yi. As long as the manager could use the sky water gold cleaving sword technique normally, its power should not be inferior to Lin Yi's new fire spirit sword technique!

With that, the level difference between the two of them became a disadvantage that Lin Yi couldn't erase!

"Sima Yi, open your eyes wide and take a good look at how powerful our sword spring sect's inner sect martial arts skills are!"

Eldest senior brother laughed as he thrust out his long sword. Water vapor and gold Qi burst out at the same time, fusing into a strange sword Qi.

That's right! Sky water gold cleaving sword was the most suitable fusion skill for metal and water dual-attributed martial artists, and only this kind of martial skill could be compared to Lin Yi's new fire spirit sword technique!

Lin Yi's expression was serious. He felt a huge pressure from the opponent's sword attack. Even with his new fire spirit sword technique, he could only barely defend against it.

If Lin Yi's body could also reach the peak of the Golden core stage, he could naturally gain the upper hand with his new fire spirit sword technique, but it would be very difficult to kill the manager in seconds, not to mention that he had just reached the Golden core stage. Barely defending was his limit!

The elder Shixiong was now in the mood to taunt Lin Yi again, "Sima Yi, weren't you very powerful just now? Why are you so scared now? You don't even have the ability to fight back?"

The new fire spirit sword technique was originally an offensive martial technique that emphasized explosive power. Using it for defense was definitely using one's weakness against the enemy's strength.

Lin Yi's pressure increased, and he didn't have time to care about the sneer.

However, it wasn't like Lin Yi didn't have the ability to fight back at all. Every move of the new fire spirit sword technique had a 10% increase in power from the first move, so the more Lin Yi practiced, the stronger his skills became.

The sixth move, raging Flames of War, burst out with dark red sword Qi. For the first time, it suppressed the eldest senior brother's sword momentum, and then ... There was no more and then!

Lin Yi's strongest fire spirit sword technique was the sixth style, Flames of War. He had to go back to the first style, Starfire, and try again.

"Hahaha, why are we starting again? Why didn't he activate the sword moves after that? Are you out of strength?"

The steward laughed again. He paid a bit of attention to the power of the flames of war, but he didn't think that the power of Lin Yi's sword would be reduced by almost half.

Chapter 7327 The Excited Elder Qin

In this situation, there was reason to suspect that Lin Yi didn't have the strength to continue fighting.

"You don't have the strength. I just finished warming up and haven't gotten serious yet!"

The elder Shixiong used Lin Yi's words to mock him, "You're not going to get cold immediately after warming up, are you? This wasn't good! Hang in there, don't give up!"

Lin Yi gritted his teeth and didn't say anything. He couldn't help but feel a little sullen. Damn the sword spring sect, they made those stupid rules to limit his performance.

If he could use his own skills at will, the green Devil sword technique would be enough to turn the tide of the battle even if he didn't use his spirit attack skills.

With the cooperation of the butterfly microsteps, even if he couldn't easily kill the eldest senior brother, he could at least deal with it with ease!

But now, he could only rely on his half-completed fire spirit sword technique to barely hold on. It was impossible to win unless he used that move!

It was the first move of the martial skill manual given by elder Qin, furious fire!

It was just that he wasn't confident in controlling this move ... Thinking back to the first time he activated it, he almost set the entire North Peak on fire ...

At that thought, Lin Yi was a little scared-what if he burned the entire arena down after using it?

Just as Lin Yi was hesitating, Martial Master Ma frowned and raised his voice, "The time of the match can not exceed the time it takes for an incense stick to burn. If the time is exceeded, the winner will be the arena defender!"

F * ck! This was really a lie, saying whatever he wanted to!

No matter how good-tempered Lin Yi was, he couldn't help but want to curse. Martial Master Ma's bloody rules were clearly against him!

Although the first six moves of the new fire spirit sword technique could only barely defend against the senior steward's heavenly water gold cleaving sword technique, but if used repeatedly, he might not lose in a short time ... It was just that the scene would be a little ugly!

Martial Master Ma must have thought that Lin Yi could buy them a lot of time, and decided to give them a time limit.

The two had been fighting for a while, and there wasn't much time left-if Lin Yi didn't use the first move from the skill book, he'd lose very quickly!

"Sima Yi, you don't have to worry. I won't let you last until the time it takes an incense to burn!"

The sword in eldest senior brother's hand rose sharply and he began to attack with all his might. ""If it's a draw and you lose, not only will you be unconvinced, I'll also feel embarrassed!"

If an expert at the great circle of the jiedan stage were to draw with a rookie who had just advanced to the early jiedan stage and finally won with such means, it would really be embarrassing.

Eldest senior brother steward didn't want to be unable to raise his head in the future. A victory like that would only be a disgrace to him!

In the blink of an eye, the power of the strange sword Qi formed by the intertwining water and gold Qi soared rapidly.

The elder Shixiong also used the ultimate move of the [sky water gold cleaving Sword Art], trying to kill Lin Yi in one strike and completely defeat him!

"Sima Yi, if you can't block it, just get out of the ring. Don't say that senior brother didn't warn you. Once this sword is drawn, I won't be able to control myself either. I'll really die!"

The steward shouted as he flew towards Lin Yi with his sword. The sword light was like a White Rainbow piercing the sun.

Lin Yi did feel the danger approaching, and there was no time to hesitate. He gritted his teeth and activated the skill he learned from the incomplete martial skill book, the Furious fire!

Without a sound, the entire ring suddenly burst into a shocking Crimson flame!

This time, Lin Yi made some conscious control, limiting the range to the stage.

Otherwise, if the spread was too great, the people in the martial arts practice field would be affected. At that time, a large wave of people would die, and that would be a big deal!

However, Lin Yi's worries were unnecessary. There was an invisible defense mechanism at the edge of the stage. It didn't show itself normally, but when there were ripples on the stage, it would show itself and block it, preventing the audience from getting hurt.

With Lin Yi's conscious control and the stage's defensive mechanism, the red flames only raged at the edge of the stage, not affecting the surrounding audience at all.

The eldest senior brother in charge screamed. This kind of change was completely out of his expectation. The heavenly water gold cleaving sword technique was indeed a martial skill that integrated gold and water, and it did have a certain restraining effect on fire Qi. However, when the fire Qi was too strong, the so-called restraint became a counter.

Water could put out fire, but fire could also burn water. It was like a cup of water trying to put out a cart of firewood, so what effect would it have on fire?

At the same time, Lin Yi used the sixth move of his new fire spirit sword technique, raging Flames of War. With the shocking flames of his raging flames, the entire stage was lit up with Flames of War!

The power of the sword technique was greatly increased again. With the cooperation of the two, the senior Steward was sent flying backward with black smoke coming out of his body.

The arena's defensive mechanism only blocked Lin Yi's martial arts, but it didn't stop the body from leaving the arena.

Therefore, the eldest senior brother in charge flew out of the arena unimpeded and fell heavily in the audience seats. Green smoke kept coming out of his mouth as he opened and closed it.

Everyone was speechless-they were supposed to see Lin Yi get killed, but why did it suddenly change to eldest Shixiong getting killed?

The script wasn't supposed to be like this! Why did the situation suddenly change?

Martial Master Ma's jaw was about to drop-he was just about to announce the steward's victory, but Lin Yi's sudden burst of power had blinded his eyes!

Elder Qin straightened his body the moment Lin Yi released the flames of anger. His eyes were filled with surprise and joy, his face full of disbelief.

It was a little different, but elder Qin was sure that Lin Yi was using the incomplete skill from the one he gave away!

That martial skill had been in elder Qin's hands for many years, and although he couldn't repair it, elder Qin never gave up on his research. He could tell with one look that Lin Yi had successfully activated the first incomplete move!

Shocking! Excitement! There was a kind of crazy joy that was about to burst out of his chest!

Of course, elder Qin wasn't happy because Lin Yi had successfully repaired and activated the skill. Although this was something to be happy about, he was more concerned about the meaning behind the success!

Wood attribute!

Elder Qin, who had a deep understanding of the incomplete martial technique, knew very well that in order to activate this martial technique, one had to have a wood-elemental Constitution. With this as a catalyst, one could successfully detonate the fire Qi.

It was just that elder Qin himself was too Orthodox, and he had no idea how to completely restore the skill. Lin Yi, on the other hand, took a different approach-he didn't seek perfection, only using the incomplete version as the foundation, modifying it into a skill suitable for his own use!

Elder Qin's entire body was shaking, this was the result of extreme excitement. He really didn't think that Lin Yi would really have a wood element body!

Moreover, this little guy didn't come to the cultivation room to cultivate, but directly cultivated the introductory body tempering cultivation technique to the beginner level in his residence ... What kind of freak, monster, genius, etc. Was this guy ...

Chapter 7328 Disqualified?

F * ck! This little fellow had hidden himself so well!

The honest elder Qin could not help but curse in his heart to vent the emotions that had accumulated in his chest!

"I won, right?"

Lin Yi's body swayed a little as the flames subsided.

In order to successfully activate and control this move, he had used up all of his energy. This was when Lin Yi was at his weakest, and his feet felt like they were stepping on a pile of cotton. He couldn't support his body at all.

As for the eldest senior brother, he was in an even more miserable state. Not only was his entire body charred black, he struggled a few times but was still unable to get up from the audience stand. He even had to rely on his younger brother to run over and help.

Martial Master Ma's jaw hadn't even left his face yet, and he was in a difficult position-was he really going to make Lin Yi a big senior?

However, the truth was already in front of their eyes. Eldest senior brother had been thrown out of the arena and the outcome was clear at a glance. What else could they say? Not counted?

Or perhaps a best of three? The problem was that Lin Yi could still stand, but his opponent couldn't even stand properly. There was no point in winning two out of three!

"Bullshit! How did you win? You used despicable methods to plot against eldest senior brother, and you still have the face to stand there!"

One of the senior's underlings, Chen Shidi, jumped up and pointed at Lin Yi, "What martial skill did you say you were using? He's not from our sword spring sect, right? In a sect battle, you're actually using an outside martial technique. Do you even have any respect for the sect? Martial Master Ma, this kind of person should be disqualified immediately. No! He should be expelled from the sect immediately!"

These words were a bit too much. He was completely using this as an excuse to take revenge!

However, Chen's words did give Martial Master Ma a direction. His eyes lit up and he looked at Lin Yi seriously, "Sima Yi, what martial skill did you use? Forgive my ignorance, but I've never heard or seen this martial technique before!"

These words were equivalent to a blatant mockery. With Martial Master Ma's identity and status, how could he not recognize any of the martial skills that new disciples could come into contact with?

The steward was disheartened, but he looked at his Lackey approvingly when he saw that there was still a chance. He then looked at Martial Master Ma and Lin Yi with anticipation.

"Sima Yi, you'd better give me an explanation. Otherwise, you won't be able to escape the charge of violating the sect rules!"

Martial Master Ma relaxed a lot, thinking that there was still room to salvage the situation now that he had Lin Yi under control. "The consequences of breaking the sect's rules can be big or small, but if the martial skill you used is really not the sect's martial skill, then the victory will definitely no longer belong to you!"

Lin Yi steadied his body and hesitated. He could answer Martial Master Ma's question directly, of course, and tell him that elder Qin gave him the skill.

But elder Qin had good intentions, and Lin Yi didn't know if there would be any problems with the skill. If he told him about elder Qin, would he get into trouble? The most important thing was to cause trouble for elder Qin!

He hadn't thought it through in the battle just now, but now that he thought about it, he realized that things weren't that simple. It wouldn't be good if elder Qin was involved!

And so, Lin Yi subconsciously looked at elder Qin and made up his mind, ready to shake his head and deny the source of the skill.

Elder Qin was so excited that he wanted to die. He wanted to take Lin Yi as his disciple and spread his alchemy skills. Where else could he find such a perfect successor?

Fortunately, elder Qin wasn't completely immersed in his fantasy. He felt Lin Yi's eyes and saw him shaking his head. He instantly understood what Lin Yi was thinking.

What a good little fellow! At a time like this, you're still thinking that you can't implicate this old man! Such a heart was not inferior to his talent at all!

That kind of talent ... What kind of talent is that ... Hahahaha ... Elder Qin's thoughts went off track again. He grabbed his beard and almost drooled!

Fortunately, these thoughts only flashed through his mind for a moment before he immediately remembered what he had to do.

"Martial Master Ma, Sima Yi's martial skills were taught by this old man, is there a problem?"

Elder Qin interrupted Lin Yi's denial, "This old man saw that Sima Yi's talent was outstanding and he was also very hardworking, so I gave him a martial arts technique to study. Now that there are results, could it be that what this old man taught him is not considered the legacy of the sword spring sect? Does the sword spring sect already hate me?"

His words were too harsh, and cold sweat immediately poured down Martial Master Ma's forehead.

F * ck! How did it have anything to do with you? Don't you like Al fan? What's the situation with him and Sima Yi?

"Hehe ... What did elder Qin say? The sect would be overjoyed if you were to guide the new disciples, so how could it not be considered a legacy of the sect? It's just that I'm a bit ignorant and have never seen this kind of martial technique before. I'm not guilty for not knowing, so don't blame me!"

Martial Master Ma couldn't help but wipe his forehead and laughed dryly. "I've never heard of any relationship between elder Qin and Sima Yi, so I didn't think of this ..."

"It's fine. Since you don't know, I can't blame you!"

Elder Qin nodded lightly. "Actually, this incomplete martial technique book is for me to choose my personal disciples. Ordinary people have no right to learn and cultivate it. It's normal that you don't know about it!"

Martial Master Ma's hand that was touching his forehead paused for a moment, and cold sweat began to gather on his forehead. He thought to himself, "old man, can you not take such a long breath when you speak?"

How did Sima Yi become your personal disciple? Then what was Al fan?

Of course, Al fan wasn't a big deal, so his expression was very ugly now. "Choosing a remnant martial technique for personal disciples?" Why had he never heard of it before? Not to mention looking at it!

Elder Qin glanced at Al fan indifferently as he spoke. He had some expectations for this dual-element disciple, but he was nothing compared to Lin Yi.

Not only was there a huge difference in talent, but there was also a huge difference in character. Even Lin Yi wanted to keep it a secret at this critical moment, but what about Al fan?

He would exaggerate the things that he had never seen before and use them as his capital.

This made elder Qin especially disgusted. If there was only one candidate, elder Qin might have pinched his nose and endured it, hoping that he would change his ways in the future, but now that Lin Yi appeared out of nowhere ... Trash like Al fan should be thrown away!

The audience watching the show below the stage were all dumbfounded. There were too many twists in the plot today. Their mood as they watched the show felt like they were riding a roller coaster. The ups and downs were too intense, and their hearts couldn't take it!

Martial Master Ma, in particular, didn't even have time to wipe off the cold sweat on his forehead. At that moment, he hated Al fan to death, thinking, "this damn liar! How dare he lie to me!"

Chapter 7329 Su Yumo Challenges

Not only did he impersonate elder Qin's disciple, but he also F * cking caused me to offend the real elder Qin's direct disciple, Sima Yi! This time, he was really killed by that bastard Al fan!

What should he do now? How could he remedy this? Was it too late to turn around and help Sima Yi?

Before Martial Master Ma could turn his gun, the audience had already switched sides and started familiarizing themselves with Lin Yi!

"Senior brother Sima, I voted for you just now. I will always be your strongest supporter!"

Someone jumped out and waved at Lin Yi, and someone else followed, "I've also voted for you, senior brother Sima. I'm only convinced by senior brother Sima's ability to manage things!"

"I've voted ..."

"There's me, there's me ..."

.....

In an instant, over a hundred people jumped out and said that they'd voted for Lin Yi. It was an anonymous vote, after all, so who knew who voted for who?

Lin Yi's mouth twitched. Did they think he was an idiot? There were only 15 votes for him just now. Excluding Ling Hanxue and the others, how could there be so many people?

If half of these people voted for Lin Yi, what would happen to third senior and Al fan? Eldest senior brother steward wouldn't have to suffer like this ...

"All of you shut up! What are you quarreling about! What an embarrassing thing!"

Martial Master Ma loudly berated. These guys 'performance was really unbearable!

After the disdainful scolding, Martial Master Ma immediately put on a smile. "Sima Yi, don't worry about these guys, they're all shameless things. But that's good too, if you were the third senior in charge just now, how could you be the eldest senior in charge?"

The eldest senior brother steward, whose face was charred black, almost spat out a mouthful of blood. MA, what do you mean by that?

Martial Master Ma's intentions were clear-he smiled and nodded at Lin Yi before announcing, "Just now, Sima Yi won the challenge. So from now on, Sima Yi is the eldest senior brother in charge of the outer sect disciples!"

As for another venture into the sea? Don't mess around, it's not a big deal, is it?

The elder Shixiong had lost all thoughts of resistance. He still had the idea of relying on the hai Tong company to win, but after seeing those shameless guys, he understood that even the hai Tong company was no match for Lin Yi!

Lin Yi was speechless-Martial Master Ma sure was stubborn, saying whatever he wanted with the rules!

However, things would never go so smoothly. As soon as Martial Master Ma finished his announcement, someone suddenly jumped out and shouted, ""I'm not convinced by Sima Yi! I want to challenge him!"

Martial Master Ma's face fell. If an ordinary disciple dared to cause trouble at this time, he would definitely slap him to death!

However, this person who came out now really couldn't be offended, because the one who jumped out to challenge Lin Yi was su Yumo!

"That ... Su Yumo, you've already forfeited!"

Martial Master Ma's heart was bitter. Who the F * ck said I could change the rules at will? You guys are all older than me, so you can play with me however you want, right?

What was the point of causing trouble at this time?

Su Yumo expressed that it was very interesting!

The girl said coldly, ""You just forfeited the competition, and now you choose to challenge. Is there a problem?"

"No problem!"

Martial Master Ma was already about to give up. He simply spread out his hands and said, "do whatever you want." ""Su Yumo only has one chance to challenge Sima Yi! After this, the selection is over!"

I'll say this first, in case someone comes to cause trouble later!

The eldest senior brother was secretly touched, wondering if su Yumo secretly liked him too. That's why he didn't want to compete with me, but after seeing Sima Yi take the position, he immediately came out to help me take revenge?

It was so F * cking touching!

Junior Sister su, so this is your true intention? No wonder Feng Zhipeng, that stupid bird, has never been able to win your heart!

Eldest senior brother the steward was full of drama and was already completely immersed in his own fantasized happiness, unable to extricate himself!

Lin Yi's heart, on the other hand, went cold!

In his current situation, being able to stand still was already giving him face. How could he fight with others?

He did not know what was wrong with su Yumo. She had given up on competing with the eldest senior brother and now, she wanted to challenge him after seeing that he had taken the position. What was the meaning of this? Do you think I'm easy to bully? Or was he trying to take advantage of the situation?

"Su Yumo, what's the point of challenging us now? Since you've already forfeited, why don't you be more straightforward?"

Lin Yi had no choice but to convince su Yumo with his mouth. Even if he failed, he could at least buy some time for his body to recover.

The problem was that he couldn't just rest for a while, he had to replenish his energy with a lot of food. Lin Yi really didn't want to fight su Yumo right now.

"I'm very straightforward. I want to challenge you!"

Su Yumo was already in the ring, her face frosty as she prepared to make a move.

Lin Yi grumbled to himself. Wasn't it just sharing a table with you a month ago? Was there a need to hold a grudge until now? Wasn't he a little too narrow-minded?

"So what if you win? If it's the ocean investment bank, you'll definitely lose. Can't you see how many of my fellow disciples are supporting me?"

He had no choice but to continue trying to convince her ...

The eldest senior brother in charge laughed, "Sima Yi, you're a little too confident. If you really want to go to the sea, Junior Sister su will definitely be able to shake you off by a huge margin! Junior Sister su, thank you for standing up for me. Don't worry, this kid is also an arrow at the end of its flight. Help me teach him a good lesson!"

As the goddess in the hearts of the outer sect disciples, it would be strange if she couldn't beat a rough man like you!

Su Yumo completely ignored the elder brother and continued to look at Lin Yi coldly, ""It doesn't matter. I don't care about the position of a steward!"

"If you don't care, why did you challenge me? Are you really going to stand up for that charcoal head?"

Lin Yi's mouth twitched as he pointed at the charred steward. The steward froze, and smoke rose from his head.

... It was really smoking!

"It's not anyone's business, I just don't like the look of you! I just want to teach you a lesson!"

Su Yumo frowned slightly. She had said too much today, more than she had said in the past month. She wanted to beat Lin Yi up first.

Lin Yi was starting to get depressed-did he really look like he needed a beating after the body was reconstructed? It can't be, right?

"Sima Yi, I'll ask you a question. Answer me honestly first!"

Su Yumo probably felt that it was unreasonable for her to be so overbearing, so after some thought, she decided to reason with him. ""The fire you set on the arena earlier was elder Qin's unique martial technique, so the fire on the North Peak earlier was also set by you, right?"

Lin Yi was dumbfounded. He suddenly remembered that su Yumo's house was just a little above his. How could he blame her for setting fire to her house?

Chapter 7330 Take It If You Admit

The point was that there was no way to deny this matter ... Everyone had seen the situation just now, which was equivalent to being caught red-handed, so there was no way to deny it!

Then what should he do? Was he just going to let su Yumo beat him up to vent his anger?

Lin Yi looked at su Yumo, knowing that he couldn't deny it anymore. He nodded honestly, ""Indeed ... But that was an accident. It was my first time activating it successfully, so I didn't control my power well! To be honest, that was not my intention!"

Who would deliberately do something that would make them collapse all of a sudden?

Su Yumo nodded indifferently, "Receive my attack!"

Having said so much, su Yumo did not want to waste any more time. She swung her sword and prepared to activate her martial technique.

Lin Yi was extremely helpless. It was probably too late to admit defeat now. If su Yumo didn't beat him up today, he wouldn't let this matter rest!

What else could he do? He had to go all out to deal with it! The problem was that no matter how hard Lin Yi tried, he couldn't muster any strength ...

Let alone su Yumo, Lin Yi would find it hard to Dodge if any random outer sect disciple, or even a random service disciple, stabbed him with a sword.

A bone-chilling cold spread rapidly. Su Yumo merely assumed an attacking stance, but the cold air had already enveloped the entire stage!

Ordinary Warriors would not even need su Yumo's sword to withstand the frost Qi.

Su Yumo's expression was cold in the faint white air. Her face was like a Snow Lotus in a secluded valley, making her look like a fairy. Lin Yi was in a daze for a moment, as if he was looking at Tang Yun, his first girlfriend!

After coming to Sky Class Island and running around for so long, he still couldn't wake them up ... He didn't know if they were okay.

Lin Yi's slight daze was noticed by su Yumo, who was even more furious!

She thought that the lecher was just staring at her, but men were all the same-they were still thinking about women in the face of death!

Speaking of which, su Yumo didn't wrong Lin Yi. However, she didn't know that the woman Lin Yi was thinking of wasn't the one in front of him, but the one in the distance!

"You're looking for death! You still dare to be distracted at this time!"

Su Yumo shouted as her long sword stirred up boundless cold air and stabbed towards Lin Yi's chest with a force that could destroy everything.

Unparalleled icicles!

The cold air around the blade made a soft sound of frost forming, and countless transparent cone-shaped ice thorns quickly formed, shooting towards Lin Yi with the sword wind.

Lin Yi was shocked, but his body was too weak to Dodge. He could only grit his teeth and activate the fire Qi in his body to form a defense in front of him to block the attack.

In an instant, the ring was filled with crackling sounds, along with the sound of water and fire mixing together. A white mist rose in front of Lin Yi.

Then, the mist quickly condensed under the freezing air, turning into tiny ice beads that fell down and were melted by Lin Yi's fire again ...

Normal people wouldn't be able to see the cycle, only knowing that the two were fighting intensely, but not the danger Lin Yi was facing.

Only elder Qin's expression changed slightly as he stared at the stage with a grave expression. He was wondering if he should stop the battle immediately. However, su Yumo was too stubborn. Even if he were to sacrifice his dignity, he might not be able to stop her.

The unluckiest thing was the injuries on his body, which greatly reduced elder Qin's strength. He might not be able to stop su Yumo even if he were to take action personally. If he were to make a mistake, his injuries might worsen, and his lifespan, which was already short, would be further reduced.

Seeing a disciple that he really liked appear, if he couldn't teach him properly because of the lack of time, wouldn't that be a great regret?

However, if he didn't stop the battle in front of him, this disciple that he liked so much might be finished ... What the hell was he supposed to do?

The honest elder Qin was about to curse in his heart, but it had no effect on the situation.

The icicles were only the vanguard of su Yumo's attack. They were more of a test, and the main force was the long sword that followed closely behind. The blade easily pierced through Lin Yi's fire aura and stabbed towards Lin Yi's chest with an indomitable force!

Lin Yi smiled bitterly in his heart. The sword was aimed at his heart, and if he couldn't avoid it, he might really die!

For now, it seemed like he could only use spiritual sense attack skills to turn the tables and save his life first ...

Seeing that the blade was about to pierce his chest, Lin Yi was ready to use his spirit sense to save his life.

In the nick of time, Su Yumo's wrist suddenly turned slightly, and the longsword changed from a stab to a sweep. It did not continue to attack Lin Yi's body, but instead swung back and forth in front of him, easily destroying the fire Qi that Lin Yi released.

There was no killing intent!

Lin Yi stopped the collision of his consciousness and took a step back, putting some distance between them!

"You can't even lift your sword?"

Su Yumo stood there and didn't give chase. Instead, she frowned and looked at Lin Yi, ""In this case, even if I kill you, it would be an unfair victory. Forget it, I won't use my sword either. Consider it a fair fight!"

As he spoke, the sword flipped and returned to the scabbard. The surrounding cold air became even thicker, as if it had a life of its own, and started drilling holes into Lin Yi's body.

Elder Qin, who was watching from the side, let out a breath of relief. At least Lin Yi's life was no longer in danger. In that moment, he really wanted to save Lin Yi at all costs!

After all, how could he possibly watch his perfect disciple suffer?

Similarly, the reason why elder Qin held back and did not make a move was because he realized that su Yumo did not have any killing intent. This little girl was most likely just angry and wanted to vent her anger. She did not have any intention of killing him.

Lin Yi's life was safe, but it seemed like he'd suffer a lot today!

Elder Qin looked at Lin Yi, a little worried. Although Lin Yi's fire Qi was at rank 10, no matter how pure it was, it would naturally be countered by people with the same level of water element!

Not to mention, su Yumo's strength level was higher than Lin Yi 's, and her condition was countless times better. She was even using the special variant of the water element, the ice element!

In short, Lin Yi was going to be out of luck today, but with his life in danger, elder Qin felt that it was good to let the kid suffer a little. Who asked him to mess around with a girl?

As the honest elder Qin thought about it, he actually secretly laughed in his heart ...

Lin Yi wasn't just suffering a little-his fire couldn't withstand su Yumo's cold at all.

As soon as the two sides came into contact, the fire Qi was completely destroyed, and the cold Qi broke through all its defenses with ease, entering Lin Yi's body and wreaking havoc.