

Bodyguard 1511

Chapter 1511: Unfortunate Yu Shan

“Well, we were unlucky. Fine, take all our stuff- please don’t attack us!” The leader of the group said helplessly. They’d just gotten the snow lotus, but they gave it to Yu Shan along with everything else.

“Smart move! We won’t cripple you, then, leave!” Yu Shan said gleefully as he took the items.

The group naturally didn’t stay any longer- they left immediately after Yu Shan gave the word.

“Haha, your name really is amazing, Nitian Bro! All we have to do is stand here and say it, and they just hand everything out!” Yu Shan had reached five hundred for his score, and Nitian’s had broken through eight hundred. They were doing quite well!

“That’s good- I’d rather save my strength to help you handle Yu Bing, after all!” Nitian said proudly.

“But I wonder where that bastard Yu Bing is hiding? How come we still haven’t met him yet, are they avoiding us? Yu Shan was getting impatient- if Yu Bing were to be crippled, he would get the seat of his house would be his!

Although House Yu seemed to be planning to give Yu Ning the heirship, Yu Shan knew that Yu Ning would sooner or later become one of the elders of House Yu... Grandpa was still there as their guardian god, and the matters of the house were to be handled by someone! Just like the Yu Xiaochen right now!

And so, this was his chance for him to take it away.

This sentence seemed to have entered Yu Bing’s ears just then- it pissed him off so much that he had to stand out. “I’m a bastard? What are you then? We’re brothers- are you a small bastard then??”

“Huh? Isn’t this my beloved big brother? Do you finally want to die? Don’t you know how much I’ve missed you?” Yu Shan turned around, happy that this guy finally appeared before him!

“You’ve missed me? You just want me dead!” Yu Bing said faintly.

“Man, even so, we’re brothers! We need to be polite here.” Yu Shan laughed. “I heard you have a powerful helper with you that crippled Zhang Naipao? Unfortunately, though, he’s still trash in front of Nitian Bro!”

“You can’t say that- He beat Zhang Naipao, so that means he has skills. Unfortunately for him, my practitioner’s arts make me a god as long as the opponent isn’t Earth class!” Nitian waved his hand proudly.

“Yu Shan, you really aren’t cute at all, you know? I’m here to cripple you.” Lin Yi said faintly. “I’ll let Yu Bing become the heir of House Yu- as for you. I’ll just clear you out here.”

“Hmph!” Yu Shan smiled. “You idiot, you really don’t know who you’re dealing with here, huh? You’re at the end of the line! Do you understand how trash you are in front of Nitian Bro?”

“If I’m trash, then you’re shi*t.” Lin Yi didn’t say anything else- he made his move!

Seeing Lin Yi charge at him, Yu Bing didn't move out of the way- a smile appeared on his face. "Nitian Bro, freeze him! We'll kill him slowly!"

But, just as Yu Shan finished the words, Lin Yi's palm hit his chest. He burst out as if he were a ragdoll. He slammed into the snow, creating a large crater before blood gushed out his mouth, some of his organs coming out with it. His face turned pale.

"What the hell. Why didn't you dodge? My ability needs time to prepare!" Nitian said after finishing his odd hand movements, starting his ability just as Lin Yi finished the hit!

In that instant, Lin Yi was locked in place. He still maintained his hand gestures, but he couldn't move or even speak!

"Huh? Yu Shan didn't know that Nitian Bro needed time to use his ability! He still thought that the guy could just activate it whenever he wanted! He felt a sudden pang of regret- why was he so unlucky? He was supposed to be wrecking this Lin Yi with Yu Bing, but now he was heavily injured, out of nowhere!

All his meridians and organs were messed up now- even if he used to the meridian opening elixir, he wouldn't be able to heal his organs- even if it did, his strength would fall a big deal as well! He had no chance for the heirship now- who knew if he could even get those elixirs and treasures as normal!

As a family, Yu Shan understood how House Yu operated. In there, they almost didn't have any sense of family- all they cared about was profit! They wouldn't help him out just because of his name. If he were to be crippled, they would still feed him, but they wouldn't invest any more resources into him! Even if his father were to ask for it, his grandpa wouldn't allow it!

"Nitian Bro, you... Why didn't you say so earlier..." Yu Shan said as he gripped his caved-in chest, full of sadness.

"How would I know that you'd just stand there without dodging? You're a Mystic mid phase, that's still weaker than late phase! You can't just not avoid his attack, right? What the hell is wrong with you; your trash. I really regret listening to your partnership suggestion now!" Nitian said as he looked at him coldly. In his eyes, there was no reason to be with him anymore- he was a cripple! All of the things he promised were gone now!

"I'm sorry, Nitian Bro, but... Please, avenge me! If Yu Bing becomes a cripple too, then I'll have the chance to regain my strength- all my promises will still come true!" Yu Shan quickly said after seeing that disappointed look in Nitian's eyes.

Plus, he'd thought about it- among the men of House Yu, only Yu Bing and he were the most excellent- if even Yu Bing were crippled, then they'd be in the same boat, and House Yu wouldn't just let both of the young ones be cripples! They'd try their best to heal them, and they wouldn't just throw them aside!

So this was the only hope- Yu Bing himself had to be crippled!

"Don't worry; I'll avenge you!" Nitian said after thinking about his words- yes, it made sense. There was still hope!

Chapter 1512: Wanted to Say Sorry

Plus, Nitian didn't plan on letting Lin Yi and Yu Bing go either- he had the pride of an ancient sect member, after all. Even if his followers were useless, he had no interest in partnering up with enemies!

Since Yu Bing and Lin Yi were enemies, then he had to continue! Yu Shan might be trash, but he still made his promises- this was the problem of honor when it came to ancient houses!

With this, he would have more supporters.

After hearing what Yu Shan said, he was even more convinced that he shouldn't let Lin Yi and Yu Bing go- it was as he said, if Yu Bing was crippled as well, there was hope!

"Yu Shan, don't you dare! Even if I get crippled, I won't let you have your fun!" Yu Bing said.

"You don't get to!" Yu Shan laughed after hearing that Nitian wasn't planning on letting them go, relaxing. "Your teammate is now held down by Nitian Bro- if you go even more step, you'll get frozen as well!"

"Ah?" Yu Bing paused as he looked at Lin Yi- he was frozen!

Lin Yi right now still maintained his posture of attacking- as if he was about to do something, but couldn't.

Lin Yi was, in fact, held in place by the Nitian's Sky Defying Arts- but still, he was able to think. He could see clearly what was happening, and listen to what was happening as well- but he couldn't move his body!

As expected! Lin Yi felt that this was what Yu Bing had described- it was as if his body had been frozen completely!

"Lin Yi, I admit you're pretty strong to be able to defeat even Zhang Naipao- but against me, you'll lose for sure. Once you enter my world, anyone under Earth class will be locked down- you can't move!" Nitian said, feeling satisfied as he looked at Lin Yi.

While he never fought Naipao before, he understood that the guy was from the ancient level, just like him. He still had the urge to see who was stronger, but because of their identities, he couldn't really just fight him, but still, they wanted to know who was stronger!

So now, if he were able to beat Lin Yi, who had destroyed Naipao- it would mean that he was better than Naipao! Of course, he'd be overjoyed!

"Nitian Bro, I finally found you... Huh? You guys- isn't this Brother Ling?" Qikun and Qijiu weren't in the same group as Nitian, so they'd been looking for them- and finally, here they were. But something seemed to be taking place?

"Master Kun, they seemed to be fighting..." Qijiu said quietly.

"That's..." Qikun paused, and after some hesitation, stepped aside.

He'd heard of the news of Ling Yi crippling Naipao, and that was quite the shock- he didn't think that Ling Yi would be strong enough to beat even Naipao, who was from an ancient sect!

This made Qikun regret being with Yu Shan earlier- if it weren't For Yu Shan, he'd be in a team with Nitian and Ling Yi- wouldn't they be invincible? Yet now, seeing Lin Yi in a fight with Nitian, he really couldn't decide who to help- and so he decided not to help anyone!

In his eyes, Lin Yi versus Nitian was a fifty fifty situation- he wasn't sure that Nitian would win for certain!

"What... What situation is it here? We all know each other, let's keep it peaceful..." Qikun said as if he didn't know what was happening.

"Qikun, you don't have business here- just watch!" Yu Shan was worried the Qikun might mess with what was happening.

"Then... Fine!" Qikun was worried that he wouldn't have an excuse to just watch- Yu Shan's words made it easier for him.

"He... What do we do now?" Qiqi said as she asked Yu Bing.

"I don't know either... But we shouldn't mess with the fight..." With what had happened between Lin Yi and Naipao earlier, he trusted that Lin Yi would have a certain plan if he made a move at all.

"Oh..." Qiqi frowned but didn't do anything.

"Alright, I'll take care of you first before I deal with the other two!" Nitian said as he looked at Yu Bing and Qiqi.

With that, he sent a fist at Lin Yi- he didn't use any tricks at all since he thought that this man was basically a dead man. He could only get beaten up, and there was nothing he could do about it!

With a thundering boom, Yu Bing and Qiqi all winced- Lin Yi may be strong, but it seemed like it was over this time! After all, Nitian was different from Naipao- his arts were way too mysterious! He was able to completely freeze someone!

The boom was much louder than the one with Naipao earlier- it was a thunderous sound!

That instant, the snow around Nitian and Lin Yi all blew up into the sky, dancing around in a mist- nobody could see what was happening!

"Nitian Bro is strong- but the Sky Defying Arts is strong too! Just one simple hit alone defies to heavens Yu Shan said in awe as he looked at the fly9ing snow- he felt relaxed. If it was this big of an impact, Lin Yi was dead for sure- or at least crippled!

Qikun was quite shocked as well- he didn't think that this guy would be able to send such a large impact despite being able to use his insane Sky Defying Arts! Ancient houses and sects really were different!

"Lin... Ling Yi!" Yu Bing quickly changed what he called him.

Lin Yi was more than just a teammate to him- there was still the familiarity between him and his sister, and they were friends, as well!

The large burst sent a shockwave, pushing Yu Bing, Qiqi, Qikun, and Qijui away, despite the fact that they were practitioners- they all almost fell to the ground!

Qiqi's face had a flash of sorrow- she had sworn to kill Lin Yi, but after meeting him a couple of times, she realized that he was a nice person! She never admitted it, but she really did feel that way- he had healed her out of kindness, as well, and she was just like that wolf in the story- ungrateful after being saved!

Chapter 1513: Lin Yi, Injured

She didn't know if Lin Yi was still alive, but Qiqi really wanted to say sorry, but she wouldn't have that chance any longer.

Far in the distance, Qing and the sect mater were watching as things took place- even they had a hard time figuring out who had won amidst the snow!

"Aunt Qing, who do you think will win?" She said faintly with a turn.

"I can't say, but... Feng Nitian has better chances?"

"I didn't think that the other ancient sects and ancient houses had become such worthless entities- their practitioners are still trash after learning the ancient text." the sect master said with a frown as disappointment and disdain came on her face.

"Sect Master, you're saying that... Ling Yi will win?" Qing said, surprised.

"Victory has been settled- Feng Nitian has lost." The sect master said. "Ling Yi has won- just where did this person come from! Is he really a simple freelancer?"

"Maybe I could investigate..?" Qing asked.

"No need. It doesn't concern us no matter how strong he is." She said with a wave of her hand.

In the inner sect of the Ice Palace, they never accepted or recruited any males- it didn't matter how strong Lin Yi was.

Yu Bing held his fist tightly as he watched the scene, his breathing rapid- he wanted to see what was going on, but he didn't have any special skills to penetrate the mist. He had no idea what had happened!

Qiqi had made up her mind as well- While Lin Yi and her weren't exactly friends, but the guy did save her many times! She wasn't an ungrateful person- if this person died, she'd erase all the conflict between them and take revenge!

She wouldn't let Nitian and Yu Shan go! She may not be strong enough now, but one day she'd be able to avenge him!

Qikun and Qijiu, on the other hand, didn't dare go near- they only watched! Qikun was a calculating person and had only one goal in House Zhao. He wanted to become the head of the house!

In his eyes, there was no pride, or face, or honor- anyone who could help him would be his ally, even if it were an enemy! And now, Qikun was not enemies with either party in this fight. No matter which one won, he would still be able to continue being friends with them!

The snow continued flying around and slowly started to dissipate; the results took form!

Unexpectedly, no one was standing! Lin Yi and Nitian were both lying on the ground of pure snow, which was pure no longer- red filled the area, and there was no telling who it belonged to!

“Ling Yi!” Yu Bing yelled.

“Nitian Bro!” Yu Shan was shocked as well- he didn’t think that Nitian would have fallen! How was this possible? Lin Yi wasn’t able to move, that was a fact! How could Nitian Bro have gotten injured as well?

Finally, as the snow cleared, the details became apparent!

“Ah!” Yu Shan couldn’t help but exclaim- he saw that Nitian’s shirt was completely tattered, and his upper body was completely covered in blood! It was a horrible sight as if he’d suffered the most devastating of blows!

Lin Yi, on the other hand, didn’t seem to be injured at all- he had fallen down face first, and the girl behind his back seemed to be perfectly safe! As if he weren’t injured at all!

He didn’t know how Lin Yi managed it, but just from looking at it, but from the surface, it was evident that Nitian suffered heavier casualties!

Qikun himself was shocked! As expected, even people from ancient houses and sects weren’t gods- with Naipao’s example, Nitian being injured wasn’t that shocking anymore!

However, he still became extremely alert when it came to Lin Yi!

He didn’t know what had happened, but if Lin Yi was still fine, he wanted to become his friend, no matter the cost! This would help him reach the seat of the head of the house; it was vital!

Just as everyone was stunned, the two people at the center started moving!

What surprised them, though- was the fact that Lin Yi wasn’t the one who got up first- it was Nitian!

Could it be that Lin Yi had suffered the heavier casualty?

At first, Qiqi and Yu Bing were feeling heavy relief once they saw that Xiaoxiao was fine- but the fact that Nitian was moving first made them tense up! Xiaoxiao may seem fine, but who knew about Lin Yi’s condition? It could be that he’d suffered heavier damage, or even...

The people were right- Lin Yi did suffer heavier damage!

But, that was irrelevant to what happened afterward! Nitian may be the one moving, but that only meant that he still had enough qi to support himself!

Lin Yi bore the heavier damage because he’d lost every ounce of qi within him! His meridians had all been broken, and he was using the seconds he had in the jade space to heal!

This was the same as last time when he tanked the fight with Ma Zhu- inside Lin Yi’s body, there wasn’t a trace of qi left inside his broken meridians, and there was no way for him to gain his strength for now. He could only repair the physical damage!

He had to use outer forces to deal with these broken meridians!

This had happened because Lin Yi had used the energy bomb once more- the first time was a slightly compressed one- a small half- that had entered Naipao. Lin Yi didn't have time to go into his jade space to start the recovery process! In that situation, Lin Yi couldn't have entered the jade space to compress his energy again; it wasn't practical.

As such, the energy he used against Nitian just now had been conserved- this wasn't Ma Zhu; after all, he didn't have his special protection ability, and Lin Yi didn't need compressed energy to damage him!

Chapter 1514: A Costly Victory

Yet, just as the energy bomb exploded, Lin Yi, worried that it might hurt Xiaoxiao behind him, left a bit of qi on his body to guard Xiaoxiao- and that was what had happened!

Lin Yi had once again become a cripple who had all his meridians broken, but this time, he wasn't worried- he'd already anticipated this and made preparations!

While Weiwu wasn't here, there was Weiwu's junior, the Skybolt Pig! The qi within the pig was also filled with Lin Yi's pure qi, and could be used by him as well! As a result, after he dealt with Nitian and settled down, he could recover again!

With what had happened before, Lin Yi wouldn't take such big risks again- especially when his life and death were directly tied to Xiaoxiao's! He needed to make sure he had backups!

He needed to first repair himself- at least stand up to show everyone that he wasn't hurt so that he could prevent the other potential enemies from doing anything. As for the strength, he only needed to get it back slowly. Nobody would mess with him after he destroyed Naipao and Nitian!

As long as he seemed fine, he didn't need to worry about anyone else attacking him!

And so, he didn't pay much attention to Nitian- if he wanted to move, so be it. He was now a cripple, and was of no threat!

Nitian tried his best to get up from the snow, but he didn't look very healthy at all- he hadn't stood up, he was still kneeling in the snow! His legs had suffered severe damage, and he couldn't even stand! It was like what had been said with Lin Yi earlier- that he'd be going back in a wheelchair!

"Impossible... This isn't possible!" Nitian's face went pale- he didn't want to accept what had happened! He wiped his eyes and looked clearly, only to realize... His arms were gone!

Where were his arms! Where were his two arms?!

Everyone could see what had happened as well- his right arm had completely disappeared, with his left arm only halfway there! They couldn't see where they had snapped off to- or where they've exploded into!

"Nitian Bro, what's wrong?" Yu Shan couldn't believe his eyes- he didn't want to believe it, but Nitian didn't just lose his limb functions... He'd lost his entire arms altogether! Even if he had recovered, he was a complete cripple!

"My arms... My arms, where?! Where! Impossible, impossible! This isn't real..." Nitian was in a craze as he mumbled to himself- he couldn't take in this reality!

His Sky Defying Arts were channeled by his hand signs, and now they were gone! He wouldn't be able to use it anymore; there was no way he could take this!

He was the pride of House Feng; he was the biggest potential candidate to the seat, and now, he was nothing! Without his arts, he was nothing! He didn't even have his arms, and his legs were broken- he was completely tattered, along with all his meridians! He was a complete cripple that even House Feng couldn't save!

The broken meridians might be remedied with qi opening pills, but he couldn't just grow his arms back, he'd never heard of that before! That didn't happen!

"Ling Yi!" Yu Bing saw that Nitian had stood up already, with Lin Yi still lying there- Nitian may look completely destroyed, but at least he was alive! Lin Yi was just lying there!

Qing, on the other hand, was confused as well. "Sect Master is Ling Yi... Done for?"

"I don't know... Perhaps he'd used the last of his qi to protect that girl." She frowned.

"Ah, what a loyal lover!" Qing said emotionally. "This means that he's still failed?"

"No... I feel like something is off here!" The sect master said with a shake of her head. "Ling Yi doesn't seem like the reckless type- I feel like he isn't dead yet."

"I hope so- after all, if he really is dead, it'd be quite troublesome!" Qing said. "Feng Nitian would have broken the rules after killing someone, and he himself is completely crippled- we can't punish him, and we can't not punish him either!"

"Not necessarily- punishing him doesn't mean that House Feng would go to war with us over a cripple," The sect master didn't worry there.

As they spoke, Lin Yi suddenly moved! The difference between him and Nitian, however, was that Lin Yi rose with a jump, not with a struggling crawl! His body may be tattered as well, but he was filled with energy as if nothing happened!

"Ling Yi! Thank god!" Yu Bing put down all his worry as he took one look at Lin Yi- he was getting really emotional. "You really are amazing after all; you didn't let me down!"

"Ah..." Lin Yi smiled faintly, though he felt rather helpless in his heart. He knew his situation best- that leap from the ground was something he could do after gathering all the energy he had. He was still extremely frail!

His organs and meridians had suffered intense damage- he only healed the physical damage on his body with the Art of Dragon Mastery, and so it seemed like he wasn't injured in the first place.

Seeing Lin Yi stand up, Yu Sahn was completely devastated! It was over; it was over! Wasn't Lin Yi too insane?! If he'd know that Yu Bing had found a monster like this, he wouldn't have tried to compete with him for heirship! He'd just give it to him!! He couldn't handle an opponent like that!

Chapter 1515: Who Told You That?

But now- it was all over! In an instant, the ancient sects and houses had left Yu Shan's altar- where once he worshipped them as superior beings, Lin Yi was now the one standing there! In front of him, ancient houses and sects didn't stand a chance!

"You... Are you fine? You're completely fine?" Nitian said as he stared at Lin Yi in disbelief- his face falling into utter disbelief and unwillingness. If Lin Yi had died or at least suffered heavy damage, at least he had that much to reassure himself- but the guy was completely fine! How could he ever accept that?!

"Yep, I feel great!" Lin Yi nodded with a smile.

"Impossible! Impossible! I used my Sky Defying Arts and locked you on. How did you move? This isn't possible. It's not possible!" Nitian tried to find a reason for his loss as he stared at Lin Yi. "You're just a Mystic- you... You were controlled by my ability. Why didn't it work?"

"It did, who said it didn't? I got locked, didn't you see?" Lin Yi shook his head.

"What?! How did you hurt me then!?"

"Who told you that I couldn't do anything while being locked?" Lin Yi smiled coldly.

"Wha?!" Nitian froze. "How could you make a move when locked?"

"I did, though, didn't I?" Lin Yi said. "Did your Sky Defying Arts tell you that people can't do anything when locked? Or did your elders tell you that?"

"That's... But..." Nitian thought to himself that it was true- no one said that to him, but... Still, how did one do anything when locked? It didn't make sense!

Lin Yi didn't explain anything- there was no need to. He was a cripple, and there was no point- he turned to Yu Bing. "Take their loot- let's get going!"

Lin Yi needed a quiet place to heal- he was still trying to hold on and needed to leave as soon as possible.

"Alright!" Yu Bing nodded and walked up to Yu Shan, taking everything, including the one Nitian had put with Yu Shan.

"Yu Bing, you dared hurt your brother! I'll tell this to grandfather, just you wait! House Yu will get you!" Yu Shan gritted his teeth as he took everything. His roar was grateful and unwilling.

"Hurt? It's me who crippled you, are you blind or something?" Lin Yi said faintly. "Go back and tell House Yu to look for me- Yu Bing knows who I am! Let's go!"

With that, he turned and strode away, disappearing.

"That's..." Yu Shan just realized that it was Lin Yi who crippled him- Yu Bing didn't do anything. He didn't even lift a finger! There was no way he could count this on Yu Bing!

At that thought, he spent his remaining efforts to calculate how he should blame this on Lin Yi- and how he could get his grandpa to punish him! If he couldn't become the head of the house, Yu Bing shouldn't be able to as well!

At the peak, the sect master was still unfazed- this was all happening according to her predictions. She turned to Qing. "Aunt Qini, escort the cripples back!"

Yu Shan and Nitian were different from Naipao- Naipao only got his meridians destroyed, but he could still walk. There was no need for them to escort him, but Yu Shan and Nitian couldn't even do that- they had to be sent back to their families!

"Yes!" With that, Qing went to make the arrangements.

Zhao Qikun stared at Nitian and Yu Shan before looking back to Lin Yi- he'd made the choice, but in order not to cross the ancient house Feng, he had to put on a look of pity. "This... Why did you guys get into a fight? Nitian Bro, Brother Ling, You guys... You've really put me in a difficult position!"

"This has nothing to do with you!" Nitian may have been broken, but he didn't want to lose the strength of his hidden house! He toughed it out.

Just as they spoke, two white-clothed disciples of the Ice Palace floated in- they didn't bother with Lin Yi, and only walked towards the cripples. "Feng Nitian, Yu Shan, you have both been injured and can no longer proceed. We were instructed to bring you home!"

With that, the two carried them off down the mountains without another word or reply!

The speediness of the sect's reaction was far beyond Lin Yi's expectations- it seemed he had been correct. They'd been watching from the top of the mountain- otherwise, there was no way they'd be able to know what the situation was this fast.

"Brother Ling, you really are amazing! I said it from the start. I knew you were no normal person. I give you my respect!" Qikun said, changing the way he referred to himself. It was clear what his intentions were.

"I'm alright." Lin Yi said faintly. "Brother Qikun, I've received some internal injuries, I need to recover now. Until we meet again!"

Lin Yi didn't want to hide his injury completely- if he was completely unscathed, that'd actually be too odd by itself. Everyone would expect some form of injury; after all, it was just that Lin Yi didn't explain how hurt he was. From the surface, it didn't seem like he was too hurt, either.

"Ah, I see. I understand- allow me to protect you during that recovery!" Qikun said, patting his chest. He didn't even consider making any sudden moves to Lin Yi- because as far as he was concerned, a damaged Lin Yi was still way stronger than he was! Even ancient houses and sects' disciples couldn't handle him! He was nothing!

Qikun was thinking about how he could make his relationship with Lin Yi better. He would end up getting a super-powerful ally. It would prove vital to the heirship.

As for the fact that Lin Yi had pissed off Naipao and Nitian, this wasn't what he was considering. They knew who their target was, and it was Lin Yi- it had nothing to do with House Zhao!

Chapter 1516: Recovery

While the hidden houses weren't as strong as the ancient houses and sects, the council of noble houses wasn't just there doing nothing. They may not be the same level as the ancient powers, but if someone really were to send an ancient sect member to attack a hidden house, the council would send a gathering of Sky class masters from the hidden houses and regular sects! They'd stand together against the wrath coming from the ancient house!

Plus, one of the founders of the council had a deep connection with the ancient sects back then, long ago. These people were all gone by this point, and no one knew where they were, but the history was there. The ancient groups couldn't just mess with the hidden houses and common houses so easily.

With Nitian gone, Qikun took a deep breath- he didn't have to worry about interacting with Lin Yi anymore, and could start getting on his good side.

Lin Yi sighed but nodded. "Alright- let me find a quiet place. I'll count on you guys to defend me!"

"No problem! Leave it to your follower! Don't worry, Brother Ling, use all your attention on healing, I won't let anyone interrupt you, not even a mosquito!" Qikun patted his chest again, starting to treat Lin Yi with respect, but not overdoing it. This was where Qikun's methods shined.

Lin Yi smiled softly but didn't say anything. He could see that Qikun didn't have too good a time in House Zhao- he wouldn't be out here, so rushingly getting allies if he were. Though, this meant that Lin Yi didn't have to worry about him being on the same side as Zhao Qibing.

"Cousin Yu Bing, let's get along, too!" Qikun made a gesture to Yu Bing with a smile.

"We're just following Brother Ling." Yu Bing didn't say much- Lin Yi had accepted this guy; after all, there was no need to be petty and kick him out. Plus, they were still technically relatives.

"Yes, of course!" Qikun nodded. "Just like what you said- we're followers of Brother Ling. Let's put all our bygones aside!"

Yu Bing found it a bit amusing- this guy was rushing into his alliance with Yu Shan earlier, but now that the guy was crippled along with Feng Nitian, he came over bowing to Lin Yi after seeing his strength. While he didn't look up on people like this, as long as you were the dominant one, they'd have their useful parts as lackeys.

"Are you fine? Why didn't you get up earlier just now; you scared me!" Qiqi hmped, not willing to admit that she'd been worried.

"Haha..." Lin Yi had been facing down on the ground in the jade space earlier, but he could still sense his surroundings. He saw that face Qiqi was making, and the words she'd said as well- there was no need to be petty with her.

Everyone who had been watching had left long ago- in their eyes; Lin Yi was a legendary figure now. He'd crippled Naipao and crippled Nitian- with his mercilessness and strength, nobody under Earth class would mess with him!

Earlier, in the eyes of the Mystics, they saw Naipao and Nitian as the strongest of their class group- only now did they realize that Lin Yi was beyond even them. They were shocked, but also kept their distance!

Who knew if this guy was the same as Naipao and Nitian, who went around collecting everyone's loot? Even if they didn't, they might get into the situation where they were onto the same treasure as Lin Yi- this was just unnecessary danger!

Lin Yi looked for a quiet and safe place, putting down Xiaoxiao from his back and laying her on the snow. He got into a cross-legged position and waved to the pig. "Come here!"

The pig didn't know what this was about- he thought that Lin Yi wanted to give him qi or something. Happily, he jumped onto Lin Yi.

"This one's an ancient spirit beast? Looks fun, is he a pet?" Qikun didn't know what this pig was for, but it didn't seem like an attack type at all.

"Yeah..." Yu Bing replied without explaining anything. They couldn't tell this guy too much yet- they weren't full allies as of now.

Qiqi, on the other hand, still maintained that cold exterior to people she didn't know, as if she couldn't even see Qikun. Qikun didn't mind, though- who knew what relationship she had with Lin Yi? If the two were had something going on, he'd mess up big time by pissing Lin Yi off. As long as she didn't hate him, it was all good.

The pig was waiting happily for qi to come, but the next instant, it realized that Lin Yi was doing no such thing- it was speedily sucking qi out of him!

"Oink oink..!" The pig jumped- could it be that Lin Yi had learned that Naipao's Wasp skill? Why would he be able to suck his qi?

"Quiet, I'll let you recover later!" Lin Yi comforted.

"Oink, oink!" The pig calmed down after hearing that- being with Lin Yi for so long, he knew what kind of guy he was. He basically managed everything he promised, so it was fine!

Fortunately for Lin Yi, he had the pig as the junior of Weiwu- otherwise, he wouldn't be able to do anything right now after his meridians got busted. He couldn't always go back to Weiwu, right? What about Xiaoxiao?

The pig's qi flowed into Lin Yi at a rapid speed, and this let Lin Yi breathe in relief. As long as his meridians were repaired, the rest would be easy- a matter of time.

Qikun and Qijiu didn't know how Lin Yi would recover, but the two stood one meter away and observed their surroundings, worried that something would disturb Lin Yi!

Yu Bing and Qiqi, while watching the surroundings, were also wary of these newcomers. They seemed to be their allies now, but they should still be careful.

Time went on, and the sun went down. Lin Yi's meridians were fully recovered, and the next moment, he went into the jade space and started giving qi into the pig! All of this, however, couldn't be seen from the surface.

Chapter 1517: Naipao's Call For Help

As for everybody else, they all assumed that Lin Yi had been recovering this whole time. It took a long time, yes, but they were all practitioners and understood that any small damage would require a day and night of rest- it was perfectly natural.

Yu Bing and Qiqi, however, looked at each other, both a little worried. They saw first hand how insane Lin Yi's healing speed was- it took but a moment to deal with when it came to Qiqi's critical wounds!

Yet now, Lin Yi was spending an entire afternoon, and still wasn't done healing! Just how damaged was he?

But the two kept quiet despite their worries- this was the type of thing they couldn't let others know, especially Qikun's group.

"It's late- you guys must be tired- you can rest first, leave everything to me!" Qikun said to Qiqi and Yu Bing after seeing the sky set.

"It's fine- we're all practitioners here, there's really no need to sleep. The qi in the air here is thick as well- it's good for practicing!" Yu Bing said. "I say we should all keep watch while practicing at night."

"That works too!" Qikun nodded without resistance.

After midnight, Lin Yi finished his recovery, though regrettably, he didn't breakthrough. It may have been because he'd just broken through, so this time he'd only returned back to Mystic late phase!

But, if everyone were to learn of how 'regrettable' Lin Yi was feeling after his recovery as a cripple, they'd likely be vomiting blood! What about Nitian, or Naipao? They were suffering hell right about now!

"Fuu!" Lin Yi stood up and let out a long breath. His strength as a Mystic late phase was fully stable.

Yu Bing, Qikun, and the rest hadn't been sleeping at all- they'd been sitting on the ground practicing as they waited for Lin Yi's recovery. As such, they turned to him when he stood. Qikun and Qijiu didn't mind, but Yu Bing and Qiqi quickly stood up, surprised and shocked!

It seemed like Lin Yi had healed!

"Ling Yi, you've recovered?" Yu Bing said joyfully.

"Yeah, it's fine. It wasn't a big deal in the first place, just minor damage." Lin Yi understood what Yu Bing was thinking, but acted as if everything was fine because of Qikun.

"Good!" Yu Bing understood, as well. "Haha, I was wondering if you've received heavy damage as well after looking at Nitian- it seems like it's fine if it took you so little time to recover."

"Of course, Brother Ling is the strongest being under Earth class- how would he have suffered heavy damage?" Qikun said respectfully. "It's likely that there are no other people capable of fighting you in the Mystic class, Brother Ling. Even Earth class fighters may have to throw all their strength in to fight."

"Alright, all of you rest, then- thank you for watching over me. I'll return the favor now, you guys can sleep assured." Lin Yi didn't think much about the way Qikun was speaking to him- he wasn't someone

who cared about that. He knew how strong he was himself, and whether or not he could fight Earth class masters wasn't something one decided by talking.

"Aren't you going to rest, Ling Yi?" Yu Bing was confused himself, but thinking that Lin Yi was effectively sleeping while practicing, it made sense. "Alright, we'll take your offer then and rest. We still have to look for treasures tomorrow!"

Qikun himself was tired- after hearing that, he didn't reject the offer. "Alright, thanks then, Brother Ling! We'll sleep first!"

In his perspective, with Lin Yi here, there was no way anyone would be dumb enough to cause trouble. That'd be the height of stupidity- did they think they were stronger than Nitian or Naipao?

Of course, it was also possible that Lin Yi wanted to hurt them! However, if he really meant to do that, it didn't matter whether or not they were sleeping- there was no way Qikun thought that he could fight Naipao and Nitian, and that meant Lin Yi could squash him whenever he desired.

So Qikun just slept there, completely relaxed.

Seeing Qikun's relaxed face, Yu Bing couldn't help but smile with a shake of his head. This guy sure was something, much better than that blood-related cousin brother of his! But, House Zhao was House Zhao- Yu Bing had no say in whatever happened there.

Yu Bing wasn't too close with his cousin brother, but that didn't mean that Yu Bing would get benefits if his cousin became the head of his house! This was a matter between houses, after all.

Even Yu Shan, who shared the same name, was intent on killing him for profit, let alone relatives!

And so, it wasn't that Yu Bing couldn't accept being with Qikun- it was just that he didn't think people who switched sides like this were very trustworthy.

At the Everyday and Every Day sect, Naipao was rushing back. He'd driven to the airport and came back on a plane to the city where his sect was- with his current energy. He could barely handle the long-distance flight.

But still, this was faster!

"Brother Naipao, why is it you? Haven't you gone to the test?" The sentry said, confused.

"Yeah..." Naipao was really panicking right now- he didn't have time for this. He had to go to his shifu, and his heart was a mess! How was he supposed to face him?

He was the pride of the sect! The most valued disciple of the elders, and now, he'd lost all of his meridians and had become a normal person! He'd lost all face to meet the people who have placed their hopes in him!

Seeing Naipao's fading figure, the disciples frowned. "Shit, damn tryhard! He's just a eunuch, who did he think he was? If I were to castrate myself, I'd be much stronger than you, but I'm not an idiot! I know I can't become Sky class, so after I become a Mystic, I'll go to the common world and be a bodyguard to enjoy life, get into some beauty, and the bodyguard situation- what a life that'd be!" The disciple thought to himself.

Of course, he didn't know that Naipao had been crippled- he likely wouldn't even call him Brother Naipao if he di!

"Master! Master, please save me!" Naipao had reached his shifu, the master of the Everyday and Every Day sect. He knelt down immediately, fearing that his master would give up on him and kick him out! He'd rather die if that happened!

Chapter 1518: Origin

If he were to be sent away from the mountain as a cripple, how was he supposed to face Zhong Pingliang? He had sworn to him that he'd come back after becoming strong to take revenge for him! And now, all of that was gone!

Not only would he be unable to take revenge, but he'd still been injured by Lin Yi! This was ridiculous! Why, but what right! By what right that he'd have to suffer this after suffering everything that normal people couldn't go through after he'd learned the almighty practitioner's Chrysanthemum Arts?! He'd lost all of it!

He wasn't willing to just let this go! The Chrysanthemum Arts were one of the two greatest arts of the Wulin world, with the other one- the Art of Dragon Mastery, being the long-forgotten one! The person using this art died suddenly, and had no heir- so this art was gone!

But the Chrysanthemum Arts remained the strongest and tallest of all Wulin arts- and he couldn't even beat Lin Yi with this? What was this?

"Is it Naipao who's returned?" A voice came from the yard of the master- following that, a black robed man came floating out.

"Master, it's me! I've let you down, Master!" Naipao said, tears dripping out the instant he saw him. From all the suffering he'd endured during his training, all the images- it all floated in his mind. All that pain, and that payoff when he finally joined the test... And now, he was in this absolute suffering after having lost it all! All of it passed by in a long nightmarish flare!

"You've been crippled?" The master looked at Naipao, realizing where the problem was. "Your Wasp Absorption Arts has failed you?"

"Master, it's over, my meridians... They're all... I'm a cripple now!" Naipao said, tears continuing to fall. "I've met Lin Yi, the enemy, the one who crippled Uncle Hei Bao..."

"Oh? Him? He managed to get through you Wasp Absorption Arts?" The master was slightly surprised.

"Yes, it was him! I want to tear his body apart, but... But now! I can't fight him anymore..." Naipao said in agony.

"Hahahaha!" The Master started laughing loudly as if he were really happy.

"Master, why... Why are you laughing?" Naipao paused, not understanding.

“Naipao, you really are the savior of our sect!” The Master said with a smile. “It seems like my Brother Hei Bao has brought in a genius!”

“What do you mean?” Naipao didn’t follow.

“Come in, Naipao- today, you and me, master and disciple, must have a good talk! Let me also explain your confusion and tell you about the Chrysanthemum arts!” The Master said as he lifted Naipao up solemnly.

“Yes!” Naipao felt a huge sense of relief- it seemed like the Master wasn’t planning on giving him up at all; it was like there was something important here! He quickly got up and entered the yard with him.

“Sit, Naipao!” The Master said with a wave of his hand, pointing at a stone table and chair.

“Yes!” Naipao sat respectfully while the Master sat in the other chair.

“Naipao, do you understand why I’ve given the Chrysanthemum Arts to an outsider like you to practice?” The Master spoke.

“I don’t...” Naipao shook his head. He really didn’t understand why he’d been given something so amazing, becoming a Mystic in a couple of short months!

“The Chrysanthemum Arts is the treasure of our sect- giving it to you is because you are my disciple and because you’re someone that Hei Bao recommended!” The Master said. “Hei Bao and I have a pretty good relationship- I’m ten years older than him, and I’ve always seen him as a little brother. It was just that he’d broken sect rules, and got kicked out by my master, who is now an elder, down the mountain. It is a regrettable thing, but since I am now the sect master... Even so, I still can’t defy my elders!”

“I see...” Naipao nodded..

“Of course, that’s one part!” The Master said. “Hei Bao and I are on good terms, but this doesn’t mean that I’ll just accept anyone he recommends? Letting you train the Chrysanthemum Arts was primarily because you have vengeance in your heart! You came to learn with vengeance in mind, this is your great advantage!”

“Oh?” Naipao was taken aback. “Vengeance?”

“Yes- anyone who wants to train in this art must have vengeance for it to work!” The master said. “This is something that has been passed down since ancient times- it was said to have been created by God Chiyou! Back then, he didn’t want to bow down to the emperor, but the legendary emperor trained in the Art of Dragon Mastery! He wasn’t a match for that! And so, after failing a couple of times, he gathered his rage and efforts and created the Chrysanthemum Arts, an art that can fight with the Art of Dragon Mastery! As he practiced, he carried the hate and thirst for revenge with him- anyone who wanted to follow this path must have hate in his heart!”

“I see! But, does this have anything to do with my castration?” Naipao asked.

“Naturally, yes- after castration, all you have left is hate. You don’t have anything else distracting you, and this is beneficial to your training!” The Master said. “At first, you had hate, and so I discussed with my elder to let you try this art out. Who knew that you had such determination, castrating yourself without a second thought! It gave us a new perspective of who you are!”

"I see!" Naipao said in realization. "Then... Other people... Did they not practice this because they don't have hate in them?"

"Yes. This art... It's the most precious of our treasures- we can't just let outsiders practice it." ; The Master said. "We've tried to raise a couple of our core disciples to train this Chrysanthemum Arts, and naturally they've castrated themselves as well, but because of their lack of hate, they went over the edge and died! Rage is required to stabilize your inner heart, and it must be genuine. As such, back then, when our attempts failed, we've never let anyone else try..."

"So this was why I kept feeling like I was lucky? I thought it was because Uncle Hei Bao had great status here!"

"He does have that, or you wouldn't even be a proper disciple if you only had hate, and we wouldn't easily give you the Chrysanthemum Arts!" The Master said. "Your hate would always be there as you practice, and this is why you never went over the edge!"

Chapter 1519: What Doesn't Kill You Makes You Stronger!

"So it seems like vengeance and hate are beneficial?!" Naipao said, surprised.

"Naturally. Vengeance has its good things and bad things, and using it to motivate yourself is beneficial!" The Master continued. "Though, that is only one part of it- your talent is also not bad, and that's why you've improved so fast!"

"But, Master... Now my meridians are broken, I..." Naipao said as his face turned down, defeated.

"Why does that matter? This is a good thing!" The Master said. "You understand why you could never open the jade box of the second stage?"

"Could this be because of my meridians?" Naipao was no idiot- he made the connection quickly.

"The Chrysanthemum Arts's true core is about breaking, and recovering as a stronger being!" The Master explained. "This is an extremely mysterious practitioner's arts, and the first stage made you castrate yourself- this is what it means by breaking and recovering! The second stage, as well- in order to break through that, it is said in our log that you must be completely destroyed and recover through that destruction!"

"Oh? Recovering from destruction?" Naipao's eyes lit up with hope.

"Correct. In order to get to the second stage, you would have to let out all your strength- it's only after losing all your strength and become a normal man that you can open the second stage box!" The Master said.

"Really?!" Naipao stood up suddenly, surprised, and happy. "Could it be that I've gained something from my loss?!"

"You could say that!" The Master nodded. "Before, I had been thinking of how to get you through that process- did you know? If you weren't able to open the second box, I kept thinking that I wanted to help you, but I couldn't!"

“Ah? How so? If that’s the case, why couldn’t you have broken my meridians yourself and make me lose my strength?” Naipao said curiously.

“If it were me who destroyed your meridians, would you hate me?” The Master said with a question.

“How could I? Master was the one who helped me- why would I hate you?” Naipao shook his head genuinely. “Even if you did that without reason, I would never hate you- I am a disciple of the sect, and you are the Master- you’re the one who gave me this chance and strength. You could take it back whenever you wanted without my complaints!”

“See? The Master said. “I told you before- the most important thing is hate and vengeance. If it were me, where would the hate go? How could you reach your goal without this hate?”

“So, all of this requires hate?” Naipao said, not fully following. “But why didn’t you tell me earlier? I was still really hung up on why I couldn’t open the box!”

“Of course, you need to hate!” The Master nodded. “If I were to tell you earlier, you’d go and try to get yourself crippled, and that wouldn’t be actual hate! Right now, even if you know the truth, let me ask you: Do you still have hate? Do you want vengeance?”

“Yes! Of course, I do!” Naipao clenched his jaw and nodded, “I wish only to tear Lin Yi apart!”

“And that’s enough, see? If I had told you before, and you just went and got crippled intentionally- you might even thank the person and smile! No hate there!” The Master continued. “This was why I kept it from you, and why I let you join the test! You must understand that I was actually tenser than you were!”

“I understand now!” Naipao said emotionally. “You really are too kind to me!”

“You are my favored pupil, the pride of our sect- of course, I’m good to you!” He said. “But, if you want to climb into higher Wulin heights- you must not rush into revenge. As long as you keep it within you, you can use it to grow!”

“But... I’ve promised Liang Bro that I’d help him take his revenge..!” Naipao said.

“You can go and beat him down all you like, but do not kill him- not only would you relieve yourself, you’d even lose your hate.” He said. “Do you know that once you cross into Sky class, all the aspects- your life force and strength, would go to greater and greater heights, into the path towards immortality!”

“I see!” Naipao took a deep breath and nodded. He wanted revenge for Zhong Pinliang, and while that was the original reason, he was also now part of this sect. The words of his master had the same weight as Liang Bro’s- and this was a good way to always give Pinliang the sense of revenge as he raised his strength! He was sure that Pinliang wouldn’t mind a stronger follower!

“Alright, that’s about it- you can now open the second stage jade box!” The Master said. “From now on, you can go into isolated practicing- I won’t disturb you! Reach the second stage soon!”

“But... I lost all my strength, will I be able to reach the second stage?” Naipao said, still confused.

“Losing your strength is different from losing your practitioner’s arts- it’s separate from your strength level!” The Master said. “You need to understand that what you practice is an ancient art, not a common one! The level of your Chrysanthemum Arts is still a complete first stage- you just need to continue to the second!”

“I understand!” Naipao nodded and got up to leave, disappearing from the Master’s sight.

The Master, on the other hand, mumbled to himself. “Naipao, I hope you won’t disappoint me! You are the most likely among the disciples to break into Sky class and reach the path to the Sky! In the Meeting of the Sky Class, you will be able to earn us a good position!”

Back in the snow mountain, the sky was lighting up, and Qikun did a lazy stretch, evidently having slept well. “With Brother Ling, the strongest Mystic, beside us- sleeping really is safe! I’ve never slept this well even in my house!”

“...” Yu Bing was a bit speechless- wasn’t this bootlicking a bit too much?”

“Asskisser!” Qiqi hmped, evidently not too pleased at Qikun.

Chapter 1520: Genuine Identity

“But I’m only telling the truth!” Qikun said innocently. “Can I not even speak the truth nowadays?”

“Ha...” Lin Yi smiled. “Alright, let’s keep moving- Are you following us or going on your own, Zhao Qikun?”

“Naturally, I’ll be following you, Brother Ling! With the ultimate guardian god like you, I wouldn’t have to worry about people taking our loot!” Qikun said. “Don’t worry, Brother Ling! We won’t ask for your treasures! We’re just here to make friends!”

Qikun had changed his mind yesterday- he decided to let Qijiu stay in the Ice Palace as an outer disciple while he returned to the hidden House Zhao! He believed that he had a strong chance of getting their heirship if he had Lin Yi as an ally! Before, he was alone- that was why he made this big gamble of practicing five years in the Ice Palace before returning.

That move, however, is too big of a risk- who knew what would happen at that time? What if Qibing got to that position first?

As for Zhao Guangyin’s son Zhao Qiji, he wasn’t too worried. That guy was just a tyrannical spoiled brat, using his name as the eldest Zhao to slap his way around the house. People like this had no future!

But when Qibing came back, he received the favor of Elder Bi and grandpa instantly- it was quite a bit of pressure.

But now, with Lin Yi on his side, along with Qijiu being in the Ice Palace, he believed that he would have a certain position in House Zhao! At the very least, if he were able to compete with Qibing from the same level, it would delay the spot from being taken too early!

“Our treasures are pretty much there at this point- if we find more, we’ll give it to you.” Lin Yi and Yu Bing had gotten a lot themselves earlier, and with the stuff they got from Naipao and Nitian, they were richer in points. Not including Qiqi’s snow herb, they had much more to spare- there wasn’t a problem to pass the test now.

“Thank you so much then, Brother Ling!” Qikun said emotionally. “You really are the greatest- I have only gratitude for you! Brother Ling, if you don’t mind, allow me to call you boss! Please, alright? I’m begging you!”

Qikun’s shamelessness took Yu Bing by surprise- Qiqi herself was inches away from vomiting as she cringed her face. “I’ve never seen someone so shameless!”

“I’m just expressing my emotions, what does it have to do with that?” Qikun acted as if he didn’t get it.

“I don’t have the patience for someone like you! Disgusting!” Qiqi said.

“As for that- we’ll talk about it another time.” Lin Yi still didn’t have the intention to take him as a follower yet- this guy didn’t seem to be on Qibing’s side, but he was still from House Zhao. Who knew what he’d do after he learned of his real identity?

“Let’s not do it later- how about that, let me be your intern follower, for now, if I make a good impression we can promote me to a proper follower, how about that?” Qikun was never one to care about his face- naturally, he would want to give up after Lin Yi’s rejection.

“That works- we’ll do that first then.” Lin Yi had no other choice- this guy’s shamelessness was way too strong, and so he promised him first. He could just cut him off if something went wrong.

“Boss, from today on, I’ll call you boss!” Qikun said happily. “Boss, let’s go on our way, shall we?”

“Alright, since you want me to be your boss so badly, I need to tell you about some stuff first. You decide after that!” Lin Yi said with a sigh, deciding that he should make this clear first.

Of course, whether or not Qikun followed him after that was his own business- at least he wouldn’t make a move on him now since he could kill him anytime he wanted! He didn’t worry in that regard.

“Oh? What is it?” Qikun paused. “What could it be that prevents me from calling you boss?”

“I’m actually not Ling Yi- I’m Lin Yi.” Lin Yi said.

“Lin Yi? Where have I heard that before?” Qikun felt like it was a familiar name.

“I’m an enemy of your hidden House Zhao, the one who broke Zhao Qibing’s legs. I also injured Uncle Zhu and Yao Wang!” Lin Yi said. “Can you still call me boss?”

“Wha-!” Qikun almost jumped up from the information. “I wondered why it was so familiar, so you’re the legendary Lin Yi!”

“Yeah, the one you’ve heard of.” He nodded.

“Of course I’d call you boss, why wouldn’t I? Wakakaka, I have to at this point!” Qikun was overjoyed! Lin Yi was enemies with Qibing! HE was still wondering how he could persuade Lin Yi to help him go against Qibing, but he didn’t even need to do that now; they were enemies in the first place!

“You seem pretty happy? Isn’t that Zhao Qibing your cousin or brother or something?” Lin Yi narrowed his eyes- he was right; this guy wasn’t on the same side as Qibing!

“Yu Shan is Yu Bing’s brother too, and you crippled him, boss- yet looks like Brother Yu Bing is pretty pleased about that too?” Qikun explained. “We all have our situations- as for Qibing and me... Heh!”

“I see. If so, then there’s no problem- let’s get going.” Lin Yi decided that Qikun was genuine- he was assured now.

“You really are a godsend, boss- that Zhao Qibing really thinks he’s a big deal, pissing someone like you off. Crippling him is too light a punishment- why didn’t you kill him, boss?” Qikun said a little regrettably.

Yu Bing’s mouth twitched a bit- this guy was way more hardcore than him. It seemed like other houses had quite fierce competitions. Those excellent disciples were pretty nonchalant about these kinds of things; it was him that was too kind! The first time he heard that Yu Shan wanted him dead, he couldn’t even make up his mind to get Lin Yi to help him!

“Do I need you to teach me what to do?” Lin Yi said faintly.

“Ugh... obviously not, I was just bringing that up!” Qikun jumped back. “Don’t be mad, boss, I just feel that Qibing now has a shifu, a backing- it’s harder to deal with him now!”

“Backing? He has a shifu?” Lin Yi paused.

“You didn’t know, boss?” Qikun didn’t expect this- then he realized that, of course, Lin Yi wouldn’t know about stuff like this from House Zhao! He quickly explained to him how Elder Bi had taken him for a disciple.