

Bodyguard 10221

Chapter 10221

"Motherf * cker."

"Die!" Wang hou spat out those two words with great difficulty, but he was already too weak to Dodge or block, and could only close his eyes and wait for death.

At the last moment, a cold sword light suddenly came from the side and pushed the red fiery sword to the side. The whole process was so clean and neat that it made everyone's eyes light up.

Everyone present was an expert in the way of the sword, so they could naturally see the exquisiteness of this sword.

It seemed to be an ordinary move, not even a sword move, but everyone could clearly see the profound true meaning of the way of the sword.

This was a realm that only the sword Saints of the past could reach!

Everyone looked at the person who attacked in shock. It was Wei Yu 'er, who had never spoken in front of anyone and was as cold as ice.

"You?" ao Taiyi's eyelids twitched. "You want to go against me too?"

He was not shocked by Wei Yu 'er's attack. In the sword Pavilion, other than the dead Sword Saint ye Qiyuan, no one could figure out what this woman was thinking.

He was shocked by Wei Yu 'er's power.

According to the information he had gathered, Wei Yu 'er might have hidden her strength, but her Foundation was still shallow. In terms of strength, she was not even in the elite tier. Even in the entire sword Pavilion, she was only considered ordinary.

Although a swordsman's strength was different from an ordinary cultivator 's, and it didn't follow the realm completely, such as Sword Saint ye Qiyuan's realm was only golden class early peak venerable on the surface, it didn't prevent him from becoming the ceiling of the entire sea area's combat power.

The cultivation of sword principle was the key.

However, for most of the ordinary disciples of the Sword Garret, the realm was still one of the most important indicators of strength. After all, it was the foundation of the foundation.

From ao Taiyi's point of view, even if Wei Yu 'er did have some trump cards, she would definitely not be a match for him.

If any random woman that ye Qiyuan got could overpower him, then he, the heir of South Sea who had spent countless top-notch resources since birth, could really find a piece of tofu and kill himself.

However, Wei Yu 'er's sword had completely exceeded his previous knowledge!

Even ao Taiwei's eyes flashed with a trace of suspicion, let alone him. He had fought with the sword Saint ye Qiyuan before, and he could see much more than the others!

"You inherited the sword saint's sword truth?"

Ao Taiwei could not help but speak in surprise. However, Wei Yu 'er had no intention of paying attention to him, the king of the south Sea. After helping Wang hou out of the situation, she faced ao Taiyi with another sword attack.

It seemed like a casual strike, but there were thousands of changes in ao Taiyi's eyes. No matter how he responded, the follow-up could become an unsolvable killing move at any time!

He was drenched in cold sweat.

Seeing ao Taiyi being forced back, the crowd was in an uproar.

An existence that could easily crush Kings and Marquises had actually been crushed by Wei Yu 'er. No matter how one looked at it, it was a magical scene!

Lin Yi was probably the only one who understood the cause of all this.

Wei Yu 'er was a backup sword shadow that Ye Qi Yuan had specially created, so she had a very high compatibility with everything about Ye Qi Yuan. Previously, in the sword tomb, she had absorbed nearly twenty percent of Ye Qi.

He couldn't compare to Lin Yi, who had absorbed eighty percent of the sword Qi, but to other people, he was an existence that was out of reach!

After all, this was twenty percent of the sword Qi of a Sword Saint.

Moreover, it was not ordinary sword Qi, but the sword Qi that was combined with ye Qiyuan's own sword truth. Although it could not be compared to the original sword truth of the rule of sword, it was still a good thing that was unique in the world.

If it was anyone else, it would be a top-notch opportunity!

In less than ten moves, ao Taiyi was forced into a miserable state, and several shocking wounds were left on his body.

If it weren't for the fact that he had countless heavenly and earthly treasures on him, and that his physical strength and self-healing ability were among the top in the entire sea region, anyone else would have been dead by now.

"How can this woman be so cruel ..."

Wang hou, who had no part of his body intact, grinned and limped to the side, feeling a lingering fear.

Back then, he did not like Wei Yu 'er and wanted to teach her a lesson. Fortunately, he did not seek death on impulse. Otherwise, the grass on his grave would probably be three meters tall.

Ao Taiyi was at a complete disadvantage. If this continued, he would be worn out bit by bit, no matter how strong he was.

Most importantly, the difference in their sword doctrine level was too great. Ao Taiyi could not find any chance at all.

He could only watch as he fell into a desperate situation.

"Let's stop here. "

Ao Taiwei was finally forced to speak up. The situation had been under control, but it had been disrupted by this inexplicable woman. He really did not know what to say.

As he spoke, ao Taiwei tapped the Dragon-head staff in his hand lightly. An invisible but overbearing force roared out from the ground and turned into an Earth Dragon that pounced at Wei Yu 'er.

Everyone broke out in cold sweat for Wei Yu 'er.

She had crushed ao Taiyi with her sword Dao, but ao Taiwei's Earth Dragon was an absolute advantage in terms of strength. No matter how high her sword Dao was, it would be difficult to resolve.

As a result, the roaring Earth Dragon was stepped on by a foot when it was halfway through its charge, and it came to an abrupt stop.

"Old senior, you shouldn't meddle in the affairs of the young. It'll be a little embarrassing if this gets out."

Lin Yi said as he lightly stomped on the ground, and the earth Dragon crumbled without a sound.

Everyone turned to look at him.

It felt like he was crushing a bug.

Even ao Taiwei could not help but re-examine him. He slowly stood up and said, ""Indeed, the waves behind always catch up to the waves in front. I have to say that I underestimated you, the king of the coastal waters."

Lin Yi rubbed his ears, not thinking much of it. "It doesn't matter, I'm used to it."

Hearing this calm tone, ao tai squinted his eyes slightly. ""You don't seem nervous at all?"

"Why would I be nervous?" Lin Yi shrugged.

"After all, you're about to be buried here." Ao tai smiled. "We cultivators should at least be afraid of death, right?"

"That's for sure,"

Lin Yi nodded in agreement, "you should be the one with the most say in this aspect, old senior. After all, if you weren't so afraid of death, you wouldn't be able to live this long. You'd be tired of living already."

"....."

All the disciples of the Sword Garret looked at each other.

His words were like pointing at ao Taiwei's nose and calling him an old man.

Everyone knew that this was what ao Taiwei was most concerned about. In terms of desire for life, no one in the entire sea realm could compare to him.

"It seems like you really want to have a fight with this old man."

Ao Taiwei's face didn't show any signs of anger as he slowly stood up. In the next second, the Dragon head staff appeared above Lin Yi's head and smashed down.

Chapter 10222

This seemingly simple smash had actually brought about a blast of air that sent all the sword Garret disciples ten miles away. Even Wei Yu 'er and ao Taiyi, who had been fighting, were thrown to the side.

Only Lin Yi and ao Taiwei were left in the arena.

Guh!

He unsheathed the demonic blade and faced it head on.

If it was in the past, he would definitely not have fought head-on with an opponent of this level, because he would not be able to win.

But now, he already had such confidence. After all, in addition to the king of the sea, he also had the title of Sword Saint!

"It's indeed not bad. "

Ao Taiwei was surprised to see that they were equally matched.

All the sword Saints in the past had the potential to grow to the top of the sea realm, but it would take time to polish them if they wanted to really grow to that level. It could take a few years or even decades, and they would need some time to get used to each other.

As he expected, even if Lin Yi won the battle of the sword tomb and obtained the inheritance of the rules of sword, he wouldn't be able to grow to the top level in a short time.

As long as they did not reach the top ranks, they could not threaten him!

But from this simple exchange, Lin Yi's strength had far exceeded his expectations.

Even if this kid had not completely entered the ranks of the top battle strength, he was only half a step away. If he was allowed to continue growing, there was not much time left. Even if they got used to each other for another half a year, it was possible that he would be a threat to him.

Lin Yi couldn't be allowed to live!

Ao Taiwei did not hesitate to skip the test phase and get serious. His most iconic move was to tear off his clothes.

Lin Yi couldn't help but exclaim when he saw his opponent's muscles bulging out the second time, from a skinny old man to a muscular demon that almost spilled out of the screen.

"Your ability to store life force seems to be quite useful. Can you teach me?"

Ao tai narrowed his eyes. "You can actually see through this move of mine. Your future will be formidable."

Just as Lin Yi said, this wasn't an ordinary burst of muscles. Every muscle in his body was the life force he carefully stored!

Any one of them was worth a lifetime of cultivation for an ordinary cultivator.

In other words, Lin Yi wasn't just facing the king of the south Sea, ao Taiwei. There were hundreds of ao Taiwei's stacked on top of each other!

This was ao Taiwei's true attitude.

At this moment, the power that he exuded with a casual move was enough to easily suppress all the cultivators below the top level of combat power, and even kill them in seconds.

According to the evaluation of intelligence agencies, among all the top-tier combat forces in the sea region, the king of the south Sea, ao Taiwei, was not the strongest, but he was definitely the one who would not easily fail!

In the face of opponents below the top level of combat power, his stability in bullying noobs was even comparable to those few ceiling-level sea players.

It was not only because of his special strength, but also because of the caution and carefulness that had been engraved in his bones.

He might be wrong, but he would never underestimate his enemy.

Just like now, after realizing that he'd underestimated Lin Yi, he used his full strength without hesitation!

BOOM!

After a simple feint with the Dragon head staff, ao Taiwei's demonic-god-like fist landed on Lin Yi's face, accompanied by the terrifying rule power of the Dragon race.

Even with Lin Yi's reaction speed, he still couldn't Dodge it.

One had to know that this was not the sword tomb. His strength had not been sealed in any way, including all kinds of rule power, which could be used at any time. However, he was still sent flying.

The sword-testing rock of the sword Pavilion was known for its sturdiness, but it shattered into pieces after taking the force from Lin Yi's attack.

The disciples of the Sword Garret in the distance were all stunned.

Although they were the disciples of the Sword Saint ye Qiyuan in name, in fact, they only saw the sword Saint once a year, not to mention receiving personal guidance. Even those who were lucky enough to see ye Qiyuan fight in person were very few.

Even if a few people had seen it before, the impact of that scene was far less exciting than what they were seeing now.

This was a real punch to the flesh!

"Dragon Fist!"

Someone couldn't help blurting out.

The rulers of the four Seas 'royal families focused on cultivating the dragon clan's rules, and the Dragon Fist was an entry-level use of the dragon clan's rule power, just like the Arhat fist was used in the Shaolin 72 ultimate techniques.

Every king of the four Seas in the past was an expert in the Dragon Fist.

However, the real Dragon Fist Grandmaster among them was none other than ao Taiwei. He was probably the only one who had the right to name the Dragon Fist.

"It's just the most ordinary boxing stance, but it's so skillful in his hands. The moves that should be simple and ordinary are difficult for the other top combat forces to withstand and resolve."

Someone subconsciously recited the evaluation of ao Taiwei by an Intelligence Agency.

Before this, many of them had thought that they were exaggerating. After all, the rough beginner moves naturally had a huge shortcoming when compared with the real ultimate moves, which could not be made up for in theory.

However, looking at the one-sided situation in front of them, no one could say anything to refute.

The Dragon Fist exploded, and Lin Yi became a human sandbag. The demonic devour sword struck out several times, but it couldn't stop the opponent's attack. Instead, it became even stronger.

However, ao Taiwei was even more shocked than everyone else. ""Divine body!"

He'd already used a hundred moves of his Dragon Fist, and even those who'd been famous for a long time at the same level as him, including those who were famous for their physical strength, couldn't take it, let alone a young man like Lin Yi.

If it were any other physical body expert, they would have already collapsed.

But Lin Yi didn 't.

Of course, it wasn't completely useless-the Dragon Fist did leave quite a few marks on his body, but they were all cracks that were covered up by Lin Yi's insane self-healing ability in an instant.

Rounding it up, it was equivalent to fighting for nothing.

Most cultivators would start to doubt their lives at this point, but with ao Taiwei's state of mind and vision, it was not difficult for him to notice the key point.

However, this discovery subverted his understanding.

"You're absent-minded at this time. Old man, are you here to scam me?"

In that split second, Lin Yi's face had changed-it was still the same face, but the aura around him had changed, and even his voice had a muffled echo.

This was the sign of the demonic devouring sword's power being released.

One after another, violent and chaotic pitch-black sword Qi landed on ao Taiwei's body. With a turn of the hand, ao Taiwei was riddled with holes. The situation was reversed 180 degrees in an instant, leaving everyone dumbfounded!

The disciples of the Sword Garret looked at each other.

Chapter 10223

He didn't understand.

At their level, they really could not see how the situation had been reversed so suddenly, but at least one thing was clear: ao Taiwei was in a bad situation.

Lin Yi was also one-sidedly beaten up by the Dragon Fist, but at least his body was still very strong and could take a beating.

On the other hand, ao Taiwei's body was already badly mangled by the sword Qi, and he looked like he was not far from death.

However, the result was once again beyond everyone's expectations.

Ao Taiwei did look like he was in a terrible state, but he'd recovered in the blink of an eye. In terms of self-healing, he was even better than Lin Yi!

It wasn't that his body was stronger than Lin Yi's God Body, it was just that he used up a lot of life force.

Such intense energy consumption was enough to drain an ordinary cultivator dry in an instant. However, to ao Taiwei, who had accumulated a lot of energy, even if it was not insignificant, it was definitely more than enough.

After a wave of attacks, the two sides could be considered to be evenly matched.

"I have to say, I've underestimated you once again. Your strength is already very close to the top."

Ao Taiwei could not hide the surprise on his face, but he immediately shook his head. "But it's a pity. Since you didn't take that last step, you won't have any more chances."

After saying that, his already exaggerated body suddenly grew bigger.

Even though he was just standing there, there was an extremely dangerous power leaking out constantly. Terrifying deep trenches cracked under his feet one after another, leading to the deepest part of the sea.

"All those below the top level are ants? These words sound a little familiar. "

Lin Yi grinned evilly,"Excuse me for asking, but how did you know if I had taken that step?"

"It's simple," ao Taiwei said coldly."You can't get past me."

As soon as he finished speaking, the Dragon-head staff reappeared in his hand. However, compared to his arm, which was as thick as the waist of a man in his Prime, the Dragon-head staff, which represented the Supreme power of the South Sea, looked more like an unremarkable Fire Stick.

With a light squeeze of his palm, the Dragon-head staff shattered.

Then, a substantial Dragon Qi surged out of it and wrapped around ao Taiwei in the blink of an eye, forming a domineering Dragon-shaped armor!

The terrifying aura it emitted made even Lin Yi's heart palpitate.

"You used this to withstand cruel malevolence's beating?"

Lin Yi teased.

This was clearly exposing his opponent's scars. Anyone with a little bit of insight had noticed that there were two shocking, cross-shaped nicks on the chest of ao Taiwei's Dragon Armor. The nicks were quite new, and it was obvious that they had been there not long ago.

The Dragon Armor was different from ordinary armor. It was made up of Dragon Qi. Under normal circumstances, it could easily repair itself even if it was broken.

However, it had been beaten to the point where it could not heal. Even until now, the entire Dragon Armor seemed to be wailing in pain. It was enough to show how tragic it had been.

In the entire sea area, only cruel malevolence could do this and had fought with him recently.

"I don't think it's shameful to lose to cruel malevolence. It's not a shame, but an honor."

Although ao Taiwei's face was hidden under the Dragon-shaped mask, judging from his tone, this king of the south Sea was not in a good mood.

No matter how he embellished himself, it was not a pleasant memory.

"Losing to cruel malevolence is an honor?" Lin Yi smiled. Hehe, then what if you lose to me?"

After he finished speaking, he launched another fierce attack.

However, it was different this time. He was no longer simply using the chaotic energy of the demonic devouring sword. Instead, he was directly fusing the original true meaning of Kendo with the rules of sword.

If ye Qiyuan was here, he would definitely think of the "Lin Yi" who was possessed by the sword rule.

There was still a difference, but this Lin Yi and the other Lin Yi were already 70 - 80% similar!

Ao Taiwei immediately noticed the change and responded, ""The power of the rule of sword? Young man, you're quite fast. I have to say, you've surprised me once again. "

According to his calculations, no matter how talented Lin Yi was, he'd still need at least half a year to get used to the rules of sword in a high-intensity battle.

Because this was the fastest record of a Sword Saint in history.

Who would've thought that Lin Yi would attack right after leaving the sword tomb?

The key was that they even treated him as a Whetstone. It was obvious that they wanted to use this battle to achieve their goal in one go and completely master the rules of sword!

Even ao Taiwei, who had lived for so many years, had never seen such courage.

According to his original plan, he should've been pummeling Lin Yi to death with his Dragon Armor activated and his strength increased by more than ten times.

But with the help of the sword rules, Lin Yi managed to stabilize the situation despite his lack of skill.

Not only that, but as they fought more and more, Lin Yi was getting used to it at a speed visible to the naked eye!

At first, ao Taiwei was able to use the Dragon Armor's all-attack and all-defense properties to suppress Lin Yi, but after thirty moves, he couldn't hold him back anymore.

Ao Taiwei's heart sank as he looked at his grandson, ao Taiyi, who was being forced into a corner by Wei Yu 'er.

The situation was getting out of control.

Even at this point, it was still hard to say who would win, but at least Lin Yi had proven that he was on par with him.

In other words, Lin Yi had already reached the top level of combat strength!

There were strong and weak people in the top tier, too. Ao Taiwei was a King of the four Seas, and was recognized as the benchmark for strength. He was considered one of the strongest here, and he had a high chance of winning against Lin Yi, who had just entered the top tier.

But winning was one thing, killing Lin Yi on the spot was another.

It wasn't difficult to determine the victor in a battle between top-tier combat forces, but it wasn't so easy to completely kill the other party.

In the entire sea realm, there were only a few people with such abilities.

If Lin Yi managed to escape, there would be endless trouble!

If he'd still had doubts about Lin Yi's ability to reach the ceiling before, he was completely certain now.

If they let him be, Lin Yi would definitely grow to the top of the sea, and it wouldn't be long before that!

Ao Taiwei's eyes glinted coldly. Without much hesitation, he sent out a wave of consciousness to give an order to Mo Luowei who was standing outside the sword Pavilion.

Chapter 10224

Lin Yi caught the fluctuation immediately and couldn't help but smile weirdly, "You're admitting defeat so quickly? You can't beat me one-on-one, so you're bullying me with numbers?"

Such strong spiritual perception!

A strange look flashed across Ao Taiwei's eyes, but he did not take this ridicule to heart. "You may have misunderstood, Duke Hai Hai. A bad old man who has lived to my age doesn't care about vanity like face at all.

As long as I can take you down today, even if I send out all the forces of the South Sea, what can I do?

It doesn't matter to me if the others laugh, but the truly wise ones will only realize the fearsomeness and power of the royal family of the southern sea!"

His words were overbearing.

"You're shameless," Lin Yi smiled, "as expected of someone who's been holding it in for tens of thousands of years. If the other three Sea Kings had half as thick a face as yours, they'd probably be able to flatten the Poseidon shrine.

However, it's a pity that your moroway might not listen to you. "

"Sow discord? Do you think it'll work?"

Ao Taiwei shook his head in disdain.

Ace squadrons were indeed important to the various major factions. Due to their overwhelming strength, there were often rumors of them losing control. Even the West sea's dragonsparrow guards were still missing, and there was a high chance that they had already defected.

But no matter what, it was impossible for such a thing to happen in his South Sea.

There was no other reason. Controlling the morowei had been his top priority for many years. The information of every expert who entered the morowei had been personally reviewed by him.

It was no exaggeration to say that his familiarity with each member of the Moro guards was almost comparable to them, or even better!

Under such circumstances, even if the royal family of the southern sea betrayed him, he would still have complete control over morowei. He had absolute confidence in this.

"Trying to drive a wedge between us at a time like this? do I look like that childish to you, old man?" Lin Yi curled his lips.

Ao tai was stunned, but he still thought that he was bluffing.

However, ao Taiwei's expression changed very quickly.

Mo Luowei was supposed to attack as soon as he received his order. Not to mention that the people of sword Garret did not have much will to resist, even if someone wanted to resist, they would not be able to stop mo Luowei's advance since they had no leader.

However, morowei never appeared.

It wasn't that they had chosen to betray, but that they had been blocked by another group of equally powerful beings.

The Python led the group, and the people who came were Lin Yi's personal guards!

After the battle of West Ocean, the personal guards unit had become famous. In the words of countless people, they had already entered the ranks of the Ace battle team!

There were still a lot of people who didn't think much of it, but even those who looked down on Lin Yi's personal guards had to admit that even if the chances of winning weren't high, these animals could at least fight against the famous Ace battle teams!

Just like now, even without Lin Yi, the Python and the guards unit were still holding off morowei.

Ao Taiwei was truly shocked after receiving the feedback.

He knew that Lin Yi's personal guards weren't to be underestimated, but he didn't expect them to be this strong.

Whether it was the South sea's Moro guards, the West sea's dragonbird guards, or other well-known trump card battle teams, all of them had been accumulating strength for hundreds of years to reach their current level.

However, Lin Yi's personal guards were just normal people a few months ago. Their foundations were pretty good compared to normal forces, but they were all trash when placed in an ACE Team.

If he had not seen it with his own eyes today, ao Taiwei would never have believed that such a thing could happen in the world.

They were just a bunch of mediocre people in his eyes, not worth investing too many resources in. However, in just a few months, they had managed to turn the tables and fight his morowei to a standstill!

"What method did you use?"

Ao Taiwei could not help but ask.

Even with his long experience, he could not imagine what kind of secret was hidden behind it.

But it was still understandable if Lin Yi was the only one who could turn the tide and become stronger. After all, in theory, with enough luck and talent, it was possible to overturn everyone's common sense.

However, in theory, it was impossible for a team. He couldn't cheat so many people at once, right?

What they didn't know was that Lin Yi really did cheat on the entire Guards unit.

And the name of this name was the world will.

After experiencing the blessing of the world's will, the guards unit clearly felt that there was an inexplicable tacit understanding between them.

This kind of tacit understanding was like twin brothers from the same mother. Even if it could not be said that their minds were completely connected, it had a telepathic effect in many things.

This kind of tacit understanding might only be an after-meal topic for ordinary people.

However, in the guards unit, it was enough to cause everyone to transform!

In terms of individual strength, they were no match for morowei, who was at the peak of the Golden class middle stage. However, individual strength was never the most important in a real team battle.

It wasn't the case in the secular world, nor was it the case here.

The personal guards unit's strength was no match for the other, but in terms of overall strength, they were no weaker than the other. To a certain extent, they even surpassed the other!

"What?" Lin Yi tilted his head. Old man, you want to learn? You'll have to pay the tuition fee first. "

"....."

Ao Taiwei choked on the spot.

He gave up on the idea of working with morowei after one long look at Lin Yi. He still believed that the stronger morowei would have the last laugh, but he couldn't wait any longer.

He was joking when he said that Lin Yi should get cruel malevolence to help. He knew that it wasn't just cruel malevolence, but the other five advisors, including the second advisor and Madam Qing, were all busy with their own affairs.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have dared to bet all his chips on the sword Garret.

To ordinary people, the massive scale of the swallowing of the sword Pavilion was a display of the might of the royal family of the South Sea. However, to those with ulterior motives, it was also a great opportunity for them to take advantage of the situation!

The southern sea was more empty than ever.

With the power of ao Taiwei and the royal family of the South Sea, they might be able to intimidate those unstable factors in a short time. However, if the time dragged on, it was hard to say what would happen next.

Besides, who could guarantee that cruel malevolence wouldn't come?

"In order to avoid any more trouble, this old man will no longer hide it. King hai hai, do you dare to bet your life with me?"

Ao Taiwei's suggestion surprised Lin Yi.

This was clearly not in line with his usual persona!

Chapter 10225

As the old monster who had lived the longest in the entire sea region, everyone knew about ao Taiwei's cautious nature. Even in the nursery rhyme that was taught to the children, there was a special line: "in the South Sea, caution is the only thing in life!"

Be careful, be careful.

This was the core reason why ao Taiwei had been able to live for so long. Looking at his past life experiences, he would not have lived to this day if he had even the slightest bit of the impulsiveness and courage of an ordinary person.

If he wasn't 100% confident, he wouldn't have made a move.

Just like the whale swallowing the sword Pavilion this time, the timing, location, and people had been so good that even he felt that if he missed it, he would probably hate it for the rest of his life, so he finally couldn't help but make a move.

Even so, he had considered it over and over again, and had eliminated all external uncertainties by combining the information from all parties.

The reason for this stalemate was because Lin Yi was too much of a monster, far beyond his understanding. He was caught off guard.

Such a character would actually take the initiative to propose a life-risking gamble?

Ao Taiwei saw Lin Yi's surprise. "Do you think that if this old man was a gambler, he wouldn't have lived to this day? If I told you that I've been able to live to this age by gambling, would you believe me?"

After he finished speaking, he suddenly smacked the ground with his palms. Immediately, the earth shook and the mountains shook.

A vast and solid Dragon rule power burst out of his body, turning into fifty golden dragons that surrounded Lin Yi in an instant.

Lin Yi's eyes twitched.

Other things aside, this old man's control of the dragon clan's rule power was obviously much stronger than the other two kings of the four Seas that he had fought before. He had not lived his life in vain.

Just the pure Aura exuded by these golden dragons was already extremely close to the laws of the dragon clan.

In other words, the other party's control of the dragon clan's rules had very likely reached an extremely high level, most likely above 80%!

Lin Yi had a strong feeling that if the fifty golden dragons attacked him at the same time, he might not be able to handle it even with his divine body.

However, to his surprise, the other party did not directly kill him.

The 50 golden dragons intertwined with each other and formed a huge wheel from one to 50. The 50 golden dragons represented exactly 50 numbers.

"What do you mean?" Lin Yi raised a brow.

Ao Taiwei looked at him with a serious expression. "It's literally what it means. It's a gamble of life. One person turns once. The one with the big number will live, and the one with the small number will die. It's as simple as that. Do you dare to bet with me, king of the sea shore?"

"Do I have the right to say no?"

Lin Yi said as he threw out a violent beam of sword Qi, but it didn't even cause a ripple when it landed on the Golden Dragon wheel's barrier. It was completely swallowed up.

Ao Taiwei's eyes revealed a hint of amusement. "If you really don't want to play, you can actually try to crack it by force. To be honest, I've lived for more than half of my life and have never seen a scene of being cracked by force.

King hai hai is a genius, and whether it's talent or luck, he's one of the best in the world. Maybe he can open my eyes?"

His words were full of provocation.

Lin Yi laughed, "you're trying to goad me into doing that, old man. Do I look like someone who's that impulsive?"

Ao Taiwei looked at him seriously and said, ""I wasn't before, but it's hard to say now."

Even if he didn't know the exact details, it wasn't hard for him to tell that Lin Yi was under the influence of some kind of power. It wasn't completely out of control, but his personality was affected quite a bit.

In this state, he might be provoked.

Then, he saw Lin Yi put the demonic blade away, and his expression returned to normal, "What about now?"

"The future generations are formidable."

Under the mask, ao Taiwei's face was filled with disappointment and helplessness. He immediately punched the Golden Dragon wheel. ""Then this old man won't be polite."

With one punch, the Golden Dragon wheel began to spin, and the power it brought with it even made Lin Yi's heart jump.

Fortunately, he had put away the demonic devouring sword in time and did not act rashly.

Otherwise, with his current level, if he were to be sucked in by this force, the only outcome would be to be crushed to pieces, never to rise again.

Of course, escaping into a new world was another matter.

In addition, if he could completely master the rules of sword, he would probably be able to compete with him. Unfortunately, although he had taken over the position of Sword Saint and digested most of the original true meaning of sword way, he was still far from completely mastering the rules of sword.

But Lin Yi couldn't help but be suspicious.

Did the old man really have such heaven-defying power?

If there really was, why would he do such a thing? wouldn't it be more convenient to just slap himself to death with a claw?

As Lin Yi was hesitating, the Golden Dragon wheel slowly came to a stop. The needle finally locked onto a position that surprised Lin Yi.

2.

It was a big round of roulette, a game where both parties' lives were at stake, but the other party came up with a two first. Even ao Taiwei found it hard to believe, let alone Lin Yi.

In his long life, he had opened the fate-betting roulette seventy-one times, but never once had the number been so small.

This was a gamble of life!

If it was anyone else, they would probably collapse on the spot when they saw this "second" coming at them. What was the difference between this and a death sentence?

However, other than the initial surprise, ao Taiwei did not show any signs of worry.

Lin Yi looked at him, "as expected of an old monster who has lived for tens of thousands of years. He didn't even flinch even if Mount Tai collapsed in front of him. His mental strength is indeed on point. He's so unlucky and yet he's able to remain calm. Impressive."

"Bad luck?"

Ao Taiwei smiled nonchalantly. "You're right to say that, but the one with bad luck isn't me, but you, the Sea King with a promising future. "

Lin Yi raised a brow, "we're already at this stage. There's no need to continue bluffing. Although you made this Golden Dragon wheel, if I'm not wrong, it's a projection of the dragon clan's rule power. Once the rules are set, you can't change them."

He had already figured this out the moment the Golden Dragon wheel had appeared.

Any kind of rule power was an objective and neutral existence. It would not favor anyone and would only operate according to established rules.

In other words, at least for the Golden Dragon wheel before them, no matter how much of a difference there was between their control over the dragon clan's rule power, it didn't affect their status as equals.

Since the rule was to see who was bigger, the wheel's full power would fall on ao Taiwei's head if Lin Yi rolled a number bigger than two.

This kind of power had already far exceeded the limit that the top battle strength of a sea realm could bear.

Chapter 10226

Lin Yi had no doubt that he wouldn't even need to do anything to kill Ao Taiwei!

On the other hand, if he was unlucky enough to lose in this situation, he would be the one to die.

However, the possibility of this happening was too low. It was considered a small probability event. If he really made a "one" next, he would have to suspect whether the other party had done something.

"You're right. I don't have the final say in the Golden Dragon wheel. No matter what the result is, I can't change it,"

Ao Taiwei laughed arrogantly, "Unfortunately, you're still going to lose. You're going to lose this round."

It was Lin Yi's turn to be stunned.

The other party's words were clearly a psychological battle, but it was not entirely a psychological battle.

His strong intuition told him that the other party might really have a way to tamper with the Golden Dragon wheel. To be more precise, the other party would definitely tamper with it!

The Golden Dragon wheel was a projection of the dragon clan's nomological power. In theory, it was completely objective and neutral, and no one could interfere.

However, the other party had studied it for so many years, and he could see that this life-gambling move was the other party's last life-saving card.

If it was a normal and fair life-risking game, how could he, ao Taiwei, have survived until now?

Lin Yi quickly came to a conclusion-the opponent might have a bug in the Golden Dragon roulette, and it was this bug that gave the opponent the chance to cheat and become the invincible God of roulette!

But the problem was, where was the bug?

At this moment, this kind of asymmetrical information advantage was the difference between life and death.

However, Lin Yi didn't have much time to hesitate. As the Golden Dragon wheel's countdown ended, he would lose if he didn't attack.

Helplessly, Lin Yi sent out a palm as well, and the Golden Dragon wheel started spinning again.

During the whole process, Lin Yi watched his opponent's every move closely-he had to be on full alert for every seemingly unintentional movement.

This was because the other party could do this at any time, and the final result was without a doubt that the finger would fall on the number "one."

However, he did not.

Although ao Taiwei had indeed done a lot of nerve-wracking tricks throughout the entire process, the results showed that he did not really interfere with the Golden Dragon wheel's operation, regardless of whether he had really done so.

41.

That was the final number Lin Yi got.

As a life-risking game of big and small, forty-one against two, the outcome could not be any clearer.

"You've lost,"

Lin Yi declared as a Victor.

According to the normal development, the other party should have already lost his parents and was in despair awaiting the final judgment from the Golden Dragon wheel.

The older a person was, the more afraid they would be of death. This logic applied to cultivators as well. Generally speaking, although cultivators were powerful, their fear of death was far greater than that of ordinary people.

Ao Taiwei was a well-known figure among the cultivators, especially an old monster who had lived for tens of thousands of years. His fear of death was far greater than that of the average cultivator.

However, ao Taiwei's face did not show any signs of that. Instead, he had a look of mockery.

"Are you ready to receive the judgment of fate, Sea King?"

Ao Taiwei's words shocked Lin Yi.

He carefully felt the settings of the Golden Dragon wheel again. It was indeed a normal bet of big or small. Whoever was smaller would lose.

As a user of the Dragon race's rule power, and with the world's will as a hard currency, Lin Yi couldn't be wrong on this.

However, ao Taiwei was the instigator, so he could not have made a mistake.

Lin Yi's face changed when he felt the terrifying power of the Golden Dragon wheel gathering and locking onto him in an extremely dangerous way.

"I'll teach you a lesson, young man," ao tai smiled and looked at him. "Some things may not be true when you see them with your own eyes. What others show you may not be true."

It was a success!

To be honest, he was even more nervous than Lin Yi before this because he knew that he couldn't afford to lose even more than Lin Yi.

With Lin Yi's status as a latecomer and his talent, no matter how big the price he had to pay, as long as he could survive, he would have a chance to rise again.

However, he couldn't. If he fell, the entire royal family of the South Sea would collapse with him. It would be useless even if he could survive on his own.

Plus, if he let Lin Yi get the upper hand, his chances of survival would be infinitely close to zero.

Fortunately, the death trap that he had deliberately set up could finally come to an end.

But Lin Yi didn't panic as much as he expected-he gave a weird smile, "We've already come to this point, but you're still trying to be mysterious. Aren't you being too careful?"

"Caution is the parent of safety,"

"Speaking of which, how am I deliberately mystifying things?" ao Taiwei's eyes flashed.

Lin Yi pouted as he watched the Golden Dragon wheel's energy flow,"You want me to doubt myself and think that everything in front of me is an illusion, that it's all fake, but in fact, it's all real, right?"

"Continue," ao Taiwei said noncommittally.

"The Golden Dragon wheel is indeed a competition of size, and I did win forty-one to two. However, it's not because there's something wrong with it, but because you've done something."

Lin Yi said as he reached out his hand, and a thin mark appeared in the air without any warning. It was real and fake at the same time.

A strange look flashed across ao Taiwei's eyes as he exclaimed,""You are indeed worthy of being in the eyes of the wolf. You are the first person I have seen to be able to remain calm and do this."

Lin Yi looked at the mark in his hand and said,"If I'm not wrong, it's the one who deceived the rules, deceived the Golden Dragon wheel, and reversed the winner and loser, right?"

This time, ao Taiwei was truly shocked.

Not only was he shocked, but he could not help but feel a little scared.

It was fortunate that he was careful enough to distract Lin Yi's attention, or Lin Yi would've exposed himself before he even started the bet.

Pa! Pa! Pa!

Ao tai clapped his hands and said with regret, ""It's a pity that the Golden Dragon wheel has already been activated. The dust has already settled and no one can change it. Otherwise, I'm afraid it's really hard to say who will win."

What he meant was that the situation was set in stone, and whatever Lin Yi did next would be in vain. The only thing he could do now was wait for death.

Chapter 10227

Lin Yi didn't care about that. He sighed, "Who would have thought that the king of the south Sea, in addition to being the master of the dragon clan's rule power, is also a deeply hidden master of deception? no wonder you could survive until now by gambling your life. It turns out that you are a master of cheating."

Ao Taiwei's face would have darkened if he had heard such words at any other time.

But now, he felt that it was extremely pleasing to the ear.

"Deception is also a type of strength. Compared to leaving my life to luck, I'm more used to controlling my own fate. Even if this method doesn't seem that glorious, it's still better than death."

Even at this point, ao Taiwei had not truly let down his guard.

There was no way Lin Yi could stop the Golden Dragon wheel with his strength, and he would be the same if he were in his position.

More importantly, being in the Golden Dragon wheel was like being in a special sealed boundary. It couldn't be broken from the inside and there was no possibility of escape.

However, she still had to prevent Lin Yi from doing something desperate.

If he was in Lin Yi's position, he'd definitely drag the enemy down with him if he knew that there was no hope of escape.

Fortunately, the Dragon Armor he was wearing had amazing defense, and even with Lin Yi's strength, it wasn't easy to break through it. As long as he didn't let his guard down at the last moment, he wouldn't be defeated.

But Lin Yi couldn't help but laugh. "There's no need to be so nervous. It's not the time for me to drag you down with me yet. Your Golden Dragon wheel and deception rule combination is indeed original, but it's still not enough to bury me. "

"What big words!"

Ao Taiwei could not help but laugh in anger. He dared to say that even if he was replaced by cruel malevolence, he would not be able to gain any advantage against the Golden Dragon wheel that had been activated.

After all, this was not his own power, but the projection of the rule power of the entire dragon clan.

Only another type of law could go against the law, and Lin Yi was far from that level yet!

He was sure that Lin Yi was struggling at the end of his life, but this type of struggle wasn't as hysterical as it seemed-it was more like lying to himself.

He saw Lin Yi wave his hand, and ten ancient swords appeared behind him.

Each of them exuded their own unique and overbearing aura. Facing any one of them, he was secretly shocked under the cover of the Dragon Armor.

"The ten great ancient swords!"

Ao Taiwei blurted out on the spot.

With his experience, it was naturally impossible for him not to resist the ten great swords. He also knew that these were definitely not the original, but even so, the formation in front of him was enough to make his heart jump.

If Lin Yi had used the ten swords right from the start, he didn't even know if he could last until the wheel was activated even with his Dragon Armor's protection.

However, he was still a veteran king who had monopolized the southern sea for more than 10000 years. Ao Taiwei instantly calmed down. "The formation is indeed terrifying, but whether you can control it is another matter."

However, as soon as he finished speaking, the absolute-kill sword array formed by the ten famous swords had already swept toward him.

Ao Taiwei's eyes twitched.

The absolute-kill sword array was the signature of the previous Sword Saint, ye Qiyan. Once it was used, even the ceiling of those same level experts might not be able to withstand it, let alone him, who was a top-tier combat power!

However, his rich combat experience allowed him to calm down immediately.

Even if it was the same absolute-kill sword formation, even if Lin Yi's ten famous swords formation looked more luxurious than ye Qiyuan 's, Lin Yi was not ye Qiyuan.

The same move could destroy the world in Ye Qi Yuan's hands, but it might not be the same in the hands of others.

However, ao Taiwei immediately knew that he was overthinking.

With the Xuanyuan sword at the lead, the ten famous swords passed by him. The Dragon Armor that he was so proud of could not resist at all and shattered on the spot. Even he himself was cut into pieces.

The scene was too tragic to look at.

If others saw this scene, their jaws would probably drop.

This was the king of the south Sea, ao Taiwei! Even the top-tier sea Warriors wouldn't be able to kill him for sure, and Lin Yi just killed him like that?

"Eh? Your ability to struggle on whilst at death's door is not bad. You can actually still survive like this?"

Lin Yi didn't let his guard down, his eyes landing on the most inconspicuous piece of meat.

As soon as he finished speaking, the lump of meat suddenly expanded and turned into a fierce old man with shocking muscles in an instant. It was Ao Taiwei.

However, he no longer had the Dragon Armor.

Ao Taiwei's face was filled with unconcealed fear, but he still pretended to be calm and replied, "I have to have some life-saving means to accompany me when I'm traveling in the Jianghu. Otherwise, I'll be killed by any accident. Wouldn't that be too late for regrets?"

"You're saying that, but you're probably peeing your pants already, aren't you?" Lin Yi smiled.

"....."

Ao Taiwei was rendered speechless.

That moment just now was definitely the closest he had been to death in the past ten thousand years since his strength had reached the peak. If it wasn't for his survival instinct that was far stronger than others, he would have really resigned himself to his fate.

"But I have to say, your self-healing ability is really abnormal. I have to learn it when I have the chance."

Lin Yi said, deep in thought.

This was the truth. His self-healing ability was already quite abnormal compared to other cultivators, but compared to the other party's performance just now, it was still quite lacking.

One must know that this wasn't a simple rebirth of minced meat.

From the start, every piece of his flesh was under Lin Yi's high-pressure monitoring. This was a method that Lin Yi developed based on his own self-healing ability to counter all kinds of abnormal self-healing methods.

This kind of suppression would directly suppress the survival instinct of all weak existences.

In other words, in theory, no matter how strong the self-healing ability of ao Taiwei's minced meat was, it would not self-heal under his high-pressure monitoring. It would only lose all its vitality as time passed, until it withered.

However, ao Taiwei had actually ignored the high-pressure surveillance, which was really unexpected.

The only explanation was that he had forcefully imprinted a strong will similar to a thought stamp on every piece of his flesh and every cell in advance. This will was so strong that it exceeded his original survival instinct!

"Too bad you won't have the chance," ao Taiwei sneered.

Lin Yi raised a brow. "You've just escaped from death. Don't you think that's a little too much for a South Sea King like you?"

"Luck played a part in this old man's survival. If I were to do it again, I wouldn't dare to say that I'd have such luck."

Ao Taiwei was very calm about this, but his face revealed a hint of mockery. "If you could use the absolute-kill sword array again, I might really die. Unfortunately, you don't have the chance anymore, do you?"

Chapter 10228

As he spoke, the power gathered by the Golden Dragon wheel had fully formed. Fifty golden dragons turned into a huge Dragon-shaped tombstone and smashed down on Lin Yi.

Most importantly, the pressure it carried was so strong that Lin Yi couldn't even move, let alone Dodge.

They could only watch as it came crashing down.

Wait for death.

"The absolute-kill sword formation was your last chance. Since you didn't use it, you can't blame anyone else."

With ao Taiwei's cautious personality, he would never get carried away in front of his enemy even if he had secured a victory. However, he could not hide his pride as he had just escaped from death.

"Don't worry, Duke hai hai. I'll take good care of everything you have. Your new Sword Saint position, your sword Pavilion, and your personal guard Camp will all be in the hands of our southern sea royal family.

Oh right, a person like you must have a lot of beautiful women. Although this old man is already past the age of romance, this old man still has a lot of children and grandchildren, so it shouldn't be a problem to help you share your burden.

My Taiyi grandson is not bad. What do you think, Sea King?"

Lin Yi was surprisingly calm and looked at him calmly, ""Even at this time, you're still trying to use psychological warfare on me. Old man, your level of caution is truly unparalleled. I should really learn from you in the future."

Ao Taiwei's heart skipped a beat when he saw his expression.

He was a little proud, but he wouldn't show it easily with his shrewdness. The only reason he'd acted like this was to disrupt Lin Yi's train of thought at the last moment.

No matter what angle he looked at it from, it was all done. Since Lin Yi's last attack landed on his body, there was no way he could have the energy to withstand the Golden Dragon tomb.

In theory, even if Lin Yi was at his peak, it was impossible.

However, it was better to be safe than sorry.

The series of accidents had almost cast a shadow over his heart. If he did not think of a way to add an insurance, Ao Taiwei would not be so confident.

"It doesn't matter what psychological warfare it is. You have no chance anyway. That's enough."

Ao Taiwei's old face tensed up as he made his final statement, ""No one can resist the suppression of the Golden Dragon tombstone. No one can resist it in this Sea area!"

"You didn't think that the formation was for you, did you?" Lin Yi smiled.

"Isn't that the case?"

Ao tai was stunned. What else could the absolute-kill sword array be for other than to drag him down with it?

Lin Yi shrugged. "Don't be so full of yourself at your age. If I had to drag an old man like you down with me, wouldn't I lose out a lot?"

At this time, the Golden Dragon tomb was slowly pressing down on Lin Yi's head, and Lin Yi's head tilted.

Ao tai narrowed his eyes and said, "if you don't drag this old man down with you, do you still want to live?" Young people are really whimsical!"

However, just as he finished speaking, an extremely terrifying sword Qi suddenly rose behind him.

It was creepy!

Even with ao Taiwei's experience, he could not help but have goosebumps all over his body. He turned around and looked at the invisible sword Qi that was formed by the ten famous swords behind him. It looked ordinary but emitted an unprecedented terrifying pressure. He was dumbfounded on the spot.

"The rule of sword ..."

Just like the Laws of Deception that Lin Yi had pulled out, this invisible sword Qi was the physical manifestation of the laws of sword!

Ao Taiwei suddenly had an extremely bad feeling.

However, without giving him any time to react, the invisible sword Qi had already moved. As the first target, he was directly pierced through the center of his body, and he was cut into even more pieces than before.

This was not the end.

He was just a secondary target of the invisible sword Qi-at this point, killing him wouldn't help. After all, Lin Yi didn't want to die with this old man.

The Golden Dragon gravestone was the real target of the invisible sword Qi.

BOOM!

The moment the invisible sword Qi hit the Golden Dragon gravestone, not only the ground under Lin Yi's feet, but the entire sword Pavilion, and even the entire southern sea, shook. Countless people and sea beasts panicked.

And this was just the foreplay of the collision between the invisible sword Qi and the Golden Dragon gravestone.

The former was the manifestation of the laws of the sword, while the latter was the manifestation of the laws of the Dragon race. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that this battle had completely surpassed Lin Yi and ao Taiwei's level. They were the originators, but they were far from being the originators.

Neither the Golden Dragon wheel nor the Golden Dragon gravestone listened to ao Taiwei's orders.

Lin Yi, on the other hand, was a new Sword Saint recognized by the sword rules, but he couldn't control the invisible sword Qi either.

But the good news was that even if Lin Yi couldn't handle it himself, there was someone else in his new world who could.

"Son of the sword, it's all up to you now."

With Lin Yi's order, the invisible sword Qi suddenly bloomed with infinite light-this was the result of son Jian merging himself into it.

Although they hadn't known each other for long, Jiang xiaoshang had brainwashed this son of his. He basically did whatever Lin Yi told him to do without slacking off at all. He was even more worry-free than his own son.

Just now, they were still in a stalemate. With the support of the sword's son, the Golden Dragon tombstone finally couldn't withstand the impact of the invisible sword Qi and was directly cut into two!

With a loud noise, the two halves of the tombstone collapsed and then broke into a messy dragon clan rule force, which quickly dissipated between heaven and earth.

Under the shocked gazes of the sword Pavilion disciples, Lin Yi stretched out his hand to support his neck, which had just been crushed by the Golden Dragon tombstone, and walked out of the dust as if nothing had happened.

The whole place was dead silent.

Even though no one was able to see what was going on inside the Golden Dragon wheel, at least 90% of the people had already assumed that ao taixiao would be the one to last.

After all, no matter what they knew, or what the mainstream of the sea knew, Lin Yi was strong, but he couldn't be compared to ao Taiwei, who was recognized as a top-tier combat standard.

Plus, the Golden Dragon wheel was obviously ao Taiwei's handiwork. Lin Yi was the weaker party in the trap-how could he turn the tables?

In the end, the Golden Dragon wheel was destroyed, and ao Taiwei was gone. Lin Yi, on the other hand, was unharmed.

How could anyone reason with this?

The crowd was still in shock, but Xu Taiyi was on the verge of a mental breakdown.

At this moment, he was in a sorry state. It was obvious that Wei Yu 'er had taken good care of him. Although he was still hanging on to his last breath, he was not far from death at this rate.

He had been hoping that ao Taiwei would be able to deal with this crazy woman after taking care of Lin Yi, but he didn't expect that his ancestor would die before him!

Chapter 10229

"Ah!"

Ao Taiyi suddenly let out a heart-wrenching roar.

Everyone thought that he had broken down. However, he suddenly forced Wei Yu 'er to back off with his sword. Then, he turned around and ran away. He was the future successor of South Ocean, but at this moment, he was in a sorry state.

Image?

He was about to lose his life, so what image did he still want?

Wei Yu 'er raised her sword and chased after him. However, just as she was about to catch up, ao Taiyi suddenly lowered his body and dove into the sea.

The onlookers looked at each other in dismay. He had even used the underground burrowing technique. He was really forced into a corner.

Wei Yu 'er frowned slightly. She was a pure swordsman. Once she dived into the sea, her strength would be greatly reduced. By then, she would not be the one chasing after ao Taiyi, but waiting to be killed by him instead.

"I'll do it. "

Lin Yi's voice came from behind her, and in the next moment, he was already ten miles away.

With Lin Yi's various methods, he wouldn't be restricted even if he was in the sea, but he didn't want to dig with them. After locking onto a position, he stabbed down with his sword energy without hesitation.

"Sigh ..."

The bottom of the ocean split open, and a helpless sigh could be heard.

The one Lin Yi saw wasn't ao Taiyi-it was ao Taiwei, who should've been dead by now!

Lin Yi looked down at him quietly. "I'm very surprised. "

Ao Taiwei pressed down on the terrible wound on his body that had been pierced by the sword Qi earlier. He raised his head with a bitter smile."You don't look like it's an accident,"

"You're a Grandmaster of deception. How could you die in front of me so easily?"

Lin Yi smiled,"but your self-healing ability isn't enough to keep you alive. You must have used the trickery rule. If I remember correctly, the trickery rule has an interesting basic rule-don't do things three times."

Ao Taiwei's expression changed completely when he heard these four words.

"It seems you know quite a lot."

He'd wanted to play a little more tricks-maybe he'd be able to get a chance at survival, but Lin Yi's words were like a death sentence.

"When facing the same target, you can only use it twice in a short period of time," Lin Yi said faintly.
"The God of creation personally patched this rule."

Without such a restriction, the deception rule was almost an invincible rule because it could deceive infinitely, and no one could get the truth from it.

This meant that even the publicly acknowledged first-class rules, including time and space, had to admit defeat in front of it.

If there was no external intervention, scammers would always be the group of people who got the most benefits.

"You even know about this?"

Ao Taiwei's expression changed completely. "In order to figure out the root of all this, I've spent 10000 years just to find some clues. How did a young boy like you know about this?"

"Someone told me, of course." Lin Yi tilted his head.

He was naturally referring to Jiang xiaoshang. As the avatar of the God that was closest to omniscience, Jiang xiaoshang did not dare to use his abilities as he was afraid of being detected by the gods. However, his knowledge reserves were enough to answer many questions.

Ao Taiwei looked at him deeply and sighed, ""That's great. You have the help of a benefactor, but this old man can't wait for the benefactor in my life. "

"You've already become my grandson's Savior, there's no need to think so much, is there?" Lin Yi shook his head faintly.

As he spoke, he looked in a certain direction.

Ao Taiwei's expression changed again. "Fine. Since this is destined, I won't struggle anymore. Come on."

Lin Yi shook his head, "I really didn't expect that an old man like you, who is so afraid of death to the bone, would actually be willing to risk your life for him.

You should know that if you don't show yourself, it won't be easy for me to find you. You'll probably be able to escape. "

He knew that his opponent had not died after being pierced by the invisible sword Qi.

However, ao Taiwei's ability to survive and hide was one of the best in the sea. If he did not have the corresponding method, it would be like looking for a needle in a haystack even with his strength.

He had been mentally prepared to let ao Taiyi escape just now. He had only tried to make ao Taiyi stay. He had not expected that he would be able to force ao Taiwei, who had already escaped, to come out. It was truly unexpected.

"Of course I know."

Ao Taiwei had absolute confidence in this. He was somewhat regretful, but his eyes were eventually replaced by determination.

"From the moment you stood out, I foresaw that the sea realm would welcome an unprecedented new era. A skeleton in the grave like me from the old era is destined to be eliminated.

Rather than struggling in vain, it's better to leave something for the future generations to help him occupy a place in the new era!"

"Good awareness."

Lin Yi nodded and pulled out the ten great ancient swords without hesitation.

Ao Taiwei's heart skipped a beat. He gritted his teeth and used up the last bit of vital Qi to condense a Dragon Armor. He tried to survive and fight for the last chance of survival.

However, he still thought too much.

In front of Lin Yi's absolute-kill sword formation, his barely formed Dragon Armor couldn't withstand it at all. In just a breath's time, it shattered and was crushed into pieces.

The people from the sword Pavilion all gasped when they saw this.

Some of them had seen ye Qiyuan's original killing sword formation before, and although it was also decisive, it was obviously not as murderous as what Lin Yi was showing now.

Lin Yi's version of the absolute-kill sword formation was more like a meat grinder than a sword formation!

If even ao Taiwei, who was in Dragon Armor, could not withstand the attack, everyone seriously doubted that even the few notorious ceiling-level experts of the sea realm could escape unscathed, let alone the other top-tier combat forces.

This was not the end.

Ao Taiwei had been turned into mincemeat, and in everyone's eyes, he couldn't be more dead, but Lin Yi didn't seem to have any intention of stopping.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Lin Yi suddenly transformed into the demon God Chiyou, and the entire area was covered in a shockwave.

Not only ao Taiwei's flesh, but every stone and grain of sand on the scene was also crushed. He only stopped after he was sure that not a single intact cell could be left.

Although the other party could no longer use the deception rule to deceive everyone because of the 'no more than three rules', he still had an extremely abnormal self-healing ability. If he let his guard down even a little, he might be killed by this old B * stard.

Chapter 10230

Everyone from the sword Pavilion gulped when they saw Lin Yi turn around to look at them.

Then, without anyone's instigation, all the disciples of the Sword Garret knelt down and bowed their heads in greeting.

"We pay our respects to the sword Saint!"

The strong were respected. Since Lin Yi had the terrifying strength to kill ao Taiwei, he was the well-deserved master of the sword Pavilion. No matter how ambitious people were hidden in the crowd, they could only bow down obediently at this time.

The sword Pavilion had surrendered.

Lin Yi nodded slightly. Taking the sword Pavilion was very important for his next plan. After all, it was different from the four Seas, where he could easily tame it and make it his power.

On the other hand, the four Seas, whether it was the East Sea at the beginning, the West Sea later on, or the South Sea that they were about to face, although they could all be taken under their control in name, they were still separated by the royal families of the four Seas.

The four Seas "royal families had ruled for too long, and their foundations were too deep. Even with Lin Yi's power, he couldn't get rid of them in a short time.

Therefore, he could only control the four Seas indirectly through the token of gratitude.

This method would reduce the pressure temporarily, but it clearly had a huge drawback.

After all, even if the royal families of the four Seas who had accepted the order of shirking grace chose to submit in name, no one could control what they were planning in private.

The only sea force that was under Lin Yi's control now was the guards unit. The others, including the fifth royal family, could only be considered allies.

The sword Pavilion would be the second power in his hands!

Lin Yi looked at a direction where no one was around,"Ao Taiyi must die. Which one of you has the confidence to take him down?"

The disciples of the Sword Garret looked at each other.

Ao Taiyi's identity was too sensitive. If he escaped, he would be a big threat to the sword Pavilion. Even if he was far from Lin Yi's strength, he had the royal family of the South Sea behind him.

Now that they'd acknowledged Lin Yi as their master, this was the perfect opportunity for them to show off. As long as they could leave a deep impression on Lin Yi before anyone else, their future would be stable!

However, how could ao Taiyi be so easy to deal with?

Not to mention the fact that the experts of the southern sea's royal family might come to help at any time, his strength alone was not something they could deal with.

"I'll go!"

Wang hou's voice rang out from behind the crowd.

Everyone turned their heads and saw the bloodied man getting up from the ground with a ferocious look on his face. The disciples of the Sword Garret who had a good relationship with him quickly tried to stop him.

It was one thing to want to stand up for himself, but if he lost his life in order to stand up for himself, it would not be worth it.

Everyone had seen the battle between Wang hou and ao Taiyi. In terms of individual strength, Wang hou was indeed far inferior to his opponent, and this was not something that could be offset by courage.

"Pick a team of swordsmen, go." Lin Yi raised a brow.

"Yes!"

Overjoyed, Wang hou called out a few names and strode in the direction Lin Yi was looking at with a menacing smile.

Wei Yu 'er looked at Lin Yi, deep in thought. She didn't say anything, but it was obvious what she was asking.

Although she didn't declare her allegiance to Lin Yi in front of everyone like the others, she was the sword shadow left by ye Qiyuan, and her position in Lin Yi's era was destined to be very special and special. However, she had already used her actions to show her attitude.

Lin Yi shook his head slightly and looked at his personal guards who were still fighting with the mo Luo guards.

Although under their telepathic connection, the guards unit's overall strength was already strong enough to face an Ace battle team, in terms of individual strength, they were still at a huge disadvantage.

This meant that the guards unit's strategy had to be stable. After all, the margin for error was too low.

On the other hand, mo Luowei had much more room for battle tactics. He could attack and defend at the same time, firmly holding the initiative in the battlefield.

A prolonged defense was bound to lead to a loss.

If this continued, the guards unit would reveal their weakness sooner or later. With mo Luowei's experience, once they caught any weakness, it would cause the balance to be completely off.

"The guards unit lacks a rhythm that is enough to break out of this situation."

As soon as Lin Yi finished his words, Wei Yu 'er understood and charged into the formation with her sword.

Although her Foundation was not very deep, she had received 20% of ye Qiyuan's sword Qi after all. When facing cultivators below the top level combat power, she was basically equivalent to half a Sword Saint.

It might not be enough to face a true top-tier expert, but it was a good weapon to use to bully noobs.

Sure enough.

With the addition of Wei Yu 'er, the situation where mo Luowei had the upper hand was instantly broken. Although mo Luowei's men were powerful, they were still far from Wei Yu' er's level.

Morowei's formation that was loose on the outside but tight on the inside was torn apart.

"Kill!"

Da mang, who was in the middle of the battle, sensed an opportunity. Without a word, he immediately led the guards unit to change their previous conservative style, and immediately burst out with full force.

A pincer attack from the front and back. Even with morowei's overall strength, he could not withstand such an impact. In an instant, his formation showed signs of collapsing.

In fact, if ao Taiwei was still around, they would not have been defeated so easily given their strength.

But now that he'd seen ao Taiwei die in Lin Yi's hands, he looked calm on the surface, but his morale was in chaos.

If nothing happened, they might still be able to take down Lin Yi's personal guard Camp, but now that Wei Yu 'er suddenly appeared, it was the last straw.

The crux of the problem did not just lie with Wei Yu 'er.

More importantly, there was an even scarier Lin Yi waiting for them.

Plus, the sword Hall had already been taken over by him. As long as there was a sign that they couldn't hold on any longer, Lin Yi would give the order, and those disciples who wanted to show their faces in front of the new boss would definitely rush over and beat them up.

No matter how one looked at it, morowei's future was bleak.

Very quickly, the first mo Luowei ran away, followed by the second, and the third.

The disciples of the Sword Garret were dumbfounded as they watched morowei collapse.

As the Ace battle team of South Ocean, in addition to their impressive battle records, morowei had an undefeatable image in everyone's mind, even though they did not think that they were bad.

It wasn't completely impossible to lose, but those who could win must be the Trump cards of all parties.

Even if they were to lose, they would fight to the last soldier. This was the style that an ACE Team should have.

Who would have thought that it would be such a scene of defeat!