

Bodyguard 10261

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To be more precise, the dragonbird guard had already reacted. Unfortunately, the group that had barged in was too fast. Even though they had maintained a mobile formation at all times, they were unable to stop them. They could only watch as the other party entered the battlefield.

"Something's wrong!"

Ao Qing carefully observed the man for a moment, and suddenly her eyelids twitched, ""They seem to be ... The South sea's Moro guards?!"

As everyone knew, the South sea's Moro guards had already been defeated by Lin Yi's personal guards, with half dead and half captured. They had been removed from the list of aces by the various intelligence agencies.

Who would have thought that today, he would actually change his appearance and suddenly reappear in the world!

It wouldn't be that surprising if half of the Moro guards were captured, but it wasn't that surprising for them to appear in Lin Yi's camp after such a long time.

The key was the strength that they had displayed at this moment!

Morowei was originally on par with the North Sea Army destroyer troop in terms of both numbers and strength.

But now, with less than half of their numbers, not only did they shake off the dragonbird guards on the outside, they were able to penetrate the ranks of the Vanquisher guards without any resistance.

This scene made Ao Sifang's eyes twitch.

"Uncle Wang, your North sea's Vanquisher guard has really become a broken sieve."

Ao Qing sneered.

First, he was attacked by Lin Yi's personal guards, and now he was attacked by the Moro Wei with a new face. The point was that he didn't show any resistance at all, either time. This kind of performance was nothing special.

If it weren't for his shocking battle results in the past, many people would probably doubt the value of this trump card after today.

"What the hell are these guys doing?"

Ao Sifang's face was extremely dark. He had placed high hopes on his own Vanquisher guards for this battle. He did not expect that they would be in such a sorry state. He was really embarrassed.

However, morowei's next performance proved that he couldn't blame the Army destroyer for this. It was just that this group of animals was too abnormal!

After piercing through the Vanquisher guard, mo Luowei did not engage with them. Instead, he went straight for the divine Dragon guards.

Originally, with mo Luo Wei's individual strength, although he was much stronger than Lin Yi's personal guards, he was still far from being able to compare to the divine Dragon guards.

It might be possible in a team battle with a proper formation. With the support of formation tactics, this aspect would not be too big of a shortcoming.

However, if they were to engage in close combat with the divine Dragon guards in a chaotic battle like this, it would be unimaginable. Even if they were seeking death, this was not the way to look for it.

However, the result was shocking.

This group of Moro guards formed groups of two or three and fought against the Dragon God guards in the chaotic battle, but they were not at a disadvantage at all!

"How is this possible ..."

This time, even ao Qing was not in the mood to continue watching ao Sifang make a fool of himself.

He had come into contact with mo Luo Wei before and was well aware of their strength. They were strong, but not to the point where they could hold their own against the divine Dragon guards with just two or three people!

If only one or two of the strongest groups had such a performance, it would be fine. There would always be some special exceptions.

But the problem was that this was not an isolated case.

Each of the groups that Moro guards split up were completely holding back their own Divine Dragon guards, forcing their opponents to go all out to deal with them. They couldn't afford to be distracted by Lin Yi's personal guards.

With that, Lin Yi's guards quickly regained their footing and advanced towards the Imperial City of Beihai.

Without the divine Dragon guards 'help, the Vanquisher guards alone wouldn't be able to withstand the attacks of Lin Yi's personal guards.

The situation was in Lin Yi group's favor again.

Ao Qing looked at Lin Yi, who was walking in the formation, with hatred in her eyes, ""This guy really knows how to surprise people. A group of morowei captives who have lost their courage have been trained by him to be so fierce. They have all become cold machines, hehe."

Even though they were dozens of miles away, she could sense with her sharp senses that the Moro guards had blank expressions on their faces, as if they had lost their personal emotions and will. They had clearly been deeply brainwashed and had overdrawn their original potential.

However, she had misunderstood Lin Yi.

The reason why mo Luowei became like this wasn't because of Lin Yi, but because of Jiang xiaoshang.

Be it deep brainwashing or overdrawing his potential, these were all Jiang xiaoshang's handiwork. If it was Lin Yi doing it himself, he might not be able to achieve such an effect.

Having said that, even though Jiang xiaoshang's method of controlling and increasing the strength of mo Luowei was extreme and was originally a completely evil method, after his research and improvements, the various drawbacks were greatly reduced.

In fact, it even retained the possibility of recovering one's potential and further squeezing it to improve later.

In terms of the means to torment people, even those gods might not be as proficient as him.

After all, his original body was the only God other than the God of creation who could be called omniscient. The ones who knew how to live the best were always those intellectuals, and this sentence was also true for the gods.

"What are those dragonbird guards doing?"

Ao Qing gritted her teeth as she looked at the dragonbird guards who were still patrolling the perimeter.

The dragonbird guard was the only trump card that hadn't joined the battle yet. If they joined the battle, they would be able to offset the negative effects of the Moro guards.

Lin Yi's group may have regained control of the battle, but this control was extremely fragile and couldn't withstand a single blow in the face of true strength.

West Sea Dragon Sparrow had the power to be the last piece to crush Lin Yi's group.

Ao Sifang shook his head. "They won't make a move until they've seen the true outcome. I know commander Yu baisui all too well. He's a shrewd gambler."

Ao Qing frowned, an experienced gambler?

"You should have seen a lot of gamblers. There are many people who bet everything on a certain goal."

Ao Sifang glanced at her as he spoke. He was a typical gambler.

"But when it comes to gambling, there are wins and losses. There are only a few who win in the end. It's common to see people lose everything, but these are all in the category of ordinary gamblers."

Ao Sifang changed the topic. "But for a real gambler, there is no such thing as losing. He will only win, and he will only keep winning."

"Nonsense," ao Qing snorted.

"This does sound like a fantasy and unbelievable, but if you know this person's life, I'm afraid you won't think so."

Ao Sifang chuckled. "He was an orphan and had been wandering around since he was a child. He didn't have any special opportunities or encounters, but not only did he survive until now, but he also became the commander of the dragonbird guard. That's the legendary experience of Yu Hanfeng."

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Just think about it, how many times did he gamble to climb to his current position? he's just a low-level trash who has no strength and can't even survive. "

Ao Qing was silent.

When it came to wagering one's life, she could be considered someone with a right to speak. In the past, when she competed with the brothers of the eastern sea's royal family for the throne, she had taken a lot of risks and put in some bets, so she had quite a lot of experience in this.

However, if she was placed in the position of Yu baisui, it would be unimaginable for her to gamble her way from the bottom of the hierarchy to the position of commander of the dragonbird guard.

One must know that for a grassroots with no foundation, the biggest weakness was not in anything else but the inability to accept defeat.

For a royal family's child like her, if she lost, she still had a chance to start over again. It was just that her face would be a little dirty and ugly, and the difficulty of winning in the future would be a little higher.

But Yu baisui was different.

Once he lost any of his bets, he would immediately be consigned to eternal damnation and would never have the chance to start over again.

Any world would always be the harshest to the weak who wanted to stand out. If you were not strong enough, you should lie in the mud. The moment you struggled, the whole world would become your obstacle.

At least from ao Qing's knowledge, a grassroots like Yu baisui would never have any chance to make a name for himself. After all, it was not difficult to win once, but if you wanted to win hundreds or even thousands of times in a row, the possibility was close to zero.

"How did he do it?" ao Qing finally asked.

"It's actually very simple for a person to never lose," ao Sifang said indifferently. "Other people bet before the opening of the bet, but he always puts his bet after the opening and sees the big and small. This way, he will naturally not lose."

"On what basis?"

"Since the betting has already been opened, why should they let you play?" ao Qing said disapprovingly. "They'll give you a bonus for free."

"Yes, why? I've thought about this for a long time."

Ao Sifang nodded and then said helplessly, ""But looking at his posture, I finally understand. He's not just a gambler, but also a chip, a chip that will only appear in the hands of the winner."

"He'll help whoever wins!"

Ao Qing also reacted immediately, and she couldn't help but have a higher opinion of baisui.

This sentence sounded very simple, but once it was actually done, one would realize that it was extremely difficult.

First of all, he had to become an important bargaining chip in the gambling game. At the same time, he had to attract the attention of both parties, but he could not really offend either party. The most important thing was to judge the situation and make a decisive decision as soon as the outcome was clear, becoming the bargaining chip of the winning party.

One of the most important points was that his judgment of the outcome of the battle was even clearer than the two parties involved in the battle. Otherwise, once it became a belated effort, not only would it not benefit him much, it might even cause him to be disgusted. The gains did not make up for the losses!

At this thought, ao Qing finally understood what the other party was waiting for.

In this battle, although the most intense battle was between the Trump cards, in terms of the scale and level of the team battle, this was already the top in the entire sea region.

The Super chaotic battle between the five trump cards of both sides, in the past hundred years, there was no other battle that could be compared to this.

However, the deciding factor was not in the hands of any of the five trump cards. The battlefield that would decide who would have the last laugh was not here, but at the top of the North Sea Imperial City!

In the end, Lin Yi, ao Sifang, and ao Qing were the main characters of this battle.

Before they could determine who was stronger, this soul-stirring super chaotic battle could only be regarded as an appetizer at best.

"No rush, no rush."

Yu baisui had seen this clearly, so he had maintained a high-pressure on-the-spot attitude, but had never really joined the battle.

In order to avoid placing his bets too early, he had even let the dragonbird guard put on a show when mo Luowei had charged in.

Otherwise, if he fought with the Moro guards, not only would his dragonbird guards suffer some losses, but they might also miscalculate their strategy and lose the chance to place their bets on Lin Yi group. That would be a fatal problem.

Lin Yi, who was in the middle of the battle, naturally saw this as well. After exchanging a glance with him from afar, he ignored him and continued to walk towards the peak of the Imperial City.

There was no shortage of smart speculators like Yu baisui anywhere. The only difference was that they had better eyesight.

Lin Yi didn't hate or like these types of people, but they were better than those who stood on the opposite side.

Otherwise, if Yu baisui had really brought the dragonbird guards to attack them, even if his personal guards and the mo Luo guards didn't collapse on the spot, they would have paid a huge price and suffered heavy casualties.

After all, the dragonbird guards weren't to be trifled with.

"Why didn't he just come up?"

Ao Qing looked down at Lin Yi, who was slowly walking over, and couldn't help but be confused.

It was a super chaotic battle down there, and normal practitioners would die if they got caught in it, but with Lin Yi's strength, it was a piece of cake to get out of it. There was no need to walk step by step.

Other than wasting time, he really couldn't see any meaning in it.

Ao Sifang, however, shook his head and said in a deep voice, ""Storing power,"

Seeing that ao Qing was confused, he did not want to explain, but after all, ao Qing was his most important ally in this battle, so he had to patiently explain.

"In a battle between the top tier battle forces, the difference in strength is not big. It is very rare for a one-sided crush to occur. In the end, the most important thing to determine the outcome is the game of power."

"Shi?"

Ao Qing was slightly surprised. Although she had the strength to become a top-tier warrior, she had only achieved this by relying on the God behind the scenes. Therefore, she had no understanding of this aspect.

Although he would have paid attention to the fight for power based on his previous level of strength, there was still a world of difference between power at that level and power at the top of the battle.

Ao Sifang explained, "it's far from enough for a top-tier combat force to kill the other party. It's far from enough if it's just using its normal strength. No matter how strong it is, it can only make the other party flee."

In a situation like today, neither you nor Lin Yi will let the other escape. "

"That's natural. "

Ao Qing nodded. If they couldn't kill Lin Yi today, even if they could make the entire Lin Yi group fall apart, it would definitely leave behind a fatal hidden danger.

A master like Lin Yi, once hidden like a venomous snake, would be a nightmare to any enemy.

Not to mention that he had the inheritance of the sword Saint. His future was almost certain to be the ceiling of the sea area. If he ran away today, ao Qing and ao Sifang would never have a Day of Peace again.

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"The only way for the top-tier combat forces to kill an enemy is to burst their seeds," ao Sifang continued. "They can unleash a power that is far beyond their usual level in an instant. They can even rival the ceiling. They don't give the enemy any chance to react.

In order to enter the seed explosion state, one of the most important prerequisites is to adjust your state in all aspects to the peak!"

"That's why you want to fight for power?"

Ao Qing was deep in thought.

In fact, it was not that he did not have similar experiences. It was just that the few seed explosions in the past were all muddleheaded and had a lot of luck involved. They were not in his control at all.

After that, he wanted to try to enter that state again, but he had no chance at all.

However, from Ao Sifang's words, it seemed like this was an ability that the top tier combat forces could control freely?

Ao Sifang hesitated for a moment, but he still gave some advice in the end, "A person's peak state is affected by many factors, such as psychology, opponents, environment, and many other factors. They can all be key factors, and everyone is different.

However, in the past, there were experts who summed up their hundreds of experiences with others and found a common point, and that was influence.

The party that had a seed explosion was often the party that had the general situation in a certain aspect!

"The premise of grasping the general trend is to grasp every detail that can be grasped. This detail can be the most insignificant, small thing, such as the rhythm of walking."

Ao Qing looked toward the source of the voice and her eyelids twitched.

Lin Yi's every step, from the frequency of his steps to his swing of his arms to his breath, was perfectly executed in the middle of the chaos. He wasn't affected at all by his surroundings.

"How is that possible?"

Ao Qing's hair stood on end.

She'd tested Lin Yi last time, and she knew that she wouldn't be able to gain the upper hand in a one-on-one fight, but from what she knew, the difference in strength between them was negligible.

Even if he suffered a small loss in those few probing moves, it was hard to say who would win in the end if he really fought with his life.

However, when she saw this scene, the confidence in her heart instantly disappeared.

If she was in Lin Yi's position, it would be impossible for her to control her steps so precisely.

After all, the people fighting in the surrounding area were not ordinary minions. They were the top-tier trump cards of the entire sea area!

From time to time, there would be Divine Dragon guards, who were almost at the top of the combat power, making trouble. Although they were eventually blocked by the Moro guards, the aftermath of various dangerous attacks could not be avoided.

However, Lin Yi ignored all of this.

He was only a line away from the chaotic battlefield, but they seemed to be two different worlds. They did not interfere with each other. To be precise, he ignored the interference of the outside world.

The only thing Lin Yi did right now was focus on walking.

There was nothing else besides that.

"This is a little troublesome."

Ao Sifang let out a faint sigh. He had deliberately chosen the battlefield at the top of Yunwu City for the sake of momentum.

Standing at the peak and looking down at all living beings, this was the most in line with his temperament as the King of the North Sea, and it was also the rhythm he was most familiar with.

He'd originally thought that Lin Yi, who was walking up to him step by step, wasn't a strong enemy to him, not even a strong challenger. He'd just thought that Lin Yi was an ant that didn't know the immensity of heaven and earth, a lowlife that could only crawl under him.

In this situation, along with Jun Po, Dragon God, and Dragon Sparrow's attacks, the moment Lin Yi climbed to the top of the palace would be the moment Ao Sifang's aura reached its peak.

According to this script, he could very well enter the seed explosion state in his next move and kill in one hit!

But now, Lin Yi wasn't affected at all from the beginning to the end, and his aura would rise with every step he took. When he reached the peak of the capital, his aura would rise to the peak!

On the other hand, although ao Sifang had always been standing at the peak and looking down on Lin Yi, his aura had always been something where one side was weak while the other was strong.

Lin Yi's next step would not only boost his own momentum, but also suppress ao Sifang 's.

It was the truth. The moment his emotions wavered, ao Sifang realized that his condition was already going downhill. As long as Lin Yi's momentum didn't stop, he would only get worse and worse, or even worse!

"It seems I'll have to trouble you."

Ao Sifang could only look at ao Qing.

He was stronger than ao Qing in both strength and experience, and he was the main force against Lin Yi today. If he pulled back, he would most likely lose.

Now that his momentum had been cut off, he only had two choices.

The other option was to go all out and force Lin Yi to stop his charge, but it was a gamble of life and death, especially if he couldn't take the initiative after the attack-the situation would be over.

He could either bide his time and find someone to interrupt Lin Yi's rhythm-that way, he'd still have the upper hand.

Comparing the two options, the second option was naturally more secure.

And the only candidate was Ao Qing.

It wasn't that there weren't any other Masters in North Sea, but they were at most at the threshold of the third tier. Even if someone like that were to go up there, they wouldn't be able to interfere with Lin Yi's rhythm.

If they were killed by him, it would be a great blow to their morale.

Ao Qing snorted, "do you want me to be your wedding dress?."

"....."

Ao Sifang looked away unnaturally. His nephew, who used to be a man, might not have realized that ordinary people could not stand her current appearance and the charm she unconsciously showed.

If ning Wanjun were to evaluate her again, she would probably not say that she was not feminine.

One should never underestimate the influence of the environment on a person. As for the changes in the body, the impact was even greater.

Ao Qing was unhappy, but he knew the priority. If they wanted to kill Lin Yi this time, they had to let ao Sifang, the strongest fighter on their side, play his role to the fullest. Otherwise, everything would be in vain.

Finally, ao Qing snorted and jumped down.

In the blink of an eye, she charged into the battle formation, and her alluring figure was particularly eye-catching in the chaos. She was intercepted by mo Luo Wei and Lin Yi's personal guards a few times, but she dodged them easily and couldn't move an inch.

Just this point alone showed the difference in strength between the divine Dragon guards and her. Under this kind of situation, it would be as hard as ascending to heaven for the former to get in front of Lin Yi.

On the other hand, ao Qing easily arrived in front of Lin Yi.

Lin Yi looked at her indifferently, "I didn't see what you looked like before, but now that I see you, you're an old acquaintance. Life is unpredictable. What a surprise."

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"All of this is thanks to you!"

Ao Qing gritted his teeth in anger. He was not a man with a girl's heart, but a traditional man.

If she had not been forced into a corner, why would she do such a crazy act of sacrificing her wife, concubines, and children? even she herself had become like this. Every time she looked in the mirror, it was a cruel torture to her.

The most hateful thing was that the ability given to her by God could not be separated from the mirror!

Six blurry mirrors appeared behind him, and six pitch-black Dragon claws appeared, aiming for Lin Yi's vital points.

If Lin Yi didn't dodge this attack, he'd end up in a terrible state.

Once he started to Dodge and receive the attacks, the momentum he had built up would come to an abrupt end. No matter which one it was, he was bound to suffer a great loss!

Ao Qing revealed a sinister smile.

If she wanted to revive the royal family of Donghai and rebuild their glory in front of the world, Lin Yi was the obstacle she had to cross. Today was the best time for her to cross this obstacle!

However, Lin Yi still didn't look at her.

He didn't even look at her six ferocious and terrifying Black Dragon claws and continued to walk forward without changing the rhythm of his footsteps.

"You're looking for death!"

Ao Qing was furious, but he was also secretly happy. The more arrogant Lin Yi was, the higher the possibility of him dying here!

She wasn't worried about losing to Lin Yi today, but that he'd run away when things weren't looking good-that was the last thing she wanted to see.

However, as long as Lin Yi continued to underestimate his enemy, the chances of him dying here would increase infinitely.

Until death was certain.

But soon, Ao Qing realized that she was wrong.

The reason why Lin Yi was so arrogant wasn't because he was so arrogant that he would ignore her, a person of the same level as him, but because someone would step out and take the knife for him.

Just as the claws were about to land on Lin Yi's body, a thin woman suddenly appeared behind him. She blocked all six claws with a thin iron sword!

Ao Qing looked at the plain-looking woman in front of her, and the information of this woman flashed in her mind, "Wei Yu 'er?"

As the initiator of the million-strong Army, he suddenly became the last disciple of the sword Saint Ye Qiyuan. In the Battle of the South Sea, he fought his way into Morowei alone and became the direct driving force that caused the collapse of Morowei.

Such a person was naturally on the list of important people to pay attention to by various intelligence agencies.

Although there were many different opinions on why her strength had increased so rapidly, the majority of the people had already determined her to be the second strongest in the sword Pavilion, just below Lin Yi.

Strictly speaking, even if Wei Yu 'er and Lin Yi didn't have any grudges against each other, there was still an irresolvable negative relationship between them.

According to common sense, it would be good enough if the two of them didn't start fighting. Why would Wei Yu 'er be willing to work for Lin Yi?

But reality was just so magical.

Not only was Wei Yu 'er Lin Yi's strongest fighter in the sword Pavilion, but she and Wang hou were also recognized as the two most loyal to Lin Yi. Their loyalty to Lin Yi was far above that of the other disciples.

The two of them were even Lin Yi's right-hand men in the sword Pavilion, and Lin Yi let them handle many of the sword Pavilion's matters.

Even so, Wei Yu 'er's sudden appearance still shocked ao Qing and even ao Sifang, who was at the top of the capital.

What shocked them was not only the timing of her attack, but more importantly, the strength she had displayed at this moment.

She was able to withstand ao Qing's killing move!

It was simply unimaginable!

Ao Qing's strength was able to turn the world upside down in such a short period of time because she was favored by the gods, and for this, she paid a huge price that ordinary people could not imagine.

However, what right did she have?

"Who Do You Think You Are! Do you think you're worthy of stopping me?"

Looking at the young face in front of her, which was far from beautiful, ao Qing felt a huge anger in her heart. Even she did not know that behind the anger, there was more jealousy.

She had put in so much effort before she finally became a top-tier first-line combat power and had finally touched the peak of the sea realm array.

In her eyes, only people like Lin Yi, who was recognized by the entire sea region, had the right to be her enemy.

But now, even a mere Wei Yu 'er could come and go with her.

It really destroyed her three views!

Little did they know that Wei Yu 'er had obtained 10% of the sword Qi of the sword Saint ye Qiyuan.

In addition, she was a sword shadow that Ye Qi Yuan had specially created, because it was to be used as a backup plan, when Ye Qi Yuan created her, it could be said that he had used all his strength, and it could definitely be said to be the strongest sword shadow that he had ever created in his life, and he had an extremely high level of understanding towards his sword Qi.

In terms of the speed of digesting ye Qiyuan's sword Qi, Wei Yu 'er was even faster than Lin Yi!

After all, Lin Yi had inherited the rules of the sword, and she was the true successor of ye Qiyuan.

As a result, the rate at which her strength improved naturally changed with each passing day. Almost every day, she was stepping on a whole new level.

Up to this day, although her strength was not even one-tenth of ye Qiyuan's peak, it was not an exaggeration to say that she was a little Sword Saint.

Even if he couldn't crush the top-tier combat forces to the ground, he was more than capable of doing so for a short exchange of blows!

Ao Qing didn't know any of this, she only knew that she was blocked by an insignificant minion.

Seeing Lin Yi walk past her as if there was no one else around, ao Qing couldn't help but panic.

She thought of herself as a top-tier combat force, and for the sake of revenge, she had already put down her dignity to help ao Sifang. If she couldn't even stop Lin Yi's footsteps in the end, how could she accept it?

"Get lost!"

Ao Qing was flustered and exasperated. She did not care that she was in the array, and without hesitation, she activated her trump card.

He slammed his hands down fiercely, and in an instant, tens of thousands of black mirrors appeared in all directions. Then, from the mirror images, black dragons roared and emerged one after another.

The birth of ten thousand Dragons!

In just a few short breaths, the entire battlefield had been enveloped by black dragons from all directions.

Fortunately, all of the participants were well-trained ACE members, and their ability to withstand various extreme environments was far above that of ordinary people. Otherwise, other sea elites would probably be scared to death by this scene.

Even so, the already chaotic battlefield became even more chaotic.

"Don't you feel any heartache at selling your grandpa's fields?"

Ao Sifang looked down at this scene and frowned.

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Ao Qing's attack didn't distinguish between friend and foe. The Black Dragons didn't just attack Lin Yi's group, but also his Vanquisher guards, Divine Dragon guards, and even the Dragon Sparrow guards who were watching from the side.

However, from another perspective, since ao Qing was willing to work so hard, he was happy to see it from the AO side.

As long as he could help to get rid of Lin Yi, as long as he could have the last laugh today, everything he lost would be earned back a thousand times over!

After all, the other three Seas had fallen, and his North Sea was the last royal family of the sea. Once Lin Yi's era ended, then the royal family of the North Sea would be the only one to rule!

Just the thought of that scene made his heart surge with excitement.

However, before he could be happy for long, a figure slowly walked out from the chaos below. He was not fast nor slow, and his pace was still the same. It was Lin Yi.

Ao Sifang's eyes focused. He could not suppress his shock.

He wasn't surprised at all that Lin Yi was able to escape from the chaos, but Lin Yi's feet weren't messed up, and he wasn't affected at all-this was beyond his expectations.

"So you're also a good-for-nothing!"

Ao Sifang could not help but lower his evaluation of ao Qing.

The other party had paid such a huge price and even changed his gender to a woman. He thought that at least his strength was on par with his.

Ao Qing's attack this time would at least force Lin Yi to stop his momentum, not to mention seriously injuring him.

The ten thousand Dragon's birth was so loud, and it seemed like it had injured many of their own people, but it didn't affect their main target at all-he was just a piece of trash!

Lin Yi continued to walk towards the peak.

Ao Qing suddenly appeared behind Lin Yi, wanting to kill him, but he was forced back by Wei Yu 'er before he could do anything. He still couldn't interrupt Lin Yi's pace.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Every step that Lin Yi took was like a heavy hammer pounding on ao Sifang's heart, making him jump.

Seeing that they were only two hundred steps away from each other, under the huge pressure, ao Sifang's face was already ferocious.

He was publicly acknowledged as a top-tier figure in the sea realm, but he had been forced into such a situation before he had even made a move. If this were to spread, everyone's eyes would pop out of their sockets!

"Come! I've been waiting impatiently for a long time!"

Ao Sifang was a King after all. Even though he was under a lot of pressure, he would not collapse immediately.

Instead, he forcefully raised his aura to its current limit. Although it was not the peak of his essence, Qi, and spirit that he had been able to achieve in the past, it was his only choice.

After all, if he continued to let Lin Yi do as he pleased, his aura would be completely suppressed after Lin Yi finished the last two hundred steps. The entire North Sea city would be covered in Lin Yi's aura, and there would be nothing he could do!

He was confident that he had at least a 50% chance of winning if he made a move now. After all, this was his absolute home ground.

However, just as ao Sifang was about to make his move, a large group of people suddenly gathered in the distance. The number of people almost surrounded the entire Royal City of the North Sea.

An Army of a million!

Ao Sifang was overjoyed. There were only a million of them, and he knew that they were coming. He also knew that Lin Yi was their target, but he didn't expect them to show up at this critical moment!

Other than ao Qing, the Army of millions would be his strongest ally in the battle against Lin Yi.

Not to mention other things, just this huge crowd that could be seen with the naked eye, even if most of them were just low-level cultivators and civilians, did not even have the qualifications to be cannon fodder in a battle of this level. The huge momentum that it brought was completely enough to determine the final balance of victory and defeat.

The Army of a million might not be on ao Sifang's side, but they were definitely on Lin Yi's opposite side!

As expected, the moment the Army appeared, there was a slight change in Lin Yi's rhythm.

This was something that even ao Qing couldn't do!

"Haha!" Ao Sifang laughed. "You've done too much and angered the public. Lin Yi, you're destined to die today!"

Lin Yi looked at the crowd in the distance and continued walking.

He had already known that an Army of a million soldiers would appear today, and he had naturally made the corresponding arrangements.

Although the strength of those lower-class civilians was weak, and they could barely even serve as the minimum cannon fodder, once they were bewitched by people with ulterior motives and barged in, there would be a large-scale death and injury. At that time, the situation would really be irreparable.

If it really came to that, even if he killed ao Sifang and took the northern Sea Imperial City, he would not be able to sit on the unprecedented position of the sovereign of the four Seas.

He would only become The Public Enemy of the entire sea region.

This was an out-and-out plot. Compared to the Trump cards in the chaotic battle below, the threat of the civilians at the bottom was actually greater!

And this was also the main target he had to deal with.

Just as the million-strong Army was about to approach the battlefield, a group of sword guards who had been in position for a long time suddenly appeared together, forming a thin line of defense in front of the crowd without hesitation.

Seeing this, ao Sifang sneered, " Can they be stopped?"

There were only a thousand swordsmen in the entire sword Pavilion. This number might not be small in normal times, but at this moment, it was insignificant in front of a huge crowd of more than a million people.

Even though the sword guardians were not weak, they could not stop a million people from charging forward.

Unless they went on a killing spree at all costs!

However, in that case, he, ao Sifang, would only be more happy to see it happen. The more you killed, the more miserable your death would be. In the end, it would only make him, the North Sea King, even more famous.

After all, whoever killed Lin Yi would be the future king of the world!

However, the next moment, ao Sifang's eyelids twitched.

Thousands of sword guards shouted at the same time and waved a powerful sword Qi at the same time. The millions of soldiers could not help but panic when they saw this. They had come this far because they were angry, but if they were really fearless, they did not have such awareness.

However, these thousands of powerful sword Qi were not directed at them. Instead, they entangled with each other and condensed into a magnificent barrier of sword Qi, keeping the millions of people outside the battlefield.

"Great Wall of sword Qi! He actually has this move, he's got some tricks!"

The smile on ao Sifang's face disappeared, and he narrowed his eyes.

Lin Yi couldn't kill a million soldiers, but he could use the Great Wall of sword Qi to keep them out. As long as he took care of ao Sifang, all the problems after that would be solved.

After all, the Army of a million soldiers did not have the courage to charge at the Great Wall of sword Qi!

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That was the truth.

Looking at the Great Wall of sword Qi that was soaring into the sky, the mighty army of a million stopped in unison. Even the most impulsive ones among them had regained their calm in an instant.

If they were to charge into the chaotic battlefield, some of them might really get carried away in a moment of impulse. After all, there was still a certain chance of survival.

Especially since there were so many of them, the other party would have some reservations.

However, when they saw the Great Wall of sword Qi in front of them, they immediately came to their senses.

They would not dare to do something like this, which was obviously a death sentence, unless they were determined to die. However, if they were determined to die, why would they follow them in the demonstration?

The crowd was forced to stop, and the situation fell into a stalemate.

However, just as everyone thought that the million-strong Army would stop here and could only wait outside the royal city of the North Sea for the dust to settle, a figure slowly walked out from the back of the crowd.

Wherever he passed, the crowd spontaneously made way for him.

It wasn't that this person had a high influence in the Army of millions. In fact, everyone, including the people who had spontaneously made way for him, was shocked and doubtful.

It wasn't them who gave way to him on their own accord, but an invisible and powerful force pushing them to the sides. However, it wasn't a substantial force. Strictly speaking, it was more like an invisible aura.

"You are ..."

Wang hou, who was guarding the front with the swordsman, could not help but be stunned when he saw the appearance of the person. He said uncertainly, ""Swordsman?"

The person in front of him had a similar body shape to Chu Xia. He also carried a long saber on his back, but it was not his iconic giant mo saber. Most importantly, this person had a head full of white hair and his face was covered with all kinds of shocking scars.

If not for Wang hou's familiarity with him, anyone else, even those professional intelligence agencies, would not have been able to associate this man with a swordsman.

Chu Xia stopped in his tracks. They were about the same age as Wang hou, but the temperament they displayed at this moment was completely different from that of two generations.

"What are you doing here? What did you experience?"

Wang hou could not believe his eyes as he looked at his childhood friend, whose face was filled with the vicissitudes of life.

In his impression, no matter what kind of situation the other party was in, he would always be in high spirits. The word "dejected" had never been associated with the other party. If he had not seen it with his own eyes, he would never have believed that the dark hero would have such a side.

Chu Xia was silent for a moment, then he sighed and said, ""It's a long story. Take your men and move aside first. We'll talk after we've settled this big matter. "

Wang hou was taken aback, frowning at the other. ""You're going to stand up for them?"

"It's not the first day you've known me, Marquis. I've traveled the martial world for the sake of righteousness. Since I was young, I've never let it down, and today is no exception."

Chu Xia said in a firm tone, "the majority of the civilians have been exploited and poisoned by the life crystals. They have no means of living now. Those high and mighty people in power will only use them as chips to realize their ambitions. Who cares about their life and death?"

This matter concerns the world's justice. If I sit by and do nothing today, I wouldn't be a hero. "

"That sounds like something you would say."

Wang hou nodded, but then said firmly, ""But since that's the case, I can't let you go. Everything my Lord Sword Saint did was for the sake of the people.

Only by taking down the Imperial City of the North Sea and truly unifying the four Seas could the commoners have a good life.

Otherwise, if this chaos continues, they will be the ones suffering in the end. "

When the crowd heard this, they immediately started to make a ruckus.

The goal of this million-strong Army was to force Lin Yi, the initiator, to step down and make him commit suicide in public to atone for all the sins he'd committed. How could he be so easily persuaded by a few words from Wang hou?

Chu Xia revealed a disappointed expression and shook his head, ""Every ambitious family says the same thing, but in the end, they all become evil dragons without exception!"

"Yes!" Wang hou's expression was determined. "My Sword Saint is different!"

Before this, he wasn't very submissive to Lin Yi. When he first stood on Lin Yi's side, other than weighing the pros and cons, it was mainly because he didn't like ao Taiyi's personality.

But after this period of time, especially after Lin Yi's sincere acceptance and teaching him the absolute-kill sword formation, he was truly convinced by Lin Yi and was now one of Lin Yi's most solid supporters in the sword Pavilion.

"What's different about him?"

The Chu Xia became more and more disappointed. He turned around and pointed at the millions of people behind him, ""Ask them, ever since Lin Yi took over, have their lives gotten better or worse? have they been exploited more or less?

If he could really do a little better than the other evil dragons, how could these people not hesitate to leave their homes and risk their lives to join the army of a million?

A Marquis could not only listen to what a person said, but also what they did.

Recognize the reality and stop helping the evildoer. "

"No." Wang hou still shook his head."Swordsman, you are indeed a rare true swordsman, but you really don't understand how to rule the world.

You know what they're asking for. They'll give us all the life crystals for free and even request that we'll always have free life crystals in the future. Do you really think that's realistic?

Believe me, if this was feasible, you wouldn't even need to organize this army of one million. My Lord Sword Saint would have done it long ago.

The reason why he didn't do it was because he couldn't do it. "

As soon as he finished speaking, there was another wave of curses from the other side.

"Houzi, Lin Yi's influence on you is too great, you've been completely brainwashed by him."

Chu Xia pointed at the people behind him and said,"what is the People's hearts? you're seeing and hearing it now. What right does Lin Yi have to decide what's good and what's bad for the people?"

I'll say this one last time-the People's hearts are the will of heaven. If Lin Yi doesn't want to come to his senses and stands against the people of the world, then don't blame the rolling tide for crushing him.

No matter how strong he is, there's only one outcome for him, death without a burial ground. "

"....."

Wang hou sighed in silence.

The conversation couldn't go on any longer-the guy said he'd been brainwashed by Lin Yi, and he felt that the poison was too deep for him to pull back.

Seeing that Wang hou was silent but still firmly stood in front of him, Chu Xia's eyes gradually sharpened as he slowly drew his blade from behind.

"Houzi, I don't want to attack you, but if you must stand against the people of the four Seas, then I have no other choice. You and I are just a small favor, and the people of the four Seas are a big favor. For the big favor, we can only give up the small favor!"

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The long knife in Chu Xia's hand was rusty and looked even worse than a piece of scrap iron abandoned by the roadside. It was really out of place in the hands of a famous master like him.

However, after the saber Qi slowly poured into it, all the rust on the saber fell off on its own, as if it had been reborn.

Wang hou's eyes twitched wildly as he watched the sharp glint that was gradually revealed.

Just by looking at the blade, he felt as if he had fallen into a boundless abyss. With his mental state, he did not even have the slightest chance to resist. He could only watch as he fell into the abyss and suffocated in despair.

"I'm sorry, we'll be brothers in our next lives. "

The Shang Xia watched as the light in Wang hou's eyes gradually dissipated, but he had no intention of interrupting.

Wang hou was indeed his childhood friend and the brother he cherished the most, but for the sake of the people, he could only choose to sacrifice Wang hou.

Righteousness was the Dao that he had been persistent in his entire life. On his path to righteousness, no one could stop him, including his brothers!

Bang!

Wang hou fell right in front of him, all his life force rapidly dissipating until not a single bit was left. He was completely dead.

Everyone was speechless.

The swordsmen who were supporting the Great Wall of sword Qi with all their might were collectively dumbfounded.

Wang hou was the cream of the crop among them, and in terms of strength, other than Lin Yi, only Wei Yu 'er could suppress him.

Especially after receiving Lin Yi's absolute-kill sword formation, he could even fight against third tier top-tier forces. He was almost the third most powerful person in the sword Pavilion.

Such an expert had actually died just like that?

If he had died at the hands of the Yunxia, even if he had been instantly killed by the Yunxia, it was not incomprehensible.

After all, the knife man was a well-known expert, publicly acknowledged as the top third-tier combat power. If he had made a breakthrough in his strength recently, it was understandable that Wang hou was not his match.

However, Chu Xia didn't even make a move from the beginning to the end!

He had only flashed his long blade for Wang hou to look at, and Wang hou had actually died just like that?

A silent horror enveloped the heads of all the sword guards.

With the Great Wall of sword Qi behind them, they weren't afraid of any powerful enemies. However, when faced with this strange thing that was beyond their knowledge, even they couldn't help but feel their scalps go numb.

"The blade of the abyss?"

At this moment, ao Sifang, who was far away at the top of yunwu city, instantly saw the strange situation.

In his perception, the long saber in Chu Xia's hand was not a saber at all, but a pitch-black abyss. No matter what, once it fell into it, it would only sink deeper and deeper endlessly, unable to escape.

Even at his level, he did not dare to use his spiritual sense to observe, because if he observed for too long, even he would end up like a noble.

The only difference was that his spiritual sense was much larger, and he could last longer.

However, at the same time as he was shocked, ao Sifang could not help but feel secretly happy.

Although he was from a royal family of the four Seas, he was not on the same path as a wild expert like Chu Xia. If they met normally, there was a high probability that they would fight.

However, at least for now, they had a common enemy.

Lin Yi was their main enemy.

If it was just an ordinary swordsman, even if he could be regarded as a top third-tier combat power, he would not be able to affect the overall situation. To put it bluntly, in such a high-end game, the so-called sword-wielding swordsman was only a little better than those cannon fodder.

At the end of the day, he was only slightly stronger than the divine Dragon guards. If he were to enter the battlefield, the effects he could bring out might not even be comparable to the divine Dragon guards.

After all, the divine Dragon guards were well-trained and had a strong understanding of each other on the battlefield. However, he, Chu Xia, was all alone.

But now that he had the legendary Abyssal Blade in his hand, it was a completely different situation.

The top ten ancient swords were publicly acknowledged as the best of all swords. However, in the knowledge of most people in the sea realm, there was only one top of all sabers, and that was the Abyssal Blade.

After all, it was the one who created the last saber Emperor!

Countless swordsmen had condensed their sword intent and created the rules of sword, but sabers didn't have the rules of sabers. The huge saber intent of countless sabers was scattered in various places in the sea area, and a large part of it ended up in the abyss, which was why the Abyssal Blade was created.

In other words, obtaining the Abyssal Blade was equivalent to obtaining the nomological rules of the blade, just that it was an incomplete one.

In such a situation, even a child without any strength could kill a top-tier combat power by surprise. Even an expert like Wang hou would watch him to death!

The so-called "watching him die" was actually his entire life force being devoured alive by the abyss formed by the saber intent.

Now that a divine weapon like this was in the hands of shunxia, once it was used, its power was unimaginable. Even ao Sifang had to be afraid of it, so naturally, Lin Yi who was slowly approaching from below was the same!

"You don't seem to be very lucky."

Ao Sifang laughed out loud. He had been forced into a passive position, but the situation was reversed by Chu Xia. After all, this was the Abyssal Blade.

Lin Yi didn't say anything and didn't even change his pace, but the moment Wang hou fell, ao Sifang could clearly feel that Lin Yi's momentum had weakened by more than one level!

Now, with the threat of the Abyssal Blade, the balance of victory had begun to tilt in his favor again.

Although it was inevitable that the shunxia with the Abyssal Blade would become a big problem after today, as long as he could get rid of Lin Yi, everything else would be a small problem.

Be it ao Qing or Chu Xia, none of them could truly threaten his position.

At this moment, the Yunxia looked at Wang hou's corpse from afar. There was no regret or pity in his eyes, only an indomitable determination.

"You guys can't resist the righteousness!"

The swordsman slowly raised his blade and slashed down at the Great Wall of sword Qi in front of him.

There was no saber Qi, and the great Wall of sword Qi was still as stable as Mount Tai.

Everyone at the back couldn't help but look at each other. Could this be a mistake? one slash didn't even cause a fart of movement. Wasn't that a little embarrassing?

However, in the next second, an endless abyss suddenly appeared in the sky and swallowed the Great Wall of sword Qi in one gulp. Then, it disappeared again.

Everyone in the arena looked at this scene in a daze. Even the Ace players who were in a fierce battle paused for a moment subconsciously. At this moment, everyone had the same feeling.

His scalp went numb.

Many people had expected that Chu Xia would be able to split apart the Great Wall of sword Qi. However, to swallow the entire Great Wall of sword Qi in such an unprecedented manner was truly inconceivable.

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One must know that this was the combined sword Qi of thousands of disciples of the Sword Garret!

What kind of terrifying strength was this? perhaps even those few top figures of the sea realm might not have such amazing means?

With a blade in hand, the swordsman was no longer the swordsman who looked after the blade. Third-tier top-tier combat power was far from enough to describe his current strength. He was starting from a first-tier top-tier combat power!

If he could one day completely tame the Abyssal Blade in his hands, he would be able to reach the ceiling of the sea with a single step!

Under the shocked gazes of all the sword guards, Chu Xia sheathed his sword and slowly passed through them. No one dared to stop him.

However, just as the swordsman passed by, the group of sword guards suddenly shouted in unison and attacked together.

Their target was not the Chu Xia.

Even though there were many among them who were close to Wang hou and wished they could tear this righteous great macheteman into pieces, they still collectively maintained their restraint.

It wasn't that they were afraid of death, but that they had a more important mission.

Thousands of rays of sword Qi condensed again, and the great Wall of sword Qi appeared in front of everyone again, blocking the footsteps of the Army of millions.

No matter what, they couldn't let the million-strong Army get involved in the main battle. This was Lin Yi's order.

For this, they were willing to pay any price!

Chu Xia stopped and turned around to look at the group of sword guards who had their backs exposed to him. This was a big taboo!

At this moment, if he wanted to, he could easily send all the sword guardians to the netherworld with one strike. Under such circumstances, even if the sword guardians were on guard, they would not be able to resist.

"You're quite responsible,"

Chu Xia nodded, but when he looked at Lin Yi, his eyes were cold, "You've abandoned the common people of the four Seas. No matter how well you're doing now, you're destined to only be hypocritical benevolence and righteousness,"

With that, he drew his blade at Lin Yi from a few miles away.

He slashed with his saber.

There was still no overwhelming saber Qi as they had expected. It was ordinary and gave people the feeling that it was lonely. However, with the previous lesson, no one dared to underestimate it this time.

Everyone's eyes were focused on Lin Yi's head.

They were waiting for the next endless abyss to open. In many people's eyes, Lin Yi would be swallowed by the endless abyss like the Great Wall of sword Qi, and all the fighting would end there.

As for Lin Yi, who was at the front, he didn't seem to be aware of all this and continued to maintain his unhurried pace.

"Is it really a good idea to look down on my righteousness like this?"

Chu Xia shook his head.

He didn't underestimate Lin Yi's strength at all. After all, he lost to Lin Yi last time.

Climbing out of the bottomless abyss this time had increased his strength dramatically, especially with a legendary weapon like the bottomless abyss, but it wasn't realistic to say that he could defeat Lin Yi just because of this.

But even from an objective third party's perspective, Lin Yi's nonchalant attitude was a bit too much.

To be precise, he was too pretentious.

He didn't doubt that Lin Yi could take his attack, but that was if Lin Yi went all out. He didn't give Lin Yi any reaction at all and just let the Abyssal blade's power flow into his body. He was looking for death.

However, just as everyone was waiting for Lin Yi to be in trouble, vortexes appeared above them without any warning.

These vortexes were completely different from the vortexes people were used to.

They had the smell of dried up and dead.

Everyone was shocked. The latter could be seen everywhere in the sea, but this dry smell was very rare in the sea, where water was everywhere.

"This is the smell of the Huanghai!"

Someone was the first to react. Almost at the same time as his words, the strange vortexes above had already gathered together and smashed down like a heavy hammer.

At the same time, the shadow of an endless abyss was cut in half at the waist and then disappeared.

"It can cut the abyss?" the Chu Xia's eyelids twitched.

It was just as everyone expected-the slash looked like it didn't do anything, but it actually created an endless abyss. If Lin Yi didn't care and just took it head-on, he'd be swallowed by the abyss.

However, with the appearance of the Huanghai Whirlpool, the situation changed.

"I don't think I'm late?"

An unusually hearty laugh came from the whirlpool. As the whirlpool disappeared, a group of burly figures appeared in front of everyone with an overbearing attitude.

It was Zhang Shichang's group!

"The Lord of Huanghai?"

The crowd couldn't help but exclaim again, followed by a series of gasps.

Due to the mysterious nature of the barren sea, the name of the Lord of the barren sea was like thunder to those who lived at the edge of the sea. His presence was not at all inferior to Lin Yi, the rising King of the coastal waters.

Zhang Shichang grinned, "someone actually knows me?" Brothers, did you hear that? we've become famous too!"

The group of burly men behind him laughed in unison. Looking at their indifferent behavior, it was as if they didn't take the big scene in front of them seriously at all, as if it was just an ordinary scene.

Chu Xia walked forward slowly with his sword in hand. "Huanghai is also here to make his presence known. However, brother, you might have chosen the wrong side."

Zhang Shichang glanced at him. "I'm used to being free. It's up to my mood which side I stand on. Kid, don't you think you're being a little too controlling?"

"I don't care about other people's business, but this is related to the greater good, so I have to interfere."

The swordsman raised his knife and pointed it at Zhang Shichang and the others, "I know that you are carrying the fate energy of Huanghai with you and normal attacks may not be able to get close to you. However, I am afraid that your Huanghai will not be able to withstand my next attack!"

"Oh? Then I'll have to see for myself. "

Zhang Shichang and the group of brothers behind him looked at each other, and their faces could not help but become more cautious.

If it was only their own strength, it would not be so easy to cut off the endless abyss. After all, the other party had a genuine Abyssal Blade in his hand.

The reason why they were able to do so was because of the Huanghai's fate energy that they carried.

The title "master of Huanghai" was not given to him for nothing. Once his identity was confirmed, it was equivalent to him being deeply bound to the Huanghai. There were many restrictions. Without special means, it was not easy to even leave the Huanghai.

On the other hand, the good thing was that once Zhang Shichang left the Huanghai, he would carry a portion of the fate of the Huanghai with him.

Just this luck alone was enough to crush most cultivators.

After all, they were no longer on the same level.

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If the swordsman didn't have a legendary weapon like the Abyssal Blade, he would be under a lot of pressure facing Zhang Shichang.

However, the fate of the Huanghai was not limitless.

Once it was consumed to a certain extent, not only would Zhang Shichang not be able to continue being protected, but he would also be devoured by it!

But then again, the fate energy of the Huanghai was still the fate energy of a region. Even with the Abyssal Blade, Chu Xia would not be able to deplete it so easily.

After all, Zhang Shichang himself was not a kind person!

"Brothers, go over there and play, leave this place to me."

At Zhang Shichang's command, the group of burly men behind him immediately left. Without a word, they pounced on the elites of the North Sea who were blocking the outside of the North Sea Imperial City. That was the last line of defense for the city.

For a moment, it was like a tiger entering a flock of sheep, and the scene instantly turned into chaos.

Ao Sifang, who was standing on the top, could not help but want to curse. These North Sea elites were carefully selected by him. Although they were not as well-known as the trump card of the four Seas as the Army breaking guards, they were still the elites of the elites.

However, at this moment, facing this group of unorganized and reckless men, they actually had no power to fight back.

Even if they had the advantage of ten times the number of people on the other side, they were still suppressed by the one-sided battle without any suspense. If this situation continued, it was only a matter of time before they were defeated.

"Another trump card has come!"

Even if ao Sifang did not want to admit it, the cruel reality was right in front of him. The combat power of this group of boorish men from the barren sea was completely above that of ordinary elites. They were enough to wrestle with any of the publicly acknowledged trump cards present.

If it was just this, it would be fine. It was just a group of elites. It was not like he could not afford to lose them. At least he could delay the other party for a while.

But the problem was that Yu baisui and his dragonbird guards, who were already wavering, were even more determined to ride the wall. They even changed their positions from attacking Lin Yi's personal guards to attacking the North Sea Vanquisher guards!

As for the swordsman, who had just made a huge commotion, he was now firmly blocked by Zhang Shichang.

Ao Sifang was shocked.

According to previous intelligence, although the Lord of the barren sea who appeared out of nowhere was mysterious, his strength was not that outstanding. He might be able to dominate the border Sea region, but in the entire sea region, he was not even ranked.

In fact, he might not even be able to reach the threshold of the top third-tier combat power.

However, it was such a person who was fighting back and forth with the swordsman with the blade of the abyss. At least from the scene, he was not at a disadvantage at all.

"Lin Yi, you've got quite a lot of helpers."

Ao Sifang sneered.

Both ao Qing and Chu Xia were important forces against Lin Yi, and any one of them could fight Lin Yi to the death.

But now, ao Qing was being held back by Wei Yu 'er, and Chu Xia was being held back by Zhang Shichang. In the end, it was still a one-on-one battle between him and Lin Yi.

Faced with such a formation, even an arrogant person like ao Sifang could not help but feel a little guilty.

This time, Lin Yi finally raised his head for the first time, replying faintly from a few hundred meters away, ""You're scared?"

"Afraid?"

Ao Sifang laughed as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world. ""You? Even cruel malevolence isn't qualified to make this King afraid. Who the hell do you think you are?"

To put it bluntly, the last time he had teamed up with ao Taiwei to fight cruel malevolence, he had been defeated in the end and had also suffered considerable injuries. However, he had not been afraid at all.

As a top tier combat power benchmark, although he didn't have the strength to fight against the ceiling of the sea realm one-on-one, he at least had the confidence to fight two-on-one.

Lin Yi's momentum was strong, but no one would believe that he had half of cruel malevolence's strength.

Not only would ao Sifang not believe it, but all the intelligence agencies in the entire sea region would not believe it.

There was a huge chasm between the top-tier battle prowess and the ceiling of the sea realm. It was definitely not something that could be crossed by one or two realms.

In terms of cultivation level, even cruel malevolence was only a golden class late phase peak full venerable. There were at least a hundred Masters of the same level in the four Seas.

However, other than the other four who were equally famous, no one could see his back.

If it was just normal talent, then just relying on their strength to reach the ceiling of the sea realm, let alone a golden class late phase peak full venerable, even a Mystic late phase peak full venerable who was an entire realm higher might not be able to compare to these monsters.

However, Lin Yi's momentum was too strong and he didn't take the normal path, which was why he was so scared.

Naturally, Lin Yi wouldn't bother with a meaningless war of words like this.

"Twenty more steps."

Lin Yi announced his death.

Although there had been a series of unforeseen events, it did not affect his accumulation of power. At this moment, his aura had already surpassed its peak and even faintly enveloped the entire Royal City of the North Sea.

However, this was still not enough.

It wasn't that he couldn't use his full strength at this time, but that he couldn't surpass his previous strength and use the strongest sword strike in history!

However, based on his current state, twenty steps should be enough.

"Twenty."

"Nineteen."

"Eighteen."

Lin Yi continued to move forward as he gave the countdown.

Ao Sifang's eyelids twitched. Although they were still a few hundred meters away from each other, it was not an exaggeration to say that they were very close to each other at their level.

From a logical point of view, he scoffed at Lin Yi's countdown-it was obviously a psychological battle!

But with every count, Lin Yi's aura grew bigger and bigger, as if there was no limit to it. Even ao Sifang, who had been through hundreds of battles, couldn't help but be scared by the invisible pressure.

"Thirteen."

"Twelve."

"Eleven."

Lin Yi's countdown was still going on, and ao Sifang was already covered in cold sweat. His aura had been suppressed since the beginning, and now it was completely under Lin Yi's foot.

If this continued, Lin Yi's strength would continue to rise, but he would fall instead.

At that time, the gap between them would be completely widened in a breath's time!

I can't wait any longer!

Ao Sifang was also a formidable figure. He thought that ao Qing and Shang Xia could defeat their opponents quickly and join forces to suppress Lin Yi, but now that he understood the situation, he attacked without hesitation.

The dragon clan's rule power burst out, and the iconic dragon horns on its forehead suddenly became extremely ferocious. At the same time, its whole body was covered with dragon scales, and its every move was accompanied by a dragon roar.

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BOOM!

Ao Sifang's figure burst forward and appeared on top of Lin Yi's head in the next second. His pair of dragon horns smashed down, and the destructive power caused the surrounding space to ripple as if the space was about to collapse.

Lin Yi, however, had no intention of dodging.

With his head held high and chest out, he did not Dodge or evade, and took this powerful and destructive blow head-on!

"You don't know what's good for you!"

Ao Sifang was overjoyed. Although he wanted to interrupt Lin Yi's momentum, he couldn't ask for more since Lin Yi was so stubborn.

He had absolute confidence in this. No one in the entire sea realm could withstand his attack with their physical body alone. Even the few top-tier sea realm experts couldn't do this!

As for Lin Yi, it was even more impossible.

The Dragon's horn landed with a loud bang, and the entire Royal City of the North Sea under his feet shook violently. If it were not for the layers of protective arrays that had been set up in advance, it would have been torn into pieces and devastated.

"Lin Yi's dead, right?"

Countless Intel operatives who were watching the Battle of Kings used all sorts of methods to contact their headquarters, trying to send back the news of Lin Yi's death as soon as possible.

However, before the dust settled, a faint voice came from within,""Ten."

The entire Royal City of the North Sea fell silent.

Ao Sifang, who was in the center of the battlefield, felt his eyelids twitching.

No one knew the power of his attack better than he did. It should be known that among all the top-tier combat forces, he was considered a symbolic figure who specialized in the physical body.

Not only had he already broken through the shackles of five rebirths, but he also had the powerful blessing of the dragon clan's rule power. In this aspect, almost no one at the same level as him could be compared.

Even if he went all out, there were not many experts of the same level who dared to receive his direct attack like this.

Not only did Lin Yi take it head-on, but he even used his head to do it! How did he survive?

"Nine,"

Lin Yi's figure slowly walked out from the dust.

Ao Sifang's heart skipped a beat again. Lin Yi was completely unharmed!

If Lin Yi paid a huge price and took the hit, it would be fine. It was still unbelievable, but it was still acceptable.

But why was he unharmed?

For a moment, ao Sifang even wondered if he hit loneliness and it didn't hit Lin Yi at all.

However, this ridiculous thought was immediately thrown to the back of his mind. If he couldn't even distinguish this, then what was the point of fighting? he might as well find a body and strangle himself.

"Eight,"

Lin Yi's footsteps were still counting down.

When the footsteps that were neither light nor heavy landed in ao Sifang's ears, it was like a giant hammer hitting the ground. It almost made him lose his mind.

Ao Sifang was shocked. He immediately cursed, ""Motherf * cker."

He knew that he had miscalculated.

It was a great opportunity for him-there weren't many people like Lin Yi, who just let him attack without fighting back.

At the same time, it was also a huge trap.

If he could heavily injure Lin Yi or even kill him, he would naturally have the last laugh. But now, he had to retreat without success, and his opponent's aura would rise to a whole new level!

When the aura spread out to form an aura field, it would, in turn, form a further suppression on him, so much so that he couldn't lift his head.

In fact, the most difficult thing for ao Sifang was not the improvement of Lin Yi's aura, but the fact that his own strength was shaken after the invisible attack.

Once his heart wavered, his momentum would inevitably be affected. In addition to the suppression of his aura, ao Sifang suddenly found that he was on the verge of collapse!

"That's impossible, right?"

Some of the intelligence personnel with sharp eyes noticed this, and they couldn't help but be shocked.

According to the predictions of their various intelligence agencies, this battle that would directly determine the future of the four Seas would definitely be extremely intense. With the home ground advantage and the help of his allies, the North Sea King, ao Sifang, would be the one who had the last laugh.

According to normal circumstances, even if they were wrong, it wouldn't be easy for Lin Yi to defeat ao Sifang.

However, who would have thought that after one test, when Lin Yi took ao Sifang's attack head-on, ao Sifang let go of Lin Yi's aura!

The essence of a top-notch expert's battle was to fight for momentum. Once momentum was suppressed in all aspects, it would be as difficult as ascending to the sky to turn the tables.

It must be known that even in those classic counterattacks, the so-called weak defeating the strong, in the case of insufficient hard power, the final victory could only be determined by grasping the big picture.

Once the momentum was taken away, even the side with absolute strength advantage was very likely to lose.

Plus, ao Sifang's home ground advantage wasn't an absolute strength advantage in front of Lin Yi.

"Seven,"

Lin Yi ignored everyone's shock and continued walking, his aura breaking through the previous limit and reaching a whole new level.

Due to his overbearing aura, the aura around him began to show signs of materializing.

In the deep sea, clouds of mist emerged, like a Mirage, dazzling and mesmerizing!

"Six,"

Lin Yi continued.

Ao Sifang could not hold it in anymore. If this continued, he was afraid that he would lose the courage to attack again. He had felt this way when he was facing cruel malevolence!

Could it be that Lin Yi's strength had reached the ceiling of the sea?

As soon as this horrifying thought emerged, he suppressed it by force. If that was the case, ao Sifang would not have any chance of winning today.

However, even if he used his toes to think, he knew that it was impossible.

No matter how talented Lin Yi was, no matter how lucky he was, fighting on the same level as the top tier fighters was his limit. If the ceiling of the sea was so easy to reach, would it still be called the ceiling of the sea?

"Five,"

As Lin Yi's aura rose like a wild horse, ao Sifang didn't dare to wait any longer and attacked again.

Although in theory, everyone's aura of power had a limit, the foundation of the aura of power was still strength. The upper limit of strength determined the upper limit of the aura of power. No matter how much a weak person accumulated power, he would still be a weak person in the end.

But looking at Lin Yi's current posture, it felt like there was no upper limit. Every step was breaking through the limit, as if there was no upper limit at all!

"Dragon Breath, open!"

Accompanied by a loud roar that resounded through the entire scene, a dark purple flame suddenly covered ao Sifang's entire body.