

Bodyguard 10211

Chapter 10211

Lin Yi was the isolation vessel that ye Qiyuan had carefully chosen.

His hundred-year-long plan had succeeded the moment the child entered and took over Lin Yi's body.

What he had to do next was to replace the child and take the final fruit of victory!

Ye Qiyuan sneered and said condescendingly with the attitude of a Victor, ""I've prepared the ten famous swords with all my heart. If I can control other people as I please, why can't I control Lin Yi?"

The child's eyelids twitched, and he couldn't help but Mutter, "The seven Star Dragon Abyss sword and the Chun Jun sword ..."

At first, he didn't think much of the so-called ten great ancient swords. After all, at his level, the ten great ancient swords were no different from the other ancient swords in the sword tomb.

For those who stood on the world's highest peak, there was no visual difference between an altitude of 100 meters and an altitude of 500 meters.

However, it was only at this moment that he finally realized that the original complete seven stars Dragon Abyss had long been transformed into an abyssal cage by ye Qiyuan.

The difference was that it was said that huge Dragons lurked in the Dragon Abyss of the seven stars, but now, he, the embodiment of the rule of sword, was imprisoned!

Not only that, the other party had also added the Chun Jun sword as a double insurance.

The child realized in despair that no matter how hard he tried, he could not break free from the restraints of the Qixing Longyuan. Every struggle did not loosen the cage, but instead made it more suffocating.

He was finished.

Ye Qiyuan walked over leisurely, ""Don't waste your energy. Since I've decided to attack, I won't leave you any chance to turn the tables. After all, I've been planning this for a hundred years.

If I can still fail, then I'm not fit to be the sword Saint. "

The child was naturally unwilling to be captured without putting up a fight. Unfortunately, the result was just as the other party had said. No matter what he tried, it was all within the other party's calculations. There were already various complete plans waiting for him.

In the end, the result of all his attempts was more and more despair.

By the time Ye Qi Yuan slowly walked closer, he had completely lost the will to struggle, because everything was in vain.

If there were other people present, what they would see was nothing more than ye Qiyuan easily blackmailing the child, who was the manifestation of the rule of sword, without shedding a drop of blood. He did not even use his full strength once, and it was as simple as eating and drinking.

However, behind this was the careful planning of a Sword Saint for a hundred years.

Ye Qiyuan chuckled and made a note to himself, ""Those who are good at fighting have no outstanding achievements, that's all."

But just as he was about to take over the fruits of his victory, Lin Yi opened his eyes without warning.

"You're bragging about your angle. It's quite refreshing, Lord Sword Saint."

"....."

Ye Qiyuan's figure could not help but freeze, and then his face could not hide the shock, ""Impossible! With him around, how could you possibly regain your consciousness?"

A mountain can not hold two tigers.

In the same body, only one clear consciousness could be accommodated at the same time. It was impossible for two consciousnesses to control the body at the same time. This was an undoubted iron law of common sense.

The child was the embodiment of the rules of the sword. Even if his spiritual intelligence was still at the stage of naivety and ignorance, his level was still far higher than any human cultivator.

No matter what, Lin Yi couldn't take back control of his body before it left his body!

To be precise, Lin Yi shouldn't have woken up before that. He should be in a deep unconscious state.

But reality was weird-Lin Yi woke up without any warning, and he didn't feel any pressure at all, as if the child wasn't even in his body.

Lin Yi looked at him indifferently, "you've been planning this for a hundred years, so this shouldn't be a problem. You don't need an insignificant pawn like me to solve your confusion, do you?"

Ye Qi Yuan choked.

He had indeed gone through countless deductions, and in theory, he had indeed predicted all possibilities. He had also made perfect plans and preparations for this.

At least, up until now, he had undoubtedly succeeded. Everything was under his control.

However, the problem was that all of his calculations were based on his own understanding. Once an unexpected factor exceeded his understanding, no matter how foolproof the plan was, it would be doomed to be in vain.

He never would've thought that the perfect cage he'd created with the seven Star Longyuan sword and the chunjun sword-a plan that even the child couldn't break through-would be destroyed by Lin Yi!

As powerful as he was, even he, the current Sword Saint, could not imagine what kind of power could break through his unbreakable cage so quietly!

The situation was starting to spiral out of control.

Looking at Lin Yi's calm face, ye Qiyuan couldn't help but get angry, ""You really think a golden class early phase peak can ruin my plans? Lin Yi, you think too highly of yourself!"

As he spoke, he suddenly thrust the Xuanyuan sword in his hand.

"Other people have always looked down on me. If I don't leave some dignity for myself, how can I live?"

Lin Yi replied with a light smile.

Having said that, even from the enemy's point of view, he could not help but sigh. The sword Saint was indeed a Sword Saint. Even this seemingly casual strike was perfect like a textbook.

It was impeccable.

At least, with his own level of swordsmanship, there was no way he could deal with this sword.

However, a strange scene happened again. Facing this unsolvable sword, Lin Yi casually flicked it away like a child playing with it, and followed up with a backhanded sword.

The whole scene was like child's play, but it was surprisingly efficient.

Weng.

A strand of hair fell, and ye Qiyuan looked at Lin Yi with more shock. If he didn't Dodge it at the last moment, Lin Yi's sword would have directly cut his throat!

It was simply unimaginable!

"This isn't your sword technique?"

Ye Qiyuan was shocked and angry. Lin Yi was just a layman that he looked down on, how could he compete with him, the sword Saint?

In fact, just from this exchange alone, they weren't even on equal footing, but instead, they were suppressing him!

"If I said I just learned it, would you find it hard to accept?" Lin Yi shrugged.

"Bullshit!"

Ye Qi Yuan cursed for the first time. He could actually vaguely guess the truth behind this.

With Lin Yi's own swordsmanship, even if he trained for a hundred years, he wouldn't be able to produce that move that seemed to follow his heart, but it was actually the simplest of Dao.

That sword was definitely the child's work.

Only the rules of the sword itself could deliver such a stunning strike. As the sword Saint of the current generation who understood the rules of the sword the most, he was all too familiar with the true meaning of the sword way.

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But he couldn't understand. If the child could still make a move like this, it meant that his consciousness was still clear and he still had control of Lin Yi's body. What was going on with Lin Yi?

He was confused.

What he didn't know was that Lin Yi wasn't playing any psychological games with him at all-he was just telling the truth.

The other party thought that it was the rule of sword that was operating, but in fact, from the moment he regained consciousness, the rule of sword had been transferred into the new world by the world's will. Otherwise, he would not have been able to regain consciousness.

As for the sword attack just now, in order to help him deal with ye Qiyuan, the rule of sword took the initiative to imprint directly into his sea of consciousness in the form of a spiritual imprint through the world's will.

This was definitely the most efficient way of learning in the world. There was no other way.

But in reality, even if Lin Yi told him everything, ye Qiyuan still wouldn't believe it.

Back when he had taken over as a Sword Saint, the rules of the sword had also used this method to directly imprint the true meaning of sword way, which was closest to its essence, into his sea of consciousness.

But even with his unparalleled talent, it still took him a full seven days before he could barely digest the huge amount of information contained in it.

As for using it in actual combat, it took him an entire month of trial and error.

How long did Lin Yi take?

All in all, it had not even been the time it took for half an incense stick to burn. Was it possible for him to deliver such a stunning strike in actual combat, especially when he was facing the current Sword Saint?

"I don't know how you ended up sharing a body with him, but to force me to this point, I have to say that you're more troublesome than I thought. You're quite the character."

Although he said this, Ye Qi Yuan was more and more shocked the more he fought.

With his pride as a Sword Saint, his first reaction was to use his sword skills to teach Lin Yi a lesson since Lin Yi was going to fight him.

But after the first exchange, Lin Yi was still able to hold his own for the next dozen or so exchanges.

There were even a few times when he actually suffered a loss!

Both of them had obtained the true meaning of sword Dao from the rule of sword, but this thing was actually equivalent to the basic principles. It was like the most standard textbook, deconstructing everything related to sword Dao clearly and clearly.

In theory, it did give the most textbook-like answer to all the sword moves in the world.

However, it was one thing to have textbooks, and another thing to learn how to do it in the end. Even the same master could teach two completely different disciples, let alone the rules of sword, which were so vast and profound.

Ye Qi Yuan himself was extremely talented, but no matter his background or personality, he was more inclined towards the style of a serious and serious major.

No matter where he was, he always gave the most textbook-like answers.

Lin Yi, on the other hand ...

In terms of the art of sword, it was basically a wild path that focused on self-study. In addition to his many years of strange and treacherous cultivation life, he often took the unconventional path because the conventional path simply could not be taken.

Therefore, every move that he made was like a wild horse in the sky.

Every move always revealed an indescribable strangeness, especially in Ye Qi Yuan's eyes, they were completely out of line and were seeking their own death.

However, once they really exchanged blows, he was repeatedly surrounded by danger, causing him to break out in cold sweat!

"Unorthodox methods. Do you really think you can defeat me?"

Ye Qiyuan looked at Lin Yi's calmer and calmer appearance and couldn't help but be angry. He immediately increased the pace of attack and defense to full.

For a moment, the sword Qi in the sky above the sword tomb was unrestrained, and the strong killing intent that was not concealed in the slightest shrouded the entire scene.

At his level, he shouldn't have lost control of himself like this when facing an opponent of Lin Yi's level. At least, he expected to be able to handle it with ease.

This was due to his absolute confidence in his own strength.

Unfortunately, in the face of the cruel reality, he suddenly found that his self-confidence was laughable, because he simply did not have the qualifications to look down on others.

Even after he forced himself to full speed, he realized that Lin Yi was still able to adapt very quickly, even more so than him!

For this kind of high-intensity battle, one's cultivation level and Foundation were both important.

The former, Lin Yi, had obtained the sword rule's sword Dao intent. Although his path was different from ye Qiyuan 's, in terms of level, they were already standing at the same starting line.

As for the latter, even if his strength was sealed by the sword tomb, he had a divine body as his Foundation, and with the help of a God's arrival, no one else in the entire sea could be as luxurious as Lin Yi.

Even Ye Qi Yuan himself was far inferior!

And the result was that after thirty moves, not only did ye Qiyuan not manage to drag Lin Yi down with his fast pace, but he also exposed his own weakness and was caught off guard by Lin Yi's sword and his entire right arm was cut off!

Victory and defeat had been decided.

Even for a Sword Saint, once he lost his dominant arm, his strength would be greatly reduced. Not to mention, after the high-intensity adaptation just now, Lin Yi had completely adapted to the sword truth. Ye Qiyuan had lost his last chance.

However, just as Lin Yi was about to take advantage of the situation to finish him off, ye Qiyuan sneered and stabbed the Xuanyuan sword in front of him.

Then, an invisible wave connected it with the other ten famous swords.

Pfft!

Lin Yi's eyes twitched as he looked at the Yuchang sword that was pressed against his neck.

At the same time.

The clear Sable sword, tai 'a sword, Ganjiang sword, Moxie sword, chengying sword, and red Cloud sword spontaneously shot over from all directions, forming a murderous absolute-kill sword formation in the air.

That wasn't all, even the seven Star Dragon Abyss sword and the pure Jun sword-the two safeties that were used to trap the laws of sword-broke free from Lin Yi's control and joined the formation.

With the Xuanyuan sword as the leader, all ten great ancient swords had been gathered, and all of them were complete!

Even Lin Yi couldn't help but gulp at the scene-the hair on his godly body stood on end as he sent out an extreme danger signal!

This meant that if he was not careful, even his divine body might not be able to withstand it and would be pierced through.

Ye Qiyuan revealed a ferocious smile."I don't care what kind of trump card you're hiding. In front of my ten sword strike, all your trump cards are destined to be useless. Do you think you can take it?"

"You're not afraid that he'll suddenly come back?" Lin Yi raised a brow, surprised.

The 'him' he was referring to was naturally the ruler of sword.

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No matter how profound ye Qiyuan's sword cultivation as the current Sword Saint was, it was still built on the foundation of the rules of the sword, especially in the home ground of the sword tomb. No matter what, he was not a match for the child.

Ye Qiyuan sneered, "do you really think that the cage I've carefully prepared is just two swords?" Idiot, the seven Star Dragon Abyss and chunjun were only mediums. From the moment he was hit, the entire sword tomb had been completely assimilated.

To put it more bluntly, he's already trapped in a prison, and it's impossible for him to break free by himself!"

Lin Yi tried to communicate with the sword rules in this new world.

The result was just as ye Qiyuan had said. This thing was an existence on the same level as the world's origin laws, but at this moment, it was at a loss. Even without the restraints of the seven stars Dragon Abyss and Chun Jun, it could not project its power at all.

He himself was the strongest cage that trapped him!

"So, I can only rely on myself?"

As Lin Yi spoke, he was hit in several vital parts by the ten famous swords. Fortunately, his God Body could barely block them, or he would've been cut into hundreds of pieces by now.

Even so, his body was covered with dense cracks, which was a shocking sight.

"You're relying on yourself?"

Ye Qi Yuan shook his head with a pitiful expression, ""What exactly gave you the illusion that you can fight me head on? It's not your fault for being ignorant, but it's a bit annoying to be so arrogant when you're clearly ignorant. "

But before he could finish, Lin Yi's next move made his eyes Twitch.

The demonic devouring sword was unsheathed.

An unprecedented violent and chaotic aura immediately wreaked havoc!

Compared to before, the pressure from the demonic devouring sword wasn't just one level higher. The violent chaos that came with it formed a strange and powerful chemical reaction with the sword truth that Lin Yi had just learned.

And the most direct result was that Lin Yi, under the threat of being killed by ten sword strikes, slashed at ye Qiyuan's head without any warning.

Fortunately, ye Qiyuan's reaction was fast enough, and he barely dodged the sword at the last moment. Otherwise, he would've been one for one by Lin Yi!

"You're a F * cking lunatic!"

Ye Qiyuan was so scared that he broke out in cold sweat.

With his current level of vision, he couldn't even understand Lin Yi's swordsmanship, let alone predict what Lin Yi was going to do next.

For the first time, he began to doubt his own cultivation in the Tao of the sword.

But before he could even catch his breath, Lin Yi suddenly appeared behind him like a demonic spirit, swinging his hand and sending another chaotic sword Qi to his face.

Ye Qiyuan barely managed to take it, and immediately the second and third one came.

This would be a trump card for anyone else, but it was reduced to A normal attack for Lin Yi!

What was even worse was that the position and timing of its appearance were completely unpredictable. Every time ye Qiyuan thought that he could grasp a clue, he would immediately be slapped in the face in the next second.

The sword Saint was starting to question his life after Lin Yi beat him up.

It was no wonder that they couldn't blame him. Anyone would be dumbfounded if they encountered his violent and strange, completely unreasonable, and unconventional swordsmanship.

"On what basis! You're just a chess piece, how can you ruin my big plan!"

Ye Qi Yuan was already completely mad.

The situation was already out of his control from the moment Lin Yi woke up, but since the sword rule was already in the trap, he was confident that he could turn the situation back on the right track.

A mere Lin Yi couldn't stop the power he'd built up over a hundred years!

But the cruel reality slapped him in the face time and time again, especially with Lin Yi's unbridled violence-he was practically holding his neck and pressing him into the stinky puddle!

"You want me to be your bullsh * t chess piece? have you asked me?"

Lin Yi's reply was heavy and muffled, and combined with his unpredictable and arrogant way of fighting, he was an evil villain!

Clearly, this was the price he had to pay for using the demonic devour sword's chaotic power.

If it was not for the suppression of the new world's will, ye Qiyuan did not even need to do anything as his own mind would have been occupied and eroded by the demon devouring sword!

It seemed that due to the influence of the sword's laws, the seal on the demonic devouring sword had loosened by quite a bit. As a result, the power it was leaking out was more than ten times stronger than before!

Otherwise, Ye Qi Yuan would not have been suppressed to such a sorry state.

"Good, good, good!"

Ye Qiyuan was once again struck by the violent sword Qi, and even his left arm was completely cut off. He immediately laughed out of anger, "If that's the case, then I won't be polite. I originally prepared a trump card for him, but since you want to die so badly, I'll satisfy you!"

As an expert swordsman, he had lost both his arms.

If it were anyone else, they would have lost no matter how they looked at it. Even if he had the great title of the current Sword Saint, he could not change the most basic fact in front of him.

After all, if you really had the strength to turn the tables, you wouldn't have fallen into this situation.

This was a paradox.

Yet Lin Yi felt an indescribable pressure from the man, instinctively feeling a strong sense of danger.

At this moment, he appeared to be deeply affected by the chaotic power of the demonic devour sword. His usual calm and composed manner of doing things had changed, and his every movement exuded an unforgettable evil aura.

However, there was a sharp contrast between his heart and his face. At this moment, he was far calmer than he had ever been.

It was because he was calm that he could truly sense the dangerous aura on ye Qiyuan's body!

The first to strike gained the advantage!

Lin Yi made the right decision at the first moment-his attacks didn't weaken at all, but became even more violent.

In less than a breath's time, ye Qiyuan's body had already suffered no less than a hundred chaotic sword Qi!

If it was someone like Xu Taiyi, any one of these techniques would have killed him.

According to common sense, no matter how strong Ye Qi Yuan's endurance was, he would still not be able to escape the fate of being dismembered on the spot.

However, he didn 't.

Ye Qiyuan was half-kneeling on the ground, the head of the ten famous swords, the Xuanyuan sword, was in front of him. No matter how Lin Yi's chaotic sword Qi hit him, it was like hitting air.

Without exception, they all passed through the middle.

"Sword Qi?"

Lin Yi's eyelids twitched. At this moment, in his perception, ye Qiyuan was no longer there, only a human-shaped sword Qi that was so dense that it couldn't be any thicker!

Although both ye Qiyuan's sword shadow and Wei Yu 'er's sword shadow were made up of sword Qi in essence, this was a completely different matter.

Chapter 10214

The essence of sword Qi was nothing more than a special kind of energy.

As long as the energy was strong enough and condensed enough, it could be transformed into a physical energy body. Such an operation was not rare in the world of cultivation. The only difference was the stability of the energy body.

However, if it was the other way around, turning physical bodies into pure energy was an eye-opener for Lin Yi.

Even Lin Yi couldn't help but shiver when he felt the terrifying human-shaped energy fluctuation in the distance.

He subconsciously thought of the mass-energy equation in the secular world.

The originally insignificant physical matter, once transformed into energy, would cause an earth-shattering ultimate explosion. This was the origin of nuclear weapons in the secular world.

However, in front of them, ye Qiyuan's entire body had turned into sword Qi. If the mass-energy equation was still valid, how terrifying would the power be?

It was unimaginable.

Lin Yi subconsciously licked his lips and immediately launched another fierce attack without hesitation. However, it was still like a clay ox entering the sea, passing through ye Qiyuan's sword Qi shadow without any effect.

"This is a sword strike that I've comprehended throughout my life. You're the first person to see it, so you should feel honored."

Ye Qiyuan raised his head and looked at Lin Yi, laughing silently.

Lin Yi continued to attack as he replied, "Then I might be the last person to see it. After all, I've always had good luck when it comes to life-betting."

Even if the other party had not really made a move, he could feel that the price of this move was bound to be huge, so huge that the other party's life was needed as a bet!

"That'll depend on who's the lucky one!"

Ye Qi Yuan sneered but did not refute it.

Just as Lin Yi had guessed, he was gambling his life with this sword. Although in theory, physical and energy could be converted, it was only in theory.

From the moment he transformed into sword Qi, he had no way out.

If he wanted to continue living, the only way was to kill Lin Yi and replace the sword rule as planned, taking control of the sword rule.

Other than that, there was no other way to survive.

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned into sword Qi and merged into the Xuanyuan sword.

In an instant, all the ancient swords in the entire sword tomb fell in his direction. The entire ground was black, and even with the restraint of the rules of sword, it still could not stop them from bowing to him!

Lin Yi's hair stood on end.

Even if the Xuanyuan sword was just quietly inserted there, even if its pressure had gradually been restrained, it still made his hair stand on end.

Holding back meant that true danger was about to arrive.

I can't wait any longer!

Lin Yi didn't hesitate to use life-risking strike before his opponent could.

Divine body, divine arrival, berserk, chaos, and the unconventional way of the sword that he had just comprehended from the true meaning of the sword Dao. At this moment, all the power that could be mobilized was unleashed, and finally condensed into an extremely thin black line.

The black line swept past silently, and a tiny mark appeared in the middle of the Xuanyuan sword.

If one were to look closely, one would realize that the thin mark had already cut the Xuanyuan sword in half. At this moment, the head of the ten great ancient swords had been cut into two!

This kind of killing power could be said to be shocking.

Even in the entire sea region, there were only a few who could achieve the same level of top battle strength.

As the head of the ten great swords, the Xuanyuan sword was not only the core of the ten swords absolute killing formation, but it also carried all the sword Qi that ye Qiyuan had transformed into. It was not wrong to say that it was ye Qiyuan's second body!

Now that the second body had been destroyed, according to common sense, ye Qiyuan had lost his last chance to turn the tables.

However, even though it had become a Broken Sword, the terrifying and dangerous pressure did not dissipate at all. Instead, it became even stronger!

Just as Lin Yi was about to follow up with another attack, the Xuanyuan sword suddenly moved.

The two halves of the sword were still joined together, and with an extremely slow but steady speed, it shot towards Lin Yi.

With this speed, it wouldn't even be able to touch Lin Yi's clothes even if it was given a hundred years.

However, Lin Yi suddenly realized that he couldn't move.

The entire time and space seemed to have frozen without any warning. He could only watch as the Xuanyuan sword accelerated little by little, getting closer and closer to his throat!

Lin Yi wouldn't be so scared if it was just that.

After all, he had a divine body, and even the Xuanyuan sword might not be able to really break his defense!

The problem was that as the Xuanyuan sword got closer and closer, Lin Yi didn't feel the threat of a single sword, but the terrifying pressure of the entire world!

They were still dozens of meters away from each other, but their God bodies couldn't take it anymore and started to crack.

Even Lin Yi's consciousness couldn't handle the impact and started to blur. If it wasn't for the world's will, he would've collapsed before his God Body.

And this was only the opening move of his opponent's ultimate sword.

This sword should not have belonged to the world of man.

Lin Yi heard two words in his last moments of unconsciousness.

Sword sacrifice.

Seeing Lin Yi uncontrollably close his eyes, seeing Lin Yi's body start to disintegrate without any suspense, ye Qiyuan, who had already turned into sword Qi, let out a hearty laugh in the broken body of the Xuanyuan sword.

"You can die with no regrets if you can die under my sword offering, hahaha!"

Then, he saw Lin Yi open his eyes.

Unlike before, Lin Yi's eyes didn't contain any human emotions, only some extremely profound sword moves and sword intent.

Ye Qi Yuan's loud laughter stopped abruptly.

It was just a simple glance, but he actually saw dozens of moves, and the power of each move was not inferior to the sword sacrifice that he had condensed all his cultivation and comprehension in his life.

In his eyes, his supreme ultimate sword strike seemed to be ordinary.

"The rule of sword ..."

Ye Qi Yuan instantly understood everything.

It wasn't Lin Yi himself, nor was it the child-like incarnation, but the laws of sword itself.

All the sword Dao, including his sword sacrifice, which had combined all the sword intents and sword moves in the world, had spontaneously become a part of the rules from the moment it was created. This was the most primitive rule of the sword.

Such rule force would naturally have no emotions.

"Lin Yi" raised two fingers and caught the Xuanyuan sword, extinguishing the terrifying power of the sword ritual.

The entire world fell silent.

Ye Qiyuan's heart was like dead ashes on the spot. All of his plans required an indispensable premise, and that was that the sword rule force itself must not wake up, especially in this way.

Chapter 10215

Because of the natural setting of the rules of sword, it was destined that no matter how invincible his sword doctrine was, it was absolutely impossible for him to defeat the rules themselves.

The stronger he was, the stronger the rule of sword would be, and it would only be stronger!

Sword sacrifice was indeed a move that shouldn't exist in this world. Even someone as strong as Lin Yi couldn't block it, but it was all in vain in front of the sword rule.

Ka!

The sound of metal breaking could be heard clearly. The Xuanyuan sword in "Lin Yi 's" hand had already turned around and was broken into two pieces, landing beside "Lin Yi"'s feet.

It was as if the world had been cut in half. The entire sword tomb cracked open with a loud bang, and a huge, shocking ravine appeared.

If one were to look down from above, one would find that the sword tomb had been split into two!

"No! I can't accept this!"

A majestic sword Qi gushed out of the broken sword uncontrollably, accompanied by ye Qiyuan's desperate cry. However, all he could do now was to cry out in despair.

From the moment he transformed into sword Qi, he had already put everything on the line. He only had one last chance to strike.

The sword sacrifice was his unique song.

Now that the sword sacrifice had been resolved so easily, it meant that this shockingly talented Sword Saint had lost the last round of the bet. The life that he had bet on would naturally come to an end.

If it were Lin Yi himself, he'd be touched by this scene.

After all, he was a top-tier Sword Saint in the sea realm. He had even planned such a big scheme and used a sword strike that overturned all his knowledge. It was impossible for such a figure to be completely calm when he died in front of him.

But to the current "Lin Yi," all of this was meaningless.

Ye Qiyuan's greatest value was probably in creating the sword sacrifice and making its rule of sword even more powerful.

In the end, under the expressionless gaze of "Lin Yi," the sword Qi that ye Qiyuan transformed into completely dispersed and quietly fell into the sword tomb.

The sword Saint of his generation had fallen.

"Lin Yi" stood quietly on the spot, his eyes scanning the ruins of the sword tomb. A strange light suddenly appeared in the depths of his calm eyes.

At this moment, a spiritual awareness fluctuation suddenly sounded in his sea of consciousness.

"If you have any thoughts that you shouldn't have, then don't blame me for being impolite."

It was Lin Yi's voice.

"Lin Yi"'s eyes flickered, but he chose to listen to the advice in the end. The new world's will was already on standby, ready to suppress him at any time.

Although the rule of sword was powerful, and even ye Qiyuan was as weak as a chicken in front of it, one thing had its weakness. In front of the higher level existence of the New World, it had no power to resist at all.

After all, it was different from the other worlds 'origin laws, which would affect everything. If Lin Yi dared to let the New World devour as much as it wanted, it would alert the gods, even the God of creation.

The rule of sword was a rule that was independent of the origin of the world. Although it was at the same level as those rules, there were no gods in charge of it, and it had not registered with the God of creation.

Strictly speaking, its only representatives were the sword Saints of the past.

And now, the Grand Swordmaster had been killed by it.

In other words, if Lin Yi had the intention, it was possible for the New World to swallow him whole. After all, it was a dimension reduction attack with the new world's level.

But Lin Yi didn't have that thought yet.

It wasn't that he was soft-hearted, but that the degree of evolution of the New World was too low, and it might not be that easy to swallow it. More importantly, once the entire rule of sword was completely swallowed, the existing balance of rules inside the New World would be completely broken.

At that time, even if the balance could be restored, it would be bound to be occupied by the rules of sword. The whole new world would then evolve into a world of sword Qi, an advanced version of the sword tomb.

That wasn't the result Lin Yi wanted.

Once the world of sword Qi was formed, it would be extremely powerful, even stronger than an ordinary world in some aspects. However, this also meant that more possibilities were lost.

Lin Yi was tempted as well, but Jiang Xiaoshang's words dispelled that thought.

"The sword Qi world will never be able to defeat the God of creation."

So he wouldn't just swallow the rule of the sword, but that didn't mean he'd let it go. He'd never waste it like that.

"You can continue to stay in the sword tomb, but your sword son can settle down in the New World."

The sword's son that Lin Yi was talking about was naturally the child-like incarnation.

Strictly speaking, the child and the rule of the sword were one and the same, and there was no so-called father-son relationship.

To a certain extent, it was similar to the relationship between Jiang xiaoshang and his main body. They were one, but they had developed their own independent intelligence and will.

At this moment, the sword's son had already completely adapted to the new world's environment. Under Jiang xiaoshang's various temptations, he was already so happy that he had forgotten about home.

Even if Lin Yi wanted to kick him out, he'd probably beat him to death.

At the end of the day, this was just a child who had just gained sentience. If ye Qiyuan could coax him, it would naturally be a piece of cake for Jiang xiaoshang.

After all, who would know more about the fun things in the world than him?

As long as he could win over the son of the sword, it would naturally be the same as winning over the rules of the sword.

Although the current New world was still unable to swallow the entire sword precept, it could only continue to evolve. Sooner or later, it would be able to completely swallow it. Furthermore, it would not be dominated by it into a world of sword Qi, losing the potential and possibility of further evolution.

Lin Yi's blood was boiling just thinking about the complete rules of sword!

After a long time.

As if finally accepting the reality, the sword rule force quietly left Lin Yi's body and merged back into the sword tomb.

"What?"

After regaining control of his body, Lin Yi couldn't help but exclaim in surprise. He suddenly realized that there was an extremely solid sword Qi hidden in his body!

This sword Qi was obviously left behind by the rules of sword. However, if one were to experience it carefully, one would find that it contained ye Qiyuan's sword ritual and sword intent. This was obviously an inheritance left behind by ye Qiyuan.

Lin Yi was overjoyed.

With his current level of sword principle, he was naturally unable to truly control an ultimate sword move like the sword sacrifice. However, with the sword son's cheat in his hand, it was only a matter of time before he could do so with his talent.

At the same time, he could clearly feel that he had established a connection with the rules of sword.

From this moment on, he could directly mobilize the power of the rule of sword like ye Qiyuan, and became the only representative of the rule of sword in the world.

In other words, he had become the new Sword Saint after ye Qiyuan!

But Lin Yi didn't get carried away by the joy. He looked at the broken Xuanyuan sword and said, ""Old sword, can you help me connect it? although it's not the original, it's a pity that it broke."

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"....."

There was a silent sigh in the air.

A moment later, the two broken pieces of the sword were driven by an invisible sword Qi and gradually merged back into one, as good as new.

"Good job, old Jian!" Lin Yi nodded, satisfied.

After he finished speaking, he put away the Xuanyuan sword and the other nine Swords that were scattered around.

They were indeed not the original ten great swords, but their sword souls were not fake. Ye Qiyuan had spent an entire hundred years of hard work to gather their complete forms. Even if they were not as good as the real original, they were not that much worse.

Moreover, it was still unknown if there were any original versions of them in the world.

As Lin Yi was examining his gains, the unconscious Xu Taiyi and the others finally woke up. They fell silent as they looked at the devastation in front of them.

"What the hell happened? Why don't I have any memory of it?"

Wang hou was the first to voice everyone's doubts.

All of their memories stopped at the moment when the ten great swords in their hands had evolved into complete forms. There was nothing else after that.

Everyone turned to look at Lin Yi-they all knew that Lin Yi was the one being targeted.

Xu Taiyi had a thoughtful expression.

Now that Lin Yi was standing here, perfectly fine, there were some things that didn't need to be said-everyone could already guess the answer.

However, Lin Yi's attention was not on them. His eyes were on Wei Yu 'er.

"I see."

Feeling the same thick sword Qi from Wei Yu 'er, Lin Yi immediately understood what was going on.

Although under the control of the rule of sword, most of ye Qiyuan's sword Qi was extracted again and remained in his body, a portion of it still flowed to Wei Yu 'er.

If there was no interference from the rules of sword, according to the situation just now, there was a high probability that the sword Qi from his body would have flowed towards Wei Yu 'er.

By then, Wei Yu 'er would be the next ye Qiyuan!

Lin Yi didn't know if ye Qiyuan's consciousness could still be revived if that was the case, but it was very likely that this was a backup plan the other party had arranged for himself.

Otherwise, there was no reason for Ye Qi Yuan to specially create such a sword shadow.

But no matter what, now that 80% of ye Qiyuan's sword Qi went to Lin Yi, Wei Yu 'er only had 20% left. The possibility of her regaining consciousness was almost zero.

Furthermore, even if he did recover in Wei Yu 'er's body, he would no longer be a threat to Lin Yi.

After this battle, Lin Yi's strength had undoubtedly increased by leaps and bounds. With the help of sword's son, Lin Yi's ability to mobilize the rules of sword was even better than ye Qiyuan 'S. He had no chance at all.

Wei Yu 'er frowned slightly as she felt Lin Yi's gaze.

She still had her family's unfortunate memories with her, so she was naturally disgusted with Lin Yi even though she knew he wasn't his underling.

Her bottom line was that she would not attack indiscriminately.

But now, she felt a sense of intimacy from Lin Yi for the first time in her life. After double-checking, she realized that it wasn't an illusion. It was a familiar feeling.

She felt like she was one with Lin Yi.

"What did you do to me?"

Wei Yu 'er could not help but ask with a frown.

Xu Taiyi and the others couldn't help but look at Lin Yi with a strange expression. Lin Yi was the only one present who was still conscious. It was not impossible for him to take the opportunity to do something to Wei Yu 'er.

Even though Wei Yu 'er's looks could only be considered average.

Lin Yi facepalmed, speechless. "Don't make it sound so ambiguous. It makes me sound like I've done something terrible to you. I'm not a good person, but I don't have to be this perverted, do I?"

Xu Taiyi and the others looked at each other, but they were still skeptical.

It was true that with Lin Yi's strength and status, as long as he wanted to, there would be a lot of beautiful women throwing themselves at him. On the other hand, Wei Yu 'er's competition in this area was quite limited.

The problem was that the sword tomb was isolated from the rest of the world, and Wei Yu 'er was the only woman in the group. It was not entirely impossible for Lin Yi to have such thoughts.

Wei Yu 'er ignored everyone's gossiping spirit and said, ""Then why is there something of yours in my body?"

"....."

Lin Yi didn't want to say anything after seeing everyone looking at him like he was some kind of animal.

But in the end, Lin Yi had no choice but to explain, "That's not mine, but something someone left for you. I also left some here. "

Everyone was confused.

Wei Yu 'er understood what was going on after a moment of shock. She looked at Lin Yi deeply and didn't say anything else.

"Where's my Taia?"Wang hou suddenly cried out. Who the hell stole my sword?"

Xu Taiyi and the others also reacted, and their expressions changed.

They knew very well that the inheritance of the rules of sword had nothing to do with them, but even if they couldn't become the new generation of sword Saints, it wouldn't be a loss to get one of the top ten ancient swords!

Especially after witnessing the power of the complete form, everyone knew how valuable it was.

For a group of sword experts like them, a complete set of one of the ten great swords was enough for them to pay any price!

Then, Lin Yi asked back, ""Are you sure that was your sword? Are you controlling it, or is it controlling you? You've just slept for a while, and it's not enough. Do you want to hold it and sleep forever?"

"Uh ..."

Wang hou could not help choking.

Strictly speaking, he had never truly mastered the Tai 'a sword. Even though he had lost his memory halfway through, he knew very well that the ten great swords had been a bait to lure them in.

Because he had been used once, he shamelessly said that he was the master of the Tai 'a sword. Even though he had always been thick-skinned, he couldn't say these words for a moment.

"Brother Lin," Xu Taiyi said in a deep voice, "do you mean that the ten famous swords have all fallen into your hands? isn't that a little embarrassing?"

The rest of the people were immediately filled with righteous indignation.

Even though they knew very well that the ten great swords had never belonged to them, since they had something to do with it, it was at the very least that anyone who saw it would have a share.

The two people who were first bewitched and controlled by ye Qiyuan echoed, ""We don't want much. Other than the one we have, you can take the rest. That's not too much, right?"

Only Wei Yu 'er was meditating at the side, deep in thought, as if she was digesting the sword Qi inheritance that ye Qiyuan had left for her.

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Lin Yi couldn't help but chuckle at the aggressive men. "The ten great swords are indeed in my hands. I can understand your feelings, but it's a pity that you've made the wrong move.

Since you're asking for help, then you should put on a good act. At the very least, you should kneel down and kowtow to me a few times, right?

Of course, I'll say the ugly words first. Even if you really kowtow to me, I won't give it to you. "

Everyone choked again, and then they couldn't help but be angry.

If it was something else or an opportunity, they might have tolerated it. However, this was related to the ten great ancient swords. How could they be scared off by a single sentence?

Moreover, they were not alone!

Xu Taiyi's face darkened. "Brother Lin, aren't you taking us too lightly? if the five of us were to join forces, you might not have been able to win for sure, right?"

"Is that so?"

Lin Yi acted as if he was serious as he counted the number of people before replying, "I'm sorry, but with just the few of you, I'm sure I'll win. "

Without waiting for the other party's response, he snapped his fingers, and a powerful fluctuation of sword rule power rippled from his fingertips.

Wherever the wave passed, all the ancient swords responded and rose up, forming a long river of swords in the air. It was a spectacular scene!

Xu Taiyi and the others immediately fell silent.

Wang hou could not help but exclaim, 'you really took over the rules of the sword? You're the new Sword Saint?'"

Lin Yi didn't even need to answer this question-the river of swords in the sky was the answer.

Xu Taiyi and the others had been so angry that they were ready to fight Lin Yi to the death, but now they lost all courage and shrunk their necks. They didn't even dare to look at Lin Yi, let alone talk about the ten great ancient swords.

What a joke, their strength was still sealed in the sword tomb, and going against a new generation Sword Saint like Lin Yi in a situation like this-even if they wanted to die, this wasn't the right way to go about it!

In this situation, if Lin Yi wanted to kill them, it would only take a single thought.

Lin Yi asked again, his face friendly. "Do you have any other questions?"

"....."

Xu Taiyi and the others looked at each other and shook their heads, not daring to say another word.

"Since there's nothing else, let's go back."

Lin Yi's mouth twitched, bored. He waved his hand, and a path of sword Qi appeared in front of everyone.

The crowd became even more cautious, because opening a sword Qi channel was another exclusive ability of the sword Saints of the past generations, and no one else could fake it.

After taking a deep look at the sword tomb, Xu Taiyi and the others walked into the sword Qi passage helplessly.

He returned empty-handed.

If it had been before, they would have already rejoiced at being able to escape unscathed if they had not come into contact with the complete ten great swords.

But now, the ten great swords had been lost again. This was truly a heart-wrenching sight.

He was still unwilling!

Unfortunately, they were in a situation where they couldn't defeat Lin Yi. They had no choice but to lower their heads and retreat. After all, although Lin Yi didn't show a cruel and bloodthirsty side, he wasn't a kind person.

If any of them didn't agree, Lin Yi could kill them in minutes.

In fact, in this situation, he was still willing to let them escape in one piece. In itself, he was already kind enough not to kill them. If he still didn't know what was good for him, then he could only be said to be seeking death.

Lin Yi turned around to look at the sword tomb, which was in ruins. It was repairing itself under the rule of the sword, and the scattered ancient swords were all back in the ground.

"You know where the real ten famed swords are, right?" Lin Yi asked suddenly.

There was no response.

Lin Yi smiled, he got the answer.

Since the sword tomb was the final destination of all the famous swords, it would not leave out the ten most important famous swords. Unless the original ten famous swords had been completely destroyed, even if they were not directly buried in the sword tomb, they must be inextricably linked to the sword tomb.

However, at his current level of strength, the ten great swords in his hands were more than enough for him to use. They were just right for each other.

If it was the original version, even if he had inherited the position of Sword Saint, it would still be a huge question mark whether he could control it.

Of course, it would be a different matter when his strength was further improved in the future.

"Maybe next time."

Lin Yi smiled as he stepped into the tunnel. The sword tomb was right here, and he could come over with a thought.

The situation outside was different from what Lin Yi had expected.

The sword Pavilion existed because of the sword Saint. Whoever took over the position of the sword Saint would automatically become the Lord of the Sword Pavilion. This was a fact that everyone recognized.

Therefore, from the moment the sword tomb opened, the remaining disciples of the Sword Pavilion outside had already been ready to replace the old ones.

Some quick-witted sword guardians were even secretly competing with each other, racking their brains to try to become the first hardcore confidant to be close to the new Sword Saint.

Every Emperor had his own courtiers.

It was not strange for such things to happen anywhere. If it was the case for the sea god Hall, the sword Pavilion was no exception.

Lin Yi had expected this.

Although these fence-sitters might not be very strong, he was not prepared to keep them at arm's length. After all, if he really wanted to control the sword Pavilion, he would need these kind of supporters.

As the leader of a force, he needed both capable people and villains-Lin Yi was quite experienced in this.

However, what was unexpected was that although the disciples of the Sword Garret were surprised, they had already guessed the result.

Now, the entire sword Pavilion knew that their new boss was the famous King hai hai.

Although this result was unexpected, it was not completely unacceptable to most of the disciples of the shujian Pavilion. In fact, it was the best outcome for some people.

After all, it was better to let an outsider than one's own enemy to take the stage.

Unfortunately, they all kept their distance from Lin Yi.

Lin Yi raised an eyebrow-the entire atmosphere in the sword Pavilion was weird.

And the source of all this strangeness was an ordinary-looking old man in front of him.

It was the king of the south Sea, ao Taiwei.

Lin Yi's eyelids twitched. This old man with a Hunchback like a skeleton in a tomb had given him quite a shock last time. If it wasn't for cruel malevolence's help, with his strength at that time, he would have been taught a lesson unless he escaped into a new world.

"King hai hai, how have you been?"

Ao Taiwei opened his turbid eyes, and a heart-palpitating, gloomy smile appeared on his wrinkled old face.

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Lin Yi smiled,"old senior's injuries are healed already?" It seems cruel malevolence still bragged to me, saying that the old senior won't be able to get out of bed for three years. He's really shameless. "

The corner of ao Taiwei's eyes twitched.

This was exposing his scars to his face.

Last time, he and ao Sifang had joined forces to deal with cruel malevolence. In the end, not only did they not gain any advantage, but they also returned with serious injuries. If it were not for their tacit understanding, which allowed them to force cruel malevolence to retreat with their last move, it was very likely that they would have been killed!

On the other hand, cruel malevolence was completely unharmed.

The difference in strength between them was obvious.

Previously, due to the lack of actual combat evidence, the various intelligence agencies of the sea realm had evaluated that although the high priest and the first Walker, cruel malevolence, were a little stronger than the Kings of the four Seas, they were not that much stronger. They should still be on the same level.

However, after this battle, everyone unanimously agreed that even if the few ceiling-level powerhouses did not pull the gap between the top combat forces of the other Sea regions by an entire level, there was at least a gap of more than half a level.

Unless there were more than three top-tier combat powers gathered at the same time, they would only be beaten up one-sidedly when facing any ceiling.

The corners of ao Taiwei's mouth twitched as he said,""It seems that the king of the sea shore is indeed close to the first Walker. Could it be that he has come to help you out again?"

In other words, if cruel malevolence didn't help him this time, Lin Yi wouldn't be able to escape on his own.

"What?" Lin Yi was surprised,"is the old senior trying to harm me?" I've taken over the position of the sword Saint, and this is the sword Pavilion. Are you sure you want to do this?"

Ao tai smiled."Young people are indeed young people. You are still a little naive. The title of Sword Saint is not something you can decide on your own. If you want others to recognize you, you will be the new Sword Saint.

If no one admits it, hehe, you're just a Sword Saint for your own entertainment. It's no different from a child's play. "

"Is that so?"

Lin Yi scanned the room noncommittally.

The disciples of the Sword Garret who were glanced at by him all shrank their necks and stepped back, not daring to make any eye contact with him.

This group of people was obviously suppressed by ao Taiwei's unfathomable aura.

The sword saint's inheritance was an unshakeable rule, but it was a pity that the rules were set by people. To be more precise, they were set by the strong. Whoever was stronger had the final say.

The strongest expert present was, without a doubt, ao Taiwei, the king of the south Sea.

Without a ceiling, the top-tier combat power was invincible. This was a concept that had long been deeply rooted in people's hearts, especially when ao Taiwei was one of the most experienced top-tier combat power.

The only one who could be compared to him in this aspect was probably only the second advisor of the sea goddess Hall, Madam Qing.

"You'll help whoever wins. That's true. "

Lin Yi shook his head, unconcerned. "But I'm still very curious as to why the royal family of the South Sea is interfering with the sword Garret's Affairs. Even if you manage to suppress it, are you sure you can convince the public with this?"

"Well said. The royal family of South Sea and the sword Garret have been neighbors for so long and have always lived in peace. I don't want to break this rare tacit understanding."

"I had no intention of getting involved," ao Taiwei said. "But if we allow a Lackey like you to steal the position of the sword Saint, and even the entire sword Pavilion, then the royal family of the South Sea will no longer be able to stay out of it."

At this moment, Xu Taiyi stepped forward. "The sword Pavilion has always been neutral between the royal families of the four Seas and the sea god Hall. If you take over the position of the sword Saint today, the sword Pavilion will definitely be dragged into a land of eternal damnation.

Therefore, in order to protect myself, I can't let your scheme succeed today. Brother Lin, I'm sorry. "

He was the eldest senior brother of the sword Garret and had always been popular and prestigious. As soon as he spoke, many disciples of the Sword Garret echoed him.

As for the others, they didn't want to stand on his side, but they didn't want to stand on Lin Yi's either. They all chose to sit on the wall and watch.

Lin Yi smiled and turned to ao Taiwei. "So you're here to support him today? From the looks of it, you've already planned this?"

This wasn't the sword tomb, so his strength wasn't completely sealed. In his spiritual sense, he could sense that there was a group of powerful Masters with uniform auras patrolling around the sword Pavilion.

They were the most important trump card of the southern sea royal family, the morowei.

The king of the south Sea and his trump card, morowei-Lin Yi could already be proud of this lineup.

Ao Taiwei nodded slightly. "Everything is set in stone if you're not prepared. It's only right to make more preparations for the safety of the entire southern sea."

I'll be Frank. The position of Sword Saint must be passed to Xu Taiyi. He's the eldest senior brother of the sword Garret. He's the most qualified to be the sword Saint, whether in terms of talent, strength, or other aspects.

If you cooperate well and help him successfully take over the rule of the sword, I can still let you go. Otherwise ..."

He didn't need to say anything else, as he knew that he wouldn't have a good ending.

Lin Yi shook his head and laughed, "if I really do my best to cooperate, you'll let me go. Do you believe that?"

But I'm curious about one thing. If I really die Here, aren't you afraid that cruel malevolence will bring his people to cause trouble?

With the strength of the royal family of the southern sea, you might not be able to withstand his anger, right?"

Ao Taiwei's old face became gloomier as if he had recalled the fear of being dominated by cruel malevolence. However, a hint of mockery appeared on his face.

"Lord Haizhu has overestimated his own worth. If you were alive, you might be of some value to cruel malevolence, but if you were dead, you would be worthless to him.

A person who acts on impulse can not reach his level. If you want to use his reputation to boost your courage, it is a bit too sad. "

Ao Taiwei glanced at Xu Taiyi as he spoke, and the latter immediately understood and stepped forward to attack.

"I'm sorry, brother Lin. The sword Pavilion is my home. I can't give it to an outsider like you. I'm afraid that you'll make it a lost cause."

Xu Taiyi suddenly unsheathed his sword. The blade was red, and the moment it was unsheathed, the temperature in the area rose by more than ten degrees!

"The sword's name is fiery flame. Brother Lin, be careful!"

Xu Taiyi swept his sword across, and dozens of fire demons roared out of the sword Qi. The disciples of the Sword Garret looked at him in surprise. Just the way he started the sword was enough to make most of them stop.

The words "eldest senior brother of the sword Garret" were quite valuable, at least to Xu Taiyi.

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Lin Yi's eyes narrowed as the fire demon Sword Qi closed in on him, but he didn't seem to have any intention of blocking it.

So arrogant?

Everyone could not help but look at each other.

Xu Taiyi was strong, but Lin Yi's name as Sea King wasn't fake.

Not to mention that they had crossed paths in the sword tomb, and since Lin Yi was able to have the last laugh, it was a clear indication of their strength.

There was a high chance that Xu Taiyi wasn't Lin Yi's match!

However, even if he was no match for Xu Taiyi, the eldest senior brother of the sword Pavilion was still a powerful man. No matter how much he tried, he could not possibly be ignored.

While everyone was still in shock, a valiant figure suddenly rushed out from the side and threw dozens of punches without dodging or avoiding. He actually scattered all the sword Qi and fire demons with each punch, leaving no one alive!

The person who attacked was the boorish Marquis.

"Junior Brother Wang hou, what do you mean?" Xu Taiyi's face darkened.

"Nothing much, I just can't stand it."

Wang hou nonchalantly tilted his neck. "I, Wang hou, may not be a good person, nor do I have any plans, but I still recognize the words 'a bet is a bet'.

If you attack him in the sword tomb, I will respect you as a man and even help you kill him!

But since he's already out, he's the new Sword Saint, the new boss of the sword Pavilion. You have to admit defeat, and it's too embarrassing to find an old man to stand up for you. "

The disciples of the Sword Garret started to discuss among themselves.

Wang hou was powerful, but he had always been arrogant and overbearing, so he was naturally not popular within the sword Pavilion. It was clear who was on the side of him and who was against Xu Taiyi, the eldest senior brother who appeared to be warm and kind.

However, at this moment, there were many who were on Wang hou's side.

As an influential force, the sword Garret had its fair share of cowards, but compared to the sea god Hall and the four Seas 'royal families, these swordsmen were much more straightforward.

As Wang hou had said, if it was a one-on-one fight, Xu Taiyi could even leave the sword tomb and attack Lin Yi, but he had to rely on his own strength first.

Now that the king of the south Sea, ao Taiwei, was sitting behind him, it was obviously a different matter.

Xu Taiyi's expression was a little ugly as he coldly said, ""I'm doing this for the safety of the entire sword Pavilion. Are you going to disregard the safety of the entire sword Pavilion for your personal feelings, Junior Brother Wang hou?

I'll give you a word of advice, the overall situation is more important, don't make a mistake!"

Wang hou, however, laughed nonchalantly. "If the sword Pavilion has become so dirty, it's fine if it's destroyed. What's there to pity?"

After saying that, he didn't want to waste any more time. Two five-foot-long dark-colored sword Qi suddenly appeared on his fists. He laughed hideously and took the initiative to pounce toward Xu Taiyi.

"Fist and sword."

Lin Yi raised a brow. He'd always felt that Wang hou was weird-he was a disciple of the sword Pavilion, but he didn't carry a sword with him. Even after getting the Taia sword from the sword tomb, it seemed a little rough when he used it.

This was obviously not in line with the style of the disciples of the Sword Garret.

So he really was a half-baked swordsman!

While Wang hou's fist and sword style was a combination of many sword techniques, it was still a fist in essence and not a sword, or at least not a fist and sword in the true sense.

However, it had to be said that this set of half-baked fist and sword that looked quite strange at first glance was quite in line with his own boorish style. Especially after he had taken the initiative, he was even more unforgiving.

For a moment, Xu Taiyi had fallen into a passive position.

Since Wang hou had kept him at a close distance, the power of his red fiery sword could not be unleashed at all. On the other hand, his fist and sword were like fish in water at this distance, and the more they fought, the fiercer they became.

"Eldest senior brother is in trouble."

Many of the surrounding disciples of the Sword Pavilion had similar experiences. They knew how terrifying a noble could be after completing a close-range attack. With his past achievements in the sword Pavilion, as long as he could do this, he would be in an invincible position.

But Lin Yi shook his head.

It was true that Wang hou had the upper hand, and Xu Taiyi was in a precarious situation. However, in reality, Xu Taiyi had not revealed his true weakness despite being passive.

There were a few tiny flaws that could not be detected, but they were all bait. If Wang hou fell for it, the situation would be reversed in minutes!

It was a good thing that Wang hou appeared to be crude and brutal in his actions, but was actually unusually meticulous. He was clear about the situation and not only did he not fall for it, he even took the opportunity to create an illusion of falling for it and tried to lure the other into the trap.

It was a pity that Xu Taiyi was even more meticulous than him.

What a good scheme!

Anyone with a slightly less discerning eye would not be able to understand the true meaning behind each of their moves. It had to be said that the sword Pavilion was indeed a great force independent of the sea goddess Hall and the four Seas 'royal families.

Not only did they have the top combat power of the sword Saints, but the foundation of the disciples of the Sword Garret was also not inferior to any other force. In fact, they might even surpass them!

At this moment, ao Taiwei suddenly said, ""You're too dawdling. What you need at your age is an indomitable spirit. You're so young, but you're only thinking about stability. What kind of climate can you achieve?"

Everyone was stunned.

He was not surprised that he had reminded Xu Taiyi. It was only right for the old man to stand up for him.

What surprised the people of the sword Garret was that his tone was not artificial or unnatural, as if they were already used to it.

As if he saw through everyone's confusion, ao tai chuckled and explained, ""There's no need to make a fuss. He's the eldest senior brother of the sword Garret and my grandson. His real name is ao Taiyi."

Everyone was shocked.

Lin Yi wasn't surprised at all-he'd already guessed it the moment the man appeared.

The sword Pavilion was located in the South Sea. As the king of the south Sea, ao Taiwei could not just let the sword Pavilion grow, even if they had never had any major conflicts.

How could he allow others to snore beside his bed?

With the sword Saints of the past, the royal family of the South Sea didn't dare to have a head-on conflict. If they really fought, they would suffer heavy losses even if they had the overall advantage.

But just because he couldn't use force didn't mean he didn't have other methods.

He would find an outstanding junior to break into the internal division and then try to divide them. When the time was right, he could even replace them!

By then, the royal family of the South Sea would not only be able to control the entire South Sea, but also swallow the sword Pavilion and even become a Sword Saint. They would be able to cultivate their own Sea area!

Such a plan could not be said to be lacking.

In fact, in order to let ao Taiyi successfully enter the sword Pavilion, ao Taiwei had personally put in a lot of effort, which was no less than the hundred-year plan of the sword Saint ye Qiyuan!

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"Ao Taiwei, ao Taiyi, you've really put in a lot of effort."

Lin Yi smiled meaningfully.

Even an ordinary family would not arrange their words randomly. There must be a strict boundary between the elders and the juniors. The other party was a royal family of the South Sea, so it was naturally no exception.

This was especially so since the head of the clan was an old monster like ao Taiwei, who had lived for countless years.

According to what Lin Yi knew, the royal family's position in the South Sea was determined by the ranking. The higher the ranking, the higher the position.

'Tai' was the first place in the southern sea's genealogy!

In theory, only ao Taiwei could enjoy the word. The only exception was that the next person to take over the royal family of the South Sea would also be granted the word 'tai'.

Ao Taiyi would be the next king of the south Sea!

One had to know that this kind of successor was not as simple as it seemed. From the moment he was born, he had to invest the best resources of the southern sea royal family, day after day, year after year.

The amount of cultivation resources it consumed every day was far greater than that of ordinary grassroots cultivators, even if they spent their entire lives.

The resources that the royal family of the South Sea had invested in ao Taiyi had reached an astronomical figure. Even the entire royal family of the South Sea could not afford to lose such a huge sunk cost.

Ao Taiwei had actually dared to send such a crucial person as a spy in the sword Pavilion, and he had even become the eldest senior brother of the sword Pavilion under the sword saint's nose. Just thinking about the meticulous plan behind this was enough to make one shudder!

Ao Taiwei waved his hand and said, ""What you take in advance must be given in advance. This old man has lived for so many years. If I can't even understand this basic principle, then wouldn't I have lived in vain?"

"Since you've been hiding it for so long, why don't you hide it a little longer and announce it when everything's settled?" Lin Yi asked faintly.

Ao tai smiled."Previously, I had him conceal his identity to guard against the sword Saint, ye Qiyuan. Now that ye Qiyuan is gone, is there any need to conceal his identity?"

"Aren't you afraid that the sword Garret disciples you've deceived will gang up on you?"

"Do you think that you'll anger the masses? Hehe, young man, you still don't understand human nature."
"

Ao Taiwei's turbid eyes were filled with mockery. He pointed at the shocked disciples of the Sword Garret and said,""Now that the sword Pavilion has no master, whoever is stronger will be the one to take over. Do you think my grandson's background as a member of the royal family of the South Sea will be a plus or a minus in their eyes?"

Of course, it was to add points.

Lin Yi didn't even need to think about it-the answer was written on the faces of all the disciples.

In the face of this familiar yet strange senior brother, many of them had complicated expressions, but they were not angry at being deceived.

In the end, they did have a deep sense of belonging to the sword Garret, but because of ye Qiyuan's style of doing things, they did not have much feelings for the previous Sword Saint.

Now that there was a new generation, they only needed to follow the next Sword Saint.

As for whether the next Sword Saint would be Lin Yi or ao Taiyi, the eldest senior brother who had been in hiding for a long time, was there any essential difference?

If the latter took over, it would mean that the sword Garret would become one with the royal family of the South Sea, and their territory would expand at least hundreds of times, which would be a great benefit for them.

The ambitious ones among them were already tempted.

In a situation like this, not helping ao Taiyi deal with Lin Yi was already a miracle, let alone taking the risk of surrounding him.

Wang hou, who was in the middle of it all, cursed,""No wonder we can't share the same pot. It turns out that you're a sinister villain wearing a mask. Damn it, I'm still in the same team as you. It's so disgusting!"

As he spoke, the attacks of his fists and swords became more and more aggressive.

However, ao Taiyi seemed to be in a precarious situation, but he was actually dealing with it with ease.

"You still haven't noticed? I've completely deciphered all of your moves since just now. It's a small problem of mine to completely analyze a person's everything before I kill him. "

Ao Taiyi revealed a conceited smile. ""Do you really think you can fight me with your insignificant strength? Are you even worthy?"

He had changed his image of a gentle eldest senior brother and revealed the arrogance of the heir of South Sea.

"Analyze me? Then you should try!"

Enraged, Wang hou unleashed his full power with his fists and swords. Sword Qi wreaked havoc in the arena, forcing the disciples of the Sword Garret to retreat.

After all, they weren't like Lin Yi, who could take on Wang hou's fist and sword Qi so easily. If Lin Yi were to land a hit on them, they'd die.

"Poor frog in the well."

Ao Taiyi clicked his tongue and drew five rings of fire with his red fiery sword, sucking in all of Wang hou's sword Qi without letting a single trace out.

Wang hou was taken aback, and then saw the five rings of fire change direction and appear behind him.

Before he could react, the sword Qi of the fist sword that he had just released came out of the ring of Fire and hit his body.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The sound of explosions was endless, and Wang hou was instantly in a terrible state. If not for the fact that he had some resistance against his own sword Qi, he would have been blown into smithereens.

Even so, by the time the sword Qi exploded, he was already covered in wounds. His whole body was a bloody mess, and there was not a single place that was intact.

However, Wang hou still stood there unyieldingly, struggling to maintain his fist and sword despite his tottering state, maintaining an offensive stance.

"You're a man,"

Ao Taiyi looked at Lin Yi meaningfully and said mockingly, ""Unfortunately, it's useless to be tough. You're willing to block a knife for others, but they may not even like cannon fodder like you. Trash like you are only destined to be cannon fodder."

It was obvious that he wanted to goad Lin Yi into fighting for the noble.

Lin Yi and Wang hou didn't have any interactions with each other, and from their interactions in the sword tomb, they were far from getting along well. But at least to the audience, Wang hou only attacked for Lin Yi.

If Lin Yi didn't do anything and just watched him die, it would be too disheartening.

They were checkmating Lin Yi.

However, Lin Yi's aura had already been locked onto by ao Taiwei-the old king of the south Sea would instantly bare his fangs and show Lin Yi what it meant to be the benchmark of a top-tier combat power if he moved!

He was in a dilemma.

"Tsk tsk, it seems like you're really a person with a hard life. Then I'll take pity on you and send you on your way."

Ao Taiyi laughed coldly as he thrust his sword at Wang hou's throat.

In his eyes, Wang hou's value was just to piss Lin Yi off-he didn't think that Lin Yi would take the bait so easily. Those who succeeded had Hearts of Stone, and if Lin Yi was that easy to deal with, he wouldn't be alive today.