

Bodyguard 7331

Chapter 7331 The Cultivation Method Of Taking A Beating

If it wasn't for Lin Yi's ice element, he would've been frozen into an ice popsicle already!

Although he wouldn't die ... He definitely wouldn't have an easy time!

But now, Lin Yi wasn't a popsicle, he was just covered in a layer of white frost.

The reason why he could not move at this moment was because he had not recovered from his exhaustion, not because of the freezing cold.

"Eh ... It can still resist a little!"

Su Yumo was a little surprised. She thought that Lin Yi would be defeated in one blow, but he was more tenacious than she had expected.

In that case, he would continue to increase the cold air and pressure!

Lin Yi's teeth couldn't help but clatter a few times as the cold air got thicker and thicker around him. Even his body couldn't withstand the corrosion of the cold air!

At this time, the ice element body refinement technique that Lin Yi had memorized by heart suddenly appeared in his consciousness.

Lin Yi's eyes lit up-the situation in front of him was so similar to the environment in the cultivation room.

Su Yumo's chilly aura was probably at the level of a high-grade cultivation room.

There was actually such a good thing in the world!

Free use of the advanced cultivation room, don't you know how to make good use of it?

Lin Yi did as he thought-he didn't care about anything else and started channeling his ice-based body strengthening technique, turning from passive to active, consciously drawing in the cold energy into his body!

The speed of the cold Qi that was trying its best to enter Lin Yi's body suddenly doubled, and as time passed, the speed was still increasing steadily.

Su Yumo was taken aback. She could not control the frost Qi that she had released! What was going on?

The cold air froze on Lin Yi's body, turned into ice crystals, and quickly melted. It was then covered by new ice and melted again ...

This process had been repeated countless times. The onlookers might not be able to see much, but as the person involved, su Yumo could see it extremely clearly!

This ... This ... This brat is using my cold Qi to cultivate an ice attribute body tempering technique?

Su Yumo's eyes widened as she stared at Lin Yi in shock and disbelief.

He also has an ice attribute physique?

Otherwise, how could he cultivate an ice attribute body tempering technique? But I've clearly heard that he's a single fire attribute cultivator!

Ice and Fire ... These two physiques existed in the same person? How could such a ridiculous thing happen?

Apart from su Yumo, only elder Qin and Martial Master Ma noticed something suspicious!

The others were still cheering for su Yumo or for Lin Yi to fight back.

Martial Master Ma was still fine, but he suspected that Lin Yi might have found out about the hidden ice attribute again. This was strange, he thought. The testing Crystal's accuracy was too poor, it didn't even find Lin Yi's hidden attribute.

As for elder Qin, he was shocked!

Speaking of which, the number of times he was shocked today was almost the total number of times in the past year!

After guarding the training room all year round, elder Qin could tell that Lin Yi was really training in an ice element body refinement art!

Moreover, he had completed the first stage of skin and flesh-honing with ease and joy. He had now entered the second stage of bone and skeleton-honing!

This advancement, this speed!

This was heaven-defying!

During the fire element, Lin Yi spent two days in the advanced training room and finished releasing his fire!

And now? How long has it been? If he directly entered the second stage, would the third stage be far away? Would the external release of cold air be far away?

Could it be that this brat's fire attribute was actually just a secondary attribute, and the ice attribute was the main attribute? Wait, there was also the hidden wood attribute!

Elder Qin was confused. What kind of monster was the disciple that he had chosen?

If other people were to be one with Ice and Fire, their cultivation would definitely be twice the effort with half the result. They might even suffer from Qi deviation and die at any time!

But when it came to Lin Yi ... It didn't seem like a bad thing. In fact, it might be a good thing!

Ice and Fire did counter each other, but ice was a mutated form of water. Water could give birth to wood, and wood could then give birth to fire ... With that, Lin Yi's triple-element training became twice as effective with half the effort!

Could this be the secret behind his rapid cultivation?

Elder Qin let his thoughts run wild and suddenly felt that he had discovered an incredible secret!

Lin Yi didn't know that elder Qin had already prepared a reasonable explanation for him. He was in pain and joy at the same time!

For some reason, the frost Qi that su Yumo conjured was at least ten times more effective than the advanced cultivation room even though it was of a similar grade!

The progress of the ice attribute's introductory body tempering cultivation method was as if it had grown wings and was flying. However, the pain that it had to endure had been magnified by more than ten times!

The fire dragons were already enough to make him suffer when he was training in the fire element, and now it was ten times more intense!

Lin Yi almost doubted if he could take it, but the facts proved that his body's endurance was much stronger than he thought!

Su Yumo's frown deepened. Lin Yi's aura seemed to be getting stronger, but her control of the frost Qi was weakening. It was unbelievable.

I can't continue like this!

"Sima Yi! Watch my palm!"

Su Yumo made a prompt decision. With a shout, she rubbed her body and executed an ice-element palm technique with her palms crossed.

Although swordsmanship was su Yumo's strongest combat technique, she would definitely not use a sword since she had already said so!

With Lin Yi's current situation, she felt that two palms should be enough!

Lin Yi shook his head with a bitter smile. He had recovered some of his strength with the help of the ice attribute body tempering, but it seemed like he was still far from being able to fight su Yumo in a one-on-one fight!

It was a good thing su Yumo didn't use her sword. If she did, Lin Yi wouldn't be able to withstand it, but if it was a palm technique ... He'd just take a few hits!

Before Lin Yi could think too much about it, su Yumo had already attacked him. Helplessly, Lin Yi could only brace himself to block the attacks, barely blocking the vital parts. As for the non-vital parts, he could do whatever he wanted!

Su Yumo did not hold back either. Wherever Lin Yi could not block, she would use all her strength. For a moment, Lin Yi was in a sorry state on the stage. He was like a sandbag being beaten up by su Yumo. He did not even have the strength to resist, let alone fight back!

Gasps of shock could be heard from the audience. Most of the people were crying and supporting Lin Yi on the surface because of elder Qin, but when they saw Lin Yi's unfortunate state, they were all extremely happy. They only hoped that su Yumo would not stop and let the storm come more violently!

Lin Yi's heart was screaming for the storm to come!

Chapter 7332 Frost Resonance

Lin Yi realized that the cold Qi from su Yumo's attack was purer and more condensed than before!

Su Yumo's attacks relied on the characteristics and explosiveness of the frost Qi to injure her opponents. The strength of her palm was not that lethal.

What was Lin Yi doing now? He was cultivating a body tempering technique!

This kind of pure and condensed cold Qi was a great supplement that could only be encountered by luck!

As for the palm that landed on his body, it was su Yumo's way of loosening up his muscles and bones!

After a short while, Lin Yi's body trembled slightly-the second stage of body tempering, bones and bones, was complete!

He began the third stage of honing his vital organs!

This speed ... He was cultivating on a rocket!

Lin Yi grimaced in pain, but he was praying in his heart that su Yumo wouldn't lose all her strength!

It would be great if he could complete the cultivation of the introductory body tempering technique in one go!

Otherwise, there would be no place to find such a sparring partner in the future!

Su Yumo realized that something was wrong. Although her attacks made Lin Yi jump up and down, it didn't seem to have any special effect!

Could it be that she was afraid of killing him, so she used too little strength? Then put in more effort!

And so, the violent storm that Lin Yi had been waiting for came!

This was a huge surprise!

Lin Yi jumped up and down even more, not to Dodge, but to prevent su Yumo's attack from missing.

At this moment, Lin Yi wanted to tell su Yumo, "Young miss, don't play with those feints. There's really no need to predict attacks! Just hit me directly!

I have to move after predicting your attack and get hit. That's really tiring!

Beating them up one by one required skill!

If su Yumo knew what Lin Yi was thinking, she would definitely pull out her sword and cut him into pieces!

After a while, su Yumo became more and more frightened. No matter how much strength she used, she couldn't hurt Lin Yi. On the contrary, the bastard became more and more energetic, and his speed became faster!

[Is this ... A ghost?]

Then, something even more outrageous happened!

Cold Qi release!

It wasn't su Yumo, but Lin Yi!

A cold air that was similar to su Yumo's yet completely different appeared in the ring and began to fight against su Yumo's cold air!

Elder Qin, who was watching the battle, was completely numb!

He's releasing cold air? How long has it been?

Su Yumo's pretty face looked a little dazed and adorable, completely different from her usual cold self!

Not only did she see Lin Yi releasing his cold Qi, but she also saw Lin Yi using her palm technique to fight against her.

Su Yumo had already used this technique a few times before, and Lin Yi was already familiar with it. He was a master at copying other people's techniques, so this was a piece of cake!

As a result, an interesting scene appeared on the stage. A man and a woman were both shrouded in a dense cold air, using exactly the same martial techniques and moves, and they were fighting very noisily.

Because the surrounding ice crystals were reflecting light, it looked like he was practicing martial arts in front of a mirror. It was just that the person in the mirror looked a little different!

Su Yumo was extremely exhausted. She had already switched to a martial art that she had never used before, but Lin Yi was still able to replicate it with ease without any sign of awkwardness. Did she really see a ghost today?

Of course, Lin Yi wouldn't tell su Yumo that he had seen this technique in the library. Although he didn't practice it, the basic information was stored in his spiritual sea and could be used at any time.

With that, coupled with su Yumo's demonstration, it was a piece of cake for him to activate it!

It didn't seem like there would be any results even if they continued fighting ... Su Yumo felt helpless.

But after beating Lin Yi up for half a day, she was almost done venting her anger. She wasn't as angry as before.

However, su Yumo was a little unwilling to give up just like that! I haven't defeated this stinky fellow yet! It didn't seem enough to just beat him up!

Thinking about it again, this stinky fellow was considered his neighbor, and he really saw him quite often. People with ice attribute physiques were very rare to begin with, so why not just forget about it today?

At this point, both su Yumo and Martial Master Ma felt that there was nothing wrong with Lin Yi choosing the North Peak. It would be strange if someone with an ice attribute physique didn't choose the North Peak!

Just as su Yumo was about to find an excuse to stop, she suddenly felt a strange change in the frost Qi in her body!

Because Lin Yi's cold Qi had entered her body during the flow of the battle, it produced a wonderful reaction.

Lin Yi's cold Qi was refined by su Yumo's cold Qi, so it naturally carried a trace of su Yumo's original cold Qi, but it was a completely different kind of cold Qi.

When the frost Qi entered su Yumo's body, not only did it not cause any harm, but it also quickly integrated into her body because of the same origin.

A wonderful change occurred!

The two of them felt a trace of resonance in their bodies at the same time. The synchronization rate of their martial techniques was getting higher and higher. As the synchronization rate increased, the resonance became clearer and clearer.

Towards the end, the two of them seemed to have a telepathic connection. When they activated their martial techniques, they could clearly feel each other's thoughts!

For example, Lin Yi's understanding of martial arts techniques. If he made some small changes to make the technique smoother, su Yumo would do the same at the same time.

This would never have happened in the past. Su Yumo's martial arts techniques were moves that she had practiced thousands of times. It was already an instinctive reaction of her body and would not change at all.

However, at this moment, under the resonance, everything happened naturally!

It was amazing!

Su Yumo's heart leaped with joy. This cold woman had never felt such joy and excitement before.

Not only did he improve in his martial arts, but the tempering of his body by the cold Qi was also further strengthened!

With the addition of Lin Yi's cold air, the tempering of su Yumo's body was shockingly enhanced. On the other hand, Lin Yi had been using su Yumo's cold air for his cultivation, so the resonance between the two of them had little effect on him.

To put it more clearly, Lin Yi seemed to be returning the favor. Su Yumo helped him, and he was now helping su Yumo back. As for who had the greater advantage, it was hard to say!

Su Yumo felt as if she had fallen into a dream. Everything seemed so unreal. In the past, she could only increase her strength by a little after cultivating hard. How long had it been since then?

Whether it was the tempering of the body, the purity of the cold Qi, or the use of martial arts techniques, they were all comparable to the previous one or two months of hard cultivation!

Su Yumo, who was in a daze, unsheathed her sword without realizing it. At that moment, she had long forgotten that she did not use a sword. Instead, she focused all her attention on executing the sword technique that she was most proud of!

Chapter 7333 This Matter Isn't Over

Lin Yi, on the other hand, pulled out his demonic blade and continued his sword arts training under the resonance.

Although the two of them had used their swords, there was no smoke or fire at all. The cruel battle was now more like a well-arranged martial arts performance!

The same gorgeous martial arts technique, coupled with the misty cold air, coupled with Lin Yi and su Yumo's handsomeness, they were like gods!

It was beautiful!

The audience below had forgotten to cheer and watched this scene intently, making Martial Master Ma feel a little embarrassed.

The two of them had been fighting in the ring for a long time, and it looked like they were going to continue ... The sky was almost dark, and he really wanted to say, "why don't you two continue after dinner?"

Unfortunately, Martial Master Ma didn't dare to interrupt their performance. That's right, in his eyes, this was a performance.

Which family's battle wasn't as intense as Mars colliding with earth? which family could still use the kind of immortal Qi that the two of them had?

Forget it, I can't afford to offend either side. Let's continue watching the show!

After su Yumo was done with the sword technique, she retreated and closed her eyes to comprehend the essence of the technique. It was an insight that she had never thought of before. After fully comprehending it, the power of the sword technique would be increased by at least 30%!

This was too amazing!

Lin Yi didn't bother with su Yumo. He kept his sword and stood still, smiling at su Yumo, who was standing with her eyes closed.

Looking at her closely, the girl was really pretty-she wasn't any less beautiful than Tang Yin, and their auras were quite similar too, which made Lin Yi like her even more.

Seeing that su Yumo had closed her eyes and was not moving, no one dared to say a word. Just like that, the entire venue was silent for a few minutes before su Yumo finally snapped back to her senses.

When she saw the gazes of the people around her, su Yumo, who had always been as cold as ice, could not help but blush. What was wrong with her?

It was really like seeing a ghost, seeing a ghost!

She had originally wanted to teach that brat Sima Yi a lesson, but what happened after that?

"Senior Sister su, do you want to continue? I think we're a good match!"

Lin Yi smiled as he raised his hand, waving the sword around.

Su Yumo's face turned even redder, and she could feel her face burning up. She had always been cold, so when had she ever felt so hot?

Ghost, ghost, ghost! It's all that damned Sima Yi's fault! What have I done?

Su Yumo glared at Lin Yi. If it wasn't for this B * stard, she wouldn't have been so embarrassed.

He was simply too ashamed!

Although Lin Yi had helped su Yumo improve a lot, she didn't remember that now. Hmph! He definitely couldn't let it go like this. However, he had to leave quickly today, or else he would die of embarrassment!

"Senior Sister su?"

Lin Yi smiled teasingly, and su Yumo's eyes widened at his expression.

"Sima Yi, don't be so smug! This matter wasn't over yet! You ... Just you wait! I'll definitely teach you a lesson, just you wait!"

Su Yumo was flustered. She casually threw out a few words that she thought were very, very, very harsh before turning around and jumping off the stage, running away with her head lowered!

Lin Yi couldn't help but smile to himself-this cold girl finally couldn't take it anymore!

"The challenge is over! The victor, Sima Yi, would be the outer sect disciple's managing eldest senior brother from today onwards! Everyone, congratulations to Sima Yi!"

Martial Master Ma seized the opportunity to quickly announce the result in case something unexpected happened again!

After this, everyone should quickly go for dinner. They were hungry after watching for a day ...

Most of the audience started cheering-no matter how they felt about Lin Yi, they had to show that they were excited!

Otherwise, he would be offending the current eldest senior brother in charge, Yingluo. Most importantly, this eldest senior brother in charge was about to become elder Qin's personal disciple!

Lin Yi cupped his hands and thanked everyone-he had to be friendly when people were congratulating him.

"Alright, you can all leave now!"

Martial Master Ma waited for Lin Yi to receive the cheers before waving his hand, "That's all for today, don't make any more noise!"

Not many of the older disciples were actually cheering-they just didn't want to piss Lin Yi off, and all of them left after hearing what Martial Master Ma said.

Only a small portion of the Old and New disciples stayed behind, urging Lin Yi to go and celebrate.

Al fan was very embarrassed. He'd announced that he'd become elder Qin's disciple for a long time and used it as leverage to steal Lin Yi's position as third senior brother, but Lin Yi had become first senior brother and even got elder Qin's approval!

This was a F * cking slap in the face!

A blood feud! He wouldn't rest until he died!

However, even though Al fan was gnashing his teeth in hatred, he did not dare to flare up. He did not even dare to face elder Qin. He could only take a few of his trusted subordinates and leave the martial arts practice field dejectedly while no one was paying attention.

"Sima Yi, congratulations on becoming the eldest senior brother of the steward. I have high hopes for you. Continue to work hard!"

Martial Master Ma nodded at Lin Yi with a smile, his tone polite as he treated Lin Yi as an equal, "Since everyone wants to celebrate for you, then let's go celebrate. Today is indeed a happy day! When you're free, I'll treat you to a drink and a chat. After all, there will be many things in the future that we need to work together. What do you think?"

Lin Yi knew that Martial Master Ma's change of attitude was to make up for his bias towards Al fan and the others, but it wasn't a big deal.

"Martial Master Ma, you're too polite. I'll need Martial Master Ma's advice in the future. This disciple will do as you say. However, this wine should still be on this disciple!"

Lin Yi cupped his hands courteously. There was no harm in improving his relationship with Martial Master Ma. After all, Ling Hanxue and the others were still in the outer sect, and it would be safer with Martial Master Ma around.

"Hahaha, it doesn't matter who's treating. It's a deal then. When you're free, you must come and find me!"

Martial Master Ma laughed heartily. Lin Yi had shown him the kindness he wanted, and he was satisfied. It was important for him to maintain a good relationship with elder Qin's disciple, "Then I won't waste your time today. Go and celebrate with everyone!"

With that, Martial Master Ma said his goodbyes to Lin Yi and went to chat with elder Qin before leaving.

Lin Yi cupped his hands to the people who said they wanted to celebrate. "Thanks for your appreciation. Now that you're so excited, let's go celebrate it. But I have to talk with elder Qin first. You can go there first, I will catch up with you!"

Everyone responded-Lin Yi wanted to talk to elder Qin, and they didn't want to delay it. They all cupped their fists at Lin Yi and walked to the canteen.

A huge wave of benefits has been prepared~

Chapter 7334 Celebrating

Lin Yi gestured for Ling Hanxue and the others to go and prepare as well, while he walked to elder Qin. The incomplete martial skill was given to him by elder Qin, and now that there were results, he had to let him know.

In addition, regarding the matter of personal disciples, they also had to have a good discussion. These things could not be finished in a few words, so it was necessary to mention them first.

"Elder Qin!"

Lin Yi greeted with a smile. "The martial skill I used today ..."

"Hahaha, Sima Yi, you've kept this from me for so long!"

Elder Qin interrupted Lin Yi's words and pointed at him with a smile, "You're hiding your skills, right? Even this old man was wrong! Forget it, let's not talk about this first. Since they want to celebrate with you, this old master won't hold you up. You can go first, and after it's over, come to this old master's place. There are still many things I want to talk to you about today!"

Lin Yi thought about it-it really wasn't the time to talk about it, and the place wasn't suitable. It was better to go over after the celebration.

"In that case, I will go and deal with it first. I will visit elder Qin later."

Lin Yi smiled and cupped his fists, "If elder Qin doesn't have any other instructions, this disciple will take his leave!"

"Go and have fun. It's fine to come later."

Elder Qin smiled kindly, he couldn't be any more satisfied with this disciple of his ... He wasn't yet, but he would be soon!

Lin Yi was stopped by an outer disciple when he arrived at the canteen. The outer disciple smiled at Lin Yi, "Eldest senior brother Sima, we've reserved a separate banquet hall to celebrate. I'm here especially to show you the way, this way please!"

So the canteen has its own banquet hall? This was the first time he had heard of it ... But he had never paid attention to it before, so he really didn't know if there were any!

The canteen on long whisker peak was usually one point for a meal. It was a buffet that filled one's stomach.

Some of the more precious food could only be exchanged with points. These were also sold in a special area of the hall. Other than that, there was an independent banquet hall.

Normally, no one would go to the banquet hall to eat, because to use the banquet hall, one had to first pay a considerable fee.

All the food in the banquet hall was also charged separately. An ordinary outer sect disciple would probably go bankrupt just by spending one meal in the banquet hall.

Even the relatively wealthy martial artists, such as the previous eldest senior brother and second senior brother, would not go to the banquet hall if they had nothing to do. The gathering would at most be in a designated area in the hall. Those who were sensible would naturally not disturb them.

Today's banquet hall was reserved for the outer sect disciples who wanted to get on Lin Yi's good side. Everyone had to split the cost, and it was still bearable. If it were one or two people, they'd be eating dirt the next day!

"Senior brother Sima is here! Everyone, welcome him!"

When the people in the hall saw Lin Yi appear, someone called out and immediately surrounded him. Other than Ling Hanxue's group, there were about twenty to thirty people.

Among these people, there might be a few who voted for Lin Yi before, but most of them were probably people who weren't liked by the first and second Shixiong. They could also be spies sent by the two, but Lin Yi didn't care. He didn't expect them to be of much help anyway.

"Thank you for your support, everyone. I won't say anything more. Let's eat and drink first. Today is on me. No one is allowed to leave if they're not full!"

Lin Yi didn't waste any time-he started eating after a few sentences.

As for winning over people's hearts, it was simply disdainful to do so. There was no need to win over those who truly supported him. It would be a waste to win over those who had second thoughts. In addition, these people didn't need to do anything. Everyone just had a meal and that was it.

Some of the outer sect disciples who wanted to get on Lin Yi's good side were rejected by him, and they didn't bother him anymore, turning to Zhang Yiming and the others instead.

Ling Hanxue was the most eye-catching beauty, of course, but no one knew what her relationship with Lin Yi was. If she pissed Lin Yi off by getting close to Ling Hanxue, wouldn't she be looking for death?

As such, other than the two female martial artists, no one else dared to get close to Ling Hanxue to avoid any misunderstandings.

Among the remaining three people, Chen Zhisheng had a long face, as if others owed him millions of dollars. The only thing missing was a warning on his face, so no one was willing to approach him.

Only Jin Yuan Bao and Zhang Yiming, the two chubby boys, were always smiling. They were naturally friendly, mainly because they looked like they were easy to bully. So the outer disciples gathered around them, talking and laughing. It was very lively!

The two chubby kids were about to become Lin Yi's spokespeople, but the main character, Lin Yi, didn't seem to be popular at all. Ling Hanxue found it funny.

Of course, if Lin Yi was willing to talk nonsense with these people, Zhang Yiming and Jin Yuanbao wouldn't have anything to do with it. In fact, Lin Yi was quite happy to see the current situation. No one was bothering him, which was the best!

"Senior brother Zhang, senior brother Jin, you and senior brother Sima have been through life and death together. You must think of your brothers in the future!"

After a few rounds of drinks and a few dishes, some people started getting to the point-wasn't their goal to suck up to Lin Yi for benefits?

"Definitely, definitely! Since my brothers have given you so much face, I'll show you a clear path today!"

Zhang Yiming's mentality was really a bit too high. He used to be the most miserable person among the outer disciples, and everyone who saw him wanted to bully him. How could he have the glory he had today?

Therefore, once he was flattered, he would immediately lose his sense of direction.

"Listen up! When eldest senior brother Sima gave his campaign speech, didn't he say that he was willing to give you pointers? Then you have to seize the opportunity. With senior brother Sima's guidance, your cultivation speed will definitely advance by leaps and bounds!"

"That's right, that's right. With senior brother Sima's guidance, of course we can advance at a lightning speed. However, senior brother Zhang, compared to giving guidance in cultivation, I think ... Some cultivation resources would be more suitable for us!"

One of the outer disciples didn't take Zhang Yiming's words to heart at all, thinking that the fatty was just trying to suck up to Lin Yi!

So, after he added a sentence, he immediately turned to the aspect that he was really interested in. "Senior brother Zhang, senior brother Jin, look, eldest senior brother Sima will be in charge of our cultivation resources in the future. He's also elder Qin's direct disciple. The cultivation room and pills are all precious resources outside of the outer sect ..."

"That's right, that's right, we're all eldest senior brother Sima's hardcore supporters, the most loyal team! In the future, eldest senior brother Sima's matters will be our matters, so we definitely won't suffer any losses in nurturing our team ..."

"That's right, that's right. Senior brother Zhang and senior brother Jin, we'll have you as our leader in the future. You eat meat, and we, the younger brothers, can drink soup. So, I ask the two senior brothers to put in a good word for us in front of eldest senior brother Sima. As long as you favor us a little, we'll have a great time drinking soup!"

The people around Zhang Yiming and Jin Yuan Bao were all talking about it, and the more they talked, the more explicit they were.

Chapter 7335 Former Eldest Senior Brother In A Good Mood

Fortunately, they were still worried about Lin Yi and didn't dare to speak too loudly. They lowered their voices and talked in their ears, then laughed loudly to cover it up.

Lin Yi shook his head. No matter how quiet they were, it was impossible to avoid his ears. It was hard not to hear in this banquet hall.

But these things were all within his expectations, and he didn't care. He'd just let Zhang Yiming and Jin Yuan Bao handle it.

On the other hand, Ling Hanxue, who was standing at the side, was laughing in her heart. She felt that these guys were really idiots. They were especially aware that they were picking up sesame and dropping watermelons!

As far as she was concerned, Lin Yi's guidance was much more effective than any cultivation resources!

On the path of cultivation, sometimes, if you don't understand, then you don't understand. If you practice wrong, then you practice wrong. Without someone to guide you, you can never think of moving forward correctly!

It was true that a large amount of resources could increase one's physical strength, but what was the use of just physical strength?

One had to know that Lin Yi had always been fighting people above his level. If he only relied on his physical strength, how could he defeat the elder Shixiong who was a peak Jindan?

What a bunch of short-sighted people-they didn't even understand Lin Yi's most precious skill, and they deserved to be stuck in the outer sect!

Lin Yi's side was quite lively, but the other Hall was even more crowded!

Other than the second Shixiong, who had kept his position, there was the newly promoted third Shixiong, Al fan, and the original first Shixiong, Xia Ji, who had been defeated by Lin Yi.

On top of that, there were the three's most trusted subordinates-they had twice as many people as Lin Yi.

This was supposed to be a celebration for the preservation of the second senior brother's position in the East Pavilion and Al fan's promotion to the third senior brother. However, with the loser, Xia Ji and tyrant Wolf, present, the atmosphere was a little awkward.

Although it was still very lively, everyone was unable to completely let loose.

The extreme summer tyrant Wolf also noticed the strange atmosphere and knew that it was because of him. After adjusting his mood, he suddenly laughed out loud.

"Hahaha, everyone, be more lively. We're celebrating for Junior Brother Dongge and Junior Brother Al today, why isn't there any excitement at all? He should be punished!"

The extreme summer tyrant Wolf was very bold. It raised its head and finished a glass of wine before continuing, ""I'm going to enter the inner sect soon. I wanted to be the eldest senior brother in charge for a while longer and fight for more benefits for our brothers. I didn't expect that an accident would happen. I'm sorry, brothers!"

"What are you saying, senior brother Xia Ji? You're a Dragon among men, you should've entered the inner sect to cultivate long ago, but you delayed it because you had to take care of your brothers! Now that I've broken free of the shackles, it's best to enter the inner sect!"

Chen Shidi, who had interacted with Lin Yi before, stood up immediately and saluted to the extreme summer tyrant Wolf with his wine glass raised. "When senior brother Xia Ji becomes an inner sect disciple, please continue to help us brothers. We will all be looking forward to it. Here, I'll give you a toast. May you become an inner sect disciple and soar into the sky with a single bound!"

He was clearly a loser in the competition, but when he said that, it turned into a good thing. It was as if the extreme summer tyrant Wolf had deliberately given up his position as the eldest senior brother in order to enter the inner sect.

The extreme summer tyrant Wolf was in a good mood. He laughed as he poured himself some wine. He clinked glasses with Junior Brother Chen and they both drank it in one gulp.

The atmosphere in the banquet hall suddenly changed, and many people felt a lot more relaxed, so they began to chat and laugh, toasting and flattering several big shots.

"Senior brother Xia Ji, once you enter the inner sect, you have to pay more attention to our brothers. Now that Sima Yi has become the eldest senior brother in charge, without your help, I'm afraid we won't have it easy!"

Dongge Pi also toasted with extreme summer tyrant Wolf, then said worriedly, "Speaking of which, that brat Sima Yi is really a little evil. He actually hid it so well. Not only was he able to fight senior brother Xia Ji, but he also has the ice attribute. He even fought su Yumo for a long time without a clear winner!"

The extreme summer tyrant Wolf's face turned even uglier. Although he didn't say it out loud, it was still rubbing salt into his wound. After all, Lin Yi had defeated him, and then fought su Yumo to a draw.

After all was said and done, wasn't he, a perfected golden core, the weakest? With such a battle record, he would probably be laughed at even if he entered the inner sect, right?

"Two senior brothers, this Sima Yi is hiding his ice attribute physique. It's obvious that he's plotting something. Perhaps he wants to do something bad to the sect. We can't do anything now, but we have to be more careful in the future, in case he does something bad to the sect!"

Al fan could tell that tyrant Wolf was a little embarrassed and quickly changed the topic. He really did want to deal with Lin Yi, after all.

If he'd known that Lin Yi was this troublesome, he would've just thrown this flying spirit beast away on the way to the sword spring sect!

... It didn't seem like he hadn't tried it before, but the one who was thrown down was Al fan's subordinate ... Forget it, let's not talk about the sad things!

Now, not only was Lin Yi the big senior, but he'd also stolen the position of elder Qin's disciple that Al fan had been longing for. He was a thorn in Al fan's side!

So if he had the chance, Al fan would definitely make things difficult for Lin Yi!

"Don't worry, it's not that easy for Sima Yi to secure his position as the eldest senior brother steward!"

The extreme summer tyrant Wolf laughed coldly and narrowed his eyes. Junior Brother Dongge, have you forgotten about that person?"

Dongge Pi was stunned at first, then he laughed evilly. "Feng Zhipeng? If you hadn't mentioned him, senior brother Xia Ji, I would have forgotten about him!"

The two of them looked at each other and chuckled at the same time. When they were the eldest and second senior brothers in charge, they were actually opponents and definitely did not have any deep friendship.

Now, however, she was showing her appreciation and appreciation, and most of the credit would probably go to Lin Yi.

"The Feng Zhipeng that the two senior brothers are talking about, could it be that senior brother Feng?"

Al fan also showed an expression of sudden realization. There was a hint of a smile in the corners of his eyes.

"In the outer sect, there's no other Feng Zhipeng other than him!"

Xia Ji's tyrant Wolf chuckled. "He's a disciple of the general's family in Hongshang Commandery. He has outstanding talent and shocking combat strength. His only purpose in staying in the outer sect is to kill su Yumo!"

"Today, su Yumo and Sima Yi fought for half a day. In the end, they were unable to determine a winner and left in anger. Feng Zhipeng will probably not be able to sit still, right?"

Dongge Pi took over and laughed, ""In the entire sword spring sect, how many people would dare to say that they would not give Feng Zhipeng face? Elder Qin's status is indeed noble, but that was in the past. Now, at most, he's on the same level as Feng Zhi Peng. What's Sima Yi to him?"

"So you're saying that senior brother Feng will make a move against Sima Yi?"

Al fan's eyes flickered. If that was the case, it would save him a lot of trouble."My two senior brothers, how do you think senior brother Feng will deal with Sima Yi? He wouldn't kill them directly, would he? A fight?"

Chapter 7336 I Am The Rule

The sword spring sect did not allow people from the same sect to kill each other, and no one was allowed to die in the sect. No matter how strong Feng Zhipeng's background was, he still had to abide by this rule.

If it was just beating Lin Yi up ... Al fan was already thinking about how to make Lin Yi lose face even more. It would be best if most of the outer sect disciples were there to watch, and Lin Yi's reputation would be completely destroyed!

As long as Lin Yi's reputation was ruined, even the managing big Shixiong wouldn't be able to do anything. Even elder Qin might reconsider?

At the same time, Feng Zhipeng, who was being nagged at by Xia Ji and the other two, was outside su Yumo's residence.

"Junior Sister su, come out and meet your brother! I've already heard about what happened today. Don't be angry, that kid will definitely not have a good ending!"

Feng Zhipeng spoke gently outside the door, but his voice echoed clearly in the residence. This was a pretty good move.

"Senior brother Feng, please go back! You don't have to care about me, su Yumo. It's none of my business who you're looking for trouble with. I'm tired and want to rest, so I won't see you!"

Su Yumo's cold voice was heard, directly giving Feng Zhipeng the cold shoulder.

"Junior Sister su, you haven't eaten anything today, have you? Not hungry? Why don't we go and eat something first?"

Feng Zhipeng did not give up and continued to attack with words. "We haven't seen each other for a while. Let's have a meal and chat, okay? Maybe we'll meet that brat and take revenge for you!"

"I'm not interested in eating, nor am I interested in revenge. Please leave!"

Su Yumo's tone was getting colder. She wasn't really angry at Lin Yi anymore-after the fight, her initial anger had already dissipated.

And because of the resonance between their physiques, his practicing was improving rapidly, so his feelings towards Lin Yi were starting to become strange.

Hearing that Feng Zhipeng was going to cause trouble for Lin Yi, su Yumo was a little disgusted. However, it was impossible for her to ask Feng Zhipeng not to cause trouble because of that.

"Junior Sister!..."

Feng Zhipeng was still not willing to leave just like that. He continued to blabber on and on, but this time, su Yumo simply ignored him and allowed him to talk to himself without a word.

After talking for a long time, Feng Zhipeng also felt a little bored. He immediately stomped his foot. "Junior Sister su, just you wait. I'm going to find that kid to settle the score. I must teach him a lesson today! I'll help you vent your anger!"

Su Yumo, who was cultivating with her eyes closed in her residence, opened her eyes. She opened her mouth slightly, wanting to stop Feng Zhipeng, but in the end, she did not say a word.

Forget it ... Neither of them are good people, let them be!

With that thought in mind, su Yumo closed her eyes again. She felt a little frustrated, but she did not know why.

Feng Zhipeng was looking for Lin Yi, so naturally, he had a follower to report to him. He quickly found the dining hall and kicked the door open.

The originally lively banquet hall fell silent for a moment because of the sudden noise. Then, everyone's eyes turned to the cold man at the door.

Zhang Yiming's chubby face changed slightly. Of course, he knew what Feng Zhipeng was like. Seeing this man appear, Zhang Yiming instinctively felt fear, and his legs were a little weak.

"Who is Sima Yi?"

Feng Zhipeng frowned slightly. The two fatties that were surrounded by the crowd did not look like Sima Yi, who could fight su Yumo to a draw. That was why he had asked that question.

As soon as he finished asking, Feng Zhipeng's eyes fell on Lin Yi, who was eating. In the entire banquet hall, Lin Yi was the only one he couldn't see through.

Could it be that this brat was Sima Yi?

Lin Yi had used up a lot of energy from the continuous battles today and was in the middle of feasting and drinking to recover his energy. When he heard Feng Zhipeng looking for him, he only raised his head to look at him casually before continuing to eat.

The outer sect disciples looked at Lin Yi subconsciously, pointing out a target for Feng Zhipeng and allowing him to verify his guess.

"You're Sima Yi? Don't you know who this young master is?"

Feng Zhipeng's eyes flashed as he walked in front of Lin Yi and looked down at him, ""I'll give you a chance now. Kneel down and give yourself ten slaps. Then, come with me to apologize to Junior Sister su, and I'll let this matter go!"

"Who are you? Where did this Wolf in disguise come from?"

Lin Yi swallowed the food in his mouth and raised his head to look at Feng Zhipeng, ""I don't know you. Get lost and don't disturb me from eating!"

"You have guts! You can still be so calm after seeing me! Don't you know that you've already given up a chance to live?"

Feng Zhipeng squinted his eyes and his pupils started to flash with a dangerous light."It seems like you want to die! This young master doesn't mind helping you!"

"Ridiculous! Do any of you know what this is?"

Lin Yi pointed at Feng Zhipeng with the bone in his hand, and his eyes swept over the people around him.

Zhang Yiming's face turned pale. He thought to himself, "my Lord, can't you stop?" You even dared to provoke Feng Zhipeng so casually?

But then again, it seemed that Feng Zhipeng was the one who took the initiative to provoke him ... Let's not think about this for now!

Zhang Yiming sprinted from his seat to Lin Yi's side and whispered, ""Senior brother Sima, this is senior brother Feng Zhipeng, the one I mentioned before!"

When Lin Yi and Zhang Yiming first met, it was because of a series of events that happened when he shared a table with su Yumo. At that time, Zhang Yiming had already introduced Lin Yi to Feng Zhipeng's basic information.

"Heh ... So it's Feng Zhipeng. I was wondering who among the outer sect disciples would dare to be so arrogant in front of me, the eldest senior brother in charge!"

Lin Yi tossed the bone aside and stood up, "What's wrong? Do you have nothing better to do, and you want to deal with me?"

"Eldest Senior Steward? That sounds really cool!"

"It's a pity," Feng Zhipeng laughed, "in the outer sanctum's long whisker peak, no matter if it's the eldest or second senior brother in charge, they have no say! This young master is the one who makes the decisions! If you want to stay in long beard Peak safely, you must listen to my command!"

"It's really frightening! Even the eldest senior brother has to listen to you, so tell me, what are you?"

"Don't think that just because you have some background, everyone will follow you around. Didn't you say that you wanted to kill me?" Lin Yi mocked back. Come and try touching me!"

Zhang Yiming's chubby face was pale and cold sweat dripped down. He thought that after Lin Yi knew Feng Zhipeng's identity, his attitude would soften a little and things wouldn't be too tense.

He didn't expect it. He didn't expect it. It wasn't too stiff. It was a direct confrontation!

"Do you think that the rules of the sword spring sect can save your life?"

Feng Zhipeng suddenly revealed a playful smile. "If that's what you really think, then I'll tell you that you're wrong! The rules of the sword spring sect are for you rootless duckweeds to use, I'm not one of them!"

Chapter 7337 Could He Have A Background?

Feng Zhipeng's killing intent started to gather as he spoke-he really did want to kill Lin Yi!

With Feng Zhipeng's identity and background, even if he really killed Lin Yi, the sword spring sect wouldn't dare to do anything to him. At most, they would only punish him for show.

The surrounding outer sect disciples all consciously dispersed. They didn't want to get involved and become cannon fodder. Just now, they were actively flattering, and now they were even more enthusiastic to move away.

Only Ling Hanxue and a few others immediately came to Lin Yi's side, expressing their willingness to work together.

At this point, there was a clear difference between a trusted subordinate and a mob. Zhang Yiming hesitated for a while, but gritted his teeth and stood by Lin Yi's side.

He and Lin Yi shared the same interests-if he shook Lin Yi off, he'd be dead for sure, no matter what the result would be.

The only way was to stay by Lin Yi's side and hope for victory!

But before that, he still wanted to persuade Lin Yi, "Senior brother Sima, this is senior brother Feng ... There's no need to be so tough. The previous senior brother in charge was also threatened before. Later, the power under him became stronger, and he managed to turn the situation around. He was no longer as submissive as he was at the beginning, he was just giving him some face."

Zhang Yiming observed Feng Zhipeng and Lin Yi's expressions as he spoke. He was afraid that the two would start fighting.

"Zhang Yiming, if you're afraid, you can stand aside. I won't blame you!"

Lin Yi said faintly, not turning back to look at Zhang Yiming. If Zhang Yiming really left, Lin Yi wouldn't blame him, but he wouldn't treat him as one of his own anymore!

"I ... I'm not afraid! Senior brother Sima, I will stand by your side no matter what you do! I just wanted to give you a reminder!"

Zhang Yiming braced himself and puffed out his chest, trying his best to stare at Feng Zhipeng, who was opposite him.

"It's good that you're not afraid! I didn't misjudge you!"

Lin Yi's lips curled up into a smile-Zhang Yiming was a decent man, after all."Feng Zhipeng, don't talk nonsense. If you want to fight, then hurry up. Who Do You Think You Are? To tell you the truth, you're just a little piece of trash. What else do you have aside from your ridiculous background?"

"I became the eldest senior brother steward because I defeated the previous eldest senior brother steward with my own strength and accepted su Yumo's challenge. I've been through a lot. Did you get your position with your own two hands? Calling you little trash is actually an overstatement! If I wasn't

in a good mood today and didn't want to see blood, I'd have your blood splattered all over the place right now, do you believe me?"

"Hahahaha, this young master has seen arrogance before, but I've really seen you as arrogant as you!"

Feng Zhipeng was so angry that he laughed, and his face was ferocious. "I don't believe in this. I want to see whose blood will be spilled today!"

Although his words were extremely tough, in fact, Feng Zhipeng's heart was somewhat nervous. Ever since he entered the sword spring sect, everyone here knew his identity as the son of the general's family of the Hongshang Commandery!

In the entire Hongshang Commandery, this identity was absolutely an extremely noble existence. Who would dare to not give him face? All these years, no one had dared to say a single harsh word to Feng Zhipeng!

Therefore, Feng Zhipeng had never been scolded like this before. It was the first time in his life that he was scolded to his face. He had mixed feelings, but no matter what, he had to save face!

"Sima Yi, don't be too arrogant. I don't need senior brother Feng to deal with you. I alone am enough to kill you!"

Feng Zhipeng's subordinate, senior brother Ding, understood his master's mood in time and ran out in a hurry to attract the fire.

He had a grudge against Lin Yi, so it was reasonable for him to jump out now.

As soon as senior brother Ding said this, he suddenly felt that something was wrong!

Lin Yi had made him eat the trash on the ground like a dog last time, and now that he'd gotten stronger, what right did he have to say he could deal with Lin Yi?

At the thought of this, senior brother Ding suddenly shivered. Even if he wanted to show his loyalty, he shouldn't court death like this!

"That ... In the Academy, I can't lower myself to your level! You're lucky ... You should know senior brother Feng's background, right?"

He didn't dare to provoke Lin Yi any further and quickly changed the topic. "He's a direct descendant of the Feng family, one of the families of the generals of Hongshang Commandery! Sima Yi, don't think that you're amazing just because you're the eldest senior brother in charge. If you want to survive in Hongshang Commandery, do you dare to offend senior brother Feng? Are you tired of living?"

"Hehe ... The Feng family? How impressive. It sounds like the entire Hongshang Commandery belongs to the Feng family, right? You can cover the sky with one hand, right?"

Lin Yi didn't seem to care at all as he laughed coldly, "It's not up to Feng Zhipeng to decide whether I can survive in Hongshang Commandery or not. It's not up to you, Feng Zhipeng's Lackey, to judge!"

Feng Zhipeng's heart skipped a beat. How dare he talk so big after hearing about the Feng family's background? This kid's background was probably not simple! At the very least, they were not inferior to the Feng family!

Sima Yi? People from the Sima clan?

Feng Zhipeng didn't think that Lin Yi was from the Sima family at first. After all, the Sima family wasn't the only family with the Sima surname on the sub Island.

Furthermore, based on his understanding of the Sima clan of Hongshang Commandery, there did not seem to be any descendant named Sima Yi!

However, Feng Zhi Peng could not be sure. Who knew if the Sima clan had any hidden geniuses?

Moreover, it was impossible for him to know everyone in the Sima clan. Therefore, the Sima Yi in front of him might really be from the Sima clan!

If this was true, then Sima Yi's confidence was easy to understand. In Hongshang Commandery, the Sima clan might be afraid of the Feng clan, but they would never be afraid of the Feng clan!

"Hehehe, very good, you've got guts!"

Feng Zhipeng was not sure, but he still smiled coldly. "I don't care who you are or whether elder Qin thinks highly of you. If I want you to get out of the sword spring sect, I can definitely do it. Do you believe me?"

"I really don't believe it, hurry up and chase me out!"

Lin Yi's lips curled up as he teased, "Are you done with your threats? Should he turn hostile on the spot? If you don't want to fight, you can get lost now!"

Feng Zhipeng was furious, but the more Lin Yi acted like he didn't care, the more he didn't dare to act recklessly!

Although Feng Zhi Peng appeared to be a foppish person, he was not a fool. If it involved the Sima clan, he had to be very careful.

"I'll let you have a good time today. All death criminals have to eat a full meal before they die, right? You just wait and see! Let's wait and see!"

Feng Zhipeng barely suppressed the anger in his heart. He casually said a few words and turned around to leave with his men.

They had come to question him aggressively, but in the end, they had ended up with a weak ending. Xiaji, balang, donggepi, and the others, who had come out of another banquet hall to watch the show, were secretly disappointed!

Chapter 7338 Visiting Elder Qin

They were just saying that Feng Zhipeng would cause trouble for Sima Yi, and he really did come. However, it was over after just a bit of bickering?

A few small stools, melon seeds, peanut and mineral water were all prepared. What happened to the big show? It's over?

Feng Zhipeng ignored Xia Ji, Ba Lang, and the others. He walked out of the cafeteria directly, disappointing the few of them who were secretly looking forward to it. They could only return to their own banquet hall and continue chatting.

"Sima Yi is really a madman. He even dares to insult Feng Zhipeng like this!"

Tyrant Wolf Xia Ji shook his head and sighed. He didn't feel that losing to Lin Yi was an injustice anymore. Even Feng Zhipeng wasn't a threat to him, so it was understandable that he lost.

"He's a madman! Did he really think that just because he was a genius, he dared to criticize anyone? One must know that Feng Zhipeng's own strength was the most extraordinary existence among the outer disciples. Even if he entered the inner sect, he would be one of the top masters! What right does Sima Yi have to fight against others?"

Dongge Pi curled his lips and sneered. "This kid is really arrogant. Does he think he's invincible?" However, did he not know that Feng Zhipeng's strength was not his own strength, but the power behind him! The Feng family of Hongshang Commandery ... I'm afraid it won't even take them a finger to kill him, right?"

"No need, the Feng family can kill him with a breath!"

The extreme summer tyrant Wolf laughed loudly, thinking that Lin Yi was asking for it. "Is this the so-called newborn calf not afraid of the Tiger? When I first met Feng Zhipeng, I had no choice but to lower my head. He thought that he could fight Feng Zhipeng head-on just because he became the senior brother steward. He's so naive!"

Up until now, the extreme summer tyrant Wolf did not care about the embarrassing incident of him submitting to Feng Zhipeng in the past. Dongge Pi was also in the same boat, and they were evenly matched. If he really wanted to laugh at him, it was just the pot calling the kettle black. Who was afraid of who?

"Although we didn't get to see a show today, there will still be opportunities later on. Let's just wait and see. There will be a time when Sima Yi is out of luck!"

While the discussion was going on, Lin Yi's side of the hall was a little quiet!

The people who wanted to suck up to Lin Yi were all sitting on pins and needles-they wanted to leave, but didn't have the courage to do so. They kept thinking which side they should offend.

Then, he realized that Yingluo and the others couldn't afford to offend either side!

Other than Lin Yi, Ling Hanxue, Chen Zhisheng, and Jin Yuan Bao were the only ones who were calmer. They didn't seem to be bothered by Feng Zhipeng's actions.

Zhang Yiming wiped his cold sweat and thought to himself, "you guys are so generous!" He wasn't even nervous?

It would be too late to be nervous when Feng Zhipeng launched a full-scale attack!

"Eldest senior brother Sima, regarding senior brother Feng ... Do you have any way to deal with him?"

Zhang Yiming gathered up his courage and leaned in carefully, "Shouldn't we discuss how to get through this?"

"What difficulties? It's just Feng Zhipeng, what's there to worry about?"

"There's a saying," Lin Yi shook his head with a smile, "haven't you heard? Counter soldiers with arms and water with earth! When the car comes to the mountain, there will be a way, there will be a way ... Well, the boat will cross the bridge when it comes to it! Well, anyway, you don't have to worry about Feng Zhipeng. I'll handle it. "

Lin Yi didn't even care about the general's family of Hongshang Commandery!

If Feng Zhipeng really wanted to find trouble, he would only find trouble for himself!

"Alright, I'm full. You guys can continue chatting. I still have to go find elder Qin!"

Lin Yi dusted his hands and stood up, giving the four a slight nod before turning to leave the hall. He didn't bother with the rest of the perverts.

"Why don't you try to persuade eldest senior brother Sima? Feng Zhipeng was not someone to be trifled with! In the future, it will be very difficult for us to stay in Jianchun sect. Even if we leave the sect, we will still be in danger in Hongshang Commandery!"

"Zhang Xiaopang, why are you so nervous?"

Jin Yuan Bao put an arm around Zhang Yiming's shoulder and pulled him to his side. He whispered, ""Can't you tell? Senior brother Sima didn't care about Feng Zhipeng at all. He had absolute confidence in dealing with Feng Zhipeng. Have you heard of the saying? The Emperor isn't worried, but the eunuch is!"

Zhang Yiming rolled his eyes. He had never heard of an Emperor who was not in a hurry, nor had he heard of a eunuch who was in a hurry, but there was a saying that sounded familiar!

He'd just heard Lin Yi say that-you're going to use it soon, aren't you?

But with Jin Yuan Bao's reminder, Zhang Yiming also had some points, ""Little fatty Jin, are you saying that eldest senior brother Sima also has an identity and background?"

A thought came to Zhang Yiming's mind. He could not believe it. "Could it be that eldest senior brother Sima is ..."

"Alright, as long as you know what you're doing, don't say it out loud!"

Jin Yuan Bao interrupted Zhang Yiming and smiled mysteriously, ""In terms of background, senior brother Sima is only higher than Feng Zhipeng. Even if he's not good enough, he's at least on equal footing! As for battle strength, I'm more optimistic about senior brother Sima. If they were to fight, no matter what the odds are, I'd bet all my fortune on senior brother Sima winning!"

"I also absolutely believe that eldest senior brother Sima will win, so I'm also betting on him!"

Zhang Yiming nodded excitedly, trying to suppress his excitement. ""I guess we'll make a fortune?"

Ling Hanxue rolled her eyes. Were these two little fatties dreaming? Didn't they think that they needed a bet before they could bet on Lin Yi?

And before that, he had to let the two of them arrange a battle first. Right now, the eight words had not even taken shape, what were they thinking?

However, if that day really came, Ling Hanxue felt that she should also buy some with the two little fatties as a way of supporting her young noble!

Lin Yi didn't know that these guys were thinking of using him to earn money. He was in a good mood after the meal and left the long whisker mountain, quickly arriving at the cultivation mountain.

Elder Qin didn't return to his residence at the peak, but waited for Lin Yi in the resting room at the entrance of the training room.

"Elder Qin, disciple Sima Yi has come to pay a visit."

Lin Yi greeted respectfully from outside the door.

This was the most basic courtesy. Elder Qin was a senior worthy of respect, and their relationship wasn't close enough for them to just relax. Lin Yi was very thorough with this.

"Come in! This old master thought you would play for a while longer, but I didn't expect you to come so soon!"

Elder Qin called Lin Yi in with a happy smile on his face, "You don't look like you've had much to drink. Wasn't it a celebration? It'll be boring if I don't drink!"

"It's not really a celebration. It's just a gathering with a few fellow disciples. Because we still need to find elder Qin, we didn't drink with them. "

Lin Yi smiled after sitting down, "let's talk about the martial skill book. I've only repaired the first form so far. I can't figure out the rest of the moves yet."

Chapter 7339 Not Willing To Acknowledge A Master

"You don't need to tell this old man about that martial skill. What I gave you is only a martial skill remnant. Whether you can successfully comprehend some things or not, it's all up to you!"

The more elder Qin looked at Lin Yi, the more satisfied he was with him. He was the first senior brother, and yet he was still so calm. He didn't even drink to celebrate and came here to report his progress.

"But then again, I'm actually very interested in how you managed to activate the first form. Can you tell me how you did it?"

In fact, elder Qin knew very well that in order to activate the first move successfully, he must have a wood-element body as a primer!

Only after Lin Yi admitted that he had the wood element would elder Qin be able to bring up the matter of taking him in as a disciple.

"It's a coincidence ..."

Lin Yi had a faint smile on his face-there was no need to hide the wood element from elder Qin!

Since his ice attribute physique had already been exposed, it didn't matter anymore. "Because I couldn't activate it with the fire attribute, I tried to use the wood attribute Qi as a guide to make the fire Qi explode. I actually succeeded by accident!"

As expected, he had a wood attribute Constitution!

Elder Qin's smile was so wide that his eyes couldn't be seen. He was extremely pleased that Lin Yi was willing to confess.

"Elder Qin, this disciple had previously read many cultivation techniques in the library Pavilion. Originally, I was only looking at them. I didn't expect to actually be able to cultivate a wood attribute cultivation technique. It is also a great fortune!"

Lin Yi explained, "Actually, the martial skill I'm activating now should be different from the original. The clues in the incomplete version, after sorting and fixing, already have some different changes, so I'm not sure if this is still the original martial skill!"

Elder Qin nodded. He'd studied the martial arts manual for a long time, and he understood what Lin Yi meant.

He had forcefully deduced and repaired it according to the incomplete version of the original, and the result was that elder Qin had not made any progress.

However, the first form Lin Yi used had traces of the incomplete version, but the traces were also different from what was recorded in the incomplete version. It was the result of some adjustments to make it more suitable.

For example, the skill book's frame was a cube made of straight lines, but after Lin Yi's modification, the straight lines became arcs.

It was more round after completion, but the frame was still the same frame, so it was hard to say if the two were the same thing.

"It's already a huge improvement for you to be able to activate it successfully. You don't have to worry about the other details! As for whether your current martial technique was stronger or weaker than the original, there was no way to compare, so there would naturally be no result. If you continue to deduce it in this direction, this old man feels that the power of that move is quite extraordinary. Even if it's not the original, it will definitely become a stunning martial skill that will be passed down through the ages. "

Elder Qin smiled and waved his hand, ending the topic of martial arts. He changed the topic and said, ""Let's not talk about this first. This old master has something to tell you today. You should know that it's about the matter of personal disciples!"

Lin Yi nodded. He came here to report the results of his research on the martial skill and to discuss the matter of becoming a disciple.

"You might have heard of my experience. I used to be the chief Alchemist of the sword spring sect. My status was extraordinary. Even the sect master had to be polite to me. We were on equal footing."

A look of reminiscence appeared on elder Qin's face as he sighed, ""Unfortunately, this old man was injured later on, and my strength dropped greatly. My alchemy skills were also greatly affected. Although the people in the sect still respect this old man, I no longer have the glory I had before!"

"Under such circumstances, you might feel a little aggrieved to become my personal disciple!"

Elder Qin looked at Lin Yi with a complicated expression, but it eventually turned into a faint pride, ""However, I can guarantee that once you become my personal disciple, your future achievements will definitely surpass my peak. Even the sword spring sect might not be able to accommodate you!"

That was a pretty high evaluation, but Lin Yi didn't feel anything special about it. After all, his vision wasn't limited to a mere sword spring sect.

"Sima Yi, your talent in the fire element is unparalleled. You can be said to be the most outstanding genius in the history of the sword spring sect, no one else! This old master has always been regretful that you only have a single attribute, so you can't become an Alchemist. I didn't expect that you would awaken a wood attribute physique now. You're simply a natural Alchemist!"

Thinking of this, elder Qin couldn't help but laugh. He would probably wake up laughing today."In terms of wood attribute physique, this old master doesn't require you to have any outstanding talent, as long as you have it, it's enough! However, from the martial arts technique you used in the incomplete book, I'm afraid that your wood attribute is not too weak! So once you become an Alchemist, you will definitely be the most talented Alchemist!"

"Elder Qin, you flatter me! I'm not as good as you say!"

Lin Yi replied humbly before continuing, "It's just that I'm afraid it's not appropriate for me to do this ..."

Elder Qin's heart skipped a beat. Lin Yi was the best disciple he had his eyes on, and he thought that taking him in as a disciple would be a piece of cake. But from the looks of it, Lin Yi didn't want to be his disciple?

"Sima Yi, you don't want to become an Alchemist? This old master sees that you're also interested in alchemy, right?"

Elder Qin's words weren't without reason-he'd seen Lin Yi flipping through some alchemy books in the library, and someone who had no interest in alchemy at all wouldn't touch those books!

"Elder Qin, I am indeed interested in alchemy, and it's not that I don't want to become an Alchemist, but ..."

Lin Yi was in a difficult position-it wasn't that he looked down on elder Qin, but in terms of making elixirs, he had Liju as his master, who else could he have?

"But what? If you have any difficulties, just tell me and this old master will definitely help you!"

Elder Qin was a little anxious-a disciple like Lin Yi was a rare find, and he'd regret it for the rest of his life if he missed it!

Before, it was always other people who cried and begged to become elder Qin's disciple, but now it was elder Qin himself who was trying his best to take Lin Yi as his disciple!

"Do you think that becoming an Alchemist will affect your cultivation? You don't have to worry about this at all. The fire attribute cultivation method you're cultivating now is a special cultivation method for alchemists, so you should be able to feel the difference, right? Furthermore, pill refining is also a form of cultivation, and the tempering effect on your body is also extraordinary!"

Elder Qin was already looking for an explanation for Lin Yi, ""Tempering the body is actually similar to refining pills. You can refine yourself like a pill. This is a method unique to alchemists, and others can't learn it even if they want to. So don't think that alchemists are definitely weaker than cultivators of the same level. On the contrary, we alchemists are definitely the stronger ones among cultivators of the same level!"

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Lin Yi blinked, surprised at the logic. But thinking about it, it did make sense.

The cultivation system of the sub-Island was different from that of the outside world. In the case of no true Qi, tempering the body was the only way to improve combat effectiveness. If an Alchemist cultivated his body as a medicinal pill, he might really have the possibility of surpassing the same level of martial artists!

He could try this method in the future. He should be able to gain quite a lot!

A thought flashed through Lin Yi's mind, but he put it aside and cupped his fists. "Elder Qin, that's not the reason. It's actually because this disciple already has a pill refining master!"

Elder Qin was a loyal elder, and he took care of Lin Yi a lot. Lin Yi didn't want to lie to him, so he decided to tell him the truth!

"How is that possible? You said you already have a pill master?"

Elder Qin was a little stunned. He'd thought of many reasons why Lin Yi would reject him, but he didn't think that this would be the answer!

The number of alchemists on the sub-Island was extremely scarce. In the entire Hongshang Commandery, elder Qin could hardly find any decent alchemists.

Why did the people of the sword spring sect still respect elder Qin so much when he was crippled? Wasn't it all for the sake of his Alchemist inheritance!

"Elder Qin, I'm telling the truth. I can't lie to you about this!"

Lin Yi said helplessly, "a master isn't a teacher, there can only be one!" If elder Qin is willing to be this disciple's teacher and give me some guidance when you are free, this disciple will be extremely grateful. But if you want to acknowledge me as your master ..."

Elder Qin was speechless.

Lin Yi was right-one could have many teachers, but that wasn't the case for a master.

Every cultivator could only have one master for the same achievement!

If Lin Yi really did have a master already, they couldn't force Lin Yi to join another sect even if the other party's skills were low. That would be betraying his master!

Unless Lin Yi's master gave him permission ... But who would give a genius like him to someone else under normal circumstances?

"Sima Yi ... Are you sure you're talking about a master in alchemy? You have to know that having a master doesn't really matter. Having a master in martial arts doesn't conflict with alchemy!"

Elder Qin had heard Lin Yi say that he was his master, but he still wasn't willing to accept it. He asked again, "If it's a martial arts master, then there's no problem for you to acknowledge this old man as your master and learn alchemy!"

"Elder Qin ... This disciple is talking about the master of pill refining!"

"So, I really can't become your disciple anymore, elder Qin!" Lin Yi confirmed with a bitter smile.

"You've actually learned alchemy before?"

Elder Qin was a little shocked, and then he realized that Lin Yi's Wood element probably existed a long time ago, and he didn't just discover it. Why else would he learn alchemy?

However, all of this was not important anymore. In the face of such a talented and beautiful jade, elder Qin was not willing to give up no matter what. Even an honest man had become stubborn.

"Then let me ask you, can you release fire Qi to form pill fire now?"

This was the first time Lin Yi had heard that releasing fire could form a refinement fire!

In the past, he had learned how to use true Qi to form a pill fire. Then, he learned how to use the consciousness pill fire in the ancient Jianghu. He didn't expect that the sub-Island actually had a pill fire that used the body as the foundation.

It was indeed a big world, full of wonders!

"I can't form a pill fire for the time being!"

Lin Yi replied honestly, "However, this disciple feels that there will be a time when I can do this, and it won't be too long!"

It wasn't a lie-using the body as the foundation, Lin Yi hadn't come into contact with the method of releasing fire to form a refinement fire.

However, in terms of alchemy fire, he could use the monastic robe at any time. Of course, it wasn't the true Qi alchemy fire. There was no true Qi on the sub-Island. Although there was some suppression on the spiritual awareness, it wasn't a big problem to use the spiritual awareness alchemy fire.

"With your talent, you can't even release your fire Qi to form a pill fire. You're simply wasting God's gift!"

Elder Qin's beard twitched, and he seemed extremely indignant. "Your master's alchemy level seems to be very low. Tell this old master who he is, this old master will personally go find him and make him agree to you changing to this old master's sect!"

From elder Qin's point of view, no one in Hongshang Commandery was better than him in alchemy, and Lin Yi couldn't even form an alchemy fire. What kind of alchemy skills did his so-called master teach him?

If Lin Yi's master's skills were good enough, elder Qin would have no choice but to give up on Lin Yi. After all, he couldn't do something like snatching someone else's disciple.

But a mediocre teacher who would obviously ruin Lin Yi, a precious gem, was something elder Qin had to win over no matter what!

Lin Yi scratched his head-it'd be great if the old man could find his master, but he couldn't even find him himself!

He didn't plan to hide it, since no one on the sub Island would know Zhang Liju anyway, so telling him his real name was no different from saying anything random.

"Master's name shouldn't be mentioned, but since elder Qin asked, I can't hide it. My master is Zhang Liju, perhaps elder Qin has never heard of him ..."

"Impossible! He didn't have any disciples! Sima Yi, in order to reject this old man, you even have to make up such a lie?"

Elder Qin was suddenly furious. An honest man would be even more terrifying when he was angry. "If you don't want to join this old master's sect, this old master can't force you, so just say it. Why do you need to use such a lie to humiliate this old master?"

Elder Qin had always treated Lin Yi with love and care, sincerely treating him as a worthy junior. One could only imagine how terrible his mood was after being deceived.

"No... Elder Qin, what's wrong? I didn't lie! Is there a problem with that?"

Lin Yi didn't know what to say-did he say something wrong?

That's right! It was all the truth, could the sub-island's definition of the truth be a lie?

"You're still talking nonsense, a bunch of nonsense!"

"I don't know where you heard this name from, but he's never accepted any disciples. I know it very well!" Elder Qin's face darkened as he laughed coldly.

"Elder Qin, you know my master?"

Lin Yi was truly shocked this time-his cheap master had even come to the sub-Island before? He even had dealings with elder Qin?

However, thinking about what happened in the blue sky Valley, it was obvious that Zhang Liang's appearance was not a coincidence.

"Still pretending!"

Elder Qin glared at him and gritted his teeth,""Ordinary Warriors may not know, but anyone who has some experience in refining pills on the sub Island would know the name Zhang Liju. Although he didn't appear for a long time, the light from his body was like a comet that cut through the dark night sky of the sub-Island, leaving behind a legend of an Alchemist!"