

Bodyguard 10171

Chapter 10171

Once this sword fell, no matter what the other party did, Sword Saint ye Qiyuan himself would come to an end.

Regardless of whether you die or not, I will definitely die. The burden of this sword is far heavier than a battle with my back to the water.

The high priest's eyelids twitched.

Obviously, even he had not expected that the other party would be so extreme. Was it worth it for an ordinary little girl?

With his knowledge, he really couldn't understand the meaning of this exchange, but no matter what, he had to do his best to take this sword.

The moment of beauty just now did not break his defense. It was not because the sword Saint was too weak, but because it was a pure test.

Top-tier experts only fought for a thin line.

Although he didn't break through his defense, his opponent knew everything about him. Otherwise, no matter how crazy his opponent was, he wouldn't gamble with his life!

The human-shaped sword energy pierced through the high priest's body, and the entire scene instantly fell silent.

At this moment, time and space seemed to have been frozen by an invisible force. They could only feel the existence of time and space in their minds.

At this moment, each person's eyes were flashing with a set of extremely profound sword techniques. They were completely different from each other, but they also seemed to be inextricably linked.

Many people who studied swordsmanship were ecstatic.

For them, this was definitely a rare opportunity. Even for those who did not cultivate swordsmanship, if they could digest what they saw in front of them, it would be greatly beneficial.

"No wonder so many people wanted to see a Sword Saint fight. It turns out that there are such benefits. I've really learned something today!"

Everyone was overjoyed.

However, they didn't notice that the top five advisors, Lin Yi, and the other top-tier fighters all closed their eyes, not even looking at this free opportunity.

No one would reject a free opportunity. Even those with top combat strength would not be picky as long as it was useful.

The only explanation was that this opportunity was not given away for nothing.

It had an invisible price to pay.

Faced with the confusion of a high-level advisor next to her, Madam Qing smiled and explained to him, ""What you see is the source of the power of the laws of the sword. Once you accept it, you will become believers of the laws of the sword.

From now on, you will provide him with an endless stream of power and become a member of the vast Foundation of the rule of the sword. "

"Will there be any consequences?" the people around him were startled.

Cruel malevolence yawned and replied, ""Good. There won't be any consequences. At most, your level of sword principle will no longer exceed the level of a Sword Saint. After all, he is the master of the rules of the sword. You are just the foundation of the rules, or rather, consumables."

"....."

Everyone heaved a collective sigh of relief.

This was a hidden danger for people of cruel malevolence's level, but it was nothing to ordinary cultivators.

In other words, it was like if you received a lottery prize, your assets in the future would never exceed ten billion.

There was indeed a restriction, but would it have any substantial effect on ordinary people?

At this moment, the high priest had been hit head-on. Most of the people present believed that he was the number one in the sea area, and in theory, his strength should be stronger than the sword Saint.

However, in the face of the sword saint's desperate fighting style, everyone couldn't help but break out in cold sweat for the high priest.

At the very least, both sides would suffer, right?

Many ambitious people even secretly prayed that they would die together with him, which would be even more perfect.

Whether it was the high priest or the sword Saint, they were both insurmountable mountains above their heads. With the two of them present, no matter what they did, they had to look at their eyes. But if the two of them died together, it would be their stage next.

Even if there was a super character like cruel malevolence present, he couldn't control the situation alone.

The huge power vacuum needed someone to step up and fill it.

However, they immediately knew that they were overthinking it.

The high priest was unscathed!

Everyone was shocked.

Everyone had anticipated all kinds of possibilities, but they had never thought that the high priest would be completely unscathed after taking a life-for-life attack from the sword Saint!

"What's the situation? That's impossible, right?"

Everyone had a look of disbelief on their faces, but some people still noticed something strange.

The high priest was indeed unscathed no matter how one looked at him, and his expression was as calm as ever. But if one looked closely, one would notice a slight difference.

Under his calm expression, there was a trace of extremely deep anger. However, it was concealed very well, so most people could not detect it.

"It seems like he paid a price. However, the price might not be the price that everyone knows. It's just that it didn't directly manifest in his body."

As for Lin Yi, with the help of the new world's consciousness, he could see it more clearly than anyone else.

The sword saint's move just now was to exchange lives, and even the high priest could not change it.

The only thing he changed was to temporarily replace himself with another powerful existence, a gray shadow whose appearance and figure could not be seen clearly.

"Did a substitute die?"

Lin Yi and cruel malevolence looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

Fortunately, the sword Saint had forced him to use this move in advance today. Otherwise, if he had saved it for the real life-and-death battle in the future, he might have suddenly used this move, and it might have overturned the entire situation.

After all, the true ultimate killing move could not be used a second time.

After the aftermath dissipated, the high priest looked at the sword Saint indifferently. "Is it worth it?"

At this moment, the sword Saint was like a peerless sharp sword that had lost its edge. Although he could still barely stand, anyone with a discerning eye could see that the sword attack just now had exhausted all his vital Qi.

Even if he didn't do anything, he would soon die.

Everyone felt regretful in their hearts.

Not only those ambitious people who wished for the world to be in chaos, but the other ordinary cultivators were also sighing.

The battle between the sword Saint and the high priest was supposed to be an earth-shattering battle. As the witnesses, they could broaden their horizons and brag about it for the rest of their lives. Who would have thought that it would end like this?

The Thunder was loud, but the rain was light.

The sword Saint revealed a playful smile. "I don't think I'll lose anything if I exchange it for your substitute. After all ... I'm just a shadow."

As soon as these words came out, the crowd was in an uproar again.

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For the first time, the high priest finally revealed a look of shock. After carefully examining the other party's body, he could not help but become angry from embarrassment. Two words came out from between his teeth.

"Sword shadow!"

It was not just him. Until this moment, no one present had the slightest doubt that this was the sword Saint himself.

With such a great reputation, coupled with the fact that he had followed the silent march all the way as a cloaked man, he was Wei Yu 'er's most trusted man. Who would have thought that he was just a shadow formed by sword Qi?

Even Lin Yi had gained some experience.

He himself was an expert in playing with avatars, so he knew the various advantages and disadvantages of avatars. Before this, he had carefully examined the other party, but he had not noticed anything wrong.

No matter how one looked at it, the other party was a real living person. How could it be just a sword shadow?

However, the reality was right in front of him. He had no choice but to accept it.

If he hadn't used up all his energy just now, he wouldn't have been able to use the rest of his energy and all the flaws in his defense. Lin Yi seriously suspected that he wouldn't be able to notice anything wrong even if he fought with this guy for a whole day.

Jiang xiaoshang explained in his consciousness, "actually, it's not that strange. This is not an ordinary avatar. It's a high-end application of the laws of the sword. You can think of it as the ultimate version of the laws avatar."

As long as the rule of sword existed, it could theoretically exist forever, and it could completely break away from the control of the main body.

To a certain extent, it's a special life form. It's normal that you can't distinguish it at your current level. "

"Similar to you?" Lin Yi asked.

“.....”

Jiang xiaoshang's face darkened. "If you don't know how to chat, then don't. Is this how you poke at people's lungs?"

"I understand."

Lin Yi nodded. This guy was a God's clone, one of the top gods after the God of creation. The sword saint's sword shadow could achieve a similar effect, which showed that he was extraordinary.

No wonder the high priest couldn't hold it in anymore.

If the sword Saint himself was exchanged for his substitute, it would naturally be a good deal for him. After all, this was perhaps the only existence in the entire sea realm that could truly threaten him.

However, the opponent had only paid a single sword shadow, which was a completely different matter.

Don't forget, cruel malevolence was still watching from the side.

He had suffered a huge loss this time.

The high priest's eyes flashed with killing intent, ""Aren't you afraid that I'll raze your sword Pavilion to the ground?"

The sword Saint said frankly, "I'm about to die. What's there to be afraid of? if you dare to come, I'll ask you another sword. But it's hard to say if you can take it."

The high priest was speechless.

The sword Saint had disappeared without a trace over the years. Although it was said on the surface that he was in seclusion, those who were truly well-informed knew that he was not far from death because he could not withstand the backlash of the rules of the sword.

As the controllers of the rules of sword, the sword Saints of each generation were one of the few people who stood at the peak of the sea area, but they also had to pay a huge price for it.

Only godly state experts could completely control a law.

This principle was not only applicable to the world's origin laws, but also to unique laws like the laws of sword.

The past sword Saints, who were at the Supreme realm, had completely mastered the rules of the sword. This was bound to cause a huge backlash. The most direct manifestation of this was that they were like the Kings of the four Seas who had awakened the rules of the dragon clan. They were destined to not live for long.

Counting the years, as the current Sword Saint, ye Qiyuan was actually approaching the end of his life.

Even Lin Yi felt like vomiting blood for the high priest.

Of all the people you could have provoked, why did you have to provoke a person who was about to die at this time? and this person had the strength to truly threaten your life. No matter how you fought with him, you would definitely lose. He was a pain in the ass that you couldn't afford to offend!

After a moment of silence, the high priest could not help but say, ""You and I have no grudges. Don't talk to me about fighting for justice. I know you are not such a pedantic person. What are you doing this for?"

The sword saint's aura gradually weakened, but the invisible aura he exuded did not weaken at all. ""Because of your dirty tricks, the disciple I wanted is gone. What do you think?"

"Who is it? Wei Yu 'er?"

"You ..." The high priest could not help but feel incredulous. "You actually chose an ordinary person to inherit your legacy. You want her to take over your rules of the sword?"

In the entire sea realm, the rule of sword was definitely one of the top-ranked inheritances among all the opportunities. It wouldn't even be a problem to say that it was the number one in the entire sea realm.

After all, taking over the rule of sword was almost equivalent to walking the path to becoming the strongest in the sea realm. This was something that no other inheritance could compare to.

Because of this, many outstanding geniuses joined the sword Pavilion, even lowering their status to be the gatekeepers.

Who would have thought that ye Qiyuan would choose Wei Yu 'er as his successor to the sword Saint!

The sword Saint chuckled and looked at the high priest's expression. ""So now you know how stupid you were?"

“.....”

The high priest calmed down for a long time, and finally returned to his usual calm demeanor. ""You've said so much. If you're just trying to slander me, I'm afraid you'll be disappointed. I believe in everyone's wisdom."

At this moment, there were indeed people who had linked Wei Yu 'er's death to him. Many so-called seamless things could not stand up to scrutiny by those who were determined.

He didn't realize it before, but now that he thought about it, it wasn't just Wei Yu 'er's death, Lin Yi's actions were also suspicious.

It wasn't to the extent of removing the suspicion from Lin Yi, but at least he wasn't the only suspect-the entire Poseidon shrine was involved, especially the high priest!

However, under the guidance of a group of hidden agents, the crowd's suspicion had not fully fermented before their attention was diverted halfway.

The doubts about the high priest eventually became the slogan of a few people, and it couldn't even reach him.

This was a motley crew.

Lin Yi wasn't disappointed at all-he'd never thought of using others to clear his name. In fact, he'd never even thought of doing that.

Because it was meaningless.

As for the sword Saint ye Qiyuan, he did not care about the thoughts of the millions of people marching silently behind him. He said indifferently,"I don't care if you admit it or not. I will only use my own way to solve the problem. If I can't do it this time, there will be a next time."

"I'm sitting here representing the sea God's temple,"the high priest said with a dignified expression." I won't allow anyone to defame me at will, even if you're a high and mighty Sword Saint!"

Right and wrong, black and white, there has to be a clear statement. You can rest assured, I will personally pay a visit. "

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Everyone was in an uproar.

He was taking the initiative to issue a challenge to the sword Saint!

The key was that the high priest's status meant that he was not just speaking for himself.

In other words, this was not only a challenge from the high priest to the sword Saint, but also a challenge from the sea god temple to the sword Pavilion!

Among the forces in the sea area, the sword Pavilion was not as ubiquitous as the royal families of the four Seas, but its Foundation and status were not inferior to the royal families of the four Seas. Especially with the existence of the current Sword Saint, it was far more powerful than the royal families of the four Seas in terms of the strongest combat power!

Once the war between the sea goddess Hall and the sword Garret broke out, the two royal families of the North Sea and the South Sea would not stand by and watch. It was highly likely that it would turn into a war that would overturn the entire structure of the sea realm.

For a time, the ambitious people were all overwhelmed with emotions.

They weren't afraid of the chaos in the sea area, but they were afraid of the calm in the sea area. Heroes were born in troubled times, and only chaos would be their chance to stand out!

"Alright, I'll be waiting."

Sword Saint smiled arrogantly and turned to Lin Yi before he disappeared,""If you're interested, why don't you come to the sword Pavilion as well? you might get something."

Everyone was stunned.

Many people who understood the hidden meaning looked at Lin Yi with envy and jealousy. To be invited by a Sword Saint, especially one who was about to die, meant a lot.

Everyone looked at Lin Yi.

Lin Yi was surprised, but not too surprised. After all, this wasn't his first time dealing with this Sword Saint.

Of course, he was not the murderer of Wei Yu 'er. However, when Wei Yu' er was killed the last time, he was actually among the silent march.

After all, this was a huge event involving millions of people. No matter how confident Lin Yi was, he wasn't so arrogant as to think that he could just show his face and settle it.

The water behind this incident was too deep. If the sword Saint didn't appear out of nowhere, it would be hard for Lin Yi to control the situation even with the help of cruel malevolence and the other walkers.

In fact, even with the sword saint's interference, the current situation was still under the control of the high priest.

After all, the millions of silent march didn't suffer any serious injuries, and their focus was still on Lin Yi.

The most disadvantageous thing for him was the loss of a crucial substitute, which would reduce the chance of him facing cruel malevolence in the next game.

This might affect his final decision, but the prerequisite was that he had to deal with silent march first.

The high priest's indifferent eyes swept over the crowd.

A few experts who had been very active before and had vaguely become the opinion leaders of the silent march immediately stood up.

"Everyone, don't be misled by some people. The main culprit behind all of our tragedies is Lin Yi!"

"Not bad! We can't be distracted by other things-what we need to do now is to gather our strength and make him pay the price for what he did!"

"What price? I just want him to pay with his life. What do you think, brothers?"

All kinds of voices echoed one after another.

Very quickly, under the leadership of this group and the encouragement of even more people with ulterior motives, the emotions of the millions of people in the silent march were completely stirred up once again. Their hatred surged to the heavens, almost wanting to devour the entire sea god Hall complex.

"The old man really put in a lot of money just to get rid of Lin Yi."

The five advisors looked at each other, worried for Lin Yi.

In terms of absolute strength, each and every one of them was stronger than Lin Yi, but if they were in Lin Yi's position, no one could say they could escape unscathed, except for Lang Mie and Madam Qing.

Even if they were a motley crew, once they reached the scale of a million, the terrifying pressure gathered together was enough to crush any top combat force!

In order to bring Lin Yi down, the high priest had set up a group of spies in the silent march, and the scale of the operation was far beyond their expectations.

It was no exaggeration to say that even when facing the royal families of the four Seas, the high priest had probably not spent so much money.

"Lin Yi's threat-he's on the opposing side, and he'll see it much more clearly than us."

As worried as Mrs. Qing was for Lin Yi, she couldn't help but rejoice at the decision she'd made.

If it wasn't for the fact that she wanted to get Lin Yi on her side, even pushing him to the same level as the entire group, the most likely scenario would be Lin Yi going up against the entire group instead of the high priest.

If that was the case, then with the trouble-making abilities that Lin Yi had shown, the situation would be really bad.

At the high priest's hint, a group of spies jumped out to stir up the crowd. For a moment, the crowd was in a turbulent mood.

With that, those ambitious people could see an opportunity.

Immediately, a top-tier combat power stepped onto the stage. It was a burly man with an imposing aura.

Lin Yi raised his eyes-the guy's looks alone were a rare sight indeed, and his every movement was full of aura-he was a top-tier boss.

This man was called Chu Dongyang. Although the Chu clan behind him was not as prominent as the royal families of the four Seas, it was still one of the top clans in the sea area. It was not much worse than the Qin clan, which was known as the fifth royal family. In terms of heritage, it was even better.

Now that East Ocean and West Ocean had surrendered, they were obviously no longer as strong as they used to be after accepting the order of gratitude.

With this God-given opportunity, if the Chu clan could make use of the silent march to rise above the rest and become the new royal family of the four Seas, it would not be a dream!

And now, it was time for him to clear the name of the Chu family.

Chu Dongyang waved his hand, and the millions of soldiers behind him stopped their clamoring. Lin Yi and the others were shocked by his ability to control his aura.

In terms of absolute strength, this person might not be as good as the sword Saint ye Qiyuan, but in terms of influence on the silent march, even ten sword Saints might not be as good as him!

Chu Dongyang cupped his hands and said, ""Prince hai hai, looking at your past, even if you and I are natural enemies, I have to admit that you are indeed a natural hero that is hard to see in a thousand years.

If you didn't commit so many blood debts, I would really want to make friends with a Big Shot like you.

It's a pity that things have already come to this. I can only seek justice from you on behalf of the millions of brothers of the silent march. Please. "

Not to mention the millions of people behind him, even Lin Yi, who was on the opposite side, couldn't find any fault with this.

This person was indeed a character.

In the field of recruiting people, he was a Grandmaster-level expert.

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If he could take Lin Yi down today, he would become the true leader of the silent march without a doubt. When he reached the top, he would have a lot of people waiting to answer his call. Not only would his house have hope to rise, it might even become the number one house in the sea!

With his top-tier strength, it might be a little difficult for him to fight against the high priest and the sword Saint, but he was confident in taking down Lin Yi.

At their level, there were many things that were no longer secrets. Lin Yi's skills were pretty much known from the little traces he revealed just now.

Of course, there were risks, but compared to the huge benefits behind it, the risks were almost negligible.

The timing of this attack was perfect!

Just as Chu Dongyang was gloating internally, Lin Yi looked at him with a half-smile, ""You're so sure you've got me? Aren't you afraid that he'll come and join in the fun?"

The direction he was looking at was the first Walker, cruel malevolence, who was yawning out of boredom.

“.....”

Chu Dongyang choked.

He had considered this possibility, but in his estimation, the possibility of cruel malevolence interfering was very low. After all, the high priest was his most important enemy.

Unless the high priest made a move, cruel malevolence and the other top five advisors would not act rashly.

On the other hand, the high priest was the same.

But now that Lin Yi said it, he wasn't as confident in his judgment anymore.

If he made a wrong judgment, that would be a big joke.

Lin Yi smiled faintly, "plus, it's not like you'll be able to take me down just because you've seen me. Have you really thought it through?"

As he spoke, Lin Yi transformed into the devil Chiyou, his four arms wrapped in shockingly strong rule power.

In one hand, he held the Dragon race. In the other, he held the ocean. In the other, he held the tremor. In the other, he held the slaughter.

In addition, his divine body glowed. Under the augmentation of the gigantification rule, his already huge body became even more indomitable, like a true demon God!

Everyone gasped in shock.

It wasn't just the Army of silent march-even the walkers were stunned by the sudden burst of energy Lin Yi was releasing.

They had never seen Lin Yi go all out like this!

Chu Dongyang, who thought that he could take Lin Yi down for sure, couldn't help but feel a little weak after seeing this.

He could clearly feel that Lin Yi's actions weren't just for show-they were terrifyingly destructive!

With his strength, even if he could barely laugh to the end, he was bound to pay a high price. At that time, he might be reduced to a step for other ambitious people.

Not to mention, he could feel an even crazier power from Lin Yi.

Was it a divine advent or an even more extreme divine explosion?

Either way, Chu Dongyang had completely given up on fighting Lin Yi to the death. He wanted to use this opportunity to stand out, but he didn't want to be the bird that Lin Yi used to stand out.

However, since he had already stood out, he couldn't just retreat.

Chu Dongyang narrowed his eyes calmly. "You can stop me alone, but can you stop the millions of brothers of the silent march? isn't the king of the coastal waters overconfident?"

This was the key.

Chu Dongyang was definitely not the only top-tier hidden force in the silent march. No matter what, Lin Yi was definitely the lone one.

If the sea goddess Hall was willing to protect him at all costs, then he might have a chance of surviving this calamity.

But with the current situation, the high priest wanted Lin Yi to die. With just the power of a Walker, if the situation went out of control, there was almost no chance of saving Lin Yi!

At the end of the day, it didn't matter if it was the sword Saint or the current him, or the other Masters who might jump out later-none of them mattered to Lin Yi.

The key was what he could use to resolve the silent march.

And no matter from which angle, this was an unsolvable problem that no one could solve.

If Lin Yi couldn't give the right answer, even if it was lang mie or the high priest, they wouldn't be able to give the right answer.

This was the truly terrifying part of the motley crew.

Once it was incited, no one could stop it unless the collective emotions were released. There was no solution at all.

"So, I'm already a dead man in your eyes?" Lin Yi laughed.

Chu Dongyang remained silent.

This was indeed what he thought, as well as what most of the people here thought. Perhaps only those ignorant idiots would believe that Lin Yi could escape unscathed in a situation like this.

"Alright," Lin Yi nodded.

Without waiting for Chu Dongyang's reply, he walked past him and headed straight for the camp of the silent march.

“.....”

Everyone looked at each other, no one knew what he wanted to do. Someone couldn't help but guess, ""Is he trying to create chaos and escape? Everyone, be careful, don't let him take advantage of you!"

No one really believed that Lin Yi would be stupid enough to attack the main force-even a real top-tier combatant would be asking for death if they did that, let alone him.

However, everyone still subconsciously raised their guard.

Then, they saw Lin Yi open his arms and mumble something, as if he was calling for something.

In an instant, four words flashed across everyone's minds.

The sea god's descent!

They couldn't be blamed for reacting like this. After all, as the only person in history to successfully make the sea god descend, even if it was only a clone of the sea god, it was still an unprecedented miracle.

If Lin Yi had a one in ten million chance of turning the tables, it would be the sea god's descent.

However, even if such a miracle had happened not long ago, everyone still scoffed at this possibility. It was already a great fortune to be able to invite the sea god to descend once. How could there be another?

Lin Yi wasn't the son of the sea god.

In the end, a piercing pillar of light that made everyone instinctively kneel suddenly fell from the sky. Even a blind man could clearly see the seagod's presence.

“.....”

Everyone was speechless.

There wasn't any sea god doppelganger in the pillar of light, but it didn't seem much different from the sea god's descent.

The sea god really cared for Lin Yi?

Everyone was at a loss.

Their silent march this time was against Lin Yi and the sea God's temple, but they didn't dare to raise the flag against the sea god.

Speaking of which, if they really dared to openly oppose the seagod, it would be very difficult to create such a huge commotion. After all, the seagod's influence was so wide and deep that it couldn't be resisted by a group of ambitious people stirring up emotions.

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No one knew what Lin Yi wanted to do, but no one dared to move at this time.

Even the high priest could only play dead at this point-if Lin Yi were to target him, even if he couldn't do any real damage, it would be enough to put him in an extremely awkward position.

Even his official identity as the sea god's spokesperson would be completely stripped away. At that time, it would not be so convenient to use the power of the priest system.

Lin Yi looked at the high priest meaningfully.

The high priest lowered his head and pretended not to see anything.

Fortunately, Lin Yi wasn't the focus this time. He opened his palm, and the sea god light pillar above his head suddenly dispersed into hundreds of smaller light pillars, covering the heads of some of the silent march's people.

These people were all marked by Lin Yi-they were the high priest's spies!

Very quickly, these people found that they could not move.

Not only could they not move, but the key was in the light pillar above their heads. The invisible memories that were hidden in the depths of their consciousness were actually being reappeared bit by bit in front of everyone.

The entire place was completely silent.

"Could this be the legendary divine reflection?" someone couldn't help but Mutter.

The so-called God's reflection was to use the Halos of the gods to reflect all the true past of the believers.

All the dark history they'd committed, including the chaos and tragedies they'd caused by impersonating Lin Yi, the fact that they'd tried to drive a wedge between them and Lin Yi, and the most important point-the mastermind who'd ordered them to do this-all of it was exposed under the divine shine.

At this moment, the entire venue, which was filled with millions of people, was as quiet as a ghost.

For a moment, the millions of silent march soldiers' eyes changed. The bone-deep hatred was quickly replaced by monstrous anger.

Someone couldn't help but take the lead to attack this group of spies. Then, the news spread like wildfire, and all the fooled victims spontaneously joined the ranks of the gang.

Under the suppression of the God's illumination, these people did not even have the chance to escape. They could only watch in despair as they were drowned by the angry crowd.

"Strong!"

A few of the top five advisors gave Lin Yi a thumbs up.

They really didn't think that Lin Yi would have such a trump card hidden up his sleeve. No wonder he dared to show up so calmly in a situation like this.

Very quickly, the hundreds of spies were beaten to death. Almost none of them had a complete human form, and each one was more tragic than the last.

Even so, the silent march of the crowd was still angry and looked at the high priest in unison.

Although the high priest did not appear in front of the camera in the memory of these spies, the outline of his figure was exactly the same as the gray shadow that he had just been killed by the sword Saint!

In other words, these spies were all controlled by his substitute behind the scenes, which naturally meant that he was the one controlling them from behind the scenes!

Lin Yi looked at the dumbfounded Chu Dongyang, "It's time to make a name for yourself. Don't you want to bet?"

“.....”

Chu Dongyang pretended not to hear him.

What a joke! That was the high priest! The number one person in the entire sea region!

Even if the rest of the Poseidon shrine stood by and did not interfere, he and the rest of the silent march's top combatants combined might not be the high priest's match.

Unless cruel malevolence attacked with them.

In fact, even if cruel malevolence and the other top-tier advisors had made their move, he might not have dared to charge forward. After all, in a battle of this level, even with his strength, he could become cannon fodder at any time. This was not the way to stand out.

Lin Yi looked at the high priest calmly, "Aren't you going to say a few words?"

Not only the Army, but even the sea god temple's own people were also staring at the high priest's reaction.

If he couldn't give a perfect explanation for today's incident, even if he was the high priest, he would be completely labeled as the villain and become the mastermind behind all kinds of tragedies, never to rise again!

However, the high priest was not flustered or exasperated as everyone had expected. In fact, he did not even show the slightest emotional fluctuation. He only shook his head with a faint expression.

"I know nothing about this. I don't have anything to say."

The high priest looked at the crowd with pity, "I express my deep sympathy for everyone's tragic experiences. My sea goddess Hall is willing to provide all the help we can. The dead are already gone, so I hope that everyone can treat themselves well and live the rest of their lives well."

Everyone was speechless.

You don't know anything about what your substitute did, how can you say that?

However, for the people at the bottom of the society who did not know the truth and did not have much insight, the high priest's sanctimonious image was still quite acceptable. Just like now, they did not know who to believe.

After all, the substitute that had died at the hands of the sword Saint Just now had disappeared in a flash. Except for those real experts, most of the people present could not see it clearly at all. Some could not even see it because of the position.

This was the effect that the high priest wanted.

He had never expected his image to deceive the top people. As long as he could stand firm among the most ignorant people at the bottom, that was enough.

As long as he made sure that not all the spearheads were focused on him, even if the other side was millions of people, he would still be able to rest easy.

In particular, after the commander led the guards of the divine Hall to surround them from the rear, everyone's mentality had a subtle change unconsciously.

"A motley crew really can't do anything."

Lin Yi shook his head at the panic.

Having just killed the hundreds of spies who had tried to sow dissension, the silent march's million-strong Army had already vented more than half of their anger. In addition, this was their own internal strife, so they were clearly no longer United against a common enemy.

Now that the guards of the divine Hall had suddenly surrounded them, the group of ambitious people, represented by Chu Dongyang, did not have the courage to stand up for them.

They knew better than anyone that if they stood out now, not only would they not be able to rally a hundred people, but they would also become a thorn in the high priest's side.

At that time, he would not even know how he died.

Without a leader, the millions of silent march soldiers collapsed on their own.

Some people couldn't help but want to run away first. After the first one, the second one followed, and then they fought to be the first to step on each other.

The guards of the temple did not even need to make a move. They just stood a little closer and watched, and the scene had already collapsed. It perfectly explained what a real Motley crowd was.

The top five advisors looked at each other and shook their heads in regret. "What a pity. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been so easy for old man Guan to pass today."

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They had been fighting with the high priest for so many years, so they naturally knew the means of the high priest. Even if they continued to follow the script, it was unrealistic to take this opportunity to hammer him down.

However, as long as they worked together with Lin Yi, they could at least tear off a piece of meat from each other.

Unfortunately, this motley crew was just like mud that couldn't support a wall.

With a super-chaos that had completely gone out of control, the silent march with great momentum had come to an end.

If Wei Yu 'er was still alive, as the initiator, she would probably be very disappointed. Of course, it was more likely that when the silent march was deliberately led astray by someone with ulterior motives, she had already lost all hope in it.

Judging from the final result, it was like a National revelry.

From the start to the end, Lin Yi, the main target, didn't suffer any substantial damage.

As for the high priest, who was the mastermind behind the scenes, his biggest loss was that he had to replace a substitute because he had unknowingly offended the sword Saint. The rest could be said to be unscathed.

Even his high and mighty persona might not be affected much.

After all, it was too easy for him to mislead the public with the resources in his hands. Maybe in the end, there would be a bunch of little cuties who didn't know the truth and spontaneously defended him.

The ones who had to pay the price were the hundreds of spies he had abandoned, as well as the low-level cultivators who had lost their lives in the previous extreme events and the chaotic trampling.

Before this, Lin Yi had never thought that Foundation Stage practitioners would step on each other like normal people, even to the point of death.

Now, seeing was believing. In this place that easily suppressed giant realm and even Supreme realm cultivators, the so-called Foundation establishment cultivators' mobility was limited compared to the ordinary people of the secular world.

They regarded ordinary people as ants, but here, they were the most insignificant ants.

The chaos lasted for half a day.

According to incomplete statistics, the number of low-level cultivators who died from trampling on each other was no less than five thousand.

Compared to the huge base of over a million, this number might not be so dazzling, but it should be known that even with the vast sea area, the number of low-level cultivators who died every year due to various accidents was not even this number.

This was a complete disaster.

Lin Yi had seen everything from the beginning to the end. He wasn't a Saint to risk his life to save these people, but he was still moved.

The heavens and earth were not benevolent, and all living things were regarded as dogs.

Before this, he had understood the meaning of this sentence, but it was only limited to understanding. He could not say that he had a deep understanding of it.

However, after experiencing it for himself today, especially after imperceptibly bringing in the New World's will, he suddenly felt that the entire world's cognitive level was different.

Jiang xiaoshang sensed the change in him immediately and asked in surprise, ""D * MN, you're starting to lose your humanity just because you watched such a lively scene. It can't be, right?"

"Humanity?" Lin Yi blinked.

Then, he realized that he didn't feel hurt at all during the whole process. He was just watching coldly from the perspective of an observer. This was something that was simply unimaginable in the past!

As one's strength and realm increased, especially as one experienced more and more cruel disputes, one's heart would become harder and harder. At the same time, it would be more and more difficult to develop empathy with the bottom-level people. This was the inevitable law of development.

But Lin Yi never thought that his personality had changed.

He did not lack the joy, anger, sorrow, joy, love, hate, and enmity that ordinary people should have. The only difference was that he had better control and would not be easily dominated by these things.

But just now, it was clear that this feeling had begun to weaken. It had begun to become unnatural and insignificant.

The human nature in him was gradually disappearing.

Jiang xiaoshang's lips twitched as he noticed Lin Yi's reaction, "Don't be so nervous. Shedding your humanity to obtain divinity is the only way to advance to the divine realm. It's just that you came earlier than the others."

"Once you lose your humanity, doesn't that mean you'll lose the feelings that normal people have?" Lin Yi said after a long silence.

"Of course. Otherwise, why do you say that the gods are all emotionless monsters?"

"What?" Jiang xiaoshang was shocked. "You won't be wavering because of this, will you?"

Lin Yi didn't reply.

No answer was actually an answer.

He didn't want to become an emotionless monster from the bottom of his heart. It wasn't just an instinctive choice as a human, but more importantly, he didn't want to one day look at Chu Mengyao and his friends as if they were ants.

If he really fell to that point, even if he was still Lin Yi, even if he still had all his memories, he would be dead.

Jiang xiaoshang was speechless. "The seven emotions and six desires are the source of all troubles. Removing these obvious flaws and evolving to a higher level of existence is the true great Dao. You can't even see through this, can you?"

"Have you seen through it?" Lin Yi asked back.

"I'm the avatar of the top God, and all my thoughts are copied from him. Do you think I can see through it?"

Jiang xiaoshang scoffed, but then he cursed angrily, ""Damn it, if I really saw through it, why would I still stay here with you? not to mention that I didn't see through it, even my true self didn't see through it. Otherwise, I wouldn't have this material."

Lin Yi's eyes lit up, "so you're saying that God doesn't necessarily have to give up all emotions and desires, you can still reach the top with a mortal's heart, right?"

"I knew you would ask this," Jiang xiaoshang said helplessly. "No wonder my original body placed a bet on you. You two are really the same!"

"What method did he use?" Lin Yi asked impatiently.

"Have you heard of beheading the three corpses?" Jiang xiaoshang asked with a smile.

"....."

Lin Yi's jaw dropped, "Isn't this a myth? could it be true?"

If that was the case, then his three views would be subverted.

Although he was a cultivator now and his realm was extremely high, most ordinary cultivators could not even look up to him. It was because of this that he knew that cultivation was one thing, but legends were another.

The two of them were completely unrelated.

But now, he had even used such a ridiculous term. Most importantly, from Jiang xiaoshang's serious tone, he did not seem to be joking!

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"How can there be such a thing in the world?"

Jiang xiaoshang grinned. "Even if it's a myth, there's always a part of it that's true. The only difference is that some things are 70% to 80% true, while some things are only one in 10000."

"Then is yours seventy to eighty percent or one ten-thousandth?" Lin Yi asked.

"Neither. If I have to say it, let's take an intermediate value. 30% is true."

"Beheading the three corpses is indeed a myth, but someone has indeed used a similar method to cross the threshold of the immortal state," Jiang xiaoshang said seriously.

"Are you talking about your true self?"

"He's not. He's just trying to find his own way. No one can imitate his crazy way of doing things, and you're no different."

Jiang xiaoshang shook his head and said,"as far as I know, the execution of the three corpses is exclusive to the cultivators of the ancient gods. The most crucial point is to bind the condensed divinity to the New World will and let it become the carrier of your divinity."

And without the suppression of divinity, you can continue to retain your human nature, killing two birds with one stone. "

"That simple?" Lin Yi asked, surprised.

Jiang xiaoshang laughed."It's easy to say. But if we really do it, it'll be easy."

Lin Yi was silent.

In fact, even if he hadn't started trying, he had already realized the difficulty of this path. It was easier said than done to separate divinity from himself. This was no different from causing himself to suffer from schizophrenia.

Furthermore, he still needed to integrate divinity into the new world's will. The difficulty of this was beyond the horizon!

In his current situation, he could at best barely mobilize some abilities of the world's will, and it was a very superficial ability, far from the point where he could touch its core.

In this case, it would be as difficult as asking a programmer to develop artificial intelligence if he wanted to separate divinity and merge it with the world's will.

The possibility of success was almost zero.

But no matter what, Jiang xiaoshang's method of cutting three corpses did point Lin Yi in the direction of his future cultivation.

The foundation was the evolution and strengthening of the New World, and the key point was to merge the world's will into his own Godhead clone!

Jiang xiaoshang didn't reveal much, but Lin Yi had a feeling that there was a greater use to this technique. Maintaining humanity was just a side benefit.

And this was enough for him to make a decision.

"You seem to have gotten stronger again?"

Cruel malevolence had appeared beside him.

"You can tell?" Lin Yi asked, surprised.

From the beginning to the end, this was only a change in his mentality. It couldn't even be considered an epiphany, much less affect his realm and strength. In the eyes of others, he was at most in a daze for a moment, that was all.

Cruel malevolence drooped his sleepy eyes. "I can't see it. I can feel it. A change in an animal like you may cause a world-shaking change in strength."

"So you're saying that you've experienced it yourself, you and I." Lin Yi looked at him.

Cruel malevolence yawned and stretched, ""That's good. At least you'll have a better chance of going to the sword Garret, and I can sleep in peace."

"I haven't even decided yet, how do you know I'm going to the sword tower?" Lin Yi couldn't help but laugh.

"The sword saint's inheritance and a complete set of rules of the sword. With such a temptation, would you not go?"

Cruel malevolence looked at him and said, ""If it wasn't for the fact that it doesn't match my temperament, even I would want to try my luck."

"You're a Sword saint's disciple, aren't you?" Lin Yi said.

The high priest, cruel malevolence, and Sword Saint.

These three people basically represented the ceiling of the highest level of battle prowess in the entire sea realm. They were all on equal footing, and with their pride, they definitely wouldn't easily lower their heads to any other party.

Cruel malevolence pouted. "As long as there are benefits, I can even kowtow to him, let alone be his disciple. How much is face worth?"

"....."

Lin Yi didn't know what to say.

However, he was right about one thing. He was indeed going to the sword Pavilion. After all, if he could get his hands on 100% rule of sword, he would be able to reach the sky in one step and become one of the top combat forces in the sea area.

No practitioner in the entire sea could resist such a temptation, and Lin Yi was no exception.

"You have to hurry up."

Cruel malevolence suddenly patted Lin Yi's shoulder.

"What?" Lin Yi asked, surprised.

Cruel malevolence looked at the high priest in the distance and said, "After this incident, some of the old man's fatal things have been forced out. He will definitely take risks in the future. You have to be prepared at all times."

"You're saying he'll do anything to me himself?" Lin Yi said, deep in thought.

"Do you think that old bastard would really be afraid of your sea god Halo?" cruel malevolence asked.

According to common sense, the sea god was the only source of legitimacy for all the people of the sea God's temple, especially the high priest, whose greatest significance of existence was to maintain the Supreme authority of the sea god.

Without the sea god, he would lose his foothold.

From this point of view, Lin Yi was a famous person who could summon the sea god. Even if it was against his interests, the high priest wouldn't dare to attack him openly.

Otherwise, he would not be able to convince the masses even within the priest system. After all, the priest system was still a believer of the sea god, and even if he controlled it well, he could not change this fundamental aspect.

If he wanted to deal with Lin Yi, he could only do things like this behind the scenes, instigating other forces to kill him.

But then again, if this seemingly safe method failed again and again, it could not rule out the possibility of the high priest personally taking action.

If that happened, with Lin Yi's current strength, he would have no choice but to go back to the New World.

Only the rule of sword could allow him to obtain a powerful strength that could rival the other party in a short period of time. Therefore, he had to make this trip.

It was foreseeable that the high priest wouldn't sit by and watch him succeed so easily. He would definitely do everything he could to stop him!

The trip to the sword Pavilion was bound to be a tough battle.

At this time, Madam Qing suddenly walked over and whispered five words into Lin Yi's ear.

Lin Yi couldn't help but widen his eyes.

Madam Qing said seriously, "we're now at a critical stage in the power struggle with the high priest. We can't help you anymore. The only thing we can do is to hold him back. You'll have to rely on yourself for everything else."

"Thank you for your advice, Madam Qing."

Lin Yi said gratefully.

Although they were allies who had come together because of mutual benefits, it had to be said that Madam Qing had been of great help to him.

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If it weren't for Madam Qing, his overall plan for the sea would never have progressed as quickly as it did now. It was very likely that he would still be trapped by an empty title of coastal Sea King, and would still be fighting internally within the Poseidon shrine.

Madam Qing smiled. "I wish you all the best. I'll be waiting for your good news."

After some small talk, Lin Yi left for the sword Pavilion without any intention of staying in the sea god's Palace.

The high priest's eyes darkened as he watched Lin Yi's back disappear into the distance. His eyes were filled with killing intent.

However, his attention immediately shifted to the tragic scene of the trampling. Immediately, with a look of pity for the state of the universe and the people, he came to the bodies of those who had died tragically and prayed for their souls.

This was the duty of a priest, and the people around him did not notice the slightest difference. At most, they were a little surprised that he, as the high priest, was so eager to do things.

However, what they didn't know was that while they were praying, an invisible giant hand had firmly grabbed the strong resentment emitted by these corpses.

" 5687. I'm still short of 4312."

The high priest silently calculated the resentment in the invisible giant palm, and his eyes revealed a trace of eagerness." "Soon, soon."

Everyone thought that this silent march was just to deal with Lin Yi. After all, it was all very logical.

But even Lin Yi himself didn't know that he was just a secondary target.

To the high priest, it'd be great if he could use this chance to kill Lin Yi, but if he couldn't, it wouldn't matter. Compared to his real plan, Lin Yi was insignificant.

His real purpose was to collect the resentful souls of the cultivators who had died in vain.

Although there were many changes in the silent march, especially after the appearance of the sword Saint, it was almost completely out of his control. But at least, his goal had been achieved.

Nine thousand nine hundred and ninety nine.

Now that they were less than half way to their final goal, the high priest was planning the next silent march.

Unfortunately, Lin Yi was a natural target that they'd already used once. If they used him again, they'd be alerted, and it wouldn't be effective anymore.

"Who will be next?"

The high priest's deep eyes fell on the drowsy-eyed cruel malevolence.

Cruel malevolence seemed to have sensed it, but when he turned around, the high priest had once again begun to pray for the dead. Nothing seemed to be wrong from head to toe.

In the sword Pavilion of the South Sea.

Although it was nominally under the jurisdiction of the royal family of the South Sea, everyone knew that even the powerful royal family of the South Sea couldn't extend their hands within a hundred miles of the sword Pavilion.

There was no other reason. Just the two words "Sword Saint" alone had such a deterrent power.

At this moment, the news of the complete collapse of the silent march had not yet arrived, but the sword Garret had already entered a state of first-degree alert.

Everyone was jittery. No matter who was within a hundred miles of the sword Garret, they would be watched by the sword guards at once. They would not let the other party enter the country until they were sure that the other party was harmless.

As long as there was the slightest bit of mistake, they would immediately kill you. As for whether you were wronged or not, no one would ask.

This was the way the sword Guardian did things.

However, it was also because of this that the security of the sword pavilion area was the best in the entire sea area.

The sword guard was fierce to the outside world and even unreasonable most of the time, but to the local people, he had never offended them. On the contrary, he even took care of them.

Therefore, the sword Pavilion was highly popular in this area, and every family was proud to have their own children enter the sword Pavilion.

Even if one walked out of this place, very few people would say that they were from the South Sea, and would call themselves the sword Pavilion's territory.

"Look! The sword Guardian!"

A group of swordsmen passed by on patrol and immediately attracted a group of children to chase after them. Even if someone deliberately pretended to be fierce to scare them, they were not afraid at all. Some bold ones even pulled the leader of the group and asked for snacks.

The person in the lead was a young man dressed in snow-white clothes. He was the eldest senior brother of the sword Pavilion, Xu Taiyi.

Although the sword Garret strictly forbade the villagers from being harmed, the swordsmen were all temperamental Masters. Normally, even if they knew that the villagers would not harm them, the children would never dare to be so arrogant.

But Xu Taiyi was different.

Everyone knew that there were many fierce disciples in the sword Garret, but they had a gentle eldest brother. No one had ever seen him lose his temper in so many years.

Just like now, Xu Taiyi was not angry at the children who were pulling on his sleeves. Instead, he took out a pile of snacks and gave them to them with a smile. Each of the snacks was just right for the children's taste. It was clear that he had prepared them very carefully.

The children then ran away with smiles on their faces.

The sword guard beside him said helplessly, ""Eldest senior brother, you're spoiling them too much. This bunch of monkeys have gone crazy. In the future, if they meet someone with an evil heart, they'll suffer a big loss sooner or later."

Xu Taiyi shook his head and chuckled. "No, they won't. Do you think they're stupid? they're all smarter than you and I. Even if you and I don't have eyes, they won't suffer such a loss."

"Uh ... That's true."

His companion carefully recalled the performance of this group of children in the past. They really didn't suffer any losses. In terms of the ability to judge people's skills, this group of little bastards really didn't lose to anyone.

"How's junior Sister Wei doing?" Xu Taiyi asked. She's new here, so there must be a lot of things she's not used to. You have to take care of her when you have the opportunity. It's not easy for a girl to be alone outside. "

All the sword guardians nodded in unison. After looking at each other, they couldn't help but say, ""I heard that master intends to let her take over and become the next Sword Saint?"

Before this, although countless people had coveted the position of Sword Saint, anyone with a discerning eye knew that as long as there were no major accidents, the position would belong to Xu Taiyi.

This was not only because of his status as the eldest senior brother, but more importantly, his strength.

The sword Pavilion was a place where strength spoke for itself. In the face of strength, one's status and experience were of little use.

As long as one had enough strength, even the latest beginner sword Guardian could stand out and become one of the most popular eight pillars of the sword Pavilion.

Before Lin Yi's sudden appearance, no one in the new generation of Masters in the sea could compare with him. No matter how unwilling they were, they had to admit that Xu Taiyi was the person closest to becoming the next Sword Saint.

However, who would have thought that a girl surnamed Wei would suddenly appear out of thin air? moreover, their master, the sword Saint, had spent far more effort on this person than they did.

The meaning behind this was obvious when the sword Saint was about to die.

Given Xu Taiyi's popularity, the group before him was not the only one who had called for him to suffer. At least half of the entire sword Pavilion had the same thought.

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Xu Taiyi glanced at the crowd and said in a deep voice, ""Remember this, no matter what master does, he has his own considerations. You and I just need to do as he says, and we can't think about anything else and have unnecessary thoughts.

Otherwise, even if I can tolerate you, the sword Garret can 'T. Do you understand?"

"Understood."

The group of sword guardians did not dare to say anything more. This senior brother usually seemed easier to negotiate with than anyone else, but once someone really crossed the line, that person would definitely see the true style of the sword Garret's senior brother.

If not for that, how could a good person like him gain such high prestige from them?

At this moment, a voice suddenly interrupted, ""Excuse me, can I ask for directions? how do I get to the sword Pavilion?"

All the sword guards were shocked.

Before the sound was heard, they didn't realize that someone was already behind them. The distance between them was less than five meters.

To a Supreme realm expert, such a distance was no different from having a knife to their throat. This meant that if the other party wanted to harm them, they would most likely be killed!

Everyone was so scared that they broke out in a cold sweat.

Xu Taiyi sized up the man and a strange expression appeared on his face. He immediately cupped his hands and said, ""We didn't know that King hai hai had arrived, we didn't welcome you from afar, we have been disrespectful."

It was Lin Yi.

The rest of the swordsmen were even more shocked when they heard this.

This place was thousands of miles away from the sea god temple. Although there were already some rumors about the silent march, it would take at least one or two days to hear the exact news.

However, as insiders of the sword Garret, they more or less knew some inside information because the sword Saint had personally participated in the silent march.

However, they didn't expect Lin Yi, the main character of this event, to appear in front of them just like that. It was a little unexpected.

"I'm new here. Are you the legendary swordsmen of the sword Pavilion?" Lin Yi cupped his hands.

"We are."

The swordsmen were overwhelmed by the unexpected favor.

Lin Yi was now a true-blue influential figure in the sea, listed as the number one of the new generation by every Intelligence Agency, even higher than their big brother Xu Taiyi.

Although this point alone was quite controversial among the disciples of the Sword Pavilion, they had to admit that Lin Yi was indeed a big figure, and the kind of fierce character who could change the entire situation of the sea area with a single move.

To be able to meet such a person and ask for gifts, it was enough for them to brag about it for a year when they returned.

"I'm xu Taiyi. May I know why you've come to the sword Pavilion?"

Xu Taiyi observed Lin Yi's movements carefully, especially the aura that he unconsciously exuded. He was shocked. He was the big senior of the sword Pavilion, a golden class late phase venerable, but he couldn't see through Lin Yi's background.

A golden class early phase peak venerable-that was the only thing he could sense from the start, and then it was gone.

If one didn't look at him, Lin Yi was like a human-shaped black hole, devouring all information!

He had never heard of such a thing before. Even the top forces of the sea realm that he had dealt with before had extremely strong auras that could easily affect the people around them, but he had never seen anyone who could do it to such an extent.

Perhaps only his master, the sword Saint, had such an ability.

However, was this possible?

No matter how highly he thought of Lin Yi, he wouldn't put him on the same level as a Sword Saint-that was too ridiculous.

Could he have used some kind of treasure that could block information from leaking?

Lin Yi, naturally, didn't expect the guy to think that much in such a short time. He smiled faintly, "I was invited by senior Sword Saint to visit the sword Pavilion."

"....."

Xu Taiyi and the other swordsmen looked at each other.

It wasn't that he doubted Lin Yi's words-no one in the sea realm would dare to talk about his master, the sword Saint, especially in the sword Pavilion.

What shocked them was that their master, the sword Saint, had not taken the initiative to invite anyone for a hundred years!

It was a special time now, and suddenly inviting a Big Shot like Lin Yi to the sword Pavilion ... The hidden intentions behind this made one's imagination run wild.

"What's the problem?" Lin Yi raised a brow.

Xu Taiyi and the other swordsmen looked at each other, shook their heads, and laughed. "No, no. Since Prince hai hai has agreed to master's appointment, please come with me."

"Thank you," Lin Yi nodded.

The scene in front of him was beyond his expectations.

He had expected that with the sword Pavilion's great reputation, especially with the sword Saint, who was at the top of the sea realm, their base would definitely be magnificent even if it was not as good as the sea goddess Hall.

However, what appeared in front of him now was a simple stone house and a few open-air martial arts fields.

If not for the two words "sword Pavilion" carved on the cliff, Shi Feng would have mistaken this place for an ordinary residence. In fact, it was even more shabby than an ordinary residence. It would not be an exaggeration to say that this place was a slum.

However, the more this was the case, the more it showed how extraordinary the sword Pavilion was.

Lin Yi had seen a lot of so-called Masters who lived in poverty and enjoyed themselves, but this was the only one who could do it.

"Master is still in seclusion, so it's not appropriate for us to disturb him under normal circumstances. However, since King hai hai was personally invited by master, he's naturally not included."

Xu Taiyi gave some instructions to the other sword guards and led Lin Yi to a simple stone house.

Lin Yi's eyes twitched when he saw the person guarding the door.

Wei Yu 'er!

He had actually met Wei Yu 'er here, a girl who was clearly dead. Furthermore, he had personally verified that she was dead during the chaos!

If Wei Yu 'er had a chance of survival, Lin Yi would have done his best to save her. After all, if Wei Yu' er was alive, the difficulty of solving the silent march incident would be much lower, and there would be a lot more room for maneuver.

A person who was 100% dead was standing in front of him alive.

Lin Yi's world view was flipped upside down for a moment.

Before this, he firmly believed that the dead could not be resurrected. Death was one of the most important bottom orders of the world, and it was absolutely irreversible. No matter how strong he was, it would be useless.

Once this underlying rule was overturned, the entire world would collapse!

However, he quickly reacted. This Wei Yu 'er was not the Wei Yu' er he knew. Although the person in front of him had Wei Yu 'er's face and might even have Wei Yu' er's memories, his entire temperament was completely different.

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The original Wei Yu 'er was an ordinary and amiable girl-next-door.

However, the one in front of him had an aura as cold as a mountain. Moreover, he exuded a sharp aura from head to toe, as if he was a peerless sharp sword with a sharp edge. Ordinary people would be hurt by him even if they just looked at him.

A word flashed through Lin Yi's mind.

Sword shadow!

The Wei Yu 'er in front of him was a sword shadow that was created based on the original Wei Yu' er. And the person who created her was obvious.

"Lin Yi?"

Wei Yu 'er took a look, obviously remembering the entanglement between Lin Yi and the original owner's family. But just as Lin Yi had guessed, she may have inherited the original owner's memories, but she did not inherit the emotions.

Therefore, there was only coldness in her eyes.

Xu Taiyi looked at the two of them for a while before he said, ""Junior Sister Wei, the Sea King has come to our sword Pavilion at master's invitation. Please pass on the message."

In fact, as the eldest senior brother, he was qualified to enter the sword saint's Secret chamber. However, after Wei Yu 'er appeared, he chose to avoid arousing suspicion.

He didn't want to cause internal disharmony in the sword Pavilion because of such a small matter.

Wei Yu 'er ignored him, treating the two of them as air, and turned to leave.

The situation was extremely awkward.

In the end, it was still Xu Taiyi who laughed. "Junior Sister Wei has a cold personality and is not good at dealing with people. I'm sorry to make you laugh."

"It seems that it's not easy for you to be the eldest senior brother."

Lin Yi smiled nonchalantly, testing the waters. "Does brother Xu know her identity and background?"

Xu Taiyi immediately became alert. "Could it be that hai hai Wang is interested in Junior Sister Wei?"

"I am indeed interested."

Lin Yi's answer immediately made the man feel like he was facing a great enemy. He laughed and added, "But I don't think it's the kind of interest you think it is. I'm just curious about her background."

Xu Taiyi was skeptical, but he replied after a moment of hesitation, "Junior Sister Wei was saved by master when she was traveling. Her family had met with misfortune, so she was brought back to the sword Pavilion. Because of her special aptitude and excellent talent in sword arts, she was officially accepted as master's disciple."

"That sounds normal, but aren't you curious at all, brother Xu?"

Lin Yi changed the topic.

"Curious about what?" Xu Taiyi was slightly taken aback.

"With brother Xu's level and strength, it'd be a bit of a stretch to say that you can't even tell that miss Wei is a sword shadow," Lin Yi said faintly.

"What?"

Xu Taiyi's face was filled with shock and disbelief.

Lin Yi couldn't help but frown at the honest look on the guy's face.

From the looks of it, the other party and the rest of the sword Garret did not seem to know about Wei Yu 'er's background!

He had actually taken this for granted.

He had just seen the sword saint's sword shadow, and with his extraordinary insight, it was not surprising that Wei Yu 'er could not hide from him.

But for Xu Taiyi and the other swordsmen, although they were disciples of the Sword Garret and had a much deeper understanding of the Tao of the sword than the outsiders, it was still a great skill of the Tao of the sword, a great move exclusive to the sword Saint.

Even Xu Taiyi, the Big Brother of the sword Pavilion, didn't have the chance to see it. He wasn't as good as Lin Yi in this aspect.

Moreover, the sword shadow was exclusive to the sword Saint. Normally, even if it appeared, it would look like the sword Saint. Who would have thought that the sword Saint would spare no expense to create a sword shadow of Wei Yu 'er!

However, Xu Taiyi immediately came to a realization. "No wonder, that makes sense. But how did the king of the sea shore know about this?"

"I saw it with my eyes," Lin Yi smiled.

"....."

Xu Taiyi was speechless, but he didn't say anything in the end. He didn't reveal any more information about Wei Yu 'er to Lin Yi.

With his status and strength, he wasn't as famous as Lin Yi, but it wasn't to the point where he had to suck up to Lin Yi.

As the big senior of the sword Pavilion, he only needed to show Lin Yi some basic courtesy.

After Xu Taiyi's report, Lin Yi walked into the secret room and saw ye Qiyuan in person.

Compared to the sword shadow he had seen at the sea goddess Hall, this main body's aura was not stronger. Instead, it was a lot more dispirited, as if he was about to die.

Lin Yi subconsciously recalled the previous beast God.

The sword saint's current state was very similar to the former beast God 's. His life force was quickly being lost, but the sword precepts didn't leave the sword saint's body. As for the former beast God, he had completely lost the source of his power, the divine persona.

"You're here. "

The sword Saint raised his eyes with some effort and got straight to the point,"Are you interested in the rules of the sword?"

His words shocked the two of them.

Lin Yi didn't expect him to be so direct. They did come here for the rules of the sword, but there were thousands of disciples in the sword Pavilion. If they really wanted to choose a successor, why didn't they choose from within the sword Pavilion?

From an ordinary person's point of view, no matter how one looked at it, it was not good for the sword Saint and his sword Pavilion to pass on the rules of sword to outsiders.

There was no such thing as a free lunch.

Lin Yi didn't know what the other party was trying to do, but one thing was for sure-even if the other party was willing to give up the sword rule, he would have to pay the price.

After all, the sword Saint couldn't possibly be on the verge of death and simply wanted to help the younger generation because he liked him, right?

Xu Taiyi was equally shocked.

Who would inherit the rules of sword had always been the most concerned topic in the sword Pavilion. As the eldest brother, he naturally could not avoid it.

He'd guessed that Lin Yi would come at a time like this, but now that his master mentioned it, he couldn't help but feel a sense of danger.

Lin Yi nodded faintly as he felt Xu Taiyi's gaze. "Naturally,"

The sword Saint revealed a strange smile. "Everyone in the world covets the rules of the sword, but it's not that easy to obtain. Even if I wanted to give it to you, you might not be able to take it. You might even lose your life here."

"Please give me some pointers, Sword Saint," Lin Yi said, his expression unchanged.

The sword Saint looked at him deeply and revealed a bit of expectation. ""When the sword tomb opens tomorrow, I will use my remaining strength to send ten people down. The inheritance of the rules of sword is there. As for who can get it, it will depend on your own abilities."

"The sword tomb?"

Lin Yi's eyelids twitched, and Xu Taiyi was even more shocked. "You go too."

Xu Taiyi was both happy and sad. He knelt down and kowtowed three times to the sword Saint. "This disciple will follow your orders."

It was naturally a happy thing to have the opportunity to obtain the inheritance of the rules of sword, and he was no exception. However, the sword saint's meaning was very clear. Once the sword tomb opened this time, his master, who had been struggling at death's door, would probably be like an oil lamp running out of oil.