

## Bodyguard 7391

### Chapter 7391 A Great Harvest

When the rest of the rewards were evenly distributed, it was pitifully little in everyone's hands. It was not even as good as the rewards of a normal Tier 1 mission.

Even so, these new disciples were satisfied. Having income was better than not doing any missions at all. It was even better than those who were going to die, like li Yingjian and the others who were following Lin Yi.

"You're welcome! From now on, you don't have to worry about the mission completion rate, and we will give you simple missions! In short, there's no mistake in following us!"

The East Pavilion was full of ambition and attracted another wave of people.

If Lin Yi really did die in the mountains, he would be able to get his eyes on the position of managing big brother, and so he started to subtly assign tasks.

The new disciples began to flatter Dongge Pi again, making him feel a little smug.

"Second senior brother, third senior brother, we will definitely follow your lead in the future. We will definitely not learn from li Yingjian and the rest of those idiots. They actually let their imaginations run wild and followed Sima Yi to the ghost Yin mountain to complete some rank five mission. They are simply courting death!"

A new disciple with keen eyes said something that suited Donggepi, which made him want to train this kid well.

"Second senior brother, third senior brother, look, isn't that eldest senior brother Sima?"

Just as they were talking, another new disciple suddenly pointed to the other side and whispered, "They seem to have just gone to collect their reward points ... Have they completed the mission?"

"Hey, it's really Sima Yi and Senior Sister Su Yumo. Their team is complete, and not a single one of them died!"

Al Fan turned to look and couldn't help but mutter, "How could this be? Did they not go to the ghost Yin mountain?"

But if he didn't go to the ghost Yin mountain, how could he get the points? Even if it was the reward for failing the mission, he would still have to go to the ghost Yin mountain.

"Don't make a fuss, that rank five mission, even if you fail, you will still get points as a reward. They went to the ghost Yin mountain and came back so quickly, it's obvious that when they accepted the mission, they had already made up their mind to go for the points of failure! You really have no ambition!"

"Hmph!" Dongge Pi hmped in disdain and walked towards Lin Yi. "Oh, isn't this the senior Steward? Have you finished your mission in the ghost Yin mountain? You're really amazing. Your junior brothers and sisters must've had a great harvest, right?"

This guy was sure that Lin Yi had failed his mission, so he came over to taunt him, giving his new disciples a sense of superiority and seeing how miserable Lin Yi's people were.

If the points were calculated according to mission failure, Lin Yi would get the biggest share, and su Yumo wouldn't get any less. It wasn't much to begin with, and after taking away the two biggest shares, how many points would each new disciple get?

It might not even be a quarter of a normal Tier 1 mission. Donggepi's new disciples would definitely be happy if they compared the two!

"Thank you for your concern, second senior brother. We have indeed gained a lot!"

Li Yingjian looked at Lin Yi, and seeing that the Big Brother wasn't going to respond, he smiled and took on the burden of acting cool,""I didn't expect that under eldest senior brother's lead, we would be able to complete the Tier 5 quest so smoothly. This is really unexpected!"

"Hahaha, li Yingjian, you really don't know how to make a draft when you're bragging. You even completed a Tier 5 mission? Is a rank five Quest that easy to complete?"

A new disciple who didn't usually get along with li Yingjian laughed and said,"How many days has it been? I'm afraid you didn't even reach the edge of the ghost Yin mountain before you ran back, right? You even scammed the reward for failing the mission. Who are you trying to scare?"

Another new disciple chimed in, ""That's right, that's right, that must be it! Second senior brother, third senior brother, I just noticed that the mission on the mission Board seems to have changed. It's no longer a level five mission, but a level eight mission! We outer sect disciples can't take it at all, and we don't even have the right to see it. This time, it's because there were outer sect disciples who took it before, so they made it public, right?"

"Level 8 difficulty? Hahaha, respected senior brother, the mission isn't completed, and you're back to scare people? He actually made the sect believe him. He's truly worthy of being the eldest senior brother!"

Dongge Pi's face was full of mockery as he pouted and said, ""Why don't you tell us how you tricked the sect into believing your nonsense? So that we can learn from them?"

Even inner disciples weren't allowed to take a rank eight mission, let alone outer disciples-only the higher-ranking members of the sect could do it. No wonder Dongge Pi thought Lin Yi was bragging.

"We completed the Tier 5 quest. That's why there's a tier 8 follow-up quest!"

Li Yingjian looked at donggepi as if he was looking at an idiot. It seemed like he was being disrespectful to donggepi. He looked at donggepi as if he was looking at an idiot."The sect has a record of whether the mission was successful or failed. How can you lie? Besides, we have the points to prove it!"

As he spoke, li Yingjian had already shown the points he had obtained to the people on donggepi's side, as did the few new disciples beside him.

If he didn't show off now, when would he?

The new disciples on donggepi and Al fan's side were dumbfounded when they saw li Yingjian and the others 'points!

To hell with the sense of superiority! To hell with the mission failure!

At that moment, the new disciples beside donggepi and Al fan really wanted to die. They only blamed themselves for being so blind. Why did they have to follow these two losers instead of the powerful eldest senior brother in charge?

As for the reason, it was naturally because of the gains of li Yingjian and the others. The total points of the ten to twenty new disciples added up could not even compare to the gains of any one person on li Yingjian's side!

Without comparison, there would be no harm!

"Alright, what are you all showing off for! Keep a low profile. What's there to show off in front of your second and third senior brothers?"

Lin Yi lectured them with a calm face, and the group quickly apologized and kept their identity tokens.

"My two junior brothers, I'm sorry, I'm sorry to see you laugh at me. I heard that you've also completed your mission. You've gained a lot, right?"

Heart-piercing!

The flesh on donggepi and Al fan's faces twitched!

The mission was completed, and he had thought that the rewards were decent, but compared to li Yingjian and the others, it was nothing!

Even if he took the majority of the money, it was not as much as li Yingjian 's. Was there any justice in this world?

For a moment, Dongge Pi and the other man didn't know what to say. The eyes of the new disciples beside them began to turn resentful. Once again, they felt that they were really blind. Why did they choose such a person to follow ... They didn't know if it was too late to switch to eldest senior brother Sima.

Chapter 7392 Releasing Aura

Lin Yi's return caused a small wave in the mission Hall of the long whisker peak, causing the hearts of many new disciples to waver. On the other side of the cultivation peak, elder Qin was a little depressed.

He had just returned from the mountain peak where the sect leader of the sword spring sect was. He seemed to be a little unhappy. After walking around the room a few times with his hands behind his back, he raised his voice and called in a registered disciple of the sect.

"Go to long whisker peak and see if third senior brother Al fan is here. If he is, ask him to come over. This old man has some matters to discuss with him!"

"Yes! Master! Disciple will immediately head over!"

After the registered disciple bowed respectfully, he left the cultivation peak quickly and headed to the long whisker peak to find Al fan.

By the time he arrived at the long whisker peak, the people at the mission Hall had already dispersed.

Many of the new disciples felt that they had a better future with Lin Yi, but no one was stupid enough to go hug Lin Yi's leg in front of donggepi and Al fan.

Even so, donggepi and Al fan were still depressed. Their faces were as black as the bottom of a pot. They were discussing whether they should treat everyone to a meal and share some points with them to win over more people.

Before they could finish discussing, the in-name disciple sent by elder Qin had already found Al fan. "Junior Brother Al fan, I'm an in-name disciple of elder Qin of cultivation peak. Master has summoned you for something. Please come with me immediately!"

This person's attitude was rather polite, but his words had a feeling of unquestionable authority.

When Al fan heard that it was elder Qin who had summoned him, he did not ask what it was about and immediately followed him. He almost did not even have the time to greet Dongge Pi.

Dongge Pi watched Al fan leave with a thoughtful look on his face.

Previously, elder Qin had expressed his attitude in public, so Al fan was completely cold in front of the old man. Even if he rushed to meet him, he might not have a good expression.

But this time, elder Qin had taken the initiative to ask Al fan to go over. This ... Could not help but let people's imagination run wild!

Donggepi would be happy to see something good happen, but he and Al fan were in the same boat now. The two of them were fighting Lin Yi together-no matter who gained the momentum, the other would naturally rise as well.

I hope ... It's a good thing!

Lin Yi didn't know what happened after he left with his men, so everyone went back to their rooms to rest.

On the third day, Martial Master Ma gathered all the new disciples on long whisker peak and began to teach them the second stage of the cultivation method.



He knew that Lin Yi, Al fan, and the others returned to the sect yesterday. Otherwise, he would've waited a little longer.

"Your performance was very good, especially Sima Yi and Al fan. As the senior brothers in charge of the outer sect disciples, both of them led the team to complete the mission. It was not easy!"

Before he started, he praised Lin Yi and Al fan.

Their missions weren't even on the same level of difficulty, but they were still being discussed together. Lin Yi couldn't help but feel strange. Were they trying to boost Al fan's popularity again?

After Martial Master Ma praised him for a while, he finally got to the main topic. "I'll start talking about my future cultivation goals! You've all performed well in your previous cultivation, so you're qualified to enter the second stage of cultivation!"

After saying that, Martial Master Ma casually drew out a long sword and gently waved it a few times. "After releasing the Qi of attributes, it's time to infuse it into the weapon! Everyone, pay attention!"

Everyone, including Lin Yi, focused their eyes on the long blade. Sure enough, they saw attribute Qi flowing into the sword from Martial Master Ma's palm, dyeing the blade with a faint light of the attribute.

"If the weapon is infused with Qi of attributes, the power of the martial arts technique will be greatly increased. However, one thing to pay attention to is that this method consumes a lot of Qi of attributes. A warrior at the Golden core stage may use up all of his physical strength in one or two moves.

Therefore, this move can be regarded as a technique commonly used only at the nascent Soul Stage and above."

Martial Master Ma explained while demonstrating,""To be exact, Warriors in the beginning stage of the nascent soul realm rarely use this technique because of the huge burden. Only those in the middle stage of the nascent soul realm and above will use it as a regular technique."

Lin Yi was a little surprised-he didn't think that elemental Qi could be used in this way. It had the same effect as pure Qi!

However, the light from Martial Master Ma's sword seemed to be more gorgeous than his true energy. The difference in power between the two was not to mention, but at least the visual effect was relatively good!

"For new disciples like you, this technique is of little value. After all, even if you learn it, you can't use it many times. If you use it as a trump card, you'll immediately be in a state of being slaughtered. However, you still have to learn what you should learn!"

Martial Master Ma played with it a few more times and then put the long sword back into the sheath."The same old rules apply. You have one month to learn how to infuse your elemental Qi into your weapon. After one month, you will undergo the second assessment! The book that records this technique will be distributed to everyone free of charge, but you will have to prepare your own weapons!"

"Martial Master Ma, I didn't like to use weapons in the past. What if I don't have my own weapon?"

Someone raised a question. In other words, he hoped to obtain a weapon from the sect.

"No weapons?" Martial Master Ma shrugged and smiled. It doesn't matter, you new disciples have special treatment. There is a batch of the most basic weapons stored on Long Whisker Peak. You only need one point to choose any weapon you like! However, I'll say the ugly things first. The quality of this batch of weapons is very ordinary. It's barely enough for the cultivation of attribute Qi infusion technique, but it's hard to say how long it can be used!"

Lin Yi chuckled to himself—was he trying to sell weapons? Of course, it was not a common weapon that cost one point. It was a high-quality weapon of a higher price.

Sure enough, Martial Master Ma paused for a moment. After everyone had digested the information, he continued, "If you want to cultivate with half the effort and twice the results, I suggest that you choose a better weapon from the beginning. Of course, the sect will provide you with such supplies, but you will need more points. As for the specific choice, it's up to you!"

People without weapons started whispering to each other, but Lin Yi wasn't in a hurry. He had the demonic devour sword, and while there might be people of a higher grade than it in the entire sword spring sect, there wouldn't be many. It was enough for him to use for a long time.

Ling Hanxue and the others also had their own weapons, so they did not need to choose any other weapons.

"Those who need it, go back and get your own weapons. Let's continue!"

Martial Master Ma clapped his hands to attract everyone's attention. He then said with a smile, ""Next, I have good news to announce to everyone!"

Most of the new disciples' ears perked up!

Chapter 7393 Al Fan's Gift

Good news? Was it to improve the treatment of the new disciples? Or give each of them a high-quality weapon?

They immediately knew that they were overthinking it ...

"I've been informed that your steward, third senior brother Al fan, has been confirmed to be accepted by elder Qin as his disciple. He will become his disciple tomorrow! "From tomorrow onwards, although Al fan will still be cultivating with everyone in the outer sect and will still be your third senior brother in charge, he will actually become an inner sect disciple. All the benefits and privileges will be given to inner sect disciples!"

Martial Master Ma announced the answer with a smile and then looked at everyone's expression. "Isn't this great news? Didn't everyone feel honored? Are you happy for Al fan?"

"Yes!"

"Right!"

"I'm happy!"

"Congratulations, senior AI ..."

"Congratulations ..."

.....

All sorts of answers came one after another. Everyone clapped to show respect, but other than AI fan's loyal confidants who sincerely congratulated him, not many people were truly happy.

AI fan becoming elder Qin's disciple was good news to him, but it was nothing to the ordinary new disciples.

If there was no benefit to this news, it would be better to give each person a high-quality weapon!

At the same time, many people were shocked as they looked at Lin Yi. Didn't elder Qin want to take a big senior as a disciple? Why did it become AI fan?

AI fan for a moment, Sima Yi for a moment, and then AI fan for a moment. Could it be that elder Qin had gone senile?

Was it possible that he would become Sima Yi again when he accepted disciples tomorrow?

Thinking of that disastrous scene ... Why was he so excited?

Lin Yi was taken aback. He didn't think that Al fan would be accepted as a disciple by his uncle-master Qin. He hadn't had the time to visit his uncle-master yet, so he didn't know about this!

No wonder Martial Master Ma started to flatter Al fan again. This was the reason!

Lin Yi could understand why his uncle-master took Al fan as a disciple. He couldn't be his disciple, after all, so he had to find someone else ...

No matter what, Al fan was a candidate who met the requirements!

The problem was that elder Qin was in a hurry to take in a disciple before because he felt that he didn't have long to live. Now that his injuries had healed, why was he in a hurry to take in a disciple? There might be a more suitable candidate than Al fan among the newcomers in the future.

Could it be that something had happened that he didn't know about?

Lin Yi's brows furrowed as he thought of something. He was worried about elder Qin, and decided to visit him after he was done.

When Al fan saw that expression, he was naturally very proud. He thought that Lin Yi was secretly disappointed, and might even be envious, jealous, and hateful. Compared to becoming elder Qin's disciple, seeing Lin Yi in pain made Al fan happier!

"Thank you, junior brothers and sisters, for your blessings. I'm very grateful. Martial Master Ma has also said that I will still cultivate in the outer sect in the future. However, with the identity of an inner sect disciple, I, as the steward third senior brother, will definitely be able to benefit everyone better. So, please continue to support me as always!"

Al fan made a bow with satisfaction. He wasn't surprised at all that he had become elder Qin's disciple, because elder Qin had called him over to talk about this last night.

Although elder Qin's attitude last night wasn't warm and could even be said to be a little cold. He only informed him about this and then sent him away with a few words of encouragement, Al fan didn't care!

As long as he had the title of elder Qin's disciple, nothing else mattered!

"In order to thank everyone for your support, if all the junior brothers and sisters present don't have a suitable weapon, I will give each of you a fine grade weapon. If you have any requests, you can tell me in advance! However, everyone might have to wait for a day or two because I don't have enough points to exchange for the high-quality weapons in the sect. I'll have to buy them from the outside!"

"Thank you, senior brother Al!"

"Mighty senior brother AI!"

"Senior brother AI ..."

.....

For a moment, the atmosphere was high. Most of the new disciples were cheering and jumping for joy. In front of the real benefits, they felt that it was indeed good news that AI fan had become elder Qin's disciple!

AI fan glanced at Lin Yi, pleased with himself. He was the young master of Zhulu city, and it wasn't hard for him to get a bunch of high-quality weapons from the outside.

AI fan felt that he could get full marks for this operation to win people's hearts!

If AI fan did not have a reputation, Martial Master Ma might be afraid of him, and the other new disciples might not buy it either. They might think that AI fan had underestimated them!

After all, most of the people here were influential people from the cities outside.



A fine grade weapon was really nothing special!

It was a pity that most of their belongings and equipment had been taken away when they entered the sect!

As a result, apart from the basic points, they were already in a state of poverty. They could not even purchase new equipment if they wanted to. As for asking their family members to send things in ... New disciples did not have the authority to do so!

Just endure it obediently!

Al fan was different. Once he became an inner sect disciple and had the title of third senior brother in charge, he could contact his family to send cultivation resources over with just a word.

Lin Yi was still wondering if something had happened to elder Qin, so he didn't notice Al fan's smug look at all. That guy was just throwing flirtatious eyes at a blind man!

He felt guilty!

It must be so uncomfortable that you don't even dare to look this young master in the eye!

Al fan was overjoyed as he imagined Lin Yi's loss.

"It's rare that I'm happy today. Tonight, I'll treat everyone to a big meal in the banquet hall. Everyone must come!"

Al fan decided to keep buying people's hearts, especially in front of Lin Yi, since he had the mission reward. He smiled at Lin Yi, "Senior~Sima~first~senior~brother, you're the leader of the new disciples, so you have to do us a favor!"

The deliberately elongated word was full of sarcasm, so that everyone could understand that Al fan meant that he was the true leader among the new disciples!

"No problem, we should celebrate!"

Lin Yi raised his head and smiled, "Then I'll accept your invitation!"

Al fan felt even better, thinking that Lin Yi was lowering his stance and was ready to admit defeat!

In fact, Lin Yi didn't think much of Al fan at all. He just felt that it would be a waste not to go to such a free meal.

Moreover, if he did not go, it would be equivalent to cutting off his ties with the other new disciples. Even if he did not care about the new disciples' status or the position of the eldest senior brother in charge, he could not be stepped on by Al fan.

He would decide what to do according to the situation. If Al fan was being a big mouth, he would take what he had and burn him!

#### Chapter 7394 Sect Pressure

Martial Master Ma gave Al fan a lot of time to show off. After everyone's emotions had calmed down, he began to teach Al fan the trick of infusing elemental Qi into the weapon.

After it was over, Lin Yi asked Ling Hanxue and the others to go back first and gather in the banquet hall. He then went to the cultivation peak alone to find elder Qin.

"Zhong da, you've come! Quickly come over and sit!"

Elder Qin saw Lin Yi and smiled kindly. He invited Lin Yi to sit beside him and continued, "I heard that you led a team to complete the rank five mission of finding the remains of the great witch of ghost Yin in the ghost Yin mountain. I was worried about you for a while, but I didn't expect you to complete the mission so quickly! As expected of Shixiong's proud disciple! Amazing!"

"Uncle-master, you're too kind. It's only because we were lucky that we were able to complete the mission so quickly!"

"The ghost Yin Mountains are huge, if it wasn't for my luck, I wouldn't even know where I'd be now!" Lin Yi waved his hand and smiled humbly.

"You can't say that. Luck is also a part of one's strength. A person's luck also represents the upper limit of his achievements! Your future is limitless!"

Elder Qin laughed and stroked his beard. ""Why don't you tell me what happened when you went to the ghost Yin mountain? to be honest, when I was young, I also went to the ghost Yin mountain once, and I almost died there. If you tell me in advance that you want to go to the ghost Yin mountain, I will most likely stop you!"

Lin Yi thought to himself, "thank God I didn't let you know, or I'd have missed this Tier 5 mission!"

Lin Yi came here to ask elder Qin about Al fan's sudden acceptance as a disciple, but since elder Qin wanted to know what happened in the ghost Yin Mountains, Lin Yi didn't mind explaining it to him.

Even if it was a simple description, the danger and strangeness, the ups and downs still deeply moved elder Qin. He was more and more certain in his heart that this junior nephew of his was a person with great luck!

She sighed again-only a strong practitioner like her senior brother was worthy of taking in a super genius like Lin Yi as his disciple!

"Zhong da, although you've only been gone for a few days, you've experienced a lot more than others in a year. I don't even know how to praise you!"

Elder Qin patted Lin Yi's shoulder with mixed emotions before changing the topic, "Apart from visiting uncle-master and explaining the mission to him, did you come today to ask about Al fan? You think it's strange that uncle-master suddenly took Al fan as his disciple, don't you?"

"Martial uncle's eyes are as sharp as a torch. Nothing can be hidden from martial uncle!"

Lin Yi smiled and cupped his hands, admitting to it. "You can't blame me for being curious about this. You already know Al fan's character very well. Although he has the qualifications to become your disciple and inherit your alchemy skills, but ..."

"But with a bad character, becoming an Alchemist will only bring disaster to one side?"

Elder Qin took over Lin Yi's words and shook his head with a bitter smile, ""Do you think that martial uncle is old and muddleheaded, and doesn't know about this? Initially, I was already completely disappointed in Al fan and would never take him as my disciple. You know, Zhongda, if it wasn't for the fact that my life was coming to an end, I wouldn't have been so anxious to find a disciple. "

Lin Yi nodded. This was what he was wondering about as well. Elder Qin's injuries were healed, so his strength and life span were back to normal.

There was really no need to worry about taking in disciples!

"Uncle-master, could it be the pressure from the sect?"

Lin Yi had some guesses already, so he asked.

"That's right. When the sect leader asked uncle-master to talk to him, he mentioned Al fan, the new disciple. He said that it would be a pity if uncle-master's inheritance was broken. Since Al fan is a promising talent, he must not be wasted!"

As elder Qin spoke, he subconsciously pouted his lips and said, ""He thinks that martial uncle's life is not long, so he wants to train the next generation of alchemists for the sect!"

Lin Yi understood immediately. The news of elder Qin's recovery was still hidden, and the higher-ups of the sword spring sect didn't know that he had a long life ahead of him. Of course they would be worried.

The problem was, why was it Al fan?

What kind of status did the sect leader of the sword spring sect have? how could he have noticed the existence of an outer sect disciple? Even if she did, it should be Lin Yi.

After all, Lin Yi was the closest candidate to becoming elder Qin's disciple!

Elder Qin wouldn't tell the sect leader the real reason why he couldn't take Lin Yi as a disciple, so in the eyes of the people of the jianchun sect, Lin Yi was still the best candidate personally picked by elder Qin.

Al fan? Why did the sect leader appoint him?

Was it through the influence of Zhulu city?

Lin Yi kept making guesses, but he didn't have any evidence.

"Zhongda, you don't have to worry. ai fan doesn't have a good heart, and I know that. Although the sect leader wants me to take him in as a disciple, he can forget about learning any real skills from me. At most, he'll only learn some ordinary alchemy skills!"

Elder Qin smiled and waved his hand. "Anyway, with you around, we don't have to worry about our alchemy legacy being buried. There's nothing to feel sorry for if junior uncle's things rot in our stomachs."

"Martial uncle, you're wrong! Your alchemy skills ..."

Lin Yi quickly put on a serious face and waved his hand, but elder Qin cut him off.

"Alright, you don't have to say these things. We both understand it in our hearts. Let's continue talking about the remains of the great witch of ghost Yin. You didn't explain it in detail just now, and I'm not satisfied with it. This time, you have to tell me the details clearly!"

Elder Qin obviously didn't want to talk about Ai fan and alchemy anymore. He pulled Lin Yi along to study the ruins of the great witch of ghost Yin. After all, it was a legendary place, and he was very interested.

Lin Yi had no choice but to talk about the ruins with elder Qin. He was asked questions from time to time, which reminded him of many details he didn't pay attention to at the time ...

Lin Yi and elder Qin chatted until the sky was getting dark, and he left for the long whisker peak cafeteria.

"Senior brother Sima!"

Ling Hanxue and Lin Yi's small team were already waiting at the door. Other than Chen Zhisheng's frivolous attitude, everyone else greeted him respectfully.

"Since everyone's here, let's go in together!"

Lin Yi smiled and cupped his hands as he walked in.

Almost everyone who went to the ghost Yin mountain range was there, except for su Yumo. She had a cold personality and did not like to join in the fun. ai fan was not that important either, so it was normal for her not to come.

"It's my honor to have senior~brother~Sima~first~brother!"

At the entrance of the banquet hall, Nangong Yimeng mimicked Al fan's tone and smiled at Lin Yi, ""When third senior brother sees you coming to celebrate, he will definitely be very happy! Speaking



of which, would you all be very disappointed that third senior brother became elder Qin's disciple? So you're turning your grief into appetite and coming here to eat and drink?"

This kid was from a Noble House in Luling city, but he didn't stand with Lin Yi. Instead, he sided with Luling city's archenemy, the young city Lord of Zhulu city, Ai fan!

Chapter 7395 Furious Chen Zhisheng

Now, he was even acting so smugly as a guest. He wondered how his father, Nangong Zimo, would feel if he knew about this.

"It's alright. Third senior brother has prepared enough food tonight. You can eat as much as you want. You may not have such a good opportunity in the future!"

Nangong Yimeng glanced at the people around Lin Yi with pity, ""If you follow Sima Yi, I'm afraid you won't have any good days."

"Hehe, Nangong Yimeng, who gave you the confidence to speak like this? Don't you know that we followed big senior and completed a rank five mission?"

Ling Hanxue sneered. "If you're talking about completing a Tier 5 mission, you won't have a good life. I really don't know how you people, who are fighting for a Tier 3 mission, will survive!"

Nangong Yimeng was a little embarrassed because what Ling Hanxue said was the truth. It was no secret that Lin Yi's men had split the points and rewards of the Tier 5 mission equally.

If Ai fan had not been suddenly announced to be elder Qin's disciple, most of the people under him would have wanted to switch sides and secretly go to Sima Yi!

"What's the big deal about a mere rank five mission? Our third senior brother is someone who is about to become elder Qin's direct disciple! In the future, I'll have an endless supply of cultivation resources. Even if I don't do any missions, I'll still be able to crush you trash!"

Nangong Yimeng avoided the topic of the mission and arrogantly brought up elder Qin again. ""Let's not talk about other things. Third senior brother's status is the highest even among the inner sect disciples. Sima Yi, do you think that a mere outer sect steward, the eldest senior brother, has the right to compete with senior brother Ai?"

"Nangong Yimeng, do you think that you can go to heaven just because you've become a Lackey of Zhulu city's Ai fan?"

Ling Hanxue felt indignant, and she glared at Nangong Yimeng. ""Do you believe that I'll let you recall right now that you were born in Luling city?"

"What Zhulu city, Luling city? everyone here is a disciple of the sword spring sect! Where's the family background?"

A burst of laughter came from the banquet hall. ai fan and donggepi walked out with a few of their underlings. "Brother Sima, it's really unexpected that you've brought people to congratulate me! Junior Brother Nangong, why didn't you let him in? it's so rude!"

"It's junior brother's fault for being impolite. Since we're all acquaintances, we've chatted for a while. I've troubled senior brother Ai to come out. "

Nangong Yimeng quickly bowed and cupped his fists. He said with a respectful smile,""Junior Brother was just about to invite them in!"

"There's no hurry, there's no hurry. It's still early. It's fine to chat a little more!"

Dongge Pi waved his hand with a smile and glanced at Lin Yi."Sima Yi, did you think that Junior Brother Ai was going to soar into the sky, so you've brought people here to wag your tail and beg for mercy?"

"Bah! You're the one wagging your tail and begging! Ai fan invited our eldest senior brother here. He only came to greet him because we're from the same sect. Do you think our eldest senior brother is rare to come?"

Ling Hanxue was getting angrier and angrier. If she was the one being humiliated, she wouldn't have such a big reaction, but Lin Yi was humiliated!

"Shut up! What are you? I'm talking to Sima Yi, who are you to interrupt?"

Dongge Pi glared at Ling Hanxue and shouted,""Step aside. Do you really think that I, the second senior brother in charge, am just putting on an act?"

"And what are you? I don't think you're even qualified to put on an act!"

Chen Zhisheng suddenly jumped out and stood in front of Ling Hanxue. He pointed at Dongge Pi and started scolding, ""You're just a lowly idiot, how dare you yell at Ling Hanxue? Do you believe that this Lord will tear your stinky mouth apart?"

Dongge Pi and the others were stunned!

No one expected that the person who suddenly jumped out was actually Chen Zhisheng, who had no sense of existence before. When they reacted, they suddenly became furious!

If Sima Yi scolded him like that, it would be fine. Everyone's status was equal, so they had the right to argue. But who the hell was Chen Zhisheng?

"You're looking for death!"

After being stunned for a moment, Dongge bi directly swung his palm at Chen Zhisheng's face. This attack was full of anger and aimed to knock out all the teeth in Chen Zhisheng's mouth!

"We don't know who's courting death!"

Chen Zhisheng sneered again and again. His body did not move, but his right hand reached out like lightning.

With the crisp sound of a slap, Dongge's head tilted and his body fell. He staggered a few steps and only managed to stand up with the help of his underlings.

A five-fingered handprint quickly appeared on his cheek. At the same time, he opened his mouth and spat out a few bloody teeth.

The scene was dead silent. Donggepi and Al fan's people were shocked and looked at Chen Zhisheng as if they had seen a ghost!

Lin Yi, on the other hand, had seen Chen Zhisheng's cruelty before, so he wasn't surprised.

"A weakling like you has the nerve to say you're looking for death to me? To be honest, I can kill you with one finger!"

Chen Zhisheng snorted disdainfully. He felt that his acting was quite good. He could at least score 90 points, right?

Lin Yi's mouth twitched. He really wanted to know how Chen Zhisheng could kill Dongge Pi with one finger.

An ordinary person would need two fingers, right? As expected, this guy was not an ordinary person ... He was an ordinary person, formally known as an idiot!

"Attack! Beat him to death! I'll take responsibility if anything happens!"

Dongge bi was infuriated, and he shouted in a slightly hoarse voice, ""You dare to attack the steward's second senior brother? you must be tired of living!"

Although the underlings beside him were a little shocked by Chen Zhisheng's previous attack speed, they were not too afraid. After all, Chen Zhisheng's strength level was there.

Therefore, when donggepi gave the order, everyone rushed out subconsciously. Even AI fan's subordinates followed suit.

Chen Zhisheng's mouth curled up, showing a trace of pride. In his opinion, it was time for him to show off again!

"Trash! Trash! Trash! Trash! Trash! Trash! Trash! Trash!"

Chen Zhisheng's figure flickered, one hand behind his waist, and the other hand constantly waved, leaving afterimages.

As he shouted, donggepi and AI fan's underlings were sent flying. None of them could withstand a single blow!

In the blink of an eye, all the people who rushed up were lying on the ground and screaming in pain. No one could stand in place.

Donggepi and Al fan were dumbfounded. They could not believe what they had just seen!

However, Chen Zhisheng didn't feel satisfied yet. Since the minions had been killed, it was naturally the two bosses 'turn!

"Why are you guys in a daze? Didn't you want to beat me to death?"

Chen Zhisheng laughed and shouted as he rushed in front of Al fan and donggebi and attacked them with his fists.

The two of them were considered Masters in the Golden core stage, but they were beaten by Chen Zhisheng's fist to the point where they couldn't even fully defend, let alone fight back!

In the blink of an eye, Al fan and donggepi had been punched more than a dozen times. They did not suffer any injuries to their bones, but they would not be able to escape with bruises on their faces!

Chapter 7396 Extremely Arrogant

"Chen Zhisheng, enough!"

Lin Yi saw that the fire was about ready and stopped, "After all, we're here to congratulate Al fan on becoming elder Qin's disciple. We can't be so rude!"

Al fan wanted to cry but had no tears. 'You F \* cking remember that you're here to congratulate me now? How can you congratulate me like this?

Al fan thought that Lin Yi wouldn't fight here because he had his own concerns, so he thought he could show off and regain some face!

He didn't think that Lin Yi's invisible underling would suddenly go crazy!

This time, not to mention face, even the inside was completely lost!

Chen Zhisheng didn't stop immediately after hearing Lin Yi's order. He punched Al fan and donggepi two more times before he relaxed and shrugged his shoulders.

"Weaklings like you really think you're so great just because you're the second and third senior brothers in charge? If it wasn't for the fact that I don't care about these false reputations, how could you weaklings get the chance to be promoted?"

Chen Zhisheng looked at Al fan and donggepi with disdain and sneered. ""In the future, remember to take a detour when you see me. Otherwise, I'll beat you up so badly that even your own mother won't recognize you!"



Al fan and Dongge were ashamed and furious, but they did not dare to talk back in the current situation ... What if they were beaten up again?

Although Chen Zhi's strength was not at the Golden core stage, his true combat power was definitely an existence that could crush others ...

Al fan and donggepi could not understand why this was happening. It felt like this lunatic in front of him was even more awesome than Sima Yi?

What the hell is this!

The commotion at the entrance had attracted everyone's attention in the banquet hall, so the scene of Al fan and donggepi being beaten up by Chen Zhisheng was actually seen by everyone.

For a moment, everyone looked at Chen Zhisheng in awe, thinking that this person was really fierce!

Then, this respect turned to Lin Yi. Everyone knew that Chen Zhisheng was Lin Yi's follower. How terrifying was Lin Yi himself if he had such a strong follower?

The strength that he had displayed earlier was probably just the tip of the iceberg, right?

No wonder he could lead a party to complete a Tier 5 quest without losing a single person. He really had his ways!

If it weren't for the fact that Al fan was about to become elder Qin's disciple, these people would've been crying and begging to join Lin Yi's team already!

Following an expert, their future development would definitely be shocking! However, he couldn't offend elder Qin's disciple either ...

The audience was depressed. How could there be such a difficult choice?

"Sima Yi! You're here to cause trouble on purpose, aren't you? Do you really want to be irreconcilable with us?"

Al fan took a few steps back to increase the distance between him and Chen Zhisheng. Then, he shouted, "Don't think that just because you're the eldest senior brother in charge, you can allow your subordinates to beat and humiliate us! This matter isn't over yet!"

"What do you mean? Why don't you tell me!"

Chen Zhisheng was pleased with himself, and a mocking smile appeared on his face. He crossed his palms, and his knuckles made a crisp crackling sound. "Could it be that you haven't tasted enough of my old fist and want to continue?"

Chen Zhisheng really didn't care about the steward, second senior brother, and third senior brother. If you have the guts, come and take revenge!

Lin Yi looked at Chen Zhisheng, his expression unchanged. He felt that Chen Zhisheng's personality had changed a lot. Could it be that he had hidden it for too long and couldn't help but reveal his true nature?

Al fan's body trembled slightly. He dared to shout at Lin Yi because he thought that Lin Yi wouldn't hit him, but Chen Zhisheng was different. This guy looked like he couldn't wait to beat him up again, but he couldn't beat him. How could he break it?

"What's going on here?"

At this moment, Martial Master Ma suddenly appeared outside. His face darkened when he saw Al fan and donggepi's miserable state.

Al fan's eyes brightened as if he had found a life-saving straw. He quickly went around Chen Zhisheng and Lin Yi and jogged towards Martial Master Ma.

"Martial Master Ma, you must seek justice for your disciple! Sima Yi allowed his subordinate Chen Zhisheng to sneak attack and beat this disciple, senior brother Dongge, and a group of junior brothers. This is simply intolerable. If it wasn't for you, Martial Master Ma, this disciple would have been killed by Chen Zhisheng!"

When Martial Master Ma heard Al fan's complaint, he looked at Chen Zhisheng in surprise.

He only had some impression of this disciple. After all, he was not a top-notch disciple. It was good enough that he had some impression of him.

However, such an inconspicuous person had actually beaten up several disciples, including Al fan and donggepi? Am I dreaming?

Should the sect's detection equipment really be replaced?

"Al fan, don't worry. I'll handle this matter fairly. I won't side with any miscreant disciple who deliberately destroys the sect's stability!"

Martial Master Ma first gave Al fan a calming pill with a strong sense of righteousness, then squinted at Chen Zhisheng.

If it was Lin Yi, he wouldn't have said anything like that, and he wouldn't have stepped into this mess either. Lin Yi was too mysterious, and he didn't want to offend him before he figured out what he was up to.

As for Chen Zhisheng, he was just a follower of Lin Yi. Would Lin Yi really fall out with the long whisker Peak's Martial Master Ma for such an insignificant person?

"Chen Zhisheng, you beat up your fellow disciples and even hurt the second and third senior brothers in charge. I'm asking you, do you plead guilty?"

Martial Master Ma nodded at Lin Yi as a greeting before pinning the blame on Chen Zhisheng. In the current situation, he couldn't talk too much with Lin Yi, so he had to Pin Chen Zhisheng down first!

"What a joke! Do I have to stand there and let them hit me? I deserve to be beaten to death, and only then will I be considered to have fulfilled the sect rules?"

Chen Zhisheng's thoughts were clear this time. He sneered and replied, ""Martial Master Ma, have you gone senile? Why didn't he ask who made the first move? Is it wrong for me to defend myself?"

Martial Master Ma's face turned black. He thought to himself, "I'm still very young, I'm just mature. You're the one who's F \* cking old and muddle-headed. Your whole family is muddle-headed."

"Chen Zhi wins! Mind your words and attitude!"

Martial Master Ma's face was gloomy as he continued, ""At present, you are not injured in the slightest, but the other people who fought with you are all injured. No matter what the cause of this matter is, you can not refute the fact that you have harmed your fellow sect members!"

"Irrefutable your mother! 'I'm beating them up with a group of people. They can't beat me, so what's the point?' The sword spring sect thinks that weaklings are reasonable, right?"

Chen Zhisheng's anger rose, and he pointed at the defeated soldiers, "Martial Master Ma, do you think it's only reasonable for me to be beaten up by these trash?"

Martial Master Ma was at a loss for words. He glared at Al fan and donggepi resentfully!

You guys are really disappointing. So many people were beaten up by one person, and I feel ashamed even if I want to stand up for you!

Chapter 7397 Taking A Palm Strike From You

Al fan and donggepi lowered their heads and didn't see Martial Master Ma's resentful eyes. They also felt their faces burning, half from pain and half from embarrassment!

"Chen Zhi wins! No matter what, it's a fact that you've injured someone, but you've attacked your fellow disciples, disrespected your teachers, and spoke ill of me. You must be punished!"

Martial Master Ma didn't want to continue talking about these details, so he directly convicted Chen Zhisheng, ""I know your strength is outstanding, so I'll punish you with a palm strike! As long as you can take this Lord's palm, today's matter will be over! Both of you are not to mention it in the future! Do you have any objections?"

Al fan and donggepi had no objections! Of course. Martial Master Ma was! True! Blue nascent Soul Stage expert! A casual palm strike from him was not something that a golden core stage martial artist could easily withstand!

What's more, Chen Zhisheng's strength was only at the foundation establishment stage!

... Mm ... A Foundation establishment stage cultivator who could beat up golden core stage cultivators ...

"I'll take your palm, what's the big deal!"

Chen Zhisheng's eyes turned, thinking that this was a good opportunity to continue acting tough, so he no longer hesitated and beckoned Martial Master Ma with his finger, ""Come on! I'm waiting!"

Martial Master Ma was furious. Who the hell are you talking to? I'm going to make you suffer today!

Thinking of this, Martial Master Ma immediately decided to add two more points. Originally, Chen Zhisheng would be bedridden for three to five days, but this time, he wanted to let this little brat be bedridden for at least a month!

"Very good! Then I'll be coming, be careful!"

After Martial Master Ma finished speaking expressionlessly, he raised his hand and struck out!

With his combat power as a nascent Soul Stage martial artist, he didn't need any martial arts techniques at all. A simple palm was enough to defeat Chen Zhi.

Chen Zhisheng didn't look nervous at all. Instead, he had a relaxed smile on his face. Seeing Martial Master Ma attack, he also twisted his waist, swung his shoulders, exhaled, and also sent out a palm.

It looked like ... He didn't go all out?

Lin Yi didn't say anything, only quietly observing Chen Zhisheng. Seeing him attack, he felt that Chen Zhisheng and Martial Master Ma were at the same level!

The palms of both sides collided in the air with a loud bang.

Martial Master Ma's body shook slightly and then returned to normal. Chen Zhisheng, on the other hand, took three steps back, leaving a half-inch deep footprint on the ground. It seemed that he was slightly inferior.

Even so, it was enough to attract everyone's attention!

That was Martial Master Ma!

The original infant stage cultivator from long whisker peak!

Chen Zhisheng ... Was only slightly inferior to Martial Master Ma after a head-on palm strike?

What kind of F \* cking joke was this?

"Hahahaha, Martial Master Ma, it seems that you're just so-so!"



After Chen Zhisheng stood firm, he immediately laughed wildly. "Although you have the upper hand, it's still not enough to defeat me!"

"I was just being merciful!"

Martial Master Ma's face didn't look good. He snorted and said, "I only wanted to punish you a little. I didn't expect you to have some strength ... Forget it, this matter ends here!"

Since they had made an agreement, Martial Master Ma had to give up temporarily even if he wanted to regain his face!

"Thank you for showing mercy, Martial Master Ma. Chen Zhisheng, hurry up and thank Martial Master Ma!"

Lin Yi was shocked, but he was already trying to smooth things over, "Today, it's just a sparring match between fellow disciples!"

Chen Zhisheng looked extremely pleased with himself, and that was why Lin Yi spoke first, in case he really pissed off Martial Master Ma.

"Chen Zhisheng, didn't you hear what eldest senior brother said? Hurry up and thank Martial Master Ma!"

Ling Hanxue also approached Chen Zhisheng and whispered, ""If this continues, Martial Master Ma will definitely hate eldest senior brother, and you won't be able to stay out of this ..."

Lin Yi wasn't worried that Martial Master Ma would hate him, but the problem was that his faction wouldn't have a good life if they were targeted.

Chen Zhisheng curled his lips, his face full of disapproval, as if he felt that his strength was not inferior to Martial Master Ma 's, and that thanking him was equivalent to lowering his head, which was somewhat shameful!

However, after Ling Hanxue had spoken, he did not insist. He casually cupped his hands at Martial Master Ma and said, ""Thank you for showing mercy!"

Martial Master Ma wasn't pleased. He hmphed and nodded at Lin Yi, "Sima Yi, you have such an expert under you, you should train him well! I still have important matters to attend to today, so I won't delay any longer. You guys eat and drink well, and Al fan ... Congratulations!"

Looking at Al fan's bruised face, Martial Master Ma was too embarrassed to congratulate him. However, he had come today to celebrate Al fan becoming elder Qin's disciple, so he had to congratulate him no matter how annoyed he was.

After saying that, Martial Master Ma felt that he didn't have the face to stay, so he turned around and left.

Everyone was sending Martial Master Ma off, but Lin Yi's eyes fell on Chen Zhisheng.

This kid was really a little strange!

Whether it was personality or strength, before and after going to the ghost Yin mountain range, he was completely different. Did he really get some benefits in the ruins?

When they entered the remains of the great witch of ghost Yin, they were separated for a while. During that time, Chen Zhisheng obtained some kind of inheritance, which seemed to make sense.

After all, Lin Yi had a similar experience before, and this time, the main character was Chen Zhisheng.

But Lin Yi still had some questions-would receiving an inheritance change a person's personality?

While Lin Yi was thinking, Al fan and Dongge made up an excuse that they needed treatment and left with their injured lackeys.

As for the food in the banquet hall, whoever wanted to eat it could go ahead!

Hence, the celebration party ended on a bad note!

On the fourth day, elder Qin's disciple acceptance ceremony was held on the cultivation peak. As it was facilitated by the sect leader of the sword spring sect behind the scenes, it was held in a grand manner.

On the fifth day, many of the sect's higher-ups would attend, and many of the inner sect disciples would also attend.

As for Lin Yi and the other new outer disciples, they were sent to the cultivation peak early in the morning to help set up the place. These things were supposed to be done by the service disciples, but in order to show off, the new outer disciples were caught.

"Big senior brother, I heard that there will be many inner sect disciples coming to watch the ceremony today. Will we see big sister Wu and black wildflower?"

Ling Hanxue followed beside Lin Yi and adjusted a chair, whispering, ""It would be great if I could see big sister Wu. We've never been separated for so long before!"

"Maybe there will be a chance ... But it's hard to say. After all, big sister Wu and black wildflower have just joined the inner sect not long ago. The most important thing now is to practice the introductory cultivation methods and martial arts techniques so that they can gain a firm foothold in the inner sect."

Lin Yi was setting up the table and chairs as well, smiling casually. "Sister Xue, you don't have to worry. We'll see them sooner or later. If they didn't come today, I'll go and ask about them later."

Chapter 7398 Going To Ghost Yin Mountain Again

At this point, Lin Yi's eyes swept over Chen Zhisheng, who was not far away, and he lowered his voice, "Sister Xue, Chen Zhisheng has been acting weird recently. Have you noticed?"

Ling Hanxue immediately revealed a helpless expression. How could she not have noticed? How many amazing things had Chen Zhisheng done?

"It's indeed a little strange. He said that he had hidden his strength in the past, but now that he has shown it, his personality has become a little arrogant and radical."

Ling Hanxue muttered to herself for a moment before continuing, ""How should I put this? Compared to before, it's like I'm a different person. Even though some of my actions are still the same, I feel like I'm just pretending ..."

"Acting? Are you pretending to be the same as before?"

Lin Yi touched his chin. Chen Zhisheng pretended to be the same as before so that Ling Hanxue wouldn't feel uncomfortable?

If that was the case, then his feelings for Ling Hanxue were still the same as before?

Chen Zhisheng, who was not far away, seemed to have felt something and turned to look at Lin Yi and Ling Hanxue.

Although the two of them spoke in low voices, they tacitly stopped talking and waited for the next opportunity to talk.

As they spoke, the people attending the ceremony arrived one after another. The sect elders, the inner sect's steward senior brothers, and so on were all extremely respected existences to the outer sect disciples.

Unfortunately, Lin Yi wasn't interested in these people. He didn't even want to get to know them.

At noon, elder Qin's disciple acceptance ceremony officially began. After the whole set of ceremony was completed, Al fan, who was full of himself, began to thank the people who came to attend the ceremony.

"Disciple Al fan is grateful that master did not abandon me and accepted me as a disciple. I am also fortunate to have all the seniors and senior brothers of the sect come to witness the ceremony. From now on, disciple will do my best to learn master's alchemy skills and make due contributions to the sect ..."

As Al fan spoke eloquently, the people who had come to watch the ceremony gave him face and responded with a smile from time to time.

Only Chen Zhisheng's face was filled with disapproval, and he snorted with disdain, ""What's the point of making it look so impressive? A weakling will always be a weakling. No matter how much you learn, you can't change the nature of a weakling!"

Lin Yi glanced at Chen Zhisheng and said in a low voice, "This is elder Qin's disciple acceptance ceremony. It's fine if you look down on Al fan, but don't ruin the elder's reputation."

Elder Qin was Lin Yi's uncle, after all, and he couldn't let Chen Zhisheng cause trouble.

Today's situation was special. Even Al fan, who couldn't wait to cut Chen Zhisheng into pieces, wouldn't choose to make a move at this time.

Although there were many masters present and they were enough to subdue Chen Zhisheng, Al fan would be the only one embarrassed if he ruined the ceremony!

It was because of this that Al fan ignored Lin Yi and the others. He wanted to wait until today's matter was over.

Chen Zhisheng didn't take Lin Yi's words to heart until Ling Hanxue said something similar. He only snorted and stopped talking.

After a while, Al fan finally finished his speech, and the whole ceremony ended perfectly. Lin Yi was about to leave the peak with his team when elder Qin sent someone to look for him.

"Senior brother Sima, elder Qin would like to see you. If it's convenient, please come with me!"

The one who came to invite Lin Yi was elder Qin's honorary disciple. He had seen Lin Yi a few times and knew that elder Qin and Lin Yi were close, so he was very respectful.

"I'll go for a while. You guys go back first, don't wait for me!"

Lin Yi was a little surprised, not sure why his uncle-master was looking for him at this time.

But Lin Yi didn't think too much about it. He sent Ling Hanxue and the others away and followed elder Qin's in-name disciple.

Lin Yi didn't want to be too close to elder Qin when he realized that there were other people around, so he walked up and saluted.

"Outer sect disciple Sima Yi greets elder Qin ..."

As Lin Yi greeted elder Qin, he sneaked a glance at the short-bearded elder beside him. He knew that it was an elder of the sect, but he didn't know what his name was and didn't know how to greet him.

Fortunately, elder Qin took good care of this precious junior nephew. He smiled and nodded, ""Sima Yi, there's no need to be so polite. Let me introduce you. This is elder Wu. He called you over today because he has some things to ask you."

"Sima Yi pays his respects to elder Wu!"



Lin Yi quickly cupped his fists after receiving the advice. "I wonder what instructions elder Wu has for this disciple?"

"Sima Yi, I've heard a lot about you. I heard that you're a rare genius disciple this year. Not bad!"

Elder Wu stroked his beard and smiled. ""Let's sit down and talk!"

Lin Yi said as he sat down, waiting for elder Wu to speak.

"You've done a good job in the mission to find the remains of the great witch of ghost Yin. I thank you on behalf of the sect. "

Elder Wu's words made Lin Yi realize what was going on-it seemed like he was called here for the ghost Yin mountain!

In fact, elder Qin knew everything about Lin Yi's trip to the ghost Yin Mountains, but their relationship couldn't be made public, so he had to let Lin Yi repeat it.

"Elder Wu, you're too kind. I was just lucky to have completed the mission. I don't deserve your thanks."

Lin Yi replied politely and waited for the rest.

"A contribution is a contribution. The sect will remember it, so you don't have to be humble!"

Elder Wu waved his hand with a smile, then changed the topic, ""I asked you to come this time because I want you to tell me the process of the previous mission in detail. Don't miss anything."

"Yes! I will obey elder's orders!"

Lin Yi cupped his fists and agreed readily. He then told the whole story again.

Elder Wu listened very seriously, occasionally interrupting and asking some very targeted questions.

After a short while, the story ended. Elder Wu pondered for a while and then said seriously, ""Sima Yi, it seems like the ruins of the great witch of ghost Yin can only be discovered and entered by people with great luck. You are indeed extraordinary."

Lin Yi didn't dare to say anything, guessing that elder Wu had more to say.

As expected, elder Wu paused for a moment before continuing, ""This time, the sect intends to explore the remains of the great witch of ghost Yin again. I'll be leading the team with another elder and a few inner disciples. Since you've been there before, I'd like to ask if you're willing to come with us."

Lin Yi blinked. The ruins again?

The subsequent exploration mission should be much more difficult, right?

Under normal circumstances, outer sect disciples shouldn't even have the qualifications to accept it. Elder Wu wanted to make an exception?

"By the way, I have to make it clear that the mission to explore the ruins of the great witch of ghost Yin is a level eight mission. As long as you can complete it, you will get a lot of points and rewards. I'm sure you will be satisfied!"

Nonsense!

Chapter 7399 A Burden

Level eight difficulty missions were missions that were specially given to the sect's experts, such as some core disciples and elders, and so on. Who would do it if the return was not generous?

Even the core disciples and elders were satisfied with the rewards, let alone an outer disciple like Lin Yi!

"Elder Wu, are you going to let this disciple be your guide alone?"

Lin Yi didn't care about the mission report-there wouldn't be any point in going if he was alone."This disciple's meaning is, can you bring a few more people with you?"

With such a good opportunity, of course, he had to help the people around him!

Especially Chen Zhisheng, Lin Yi felt that he must have a deep connection with the ruins of the ghost Yin witch. If he could bring Chen Zhisheng back to the ghost Yin Mountains, he might be able to find some clues.

"Of course you can! However, the people you bring must be disciples who have been to the ruins of the great witch of ghost Yin!"

Elder Wu nodded and added,""One more thing, the number of people you bring, including yourself, can not exceed six!"

Lin Yi's heart turned, and he nodded."Good! Many thanks, elder Wu!"

Ling Hanxue, Chen Zhisheng, Jin Yuanbao, Zhang Yiming, Li Yingjian, and Lin Yi himself-there were six people!

Lin Yi was quite satisfied with Li Yingjian's performance in the ghost Yin Mountains last time, so he brought him along this time to train him as the core of the team.

If there were more slots available, he could consider asking su Yumo if she wanted to join ...

Elder Wu's face lit up with satisfaction. ""Since that's the case, you should go back and prepare! I'll bring some people to meet you at long whisker peak later. Let's not delay any further, we'll set off today!"

Lin Yi blinked-it was already the afternoon, and they'd have to travel through the night if they were to leave.

But with the two elders holding the fort, it didn't seem too dangerous to travel through the night. Lin Yi agreed and left.

Lin Yi returned to the long whisker peak and gathered Ling Hanxue and the others. He had just finished telling them about the ghost Yin mountain when elder Wu came to find them with his team.

"Elder Wu, we're ready!"

When Lin Yi saw elder Wu, he could only go up and greet him, and introduce Ling Hanxue and the others.

Elder Wu nodded politely at Lin Yi's team one by one before introducing the members on his side, "Sima Yi, this is elder Chen. He's the head of the sect's mechanism Hall."

Lin Yi immediately brought Ling Hanxue and the others to greet this elder Chen. The mechanism Hall of the sword spring sect was actually quite ordinary and not very famous, but to be able to become the head of a Hall, he definitely had extraordinary strength under him.

At least in the Yuanying stage, he could be considered a rare elite master!

"These five are the elites of the inner sect disciples. You are all young people, and you are also the elites cultivated by the sect. You should get to know each other better on the way. In the future, the sect will rely on you young people!"

Elder Wu waited for Lin Yi and the others to greet elder Chen before continuing to introduce the remaining five inner sect disciples. However, he only gave a general introduction, not even giving their names in detail.

"Sima Yi greets the five senior brothers."

Lin Yi greeted the five politely, hoping to get some information about Wu yucao and black wildflower from them when he had the chance.

He didn't expect these five to be so cocky and cocky, not even bothering with Lin Yi's greeting.

Lin Yi raised an eyebrow-these five weren't friends!

He hadn't interacted with any inner sect disciples yet, but after fighting Xia Ji and tyrant Wolf for the position of manager, Lin Yi knew that he'd offended some of the powerful people in the inner sect ...

It seemed that these people were within the scope of those who were offended.

"Hey! What the hell is this! Are your eyes all on top of your head?"

Chen Zhisheng exploded immediately. Lin Yi hadn't even said anything, but he couldn't hold it in anymore, "I can't stand idiots like you who don't have the strength but are so arrogant!"

"Impudent! Who the hell are you to speak to an inner sect senior brother like that?"

The five inner disciples' expressions changed. One of them, a round-faced man, said, "Apologize immediately! Otherwise, I'll let you know the consequences of offending your superior!"

"Yo! Are you trying to scare me? To tell you the truth, I've been scared since I was a child, so I'm not afraid of you! Come and try if you have the guts!"

Chen Zhisheng was not afraid. He stretched out his right index finger and beckoned to the round-faced man, "I'm very curious. What kind of fruit are you talking about, you weakling? is it sweet or bitter?"

"Enough!"

"You're all from the same sect, and you're going to carry out an eighth-rank mission together. Do you want to have an internal conflict before you even set off?"elder Wu reprimanded in a deep voice.

"This disciple doesn't dare!"

The round-faced man quickly cupped his fists and bowed. He glared at Chen Zhisheng as if he was saying,"this is not over. Just you wait, kid!"

Chen Zhisheng was pulled back by Ling Hanxue, so he did not continue to fight. He also cupped his fists and bowed to elder Wu, secretly staring back at him!

I'll just wait! I was afraid you wouldn't come!

Lin Yi didn't say anything-these five were clearly enemies, and it wasn't a bad thing to make them show hostility earlier through Chen Zhisheng.

"Alright, I don't care what you do between the two of you, but this mission can't be messed up. If someone causes any changes in the mission due to personal reasons, I will never let him off!"

Elder Wu continued to give a cold warning before waving his hand,""If there's nothing else, let's go now!"



With two powerful elders leading the team, there was no need to purchase any equipment. The sect had already prepared everything. The group quickly left the sword spring sect and set off in the direction of the ghost Yin mountain range.

Lin Yi thought that elder Wu would choose to use a flying spirit beast since it would be faster, but he didn't think that the team would still use the Black Spirit Ferghana horse.

Not long after they left the sect, the round-faced man seemed to be unhappy and purposely fell behind, putting some distance between him and the two elders, running beside Lin Yi and the others.

"You outer sect disciples are not qualified to take part in eighth level missions. I really don't understand why the two elders brought you burdens along?"

The round-faced man had a look of disdain on his face as he snorted coldly, "There should be a limit to freeloading. If you're sensible, you should quickly propose to return to the sect, so that you won't look bad later!"

"Nonsense! Our big senior brother is someone that elder Wu invited to help complete the mission, how can you say that he's freeloading?"

"If you have any objections, you can go and talk to elder Wu and elder Chen. Don't come here and make a fuss!" Ling Hanxue said, displeased.

Chapter 7400 Let Them Fight

"What do you know? An ordinary outer sect disciple doesn't even have the right to talk to me normally!"

The round-faced disciple glanced at Ling Hanxue in disdain and snorted. ""What can you do to help with the mission? Are you afraid that we can't find the ghost Yin mountain range? I'm already being polite by saying that you're freeloading! In my opinion, a guide like you should just give me two small coins!"

Jin Yuan Bao and Zhang Yiming were instantly angry. They were so poor that they only had money left, and you said that you could just give them a small amount of money?

However, before the two of them could speak, Chen Zhisheng couldn't help but flip out, "Bah! You inner sect disciples are the ones who are here to freeload points! You don't know anything, you don't know anything, and you're all just trash and weak chickens. Do you know how much we've benefited you?"

"You actually have the nerve to say that we're freeloading? 'If it weren't for us, even if you had ten times or a hundred times more people, you would still die of old age in the ghost Yin mountain range and never find the entrance to the ruins of the great witch of ghost Yin!' What are you showing off for?"

"How audacious! Who Do You Think You Are to humiliate an inner sect disciple like this?"

The round-faced man was furious. He had long been displeased with Chen Zhisheng, so he raised his hand and slapped Chen Zhisheng without hesitation.

Both sides were on horseback, but the distance was not far. In the blink of an eye, a surge of fire attribute Qi rushed to Chen Zhisheng!

Chen Zhisheng sneered and sat on the Black Spirit Ferghana horse. He did not Dodge, but directly launched a head-on counterattack.

The two forces collided with each other, creating a loud bang.

The two elders and four inner disciples in front pulled the reins and turned back to see the situation. They just happened to see the round-faced man's body shake violently, then he rolled over.

Chen Zhisheng was unforgiving. He jumped off the black Spirit Ferghana horse and attacked from the sky like an eagle hunting a rabbit, trying to kill the round-faced man!

Elder Wu was shocked. This underling of Sima Yi's was indeed said to have some strength, but he didn't expect him to be so powerful to this extent!

Although the round-faced man was only an ordinary disciple in the inner sect, his strength was not weak. He was already a half-step Yuanying stage martial artist, but he couldn't even take one palm from Chen Zhisheng?

If his underlings were so strong, how outstanding would Sima Yi be?

"Stop!"

As elder Wu's mind was spinning, he had already subconsciously stopped him, ""Did my words fall on deaf ears? Do you think that I'm too old to hold a saber?"

"Elder Wu, this is just a small matter between disciples. Why don't you let me handle it?"

One of the inner sect disciples walked out and cupped his hands with a smile. ""In any case, this disciple is quite experienced in dealing with this kind of thing. I wonder what elder thinks?"

Elder Wu's brows rose slightly as he looked deeply at the man. He then nodded slowly and said, ""Yang Qi, you're the third senior brother in charge of the inner sect, so it's no problem for you to handle these small matters. Since you've volunteered, I'll leave this matter to you!"

"Many thanks, elder Wu. This disciple will handle this matter impartially!"

A proud smile appeared on Yang Qi's face as he respectfully cupped his fists and bowed to elder Wu. He then turned to Chen Zhisheng, who had stopped.

If he was just an ordinary inner sect disciple, elder Wu would not have to pay him any attention. However, Yang Qi was the third senior brother in charge of the inner sect, and he was not weak either. His status was only slightly lower than that of an ordinary elder, which was why elder Wu was willing to give him face.

"Chen Zhisheng, right? Don't you know that if an outer sect disciple fights with an inner sect disciple, they can be charged with the crime of insubordination?"

Facing Chen Zhisheng, Yang Qi's aura suddenly rose, ""Are you not convinced? Why don't you try to attack me!"

Chen Zhisheng's mind turned, and he quickly calculated. He felt that he had no confidence in dealing with Yang Qi, so he snorted coldly and said, ""I've always been magnanimous and can't be bothered to argue with you. Offending your superiors is a joke! Isn't strength the most important thing in the sect?"

There was nothing wrong with this statement. In fact, with the strength that Chen Zhisheng had shown now, it was more than enough to join the inner sect. As long as he was willing, no one could say anything.

In this way, there was naturally no problem of offending one's superior!

"I'm giving elder Wu face today. For the sake of the mission, I'll let you off for the time being. If you know what's good for you, then so be it. But if you don't ... Hmph!"

"What are you snorting for? I've already told you. If you're not convinced, you can do it now!"

Yang Qi's eyes turned cold as killing intent rose in his heart, ""I won't be tactful today. You might as well show me your means!"

As long as Chen Zhisheng dared to make a move, Yang Qi would dare to launch a thunderous attack and kill him directly!

"Hahaha, is this kid out of courage? He only knows how to talk, but if he were to really fight with senior brother yang, perhaps he'd be peeing his pants by now?"

A few other inner sect disciples began to clamor and ruthlessly sneered at Chen Zhisheng. They were very clear about Yang Qi's thoughts, which was why he wanted to provoke Chen Zhisheng into making the first move. At that time, Chen Zhisheng would deserve to die, and even elder Wu had nothing to say.

"You, a Yuanying stage inner sect manager senior brother, you're just being a bit of a whiny \*\*\*\*\* and you're asking me, a Foundation Stage outer sect disciple, to attack you. You really have the nerve to say that?"

Chen Zhisheng rolled his eyes and immediately showed a look of disdain, "You still want your little brother to use such a low level goading method? To be honest, I really look down on you!"

No matter how much he looked down on Yang Qi, he was just saying it. Chen Zhisheng was not stupid and would not really take the initiative to attack Yang Qi.

After mocking Yang Qi for a while, Chen Zhisheng threw the words at elder Wu, "Elder, are you just going to stand by and watch the strong bully the weak?"

"I've already handed over the right to deal with this matter to Yang Qi. As for how to resolve it, you can discuss it among yourselves. Unless it's absolutely necessary, I will not interfere!"

Elder Wu's face was solemn as he said, ""Of course, you're all from the same sect, and I don't want to see the tragedy of fellow disciples killing each other. Although we're out now and the rules of the sect can be relaxed, if you want to fight, it's best to stop!"

After a slight pause, elder Wu continued, ""This is just my suggestion. You can consider it yourself. Chen Zhisheng, if you really don't want to fight, just apologize for what happened just now and refuse to fight!"

Yang Qi frowned slightly. He was ready to force Chen Zhisheng to attack and then take the opportunity to kill him.

But with elder Wu's words, wouldn't Chen Zhisheng be unscathed?

But then again, it's fine to make Chen Zhisheng bow his head and admit his mistake. I'll humiliate him first, and then find an opportunity to kill him!

Chen Zhisheng suddenly chuckled and cupped his fists to elder Wu, "Many thanks, elder! But what happened just now wasn't my fault, and it's impossible for me to lower my head and admit my mistake. Let's fight!"