

**Chapter 1391: Robbery (Part One)**

“You don’t know? What does that mean? Don’t you just have to open them and look?” Elder Yu frowned.

“Elder Yu... There is no difference between opening both the life door and the death door. It’s just that they go to different places, one to the outside and one to where the coffin is. One leads to life and the other leads to death- choosing the wrong one means that you can’t come back,” Old Hei smiled bitterly.

“Oh, is that so?” Elder Yu blinked, “Then what are you waiting for, go solve it then!”

“That’s... It’s not something you can solve right away...” Old Hei awkwardly turned to Lin Yi and Xiaoke, “Mister Thief, Sparrow- what are your thoughts? I might not even be right either- perhaps these aren’t even the life and death doors?”

“You should be right,” Xiaoke said with a sigh as she looked at the doors, “We need to determine which is which.”

“How do we do that? They look the same?” Old Hei nodded.

“I’m guessing that the key is the two puzzles above them- most likely, they will form pictures that represent either life or death,” Xiaoke guessed.

“Meaning that we would know which one after putting them together?” Old Hei asked.

“In theory... but I feel like it’s not a guarantee that the puzzles are the solution. They might even be traps in the first place,” Xiaoke said, “If it’s supposed to be done in some sort of order and we mess it up, then it might result in terrible consequences, like permanently breaking the mechanism!”

“That serious?!” Old Hei didn’t exactly agree with the words, but with what had happened to them already, they needed to make sure everything was done properly.

“Perhaps- it’s just a guess,” She said.

“Then what do we do?” Old Hei frowned.

“First we need to find a way to copy these picture puzzles down and complete them on paper. Then we can determine which door is which,” She said after a sigh.

“Alright- let’s go with that!” Old Hei felt that was the first step in a stable direction as well.

Elder Yu wasn’t good at this stuff, so he kept silent- especially after Xiaoke talked about the dangers behind these doors. He was an Earth class, a god in the outside world- yet he had to act like a coward rat all the time in this tomb! He didn’t even dare make a sound at this point, and while that troubled him mentally, he still had no choice but to act this way.

Lin Yi didn’t bother with Xiaoke and Old Hei- he only sat down crossed leg. Although, he was not practicing this time, and instead took out Zhang Liju’s doctor notes and flipped through them.

He wasn't sure if he would be able to beat Elder Yu when they got out, or if Elder Yu would even have the patience for him to copy the entire thing. There were hundreds of pages, and it would take more than an hour to do it- even photocopying would take time, and with the impatient behaviour he had been showing them so far, Lin Yi had to be prepared! He had to put his life on the line, but if he could find clues to the Fire Spirit's fruit there'd be no reason to.

Seeing Lin Yi go through Liju's medical notes made Elder Yu pause- he didn't think that Lin Yi was capable of understanding what was written in it, but he couldn't say anything to him either so he just sat down and tried to heal his wounds.

The medical notes in Lin Yi's hands was similar to Old Lin's- it detailed how he saved some patients, talked about recipes and also the making of medicine as well as the gathering of the ingredients. There were even notes about the nine Fu Xi needles.

Of course, he didn't have any interest in that stuff just yet- although the Fu Xi needles did catch his attention. He needed clues about the fruit first

In the notes, there wasn't an index and only the dates, so Lin Yi had to go through them page by page. His eyesight was powerful, and even with just the weak light from Xiaoke and Old Hei, he could make out the words.

Lingshan and Yutian couldn't help him there, so they started practicing. Weiwu, on the other hand, only sat beside them as if nothing had anything to do with him.

Time passed by, and in the darkness of the room, only Xiaoke and Old Hei's voices were heard of which were mostly noises of confusion or happiness- they were experienced graverobbers, but this just wasn't their field!

The two traced down the pieces of the puzzle on paper and tore them into pieces, putting them back together in different combinations.

In Songshan, things weren't as peaceful.

A land rover with no licence plate was quietly parked in front of a bank- if one were to pay attention, they would see that in some places of the car, the paint had been repaired. If Xiaoxiao was still conscious, she would see that the marks were the same as the ones on her land rover!

The doors to the car opened, and a man clothed in black stepped out. His body was very balanced, and gave off a familiar outline. Without saying a word, he went for the bank directly!

"Aaah!" Everyone inside began to scream as the black clothed man with a mask walked into the bank, alarming everyone around him.

But this man didn't seem to hear them- he didn't care what the patrons thought- he walked to the counter and smashed his arm through the glass!

The thick reinforced glass shattered from his blow, and the man jumped inside!

A piercing alarm sounded, but the man didn't care! It was as if he didn't hear it at all!

"Ah-!" The people who were in the bank started panicking as well.

They had seen footage of bank robberies before and had learned to prepare for it, but this was the first time they had ever seen something like this!

### **Chapter 1392: Robbery (Part Two)**

The man burst in alone as if he were some solo warrior, silent and without a word- nobody could give a proper reaction.

The masked man, without a word, took out a huge bag from his waist and started filling it with money from under the register. He was quite independent as well, different from other instances of bankrobbers who held hostages and told the staff to help- he said nothing, as if he didn't care or see anyone else around him.

Just as everyone stared blankly, he had already filled the bag with money- as if everything happened in an instant.

The next moment, the black clothed man turned towards the direction of the vault at the back. After all, there was a limit to the amount of cash kept under the register and the vault had way more to offer. What shocked everyone, however, was the fact that he didn't even ask for the password to the vault or anything- he only walked forward without a care!

With a snap, the man pulled the entire vault door open, and all the money inside was stuffed into his bag. With the first one filled, he took out another one with swift movements as if he had done it hundreds of times before!

After that, he jumped through the register and was about to leave the bank without a single word- everyone could only keep staring!

It was only at this time did the security guards finally wake up in a daze- some of them were still holding their electric batons as they fixed their eyes on the silent man.

"Don't move! Put down the money... We've already called the police, they're on the way!" The security captain said, full of worry- who the hell robbed banks like this, he didn't know how he should deal with this guy!

The man seemed as if he couldn't hear him- he just kept walking, and when the captain saw this, he gritted his teeth, "Everyone together, hold him down until the police-"

With a slam, the man interrupted the guard's words by planting his fist into his chest. The police man flew out, crashing into the wall meters behind him with his chest obviously caved in. He was barely breathing as he dropped to the ground.

The other guards naturally were more cautious after what they had just witnessed- what the hell was this person?

Not only did he break the glass to the register with his barehands, he could send people flying with a normal punch, caving in their ribcages- he wasn't normal!

The man, however, didn't care what these people thought. He turned and walked out with his bags of money, got in the car and left...

What was left was the alarm in the bank that was still going, as well as terrified patrons and guards...

The black clothed man did the same thing again in another jewelery shop, taking all the cash and jewels. His moves were extremely violent, breaking everything and doing things independently without asking for help, and without saying a word!

The guards who came to him were all sent flying with simple punches!

The owner of the shop and the guards were in complete helplessness as the man just took everything and left...

The land rover did a couple more turns and then stopped at a quiet place. A different man this time stepped down and took out a licence plate, putting it on the land rover- it was a tt000 liscence plate!

With that, it didn't spend any more time in the city and left straight away, stopping only when it reached the front of a small plant.

On the surface, it was a plant, but actually, it had been bought by Jianwen- it was his lab of some sorts! For someone as rich as Jianwen, buying this place was no trouble at all. Plus, he had done it for the firewolves, so naturally the money came from them.

"Master Wen, things are going well- 01's speed is great. I was only thinking of bank robberies at first, but he completely exceeded my expectations, doing everything in just five minutes! So I made the decision to send him to another jewellery shop, you wouldn't blame me for making my own decision, would you?" The man who spoke was the guy who was driving- Big Scorpion, evidently a name Jianwen gave him.

Little Scorpion had been sent to prise, so the Firewolves sent over another scapegoat. Jianwen didn't even remember his name and just called him Big Scorpion instead.

Sending someone like this to Jianwen was of no trouble to the Firewolves, although naturally they had to also send a good amount of money to Scorpion's family. This sort of money was barely anything in the eyes of Jianwen or the Firewolves anyway!

"Why would I blame you for getting more money?" Jianwen laughed, "Looks like the professor's experiment was a success, we've already gotten such a big profit on the first try! How much did we get?"

"This time we went to a bigger bank that held more cash- the jewelry shop is a big one too, so the profits are going to big for sure," Scorpion didn't know how much they got, but he had already sent someone to count it, "Master Wen, I've already sent someone to look at it, we'll have the numbers soon!"

"Great!" Jianwen nodded, "Take Number One and bring him to the professor, we need to refill his energy and let him sleep- after things have settled down, we'll go again!"

"Yes!" Scorpion nodded and left.

Jianwen started laughing, "I'm such a genius! This way of getting money even lets me frame that Lin Yi, too-ahaha, Lin Yi, you're in trouble now!"

Jianwen's plan was simple- rob, rob, and rob! That was it!

### **Chapter 1393: Impersonating Lin Yi**

The professor had always been investigating the potential of human beings, and now he had the Firewolves backing him up along with their contacts providing the technological facilities. Nobody knew where that came from, and not even the professor knew- only the leader of the Firewolves did.

But these things didn't interest Jianwen or the professor. As long as the Firewolves helped them, everything would go smoothly!

The professor could realize his dream of human experimentation, and Jianwen could get money!

The black clothed man called 01 was the first creation of the professor and Jianwen- he was the first prototype! The other reason for calling him Zero One was because it sounded like "Lin Yi!" This was why Jianwen was particularly pleased about the name.

In truth, the guy looked completely like Lin Yi, from his face even to his body shape- it was like he was a pirated version of Lin Yi!

The Firewolves were full of geniuses- getting something like this for the professor was no trouble at all. There were plenty of professors better than him after all, and putting someone through plastic surgery while having a similar body to Lin Yi was very simple indeed.

01 not only went through plastic surgery, but he had also been genetically modified by the professor. After modification, he was able to use periodic bursts of violence that resembled golden class late phase physical practitioners, although he did need to rest after doing it. He couldn't do it continuously, and that was what the professor was trying to fix.

Naturally, this 01 no longer had his own thoughts- his brain had went through complete modification from both brain experts and hypnotists. He was a zombie that only followed orders!

The hypnotists and neuro experts made a series of trigger commands in his brain that allowed him to complete the robbery in any situation, with getting the money as the priority!

And so, other than being very obedient, he would never give away any information regarding Jianwen, and the police would never get anything from his lips! He knew only one thing- robbing banks, and that was it!

He had already been completely messed with, and had no thoughts at all. Even the person who did missions with him, Big Scorpion, was just a scapegoat! In simple terms, this plan was perfect, and it would never lead back to Jianwen!

This time, he didn't let 01 show his face just yet, because that would be too obvious that he was trying to frame Lin Yi- it wouldn't work. What he wanted to do was let the cops suspect Lin Yi first before showing his face "accidentally." Everything would come together perfectly then!

Plus, Jianwen was a careful man- in order to complete his goal of framing Lin Yi, he even got a land rover that was the same as Lin Yi's car- with the same details of damage and even the same licence plate! The reason was to let people discover that it was Lin Yi who was responsible!

Of course, after the cops start keeping tabs on Lin Yi, Jianwen would begin the next step of the plan- he would erase 01 from the world, and then Lin Yi would be the only thing that resembled him left in the world! There would be nothing Lin Yi could do- even if Lin Yi could somehow get out of this, he would lose big time!

Seeing Lin Yi in trouble would bring Jianwen a large amount of pleasure- Lin Yi was someone who kept tripping him again and again, and he finally had a way to get back at him!

Soon, the numbers came, and Scorpion came running over with excitement, "The numbers are out, Master Wen!"

"How much?" Jianwen asked, evidently not too confident here- this was their first time after all, and he needed to make things flow smoother so that they could get bigger amounts of cash.

"From our estimates from the bank and the jewelry shop, it's around thirty million..." Scorpion said.

"That much?!" Jianwen froze- he didn't expect that they would get this much revenue! He started laughing loudly, "Good, good! Don't touch the jewelry first, just give them to the Firewolves- they have specialists in charge of turning them to money, there wouldn't be a problem there. Give all the newly printed money to them too, we'll only take the old money for ourselves!"

"Yes," Scorpion nodded and went to work. Jianwen on the other hand smiled to himself- this was quite a nice plan, something as simple as this was giving him so much potential to make a comeback! Oh, Mengyao, just why don't you like me?!

Songshan Police Station.

Liu Wangli was sitting in the meeting room with a serious face- Lingshan wasn't there, so he had to be the command of the group right now. What he didn't expect was that in one short day, Songshan went through two robberies!!

The two robberies happened at around the same time, and from the looks of it, it had been done by the one person using the same method! It was a direct, independent robbery! The time period was so short that the police couldn't even arrive in time!

Plus, the way they parked their landrover was perfect as well. It was completely in the blind spot of the bank! They dodged through all the cameras, and no one could tell which car they went into!

But, from the witnesses, they said that it should be a landrover, although they weren't able to catch the licence plate and model number. Most people wouldn't know much about that kind of stuff.

Lingshan wasn't here, and this gave Wangli a tremendous amount of pressure- he was currently the vice captain of a squad, and this was where he had a chance to show leadership, when Lingshan wasn't here.

He was really getting frustrated at this case- the robber was just too crazy, he even went for a second shop, he was just taking the piss on everybody at that point!

But this sort of method really did shake Wangli to the core- this could even be a practitioner they were dealing with!

### **Chapter 1394: The Contents Inside the Notes**

Only practitioners would be able to so violently force open the vault door and break through the glass- this wasn't something just anybody could do, you would have to be above Golden Class at least! If that was the case, then he had to talk to Director Yang Huaijun about this seriously...

Of course, Lin Yi didn't know that 'he' had already robbed two places and caused a bunch of chaos. Lingshan naturally did not know anything about this either, and they were all waiting for Old Hei and Xiaoke to finish the pictures to the doors of life and death...

Lin Yi flipped through the notes in his hands. He didn't think much of it yet, but after a few pages he felt impressed. Liju's methods of curing ailments and his medical thought process really did give him a different angle on medicine- so this Liju had really been such an amazing person the whole time! If he were still alive now, he wouldn't be inferior to Old Lin in terms of medical ability- he might even be better!

But while Lin Yi may be very interested in the contents of this medical notes, he still put his attention on looking for the information on the Fire Spirit's Fruit!

Fortunately, Liju was a concise man. The way he recorded his notes looked as if he did it for his own reading- never intending to show it to anyone else, and so this let Lin Yi read through quite conveniently.

Otherwise, if it was a textbook type of writing, it would have taken an even longer time.

In order to save time, Lin Yi flipped through and skimmed the words, looking for anything that mentioned the fruit.

Finally, when he was reaching the halfway point, he found it.

Taking a deep breath, he read it carefully- this chapter was mainly about how he had a friend with some sort of dark energy inside him, and after all the medicine used to counteract it failed, Liju heard of a growing rumour- somewhere in the coldest place of the north pole, on top of a snowy mountain, was a tree that bore the Fire Spirit's Fruit. Every thirty years it would bloom, and it had a powerful effect against this dark energy!

The mountain in the north pole was not a very kind place, and any tree or fruit that was able to blossom wouldn't be just a common one!

Liju probably wouldn't risk his life to go to the north pole to look for that fruit if it had just been a stranger, but this friend happened to be very close to him- something of a mentor and friend. This was his refinement teacher, and it could be said that all his skills of refinement had been taught by him.

This person had already been deeply invaded by the dark energy at that time, and it was caused by an accident during refinement. Liju didn't have much time, and so he packed up and went on a quest.

Reading on, it detailed the process and journey of his trip to the mountain, and Lin Yi didn't spend too much time reading there. This was a different time, after all, with no trains or cars or planes- they only had legs and horses. It was different now.

But the interesting thing was that the words 'It and I' had been mentioned multiple times. Lin Yi initially thought he had written it down wrongly, and that the 'it' referred to his friend, but it was later clear that it was referring to an animal.

Just who did this Liju go with? Was it an animal? But it seemed to be really smart, was it helping him look for the location of the fruit?

It was because of its help that Liju found the location, and they picked the fruit and went back home...

But in the entire journal it was never mentioned where this tree was, it only said that some random 'it' had helped him find it. Although, it did plot the location of the mountain, so at least Lin Yi had that to go with.

With the general location of the tree, Lin Yi took a deep breath- as long as he had this lead, it was only a matter of time until he found the fruit.

This 'it', however, really did pique his interest!

Just what was this thing? According to Old Lin, Liju had this special tool with him that helped him look for special treasures and medicines, but it seemed like it might have been something that was alive!

Could it be something similar to General Weiwu? Lin Yi's eyes turned to Weiwu- some animals had a special sense of smell towards items like medicine, Lin Yi knew that. If it really had been an animal, then it would have died or been buried with Liju after so many years...

Lin Yi shook his head. It seemed like his dream of looking for that special animal or tool wouldn't happen. He needed to rely on himself if he wanted to find the fruit!

No! Lin Yi suddenly shook his head- wasn't there a beast that they had just met? Wasn't that guardian of the tomb living, and had been living for up to a thousand years? It's possible that this animal really was still alive!

From the stuff in the notes, it seemed like Liju had a very close relationship with this beast, and Lin Yi thought that there was a possibility that it could be with Liju's coffin! With that possibility, his eyes rested on the two doors and went quiet. He sighed.

From the sound of it, this spirit beast may not be an attack type, but just a beast that was good at smelling out treasures. Even so, it was already very powerful and the greedy old man Elder Yu would for sure go for it if he knew about the beast. Lin Yi had to come back here on his own next time.

But while he did have Liu Bojia's info in his hands as well as the jade, he was not a graverobber. He would still be at a disadvantage... Lin Yi looked at Xiaoke. If he could bring her along with him next time too, it would help him tremendously.

But how was he supposed to tell Xiaoke this? Also it was for the best if he could do so without alerting Lingshan and Yutian too, since they were here to catch the thieves in the first place. It would put them in

a difficult spot if he were to rob a grave right in front of them. So it would be for the best if he did not tell them.

### **Chapter 1395: The Hope of Escaping**

After pondering for a while, Lin Yi decided that he would think about it after You Xiaoke unlocked the door. He then continued to flip through the pages.

On the next page, he found information about the fire spirit fruit- how Zhang Liju brought it back for his friend. Initially, Lin Yi didn't pay too much attention to the details as he was speed reading the notes but when his eyes landed on that one line, he was shocked to his core!

The fire spirit fruit that had been stored in a box had wilted and became some sort of dry herb. Nevertheless Zhang Liju was still optimistic and gambled on the effect of the dry herb, hoping that it would still be effective but it didn't seem to have any effect at all. In the state of uncertainty, he decided to do more research on the fruit again and did some readings. At last, he found the reason behind the cause!

The fire spirit fruit was hard to conserve due to its nature- fire element. After leaving the branch of the tree, the effectiveness of the fruit would start to fade away so it was best to consume on the spot otherwise there would be no point of consuming anymore! This whole journey took Zhang Liju more than six months. Obviously, by then, the fruit would have lost its effect!

Zhang Lifu smiled bitterly after learning the reason but he still had to treat his friend's illness no matter what! He continued his research, reading more and more about the fruit until eventually, he finally found a way to preserve the fruit. The only way to preserve it was to store it in a box made of Wannianchun wood. However, this wood was so rare that it was nowhere to be found, even Zhang Liju himself hadn't seen it before- it was especially impossible to locate it in such a short amount of time. Without any choices left, he could only bring his friend along on his journey as he headed north once again!

In the end, everything turned out well. After consuming the fruit, the fire was able to suppress the coldness in the body, successfully eliminating it out of his system. However, consuming the fire spirit fruit brought side effects like a physically weak body, not being able to perform alchemy, etc.....

However, Lin Yi didn't really care about these side effects, nothing was more important than saving Xiaoxiao's life. Even if Xiaoxiao was physically weak, Lin Yi believed that he could find ways to adjust her body condition later. As long as she was alive, nothing was impossible!

The way to consume the fire spirit fruit was not complex- directly eating it would do the job. In the notes, nothing too serious was mentioned but it had said that after consuming the fruit, the person would be fall into a vulnerable state- the body would fluctuate from hot and cold without any warning and at that time, Zhang Liju had to use his body temperature to keep his friend warm....

And at that time... Lin Yi had also found out that this friend of Zhang Liju's was actually a girl.....

A dirty thought came into Lin Yi's mind....

Lin Yi had the snow mountain and the tree location pinpointed in his brain and started searching for It's information.

After having some direction, finding information about the spirit beast was much easier. Although, Zhang Liju didn't include how he found it but he did mention it and describe it in the notes!

After compiling all the information from different parts and sections of the notes. Lin Yi finally found the information he was looking for!

The name of the spirit was called Skybolt pig, it had an appearance of a piglet that would never grow up. It was sometimes called Skybolt pig or Treasure pig. The spirit itself was a low level spirit but it could level up after time, so although the spirit wouldn't even be golden class when it was born after consuming rare herbs and treasures, it could speedily level up to Golden class or Mystic class or even higher!

Finding treasure was Skybolt pig's main ability, he could locate a variety of super rare herbs and treasures from just one whole mountain. Zhang Liju was able to find rare herbs thanks to the spirit's unnatural ultra sensitive discovery ability.

After reading the notes, Lin Yi found this little fellow interesting. If the spirit was really still in the tomb beside Zhang Liju's grave, then he would really be lucky to own it.

Two days had passed until Lin Yi had finally finished reading the notes, and You Xiaoke and Old Hei seemed to have advanced in their progress too- both of them had finally completed the puzzles- restoring the original painting from scratch.

"Done, successfully accomplished!" You Xiaoke put the last piece of paper in the right spot as she let out a breath of relief.

Elder Yu opened his eyes and walked towards them. Meanwhile, Lin Yi closed the notes and stood up as well.

Lin Yi had more or less read the content he needed. Other than the information about the Nine Fu Xi Needles, he had learnt everything that he wanted.

"Have you found out which door is the life and death door?" Elder Yu asked impatiently- he had come down from the mountain for too long- even if he didn't show his face in the common world, the noble house meeting was not a joke he could make out of. People would notice his disappearance. He had to return to the hidden house Yu as soon as possible.

"Yes, we were able to identify which door to select," You Xiaoke nodded, "Out of these two paintings, one represents a soul's rebirth and the another one represents escaping to the sky."

"What do you mean?" Elder Yu couldn't understand the analogy.

"The meaning is simple, soul rebirth is for the dead, only the souls of the dead could be reborn- many tombs have similar paintings like this. On the other hand escaping to the sky probably represents life. It means that we can still escape from this tomb," You Xiaoke explained.

"I see, let's go through the escaping to the sky, isn't that the life door? Which is the life door, how do we open it?" Elder Yu nodded and asked.

“The left one. Theoretically speaking, if we put the puzzles pieces in the right places and form the painting, we can deactivate the lock of the life door and escape this place safely,” You Xiaoke continued, “However, things are still uncertain, should we put the puzzles in the places first?”

“I think that the life door has no order to solving the puzzle but the death door does!” Old Hei commented his opinion this time.

“Oh? Why do you say so?” Elder Yu asked.

“As you can see, in the painting of the death door, everyone is queueing up in order, doing things accordingly,” Old Hei pointed at the completed puzzle on the ground, “On the other hand, in the other painting which is the escaping to the sky painting, everyone is escaping like a swarm of bees, without order and in a mess!”

“Yeah! As one can tell, the death door is already signalling us that we have to do things in a given order to unlock the lock and open the door but it is different for the life door, as long as we put the puzzles in the right places, the door will be opened!” Realization dawned upon You Xiaoke as she agreed on Old Hei’s point of view. She eyed Old Hei- this guy wasn’t a good for nothing after all, at this critical point in time, he could at least be of use.

If she was given more time to analyse, even You Xiaoke would have been able to differentiate the paintings but Old Hei was able to point it out on the spot, saving them some time.

### **Chapter 1396: House Pi’s Plan**

“This is only my personal opinion, I don’t know if the system will work the way I describe, I can’t guarantee the result,” Old Hei hesitated. After all, he wasn’t a hundred percent sure, who knew if something went south- the consequences would be huge.

“So are we going to start or not?” Elder Yu asked impatiently again, “Why don’t we just go test the water? You guys go complete the life door’s puzzle!”

“This.....” Old Hei flinched and smiled bitterly, “Elder Yu, this puzzle might have some traps hidden in it, it’s a little dangerous.... We can’t just touch it without any concern, otherwise things would surely go wrong!”

“Wrong?” Elder Yu frowned, not as annoyed anymore, “Then what should we do?”

“We can try... but who is willing to try?” Old Hei didn’t mention a name but his gaze stopped at Elder Yu. He was the strongest among the group, after all. Naturally, a life threatening gamble like this should be given to the person with the most capability but this Elder Yu just had to be a coward! Elder Yu wanted him to do it but he didn’t dare to point his finger at him.

Elder Yu, naturally, knew what Old Hei wanted but he didn’t feel embarrassed at all as he coughed dryly and looked at Lin Yi, “Male thief, since you’ve gotten so many benefits, why don’t you give more effort to make up for it? Otherwise, you give me the personal notes first and I’ll go have a try?”

“Sure, you go and try, I’ll let you copy the personal notes,” Lin Yi pondered and suggest.

Obviously Lin Yi would never agree giving the personal notes to Elder Yu. Besides, after listening to all the information about being an alchemist from Elder Yu, there was no way Lin Yi would give up the notes that easily, would he? Furthermore, in Zhang Liju's medical notes, he did mention how useful it was to be an alchemist, naturally making Lin Yi more determined to be one.

However, giving Elder Yu a copy was still acceptable. If Elder Yu wanted to copy the personal notes then he had to give Lin Yi time to copy the medical notes as well, both of them were on mutual terms so if Elder Yu tried to go against his words, then he would get nothing.

"I'm already giving you a copy of the medical notes, for what reason do I not get a copy of the personal notes? Try? Do you think that I'm an idiot?" Elder Yu complained, "Male thief, don't play tricks with me, go open the door quick!"

"For what reason should I let you have a copy?" Lin Yi asked faintly, "We did agree on the terms earlier—you will let me have a copy but we didn't agree upon giving you a copy, did we? Since you don't want the copy, I'll give it a try then."

Elder Yu snorted inside, arrogant brat, since you are not giving me a copy, I'll just snatch it away from you later. We will see who has the last laugh!

Lin Yi strolled towards the door of life and death, he stretched his hand out reaching the life door, moving one of the pieces of the puzzle. After waiting a moment, there was still no reaction from the jade on his chest, confirming Old Hei and Xiaoke's analysis. The life door had no danger and didn't need to complete a given order to unlock the door. As long as the puzzles were put in the right places, forming a complete painting, they could get out of this place.

"I think it's safe," Lin Yi started moving the other puzzle pieces on the life door, and no unusual phenomenon nor dangers appeared.

"Phew—" The crowd released a breath of relief after seeing how Lin Yi casually moved the puzzle pieces around. Old Hei was extremely grateful to Lin Yi. In this tomb, if Lin Yi wasn't around, he would have been abandoned long ago. There was no way he could still stand here alive at the last stage of escaping the tomb, it was certainly no easy task.

So Old Hei wasn't stingy at giving compliments, "Male thief is still the strongest, exceeding the rest in bravery.

"Complete it quickly," Lin Yi didn't talk much and just turned around, leaving the door behind him. Lin Yi was no expert in puzzles, and since Old Hei and You Xiaoke could do it, there was no need for him to do it and passed the task back to them.

Although the puzzles were completed on the ground, putting all the pieces in the right places on the door wasn't an easy task either! There were approximately more than a hundred pieces of the puzzle, otherwise Xiaoke and Old Hei wouldn't have wasted so much time and effort on it.

In Hidden House Pi, Pi Jiake and Pi Zhishan were both sitting in a closed room discussing.

"Are you sure you heard it correctly? That Er Goudan is no master and just gained his strength from a special circumstance. After he used up all his power he would be no different from an ordinary human?" Pi Jiake asked with a serious face.

“Yes, dad!” Pi Zhishan nodded, “Besides, according to my inspection, after using all his power, Er Goudan is in fact weaker than an ordinary person, he is currently injured and bed-ridden,” Pi Zhishan continued, “This man is probably at his most fragile point, not threatening at all.”

“What are you trying to say?” Pi Jiake nodded.

“Dad, I think that, we House Pi have lost three masters under Lin Yi and his follower’s hand. We can’t take this humiliation anymore, otherwise, other noble houses might think that House Pi is so weak and useless, we aren’t even able to defend ourselves!” Pi Zhishan wanted revenge after learning that Er Goudan was not a strong master.

“Of course, we can’t take this humiliation but at the same time, what do other noble houses’ opinions have to do with us?” Pi Jiake waved his hand and lectured, “Zhishan, you’re still too young. You might be good at handling things but you still can’t escape being too young and aggressive in doing things. We shouldn’t care about others’ opinions on us, so what if they think that we are the joke of the century? Just let them be, House Pi doesn’t have to lose anything from it, either!

“Yes, dad, thanks for the lesson!” Pi Zhishan was taken aback and quickly apologized, “Dad, I understand now, indeed, I cared too much about our face!”

“En, remember, being a hidden noble house, if you wish to stay at the top or advance to the next level, you need to learn ‘thick and black’ philosophy. Your face has to be thick and your heart has to be black, no matter what others think of us, we shouldn’t dwell on it. The most important thing is how we deal with people!” Pi Jiake continued, “Like what you said, Er Goudan was this strong because he used some special channel to increase his strength, but for him to just kill Jin Wudi like that... we can’t underestimate an enemy like this. At that time, if we were to be aggressive and avenge our fellow masters without thinking, the dead ones would have been the Pi masters instead of Jin Wudi! Its the same for now, although we think Er Goudan is no longer capable, what if when we go to look for revenge, he had already recovered his strength? There is still a Lin Yi behind him and only God knows where he is from. We can seek revenge from these people but we shouldn’t be the ones getting down and dirty, aren’t there some impatient people looking to kill Lin Yi? We can use them to avenge our house.”

“You’re right... dad, are you trying to say that we should release the news of Er Goudan and let others do the job while we observe the fight from the dark?” Pi Zhishan nodded and asked.

### **Chapter 1397: Uncle Zhu’s Brother**

“Certainly, hidden House Zhao and common House Yu, aren’t they Lin Yi’s enemies as well? Why don’t we release the cat out of the bag and let them do the job for us while we observe and do nothing in the dark,” Pi Jiake said.

“Okay, dad, I’ll spread the news now...” Pi Zhishan nodded- he understood where he went wrong. As the next successor of House Pi, his wisdom and scheming was not bad but he was too aggressive- it was a bad habit that needed to be corrected.

House Pi had a lot of channels to spread the news and so without much effort, Lin Yi's blood sworn enemies were all notified, including Zhao Qibing who was the first to learn about this piece of good news.

"Uncle Zhu, Yaowang, what do you guys think about this news?" Zhao Qibing was terrified by Er Goudan and hadn't recovered from the shock yet. All of a sudden, a rumour like this came up out of nowhere and he didn't know if it was real or fake.

"I can't tell, this news can be true and can be false at the same time. Without witnessing it for ourselves, who knows?" Yaowang waved his hand, "But I'm not an expert in this field, so don't take my opinion too seriously."

"I don't think it's fake news, there's about eighty percent chance that the news is real," Uncle Zhu opened his mouth, "Although the source of the news wasn't revealed, all of us know that it was released by House Pi. They wouldn't just release news for no good reasons, it was also taboo to release fake news within the hidden noble houses, they will even be suspended if they are found guilty!"

Uncle Zhu was aware of the inside rules so he explained it to them.

"But no matter how true the news is, it is still a guess, we can't really tell if Er Goudan has actually lost all his strength because House Pi's investigation may not be accurate too!" Li Cihua continued, "House Pi is probably trying to borrow someone's knife to kill him. This news might be real but it was probably too bizarre for them to act on it, which is why they let the news out – hoping that someone would test the waters for them, this is the most classic way of avoiding consequences...."

"En, not bad! We can't be the ones sticking our head out this time since we don't have any masters available to fight them now, so let's just forget about it!" Zhao Qibing nodded.

Su Jiaonang knocked on the door as the group was discussing, "Master Bing, there's an old man in the bar, he called himself the big brother of Uncle Zhu, do you...."

"Uncle Zhu's big brother?" Zhao Qibing flinched, he didn't know where this big brother had come from.

"Yes, the person really did call himself the big brother of Uncle Zhu..." Su Jiaonang nodded as he replied.

Meanwhile, Uncle Zhu perked up when he heard the conversation, "My big brother? Is my big brother really here?"

"Bring him in, Uncle Zhu will know once he sees him in real person," Zhao Qibing ordered.

If this person was here to look for trouble, there was no point of stopping him because he knew he couldn't stop him and his efforts would be useless. However, if this really was Uncle Zhu's big brother, then it would be good news for them so he agreed to do so.

Uncle Zhu was overexcited; his gaze was staring at the entrance of the room attentively. After a moment, Su Jianang brought an old man into the room and Uncle Zhu couldn't be any more happier as he exclaimed, "Big brother, is that really you?"

"Lil' brother.... It's me, after so many years, we can finally meet!" The person was happy to see Uncle Zhu as well, "I was given a mission by the master and I was forbidden to meet you privately but deep down in brother's heart, I had missed you a lot!"

“Then you...” Uncle Zhu’s face changed instantly when he heard that the master didn’t allow his brother to meet him in private. Zhao Qibing was there with them now, and if he were to tell his father about this, the consequences would be massive.

“Haha, brother, didn’t you know? Your big brother broke out of the mystic class yesterday! I’m officially an earth class master now!” The visitor said, “Master agreed to let me return home once I broke through to the earth class. Returning home meant meeting you but no one could replace me for my mission so I asked permission from Master to just see you. Otherwise, why would I know your location?”

Uncle Zhu relaxed after listening to his brother’s explanation, indeed, there was no way his big brother would know his location if Master didn’t tell him. As happy as he was for his brother, he felt sorrow building up within him- his strength had greatly been reduced, he was at most a golden class master now.

“Lil’ brother, what’s your strength? Has there been any progress?” The visitor asked happily.

“I... don’t mention it,” Uncle Zhu sighed and his face turned dark, “It was a long story, but first let me introduce you, this is Zhao Qibing, young master Zhao, the descendant of House Zhao. I’m working for him now!”

“Young master Zhao, nice to meet you!” The visitor greeted him immediately after learning that he was the young master of House Zhao. He knew that this Zhao Qibing was the bastard son of his master but no matter what, he was still a male descendant of House Zhao, and House Zhao was biased towards men. Unlike girls who were just tools to connect marriage...

“Elder Zhu, congratulations on your breakthrough!” Zhao Qibing was tickled pink- did he just obtain an earth class master that came down from the sky? If he was Uncle Zhu’s brother, then he would surely care about Uncle Zhu and since Uncle Zhu was injured by Lin Yi, did that mean there was an opportunity for revenge...

“You’re being too kind.... Right, lil’ brother, what did you say just now? About your strength?” Elder Zhu remembered that something was wrong with his brother’s reply.

“I fought with someone and got heavily injured... I’m starting to recover now but I have lost most of my strength, I’m at most a mid-phase golden class now...” Uncle Zhu sighed.

“Weren’t you an early phase mystic class? What happened...?” Elder Zhu’s face changed, “Just what happened? Who did this to you? Tell big brother, big brother will avenge you!”

“Forget about it... It was Lin Yi, you must have heard of this f\*cker, right! His follower just did a great thing recently and killed Jin Wudi,” Naturally, Uncle Zhu wouldn’t allow his big brother to take on a risk this big. As much as he hated Lin Yi, he knew how strong his follower was, there was no way he would allow his big brother to challenge him.

“Lin Yi?” Elder Zhu was taken aback and clenched his teeth- how could he have not heard of this guy before?

## **Chapter 1398: Out of the Tomb**

It was just that he didn't know about the stuff with Jin Wudi- he had been sent out on a mission by the head of the house, and so his information channels weren't all that great. All of the information that he received came from the Zhaos.

As a result, his little brother's news came as a shock to him, "What exactly happened?"

The younger Zhu didn't hide anything, and told him everything that had happened to him, including the information leak that House Pi had let out. The elder Zhu fell into silence as he thought about it, "This Lin Yi... is he really that strong? Yes, he isn't a small fry, but there's something up with that follower of his. Should I sound him out?"

"You musn't!" The younger Zhu jumped up, "Brother, what sort of house is the hidden House Pi? They may be physical practitioners, but in terms of total battlepower, they're way stronger than House Zhao! They have sky class masters, and we don't- our House Zhao's old head never even stayed in contact and disappeared after going to that place, and the current head of the house has been stuck at Earth class late phase peak for so many years. We're the weakest out of the hidden houses, we can't be the first to take this risk!"

"That's right! Elder Zhu, we need to give this some more thought!" Qibing didn't want the older Zhu to go test Lin Yi's follower, there was still House Yu so they could let them go! He had just gotten himself an Earth class and still hadn't gotten the chance to show him off yet- what if Lin Yi's follower killed him?

Qibing was someone with ulterior motives- after all, his end goal was to become the head of House Zhao! Looking at their current situation, his strength was still too weak- he had no helpers, and he had nothing to compete with his Zhao brothers!

That was just one factor- the second one was that Qibing wanted to be the heir of his house, and that was only possible with the approval of old man Zhao! If the old man didn't nod his head, then it didn't matter if even his father, Zhao Guangyin, did!

But since he was a bastard, the old man had never treated him well- of course, this was also due to the fact that Qibing hadn't achieved anything for the house yet after all this time. If he were to make a name for himself here in the common world, then at least he could be respected there and be put in the core group of the house!

Now, Uncle Zhu was completely loyal to Qibing as Qibing was someone who played the long game and gave benefits to his men. With hard work and the help of Uncle Zhu, he believed that getting the older brother to his side was not a hard task at all!

"But... little brother, you really got messed with..." The older Zhu looked at his brother with sympathy.

"Don't worry, Elder Zhu- I've already sent Yao Wang to look for the medicine to tend to Uncle Zhu's wounds!" Qibing started making his move, "It is said that there's a special elixir called nerve opening elixir, capable of repairing all the damaged nerves in a practitioner's body- as long as it's consumed, Uncle Zhu could regain his strength!"

"Master Bing, you're a son of the head, and you're my young master as well- call me Old Zhu, no need for the honorifics!" Old Zhu said with a nod to Qibing, "Thank you for your thoughtfulness, Master Bing- I've heard of this elixir before, but it's a very rare medicine, a very invaluable one. Ordinary people

would have to go through a very hard time to get their hands on it, but the head may have a few with him, though he wouldn't give it to people like us..."

"Alright, since you say that, Elder Zhu, I'll call you Old Zhu, and I'll call Uncle Zhu Brother Zhu!" Qibing nodded, closing the gap between him and the brothers, "Don't you worry, Old Zhu, if I have the chance, I'll ask grandpa for the elixirs- we'll use it on Brother Zhu! If I achieve something in the name of House Zhao, the will be the first thing I mention when grandpa awards me!"

"Thank you very much, Master Bing!" Old Zhu felt a bit touched- putting aside whether or not Qibing would be able to do it, the fact that he promised showed his genuineness. He felt that his brother and him would have a good life if they followed this man.

"Thank you, Master Bing!" Brother Zhu was touched as well- when Qibing said he would look for special medicine to cure him, he didn't say that he would actually ask the old head for this nerve opening elixir! If he really was able to take the elixir, he would be able to recover to his prime state!

"Haha, no need for thanks! You got injured when you were helping me, of course I would do at least this much!" Qibing said with a wave of his hand, "Lin Yi, this bastard- we need to take our revenge on him eventually, but we'll have to endure it for now and see what happens!"

Everyone nodded in approval.

Old Zhu had come to visit Brother Zhu, and after seeing him and chatting for a while, he got up and prepared to leave. He still had something to do after all, and him coming here was just to visit.

Back in the tomb, Xiaoke put the last puzzle piece in its position, and there was a loud cracking sound- the stone door had been activated! What followed was the mechanisms in front of them turning and spinning as the stone door vibrated. A few clacks later, there was silence.

"Alright, the door is probably open now!" Xiaoke said, listening to their surroundings- there were no other noises.

Old Hei took in a deep breath and lightly pushed open the stone door- it opened up with seemingly no resistance, and a long narrow path appeared in front of them. The path was not as wide as the one before and it also had rougher walls instead of the smooth ones they saw earlier. The craftsmanship here could only be described as rough!

"How come this place looks so run-down? We didn't choose the wrong one, did we?" Elder Yu said as he looked at the path in front of him.

"It should be right- this isn't the death door for sure," Xiaoke said with certainty, "The death door is put with the coffin, and it's the most important place in the tomb- there is no way they'd make the path with this level of roughness. And so, this could only mean that it's the exit- since it's the exit, it has nothing to do with the main tomb, and there would be no reason for them spend a lot of money or too much time here."

"I see! Well, let's go then!" Elder Yu nodded- he was excited that he was finally able to leave, but at the same time, he gave Lin Yi a deep look!

His injuries had pretty much recovered after practicing for the past few days...

## Chapter 1399: Sudden Attack

Even if he isn't at prime power yet, it was possible to fight it out with Lin Yi and kill or cripple him even with his injuries. With the valuable stuff, Lin Yi had with him taken into account, a bit of injury was nothing!

Feeling that hostile gaze from Elder Yu, Lin Yi smiled coldly. As expected, this old man couldn't hold it in anymore and was ready to make a move on him. But Lin Yi, naturally, had the same thought.

Seeing the exit, nobody let Lin Yi take the lead anymore- they all felt that there was no danger left, and so Elder Yu and Old Hei were moving at the front while Lin Yi moved at the back with his group. The path was narrow, and the footing wasn't stable- it wasn't a smooth climb.

They all expected to be able to see the light soon after waking, but it'd been about an hour and still, there was no signs. It seemed as if the path would never end- and because the path wasn't a straight one, but one with curves, they couldn't see the direct scenery before them.

After about two hours, Elder Yu started to panic. "What is up with this? It's been so long. Is this really the right path?"

"It should be right?" Old Hei was confused as well- though they did take long to enter as well, the entrance was not the same as the exit. They should've seen the light already-why was it taking so long?

"There's no danger right now, keep walking." Lin Yi didn't feel anything from the jade, and so he continued walking without worry.

Hearing that from Lin Yi made Elder Yu calm down. After all, his predictions these past few days were all accurate- thinking back to the amount of time they spent to get into the tomb, it was way more than just a couple hours even taking away the traps and mechanisms.

They moved forward quickly, and after walking for a day, Lin Yi made a suggestion to rest when it was nighttime.

He didn't need to rest, but Xiaoke's strength is too weak. She wasn't even Golden class yet and had a pitiful amount of qi inside her with limited endurance. He suggested the rest because she looked tired.

"What's with all this trouble? You want to sleep? You're a Mystic practitioner, what the hell are you sleeping for?" Old Hei didn't mind, but Elder Yu wasn't taking it. They were about to make it soon, what was this rest thing? Rest when they got outside, why rest now!

"If you want to you can go first, the exit's right there. You don't need us anymore." Lin Yi said with a faint look before sitting down and practicing.

"You- Hmph!" Elder Yu wanted to go first, but he remembered the stuff Lin Yi had. He hmped coldly before looking for a place to sit down and practice as well. Should he make a move tonight?

They didn't know how long this path was, so how long would it take if Lin Yi kept stopping like this? He could see by this point that the person Lin Yi was looking out for was Xiaoke and not Old Hei, and this

pissed him off. Damn pervert, trying to protect the pretty girls- what was the female thief doing, she didn't seem to care?

Old Hei let out a breath of relief and lay down, not wasting any time. He needed to rest quickly since he had the weakest physical ability here- putting it bluntly, he was weaker than a dog!

Seeing that General Weiwu jump about energetically made him feel some serious sadness. He was way too weak.

Xiaoke wasn't wasting any time either, quickly eating some compressed cookies and sleeping.

Lingshan and Yutian were partitioning as well, along with Elder Yu. Only Lin Yi took out his flashlight and started reading the medical notes, about the Fu Xi needles.

Acupuncture was a mysterious medical art, and with the passing of time, much of that information had been lost. The Fu Xi needles also became a thing of legend because of that!

What surprised him was the fact that the needles were given to Liju by a friend- it wasn't out of nowhere! After much of Liju's experience, it was basically for certain that these needles were the ones that were said to be able to resurrect people!

But, even so, Liju was unable to use it- the production of the Fu Xi needles was a special one, but even though it's special, Liju didn't see what was so miraculous about it. While using them, they felt just using regular silver needles, with no obvious effects.

After a few more times of experimentation, Liju put the needles back into its box and put it away- the legendary needles were nothing special, much to his disappointment.

But, in an encounter that came later, Liju heard a legend that the Fu Xi needles needed to be paired with a specific practitioner's art, and without it, those needles would just be regular needles.

Lin Yi had heard about using qi together with acupuncture, and even his current style of using needles was done using qi. It was the old man's thing, except that they needed less of the qi as a supporting role. They need not have a specific practitioner's art, either, with mostly just skill and a bit of qi.

But the Fu Xi needles clearly emphasized on the use of qi, and in the hands of Liju, they were just normal needles. He kept them stashed away.

This was also why Lin Yi found it outside- it was a personal item, it would have been buried with Liju himself, or put in a personal room instead of some drawer stacks.

It could also be seen that while Liju valued the needles, he didn't really care.

Liju couldn't use it, and that meant that Lin Yi didn't know how to use it as well- but just putting it aside with him, for now, would be good. Who knew if it would come in handy later, after all, especially based on Lin Yi's experience with that so far?

Like that box that he bought in the auction, he didn't think about what to use it for, only getting it with Xiaoxiao's help- and now it turned out to be something that could be used to save Xiaoxiao! Life really was full of coincidence, and when Xiaoxiao helped him get the box she also had no idea of what it might help them with in the future.

## Chapter 1400: Concealing the Real Strength?

In Zhang Liju's medical notes, Lin Yi also learned that the Wannianchun box was used to store herbs and prevent them from eroding and preserving the original quality. Furthermore, it could be used to store the Fire spirit fruit! Remembering how the herbs didn't erode after staying in the box for so many years, he was certain that it was all due to the box's special function.

However, his Wannianchun box was too small. Lin Yi didn't know how big a Fire spirit fruit was but from the medical notes. He found out that the size of the fruit was big because Zhang Liju could only wrap the fruit up with two handkerchiefs. Judging from the size of the fruit and the box, he was certain that only one fruit could be stored in the box. In this case, he could only save Feng Xiaoxiao but not her mother.

In Lin Yi's perspective, he had no choice but to bring Feng Xiaoxiao along with him now just like what Zhang Liju did- he brought his friend to the extreme journey to the north, climbing the snow mountain. However, this was no hard task for Lin Yi. Feng Xiaoxiao was sealed in an ice coffin. There was no need to take care of her at all.

Just when Lin Yi was in deep thought, Elder Yu, who was not far from him, started to make his move!

Although Lin Yi had his gaze fixed on the medical notes, he had been observing the surrounding all this while- opening his senses to the max. After all, Lin Yi just couldn't relax with all those hidden traps in the tomb—who knew if a spirit beast would show up out of a sudden. However, no spirit beast appeared. Only Elder Yu started making his move.

Suddenly, Elder Yu started channeling his practice, raising his strength to the peak- early phase of the earth class! Elder Yu wanted to kill Lin Yi with one hit on his chest while he was reading!

Elder Yu was so pissed off at Lin Yi that he couldn't even say how much he hated him. This guy was so cunning with this stupid qi bomb. He couldn't do anything against him at all- even an earth class master like Elder Yu didn't dare fight him face to face!

So he gambled all his hope on this one hit, hoping that he could kill Lin Yi with this sneak attack. Even if Lin Yi wasn't killed, he would surely be damaged heavily. Elder Yu was good at calculating, but he didn't think that Lin Yi could dodge his attack at the last second, with much agility and speed, Lin Yi dodged Elder Yu's attack swiftly!

"What are you trying to do? Kill me and steal my treasure?" Lin Yi smiled coldly at Elder Yu, a cold smirk on his face. As expected, after leaving the tomb, Elder Yu's patience had run out—he tried to kill Lin Yi and rob him!

"Your agility is really something to be proud of!" Elder Yu's face turned extremely ugly when Lin Yi dodged his attack. "So what if you caught me red-handed? Yes, I was trying to kill you, so what? Little brat, I've decided to end you today. You might have dodged my last attack, but next year, today will be your memorial day! You've to blame yourself for stealing the treasures I want!"

"Did you mean that you could win me in fighting?" Lin Yi looked at Elder Yu in wonder after listening to Elder Yu's threat.

“You might have your qi bomb as your ultimate, but you are still a mystic no matter what! If I were to fight you with all my strength, I could kill you for sure!” Elder Yu continued. “Even if I was injured from the fight, you won’t last long, either!”

“It seems like a plan?” Lin Yi nodded and replied faintly.

“You’re right, little brat, if you don’t want to die, hand the medical and personal notes over, and as well as the qi gathering pill, I will let you live!” Elder Yu looked at Lin Yi and said the words one by one.

Lin Yi didn’t know if he should laugh or cry with Elder Yu’s threat- wasn’t this Elder Yu a big fat joke? After babbling for so long, he still didn’t have the balls to attack- he was still trying to get the items from him with his stupid threats!? If this was Lin Yi, after failing the first attempt to negotiate, he would have fought and snatched the items over. There was no way he would bullsh\*t so much like Elder Yu.

It showed how big a coward Elder Yu was. He wouldn’t fight unless needed. In other words, he had no guarantee of winning over Lin Yi in a full fight. Elder Yu’s threat had become the joke of the century to Lin Yi.

“What if I don’t hand them over?” Lin Yi smiled.

“No? then I’ll have to use my full force and fight you to death!” Elder Yu was pissed off. Lin Yi was looking for troubles. He refused to be convinced until he was faced with grim reality! How easy things would be if Lin Yi could be a good boy and all, but he had to choose the hard way to end things between them!

“Okay, I’ll give up my life to injure you permanently.” Lin Yi said faintly. “Guys, stand up. After I injure this Elder Yu badly, you two go gang him up and snatch the qi gathering pill from him as well!”

Lin Yi had the jade space as his golden finger; he had no reason to fear Elder Yu. Besides, he had General Weiwu with him as insurance, Lin Yi wasn’t afraid of death, but he would never die from this fight.

However, Elder Yu was different. Lin Yi could possibly injure him to a critical state and had Song Lingshan and Chen Yutian both mystic class masters ending his life! Even a strong master was weak when he was badly injured, so it was totally normal for a mystic class master to kill an earth master when he was at the lowest point. Besides, there were two mystics now?

Song Lingshan and Chen Yutian had been waiting to be summoned by Lin Yi all this time. They stood up and started channeling their strength when they were summoned, revealing their true strength in front of Elder Yu- the strength of an early phase mystic class!

“EH?” Elder Yu’s eyes went extremely wide, and his jaw dropped on the ground when he saw two mystics standing in front of him, was this even plausible? Weren’t both of them at the peak late phase of the golden class? When did they become mystic? Elder Yu was flabbergasted by the scene and couldn’t even speak anymore. “You two.... when did you two become mystic?”

“Yes they are mystics, is there a problem?” Lin Yi smiled faintly. “They were concealing their true strength back then, were they not allowed to do that?”

Naturally, Lin Yi wouldn't reveal the secret to Elder Yu. He wasn't confident enough to make Elder Yu stay, so revealing his secret would only bring him unwanted troubles. If people were to find out he had this ability, it would definitely attract inevitable chaos into his life!

"Concealing their true strength?" Elder Yu's face turned dark- he had lost all his confidence in winning this fight now. Formally, he thought that Song Lingshan and Chen Yutian were both just golden class masters, they might be one inch away from breaking through to mystic class, but the difference in strength was still great- they were two levels lower than him, so Elder Yu didn't really put them in his eyes, ignoring their existence completely. As far as he was concerned, even if he was heavily injured, two golden class masters were still nothing to him. They held no threats at all!

However, being mystic was a vast difference. Two mystics teaming up to kill an injured earth-class was tiring and required a lot of effort, but it was definitely possible!