

Bodyguard 10271

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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, as 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.

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Someone in the distance who knew what was good couldn't help but blurt out, "Dragon Breath sacrifice!"

The origin of the dragon clan's rule power came from the dragon clan, and the various abilities that it developed were naturally the abilities of the dragon clan. The most iconic one was the Dragon Breath.

The power of the dragon's breath not only had all kinds of earth-shattering legends, but there were also many real cases that could be tested. Almost every child was familiar with the story of a dragon's breath directly wiping out an entire city.

However, the way ao Sifang, the King of the North Sea, used his Dragon Breath was completely different from any other expert of the rule power of the Dragon Tribe.

His Dragon Breath didn't burn others, it only burned himself.

Under the deadly heat of the dark purple dragon's breath, his life force would quickly be lost. In the eyes of any normal person, this was a self-mutilating or even self-destructive method. If he was not careful, he might really sacrifice himself to the heavens.

In fact, even for ao Sifang himself, every time he used the Dragon Breath to worship heaven, it was indeed a big gamble.

That was because there was indeed the possibility of not being able to stop in time.

Even if he was able to stop in the end, he would have to pay a huge price to make up for the life force he had burned, and some things could never be made up for.

Unless it was absolutely necessary, he would never use such a high-risk trump card.

But this time, Lin Yi really forced him into a corner.

Wrapped by the Dragon Breath, ao Sifang's body, which was covered with dragon scales, emitted a layer of demonic light. Then, his body expanded as if he had broken out of a cocoon and reborn.

Two Zhang! Four Zhang! Six Zhang!

Under the gazes of countless people below, ao Sifang's body continued to expand and grow. In the end, he actually grew into a giant with a height of 100 feet!

In fact, it was still increasing.

The sea had never been short of giant creatures. Those super sea beasts were easily thousands of feet long or even tens of thousands of feet long. The people in the sea had long been used to this. Even the astonishingly tall mermen were not rare.

After all, the genes of the merfolk were quite different from that of the humans on land. In this special sea environment, some of the talented ones could easily break through the limit of ordinary people.

As for physical experts who had broken through the shackles of growth many times, they were definitely not rare in the sea realm.

However, ao Sifang was the only monster in the entire sea region who had broken through 100 feet in an instant and did not seem to have reached his limit.

"Four,"

Lin Yi was still oblivious to all of this.

Ao Sifang took a step forward and appeared on top of Lin Yi's head again. His pair of arm hammers smashed down with shocking force. The vortexes created by them alone were enough to make the people watching from all directions fall.

Even the Aces who were fighting outside the palace were affected.

The already intense battle became even more chaotic.

But the focus was still on Lin Yi-he'd taken the attack head on, and that was enough to make everyone's eyes pop out.

Ao Sifang was obviously going all out, but Lin Yi didn't even try to Dodge.

"This guy is really not afraid of death."

Many people were gloating-no matter how they looked at it, Lin Yi would be smashed into meat paste if he continued to be stubborn.

However, the result had once again subverted everyone's understanding.

"Three,"

Lin Yi's calm voice came from the dust. No one could see his face, but they could tell from his voice that he wasn't injured, at least not seriously.

In the eyes of the audience, this scene was only a new understanding.

However, the impact on ao Sifang, who was the person involved, was really indescribable.

"Divine body!"

After all, ao Sifang was not an ordinary cultivator. Even though his knowledge was not as good as the old monster ao Taiwei, who was also a King of the four Seas, he was not far behind.

After all, an ignorant and ill-informed person would not be able to secure his position as the North Sea ruler.

However, this shocking discovery made his hands and feet even more cold.

"There's no mistake. Only the legendary divine body can withstand this King's attack unscathed!"

As one of the few physical body experts in the sea area, ao Sifang's research on the divine body was no less than anyone else's. He had also tried countless methods to pry open the tightly shut door.

However, the final result was, without exception, all of them were defeated.

This was not only happening to him, but also to the other well-known physical body experts in the sea realm.

Although the divine body had only broken through the shackles of growth six times in name, it was only one more time than five times. It didn't seem like much of a difference to others.

Little did he know that the difference between five and six times was the difference between a man and a God!

If it wasn't for the New World behind him, even with Lin Yi's talent and luck, it'd be impossible for him to cross this threshold without spending a thousand years.

"Good, good, good! It's a heaven-sent opportunity. As long as I can take you down today, I'll have hope for the divine body!"

Ao Sifang laughed wildly instead of being shocked. "Lin Yi, I really should thank you!"

As he spoke, the dark purple dragon's breath on his body became more and more intense. His terrifying figure of more than 100 feet seemed to be unable to withstand such torture anymore, and he shrank rapidly in the raging dragon's breath.

In the eyes of the people below, it was as if his own Dragon Breath had been burned!

However, there was still a sharp-eyed intelligence officer who noticed the strangeness immediately and revealed the truth in a deep voice, ""Sacrificing 90% of his life force in exchange for the body of a true dragon that can last for nine breaths. Ao Sifang is really going all out this time!"

Soon, ao Sifang's figure reappeared in the Dragon Breath.

This time, he had returned to his original size, but what was different was that his body was covered in a layer of dense dragon scales.

These dragon scales were no longer dark in color like before, but a layer of dazzling gold!

Golden scales attached to the body, this was the symbol of a true Dragon's body!

Everyone who saw this scene held their breath at the same time, and their faces turned red.

It wasn't because they were too shocked that they acted this way. It was because the body of a true dragon carried an impressive Dragon's might. It had an innate bloodline suppression on all living creatures in the world, and the impact on the Marine human tribe was especially great!

Those with weaker willpower even felt their knees go soft and directly knelt on the spot.

"He even forced out the true dragon body, the pinnacle of physical strength in the entire sea. Just how strong is this Lin Yi's body?"

The same doubt appeared in the minds of every intelligence agent.

Although there were many physical body experts in the sea area, and many of them had broken through the shackles of growth five times, the strongest one was still ao Sifang's true dragon body!

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If there was no divine body, the body of a true dragon would be a unique divine body.

The only thing that the other physical body experts in the sea area were glad about was that the price of the body of a true dragon was too high. Every time they used it, it was almost equivalent to gambling their lives. Even ao Sifang could not use it easily.

He didn't think that Lin Yi would use his trump card before he even made a move!

This was not all.

At the same time when ao Sifang revealed his true dragon form, ao Qing, who was on the battlefield below, finally managed to injure Wei Yu 'er with one move. He turned around and ran towards Lin Yi without hesitation.

In terms of absolute strength, he had still managed to suppress Wei Yu 'er.

Even though they were miles apart in space, there were several mirrors along the way. Ao Qing entered the mirror one moment and exited the mirror the next.

With the help of these mirrors, ao Qing appeared behind Lin Yi in an instant.

Three hundred mirrors opened up, and the ten thousand Dragons appeared once more. The only difference this time was that the dragons didn't attack indiscriminately, but focused on Lin Yi instead!

In other words, if Lin Yi couldn't Dodge the next attack, he'd have to take all the damage from birth of ten thousand Dragons!

That kind of scene was simply unimaginable.

The moment the dragons appeared, a bottomless abyss appeared beneath Lin Yi's feet, sucking half of his body in.

The one who attacked was Chu Xia.

At this moment, Zhang Shichang, who had been entangled with him, had fallen into an endless abyss and disappeared without a trace. To some extent, it was no different from death. After all, once someone fell into an abyss, it was rare for them to be able to climb out again.

"Lin Yi's finished."

Almost all of the spectating Intel personnel had given Lin Yi the death sentence.

The body of a true dragon, the birth of ten thousand Dragons, and the endless abyss from the Abyssal Blade.

Any one of these three moves was an absolutely fatal super killer move. Not to mention ordinary cultivators, even those top-tier combat forces of the same level would most likely die on the spot if they were hit directly!

And now, Lin Yi had to face three killer moves at the same time, and the key was that he hadn't finished storing his energy.

His countdown was not over yet. He was still two steps away.

Obviously, it was not a coincidence that they attacked at this critical moment. It was the tacit understanding between ao Sifang, ao Qing, and Chu Xia, the three top Warriors!

This was their last chance to kill Lin Yi, but it was also their best chance.

If Lin Yi were to take the attack head on, he'd be dead for sure.

On the other hand, if he was forced to stop at this point, the majestic momentum that he had accumulated with great difficulty would be greatly reduced. Perhaps he could take down any one of the opponents in a one-on-one, but it was definitely not enough for a one-on-three!

No matter what he chose, the only outcome was death.

This judgment came not only from the intelligence personnel watching the battle below, but also from the three involved parties.

No true expert could be underestimated, especially the top-tier combat power. From the moment they entered the battlefield, they had already anticipated this scene.

And everything they had done was for this very moment!

Lin Yi's side seemed to be in control of the entire battle, but in reality, the three opposing forces were just pushing the boat along.

Otherwise, both ao Qing and Chu Xia would have been able to force their opponents to retreat and surround them!

But that way, Lin Yi could escape and they would fail at the last step.

Now that Lin Yi's [storing power] was at its final stage, the double-edged sword's effect was starting to show. If he forcefully stopped it at this time, he would suffer a severe backlash alone. With the three of them surrounding him, he would die a worse death!

"What a brilliant move to invite the Emperor into the jar!"

Some intelligence personnel couldn't wait to send a message to their headquarters. While reviewing the entire battle situation, they couldn't help but clap their hands and cheer for the three great combat forces.

Today's battle was so classic that it was enough to be recorded in the history of the entire sea area!

However, just as the whole world was giving Lin Yi a death sentence, he suddenly stopped.

The next second, a sword Qi soared into the sky and split the entire North Sea into two.

Time, space, all power, and the vortex froze at this moment. The sword Qi was the only thing left in the world.

If anyone had seen the scene in the sword tomb, they would definitely exclaim in shock. This was clearly the sword Saint ye Qiyuan's last strike, a strike that should never have existed in the world.

Sword sacrifice.

However, even though they were both sword sacrifice, Lin Yi's sword was different from ye Qiyuan's version. The latter's body turned into sword Qi and he used his life to deliver that ultimate sword.

On the other hand, Lin Yi's core was the vast force that he had just accumulated. He relied on the force to drive the power of the entire sword rule to create this sword.

In terms of power, Lin Yi's version might be slightly weaker than ye Qiyuan's version, but in terms of practicality, it was obvious that Lin Yi's version of sword sacrifice was much better. After all, he didn't have to risk his life.

More importantly, Lin Yi's version was still in its early stages-there was still a lot of room for improvement.

As soon as the sword ritual was used, the entire battlefield froze.

Ao Sifang, ao Qing, and Ying Xia could only watch the sword Qi rushing toward them. Under the pressure of the unprecedented horrifying Qi field, they could not move at all.

The so-called body of a true dragon, the so-called birth of ten thousand Dragons, and even the endless abyss had all become a joke at this moment.

The sword ritual descended.

The crowd finally regained their ability to move. Everyone was at a loss, they had no idea what had just happened.

However, looking at the three forces surrounding Lin Yi, the Intel operatives were all shocked.

Ao Qing kneeled behind Lin Yi with her head lowered, dead.

Hundreds of meters away, Chu Xia also kneeled on the ground with his head lowered. He was also lifeless.

Ao Sifang was the only one left standing. There was a huge hole in his chest, and his blood and internal organs were all over the ground. His Golden Dragon scales had become dull, like the scales of a dead fish.

The body of the true dragon was broken.

The body of the true dragon was a gamble of life. Even if he won the bet, he would have to pay a huge price, not to mention if he lost. His end was already obvious.

Ao Sifang held on to his last breath and stared at Lin Yi, ""You ... How ... Could you ... Deliver such a sword strike ..."

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Although he wasn't a swordsman, he could at least see that this sword sacrifice was formed by Qi power.

If it wasn't for the power Lin Yi had built up, even with the title of the new Sword Saint, even if he had inherited the rules of the sword, he wouldn't be able to unleash this attack!

But the problem was that he, ao Qing, and Chu Xia were stuck at the most crucial point, not allowing Lin Yi to take the last two steps.

What right did Lin Yi have to make this move?

Lin Yi looked at him indifferently, "did I say I had to finish the last two steps?" My countdown will end at three. "

"....."

Ao Sifang fell to the ground with a loud bang, dying with his eyes wide open.

Who could have imagined that he would still use such a child's play when he was at the top of the frontline?

But even so, with their experience, they wouldn't fall for such a small trick. The key was Lin Yi's momentum, which didn't show any signs of stopping until the end.

If not for that, the three great combat forces would not have stuck at the last two steps so tacitly. No matter who it was, even if it was one of the few top figures of the sea realm, it was undoubtedly the best opportunity.

This wasn't something that Lin Yi could disguise as.

It was the truth-Lin Yi wouldn't be able to make a lie like this under normal circumstances. On the other hand, if he had the strength to turn everyone's perception upside down, he wouldn't even need to make a lie like this-he could just crush them directly.

No matter how one looked at it, it was self-contradictory, so even if ao Sifang and the other two had a thought that they might be deceived, they would immediately dispel it because it was not logical.

They didn't know that this was what Lin Yi was planning.

His momentum had indeed climbed to the peak, and it was impossible for him to show any more momentum on his own. Even if he used an illusion, he could not fool the perception of the three people opposite him.

However, he had the world's will.

Using a super hard currency like the world's will to fake a breakthrough in aura at this time was like using a butcher's knife to kill a chicken. It was easy.

It was normal for ao Sifang and the other two to die with their eyes wide open.

The whole place was dead silent.

Although no one understood how ao Sifang and the other two died, they could at least see one thing.

Lin Yi killed three of them in one go!

When this news was spread by a group of intelligence personnel, all the intelligence agencies in the sea went crazy.

Those were three top-tier A-list combat forces! Apart from the few top-tier ones, they were the top existences in the entire sea area! It was rare for one to die in so many years, but three of them had died in one strike, and they were killed in one strike!

What kind of concept was this?

Don't forget that cruel malevolence, who was widely acknowledged as the top tier, had only managed to severely injure ao Taiwei and ao Sifang in a one-on-two battle. This showed how difficult it was to kill a top tier combat power!

Lin Yi, on the other hand, killed three in one move.

If he counted ao Taiwei, the king of the south Sea, ao Yuzhou, the King of the West Sea, and even ao Tianxia, the King of the East Sea, the number of top-tier combat forces who had directly or indirectly died by his hands reached six.

According to his killing technique, even if all the top-tier battle forces in the entire sea area were added together, they would still not be enough to kill him!

A horrifying thought appeared in the minds of the heads of the various intelligence agencies.

The Lin Yi now might've crossed the threshold of the ceiling, and was able to stand up to those top-tier big shots.

Although, this wasn't something any Intel organization could evaluate-only a few of the publicly acknowledged top-tier sea leaders had the right to measure Lin Yi.

But one thing was undeniable.

Even in the entire history of the sea realm, the magnificent feat of killing three great fighting forces in a second with one sword strike was unprecedented.

With the death of ao Sifang and the other two, the situation on the battlefield became clear. Although the Vanquisher guards and the divine Dragon guards still maintained their trump cards and did not collapse, their morale was inevitably affected.

Especially after baisui placed his bets and led the West sea's dragonbird guards into the battle, the situation became completely one-sided.

Very quickly, the Vanquisher guards and the divine Dragon guards lost their fighting power.

The former met the same fate as the Moro guards. Half of them were captured, while the rest fled. As for the divine Dragon guards, none of them were captured.

However, due to the existence of the Great Wall of sword Qi, even if they escaped the battlefield, they would not be able to escape the Imperial City of the North Sea. They could only wait to be caught.

"Do we catch them?"

Wei Yu 'er had appeared beside Lin Yi. She had just taken a hit from ao Qing, and it seemed like she was injured quite badly. However, thanks to Jian Ying's special body constitution, it was not a big deal. She could still move freely.

Lin Yi looked at her and gave her a burst of sword Qi.

Wei Yu 'er let out a muffled groan. Her face was still calm, but her eyes could not help but show a little joy.

Lin Yi's sword Qi was fatal to others, but it was a huge supplement to her. To a certain extent, Lin Yi, the inheritor of the sword rule, was her source of energy. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that he was her Guardian.

It was also because of this relationship that the two of them had a natural understanding of each other even if they had some negative history. That was why Wei Yu 'er and Wang hou were both Lin Yi's right-hand men in the sword Pavilion.

"Of course we have to catch them. Where can we find such a strong man?"

Lin Yi glanced at the chaotic Royal City of the North Sea and used his spirit sense to mark the divine Dragon guards who posed the biggest threat. He then sent out a bunch of clones to capture them.

With his current strength, even if it was just an ordinary clone, its strength could not be underestimated.

Even if they couldn't directly fight against the top-tier combat power, at least for these Divine Dragon guards who hadn't even crossed the threshold of the top-tier combat power, it wasn't easy to send them away.

Seeing this, Wei Yu 'er immediately prepared to leave.

Lin Yi's clone couldn't completely suppress the divine Dragon guards, so he needed her to capture them alive.

But before she left, Lin Yi asked, "Do you still remember how Ye Qi Yuan created you?"

"I still remember a little," Wei Yu 'er blinked her eyes.

"I'll sort it out later, I need some reference," Lin Yi nodded.

"Alright," he said.

Wei Yu 'er immediately understood Lin Yi's intention.

As the new Sword Saint, Lin Yi had inherited the sword's rules, and he would naturally be involved in high-level skills like Shadow Sword. With his talent, it was only a matter of time before he mastered it.

However, it was one thing to create his own sword shadow clone, but it was another thing to create a complete sword shadow with an independent personality like Wei Yu 'er.

Wang hou was dead, but Lin Yi was prepared for this war.

Before long, a sword shadow named Wang hou would reappear in the world. To a certain extent, this could be considered a heaven-defying method that could bring people back to life.

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However, strictly speaking, this could only be regarded as a relatively different type of clone. The core difference was that the sword shadow was not formed by a body of flesh and blood, but sword Qi.

The situation in the royal city of the North Sea had been decided.

Especially after Lin Yi's clone appeared, the chaos caused by the defeated Army was quickly suppressed. Ao Sifang was dead, and the entire North Sea Imperial City was completely exposed under Lin Yi's feet. There was no way for them to resist.

After Lin Yi's personal guards and the Moro guards entered, the remaining forces all surrendered. There were some who fought to the end, but it was a small number.

Other than the initial panic, the commoners of the Imperial City of the North Sea did not have any substantial emotional reactions.

As long as Lin Yi didn't bring people to kill, it was just a change of King in name to them. After all, ao Sifang had been squeezing them like crazy, and it wouldn't be too bad if it was someone else. After all, it was hard to be worse.

These high and mighty carnivores were all the same.

However, after the guards unit and morowei took over the city's defense, they displayed a unique style of not offending anyone, which surprised the civilians.

Gradually, more and more civilians of the North Sea came to the streets and looked curiously at the new ruler's minions. After seeing that they were not as fierce as they had expected, some bold people even came forward to talk to them.

In the end, this bunch of aces who had just killed their way out of the Asura arena were unexpectedly amiable.

Even if he didn't answer every question, at least he didn't keep people a thousand miles away, and he didn't shout to kill at every turn. If any family was in trouble because of the fleeing of their defeated soldiers, he would still lend a helping hand.

As such, the originally tense atmosphere quickly dissipated. In less than a day's time, the northern Sea Imperial City had returned to its usual basic order.

"The people in the palace are used to being bullied by ao Sifang. They are easy to appease, but ..."

Lin Yi frowned as he looked at the crowd outside.

The biggest problem at the moment was an Army of millions.

Now that the swordsman was dead, although the million-strong Army was in a state of panic, they showed no signs of dispersing.

Lin Yi had the personal guards unit, the mo Luo guards, and the Dragon Sparrow guards that had just joined him. He could suppress them with a single thought.

The army of one million seemed to be a huge force, but most of them were just ordinary people who had not even reached the foundation establishment stage. Any local elite force could easily penetrate them, let alone use their trump cards.

However, Lin Yi wouldn't attack these normal people.

"They're still asking for free access to the life crystals," ning Wanjun said softly. "The millions of soldiers who joined the Army this time are basically at the bottom of the line. If they leave just like that, they won't be able to get the life crystals. They'll still die."

This was the trickiest part.

With Lin Yi's current reserves, he could still last a while if the supply went on normally, but if he agreed to these people's requests, his reserves would be empty instantly, and it would be the end of the sea.

Lin Yi was silent for a moment. "Then let them wait. Organize the disciples of the Sword Garret to watch over them and don't let them run around. Form a medical team. If anyone can't hold on, bring them out. If we don't have enough manpower, we can transfer them from the Imperial City of the North Sea."

"Yes, master,"

Ning Wanjun nodded lightly, her eyes looking at Lin Yi with more affection.

In Lin Yi's position, it was natural for him to choose either the king Way or the domineering way, but compared to the latter, the former clearly had more charisma.

However, what followed was an even greater pressure.

After a pause, Lin Yi turned to Hou Maha, who was standing behind him, ""Make your preparations and complete the summit Conference as soon as possible."

"Yes!"

Hou Mohe and Ning Wanjun's eyes lit up.

The so-called summit meeting was naturally meant to reach the summit of the entire sea region. The only person who was worthy of this Summit was the sovereign of the four Seas!

East, West, South, North, the four Seas were all destroyed.

There were still quite a few forces left, and Lin Yi hadn't even met them yet. They might not be willing to submit to Lin Yi, but it didn't matter for the sea realm.

After all, these forces didn't have a large territory, and they only occupied some corners. Besides, they were not like the Sword Pavilion, which naturally had the top combat power of the sea area, such as the sword Saint, and didn't have the ability to make a big scene.

Even if they were not willing to submit, it was just a minor illness that was of no importance.

Taking down the royal families of the four Seas would make one the ruler of the four Seas. This was something that the entire sea area had long tacitly agreed on.

The news that Lin Yi had taken over the Imperial City of the North Sea shocked everyone, especially the forces who had opened their bets and the gamblers who had bet on Lin Yi.

The fact that the four Seas were now the sovereign of the four Seas had been established. Now, there was only one last step left, which was nothing more than a ceremony to ascend to the throne.

Lin Yi didn't care much about this kind of ceremony, and he even hated it.

But this time, it was different. Not only did the ceremony have to be held, but it had to be done well!

Because this was not just a matter of face. More importantly, he wanted to use this opportunity to truly grasp the four Seas in his hands!

Before this, the East Ocean, West Ocean, and South Ocean had surrendered one after another, but they were only in name.

Lin Yi used the medallion to arrange for some people to grab hold of, and he had a certain degree of penetration and influence, especially after dividing the royal families of the three Seas. On the surface, he was stable in his position.

However, if they really wanted to push forward some major matters, especially if it touched the core interests of these royal families, it was still very difficult.

This time, with the majestic momentum of ascending to the position of the sovereign of the four Seas, and taking advantage of the perfect opportunity when all parties were intimidated, he could take back his power and truly unify the four Seas!

Just as Lin Yi was arranging his men to clean up the mess, another cry of surprise came from below.

An endless abyss had appeared in the sky.

"The swordsman didn't die?"

Everyone couldn't help but look shocked.

Lin Yi's sword sacrifice had killed three of the strongest fighters on the spot. They didn't see the details, but the result was clear.

Ao Sifang, ao Qing, and Chu Xia had lost their life force completely, and they were now three incomplete corpses.

How did the endless abyss suddenly appear?

Everyone's attention fell on the Abyssal Blade beside the body of the swordsman.

With the death of the swordsman, this legendary weapon became ownerless. Although countless people were drooling over it, no one dared to approach it.

After all, this was Lin Yi's spoils of war-without his permission, anyone who dared to go near it would be asking for death.

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In the face of such a terrifying power, even the greatest greed could not overcome the fear that came from the bone marrow.

Moreover, anyone with a little bit of knowledge would know that although the Abyssal Blade was the best knife, and could display unimaginable power in anyone's hands, it wasn't something that just anyone was qualified to use.

If they were slightly weaker, they would be directly sucked into the endless abyss just by approaching it, let alone lifting it up. They would not even know how they died.

Now that the endless abyss had suddenly opened, everyone's first reaction was to wonder if there was some fool who wanted to get his hands on the Abyssal Blade.

However, to everyone's surprise, not only did no one fall into the endless abyss, but a pair of rough hands reached out from it, followed by a burly man.

"The Lord of Huanghai?!"

Looking at Zhang Shichang, who was dressed in tattered clothes but still looked as heroic as ever, the audience was dumbfounded.

Everyone had seen him being devoured by the endless abyss with their own eyes. Almost everyone knew that once he fell into the endless abyss, it was equivalent to a death sentence, and there was no way he could ever climb out of it.

But today, Zhang Shichang had directly subverted everyone's perception.

Not only did this guy climb out of the endless abyss, but he also looked like he was in a bad condition!

"Oh? I was only delayed for a little while, and I'm already done-aren't you a little too fast, Lin Yi lil bro?"

Zhang Shichang laughed as he caught Lin Yi in his arms, and the rest of his men gathered around him as well.

Everyone looked at each other.

From the looks of it, the new ruler of the four Seas, Lin Yi, didn't just know this Lord of Huanghai, they seemed to have a special relationship?

When Zhang Shichang had suddenly led his men to the scene, many of them had already guessed it. But now that they saw it with their own eyes, they were still quite shocked.

After all, Huanghai was too far away and had not had much interaction with the four Seas since ancient times.

This time, the master of the Huanghai clan suddenly brought his men to interfere in the battle of the four Seas. Furthermore, he stood on the side of the victor in such a high profile manner. This was truly an unprecedented event.

However, this made all the intelligence agents look at Lin Yi with more caution.

Not only did he forcefully ascend to the position of the ruler of the four Seas, he also had a powerful external helper like the master of the Huanghai ocean. From now on, no one would be able to affect his Supreme position!

"I was just thinking about whether I should go into the abyss. I didn't expect you to come out by yourself, brother. It's a little disappointing."

Lin Yi was in a good mood after seeing Zhang Shichang and the others. He immediately ordered for a banquet.

When old friends meet, they must drink three hundred cups to their hearts 'content!

Zhang Shichang grinned. "It's okay. If you're interested, I can take you in again. I guarantee you'll have so much fun that you won't even think about home."

Although he said that, he didn't have much confidence.

The bottomless abyss was not just for show. Even top-tier combatants would have a slim chance of survival if they fell into it. It was almost impossible for them to escape unscathed.

The reason why he was able to crawl out alive was partly because of his own strength and partly because of the luck of the Huanghai.

Otherwise, even if he didn't die in a short time, he wouldn't be able to break through the endless abyss and find the way back.

"I'll have to go there sooner or later," Lin Yi laughed.

"You can continue bragging."

Zhang Shichang glanced at him, thought for a moment, and said unwillingly, ""With your abnormal strength, it doesn't seem like you're bragging. Since you've already taken the position of the ruler of the four Seas, it doesn't seem like it'll be difficult for you to become the Queen of the abyss in the future, right?"

The abyssal Queen was the Lord of the Abyss. If one had a powerful ability that was above her, it would naturally not be a problem for them to enter and exit the abyss.

Of course, whether Lin Yi had really reached the ceiling of the sea realm was still open to question. After all, he hadn't officially fought with the abyssal Queen yet.

However, at least his strength was already above the other top-tier combat forces. Even if he was not as good as those few top-tier figures in the sea, he was definitely not far from them.

The table was set up quickly, and Lin Yi led everyone to their seats.

After three glasses, Lin Yi looked at the familiar faces and sighed. "The old man of the Tian family really has foresight. He arranged for you to be here long ago and even made you the Lord of the Huanghai city. This is not a small matter."

With Tian Xiangyang's strength level at that time, he was able to anticipate this level early on. The key was that he placed a piece as he wished, and it actually succeeded. Even with his current vision, he couldn't help but find it unbelievable.

Zhang Shichang glanced at him. "We didn't come to this Sea area early to help you. We just happened to be here today."

"I know,"

Lin Yi nodded. Tian Xiangyang left him a message before he died. In order to avoid a certain existence, the message was very obscure, and normal people wouldn't be able to guess it.

Even he had only recently figured out some clues and made a rough guess.

It had to be said that even if his current strength and cultivation realm were far above Tian Xiangyang's back then, in terms of style, he really couldn't compare to this old master of the Tian family.

Lin Yi couldn't help but ask curiously, "Aren't you afraid of being detected by that existence by coming here to help me?"

Zhang Shichang rolled his eyes. "What's there to be afraid of? you've made such a big scene this time. Even if it's not big, what in the entire sea can escape that person's eyes?"

"Then why did you guys ..."

Lin Yi was stunned. According to the current development, it was only a matter of time before he met that person. How could he let Zhang Shichang and the others help him?

In the eyes of that God, he was just a humble ant before, but after he ascended to the throne of the four Seas, especially after he completed the Ascension ceremony and officially obtained a part of the fate of the four Seas, even if the other party was a high and mighty God, he would not be able to be manipulated as he pleased.

"We came out this time because we were hinted by that person," Zhang Shichang said in a low voice. "You have to be careful from now on."

"This is getting interesting."

Lin Yi narrowed his eyes.

In his original expectation, the biggest obstacle in his Ascension to the position of the sovereign of the four Seas was that God. He even suspected that the cooperation between ao Sifang, ao Qing, and the swordsman was the result of the secret guidance of the God.

But now, listening to Zhang Shichang's words, it was the exact opposite. It seemed that the God was actually happy to see him ascend to the position of the sovereign of the four Seas?

This was really unexpected.

Chapter 10277

Lin Yi couldn't help but fall into deep thought. He'd already smelled a conspiracy before this, and it was getting stronger and more dangerous.

"How's third mother?"

Zhang Shichang changed the topic and asked. They had followed Tian Xiangyang's arrangement and disappeared under the name of being wiped out by Xu Anshan in order to hide from the public. They had not even informed their closest sister, Qiu sanniang.

He was still rather worried about this matter, afraid that Qiu sanniang would do something stupid in a moment of impulse.

Lin Yi shook his head, his face heavy.

"You didn't take good care of her?"

Zhang Shichang panicked, but Lin Yi continued slowly, "She eats and sleeps well. You might gain a lot of weight the next time you see her."

"....."

Zhang Shichang silently put away his knife and glared at him, ""When are you going to be my brother-in-law?"

It was Lin Yi's turn to be speechless.

He did admire Qiu sanniang. Whether it was her straightforward and straightforward personality or her perseverance in self-improvement, she was very much to his liking.

Moreover, Qiu sanniang's beauty was not inferior to anyone else's. Her facial features may not be so outstanding, but she had a vigorous and heroic spirit that was rare among women, especially her shockingly long legs. It was enough to make any man's heart beat faster.

Lin Yi had a lot of women with him, and he was immune to this, but it wasn't to the point where he'd just ignore it.

However, in the time he had spent with Qiu sanniang, he had not had the time to think about this.

Zhang Shichang couldn't help but widen his eyes. "You're not thinking of taking advantage of me, are you? you're not going to recognize me after I put on my pants, are you?"

"....."

"What the hell?" Lin Yi asked, pissed off. No, when did I take off my pants?"

Zhang Shichang laughed. "It's only a matter of time. There's no need to worry about such details."

"What details?"

Lin Yi was speechless.

Speaking of which, although it was a joke, Zhang Shichang was not lying. As Qiu sanniang's brother, he could tell at a glance what her intentions were.

However, with Qiu sanniang's personality, although she seemed carefree and even a little carefree to outsiders, when it came to girlish feelings, she was more easily embarrassed than the average girl.

If no one pointed it out to her, she would probably continue to act like this, calling Lin Yi her brother on the surface, but secretly feeling sad.

But then again, for this kind of thing, as an outsider, he could only stop there. Even as an elder brother, Zhang Shichang would at most make a few indirect jokes.

If he said too much, Qiu sanniang would be the first one to kill him if she found out about it, let alone Lin Yi's reaction.

At the end of the banquet, Zhang Shichang and the others immediately stood up and said goodbye.

Lin Yi frowned,"since you're already here, why don't you just stay for a while? at least wait until I finish the ceremony. Maybe we'll need help then."

This was the truth.

Although he had taken over the four Seas in succession, killed three great combat forces in a second with one sword strike, and his reputation was like the sun in the sky, both the intelligence agencies and public opinion had silently acknowledged him as the master of the four Seas.

However, when it came to the Ascension ceremony, there might be unexpected changes. His intuition told him that things would not be so smooth.

Zhang Shichang and his people were undoubtedly his most trusted people. No matter what happened next, they would be the most reliable help.

Zhang Shichang shook his head."My fate is now deeply tied to the Huanghai. Although I can obtain the protection of the Huanghai's fate, I will also be restricted by it and can not leave the Huanghai for too long. Otherwise, I will be devoured by it."

After a pause, he added in a low voice,"Even though we've received his silent approval, we're also testing him to see how much he can control us.

Just in case, we left old Shen alone in Huanghai.

If something really happens, I'm afraid that old Shen won't be able to handle it. "

The old Shen he was referring to was the second-in-command of the Academy, Shen Qingnian.

At the end of the day, they were stationed in the Huanghai region. On the surface, they were under the command of that God, but in reality, it was a contest between Tian Xiangyang and that God.

The level of danger behind him wasn't any less than Lin Yi's experiences these days.

Lin Yi nodded, "if that's the case, I won't keep you guys. If there's anything, tell Hanqi to find me."

"Don't worry, we brothers will fight side by side. When the time comes, we might do something earth-shaking!"

Zhang Shichang laughed and opened a Huanghai Whirlpool with a wave of his hand. He brought everyone in.

After watching Zhang Shichang and the others leave, Lin Yi finally calmed down and commented on his gains and losses.

Needless to say, after he took the North Sea's position as the master of the four Seas, the other forces in the corners were all terrified. Even if they did not surrender, they would not dare to take advantage of him in the short term.

After all, he was still afraid of death.

The biggest mystery for Lin Yi now was the sea god Hall's attitude!

Before this, his most important identity was still the sea coast King. At least in the eyes of the four Seas' royal families and others, he was still wearing the cloak of the sea god temple. To a certain extent, touching him was equivalent to touching the sea god temple.

But now, even the outsiders could see that Lin Yi's relationship with the sea god Hall wasn't as close as they thought.

On the contrary, there was a faint smell of irreconcilable gunpowder.

Especially after the sudden disappearance of the top five, led by cruel malevolence, the hostility was getting stronger and stronger. Just like this time, when Lin Yi led his troops to attack the Imperial City of the North Sea, the sea god Hall just watched from the side without any intention of helping.

According to common sense, their Sea King had United the four Seas in one fell swoop, which was an unprecedented great achievement for the sea god Hall.

This meant that for the first time since its establishment, the sea goddess Hall had truly gained control over the entire sea realm. It was no longer the Supreme of the sea realm in name, but the true ruler of the sea realm.

For such a major event, the entire seagod Hall should be overjoyed.

Even if they ignored all the other superficial factors, just the huge influence they would gain from this could definitely be realized as a huge benefit. The entire sea god Hall would be able to get a good share of the benefits. This was a real benefit.

However, he didn't.

The sea god Hall didn't react at all to the news of Lin Yi's victory.

Due to the disappearance of the top five walkers, the walkers had no right to speak. At the same time, they were a group of Dragons without a leader, so it was understandable that no one came forward to express their stand.

The high priest Zhang xisheng and the rest of the priests also kept silent, which was really a bit abnormal.

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Even the lower class commoners with limited knowledge began to gradually feel that a huge storm was silently brewing.

lin yi may have taken over the four seas now, and his reputation was like the sun in the sky, but if he really wanted to secure his position as the ruler of the four seas, he definitely needed the sea god hall's approval.

The most important thing was the high priest Zhang xisheng's attitude.

don't forget, this person wasn't just the actual boss of the sea god hall, he was also the publicly acknowledged leader of the five great ceiling boards of the sea realm.

High priest Zhang xisheng was definitely the most likely candidate to be the number one in the sea realm.

even though he had lost a substitute in the last test with sword saint ye qiyuan, which seemed to be a big loss at first glance, in fact, it was not a serious injury, and his prestige had not really been shaken.

There was no other reason. This person's past battle achievements were too amazing. In the eyes of others, a little forbearance was nothing more than him not wanting to fight. Otherwise, even the sword Saint ye Qiyuan would not be able to gain any advantage from him.

after all, back then, ye qi yuan had truly lost at the hands of the high priest, this was something that everyone could see.

What's more, the sword Saint had been replaced, and ye Qiyuan had become history.

Even when facing the other top rankers of the sea realm, even if there was no final victory, the high priest always had the upper hand. This was an indisputable fact.

only the first walker, cruel malevolence, had not been at a disadvantage in the past few exchanges.

therefore, in the eyes of the intelligence agencies and public opinion, the one who was most likely to threaten the high priest's position was none other than the first walker, wolf extinguisher.

Unfortunately, cruel malevolence had also disappeared.

Lin Yi's might was overwhelming, but without the high priest Zhang xisheng's approval, he might not even be able to sit on the throne.

In addition, the attitude of the other two sea ceiling players was also crucial.

Lin Yi's current strength was at most touching the edge of the ceiling. If one of them didn't like him and showed up at the ceremony to slap him in the face, it would be a different story.

As Lin Yi calculated the situation, he also counted his gains from this battle.

the biggest gain was none other than the abyssal blade.

this was the legendary blade that came from the abyss. the power it displayed in battle could not be underestimated.

If Lin Yi didn't complete the hundred steps in advance and used the sword sacrifice, he wouldn't be able to take down the assassin with his normal strength, even if it was one on one.

the absolute-kill sword formation formed by the ten ancient famous swords could hardly gain the upper hand when facing the endless abyss.

If the Abyssal Blade could be so powerful in the hands of the Yunxia, what would it be like in his hands?

The only problem was that Lin Yi hadn't done any in-depth research on swordsmanship yet.

Of course, now that he had inherited the rules of sword, even if he didn't reach the peak of the sword path, he was already a proper super great Grandmaster. At this time, abandoning the sword and using the saber was more or less like throwing away a watermelon to pick up a sesame seed.

Just as Lin Yi was thinking about how to use the Abyssal Blade, a strong and eager thought suddenly appeared in his mind.

lin yi was shocked.

this thought came from the demon devouring sword!

Ever since he had obtained the demonic devouring sword, this was the first time he could clearly feel the other party's thoughts. To a certain extent, this could be said to be the first official communication between him and the demonic devouring sword.

all famous swords had a sword soul or even a sword spirit. with the various signs and qualities displayed by the demonic devouring sword, it was not surprising that it would have a similar self-will.

lin yi had expected this.

however, just like its power, the demonic devour sword's will was also heavily sealed, and it could not easily communicate with the outside world.

after all, even with the help of the new world's power, he had only barely unlocked part of its seal. it was almost impossible to completely break it in a short time.

Lin Yi was also prepared to never be able to reach a deep level of understanding with the sword before that.

He had never expected that the demonic devouring sword would react at this moment.

lin yi tried to communicate with it, but all he got was a mess. there wasn't a clear consciousness.

only the strong desire that came from his instinct was expressed in a very urgent manner.

"You want to eat it?"

even lin yi couldn't help but be confused after he understood the general meaning of the sword.

This was the dignified Abyssal Blade. Even with his current realm and strength, it would not be easy to completely subdue it. Yet, the demonic devouring sword actually wanted to swallow it directly?

The demonic devouring sword still had the same intense thought.

at this moment, jiang xiaoshang suddenly said, " just give it to him. you have no use for it anyway. who knows? maybe he can come up with something interesting. "

"Did you guess something?" Lin Yi asked, half-believing.

before this, he had asked jiang xiaoshang about the demonic devouring sword. however, even with jiang xiaoshang's vast knowledge, he could not figure out the source of the demonic devouring sword's power that was sealed in the deepest part.

Jiang xiaoshang chuckled with interest, "i can't guess anything, but a divine weapon of its level would never do something inexplicable for no reason. the stronger its instinct is, the greater the effect!"

He spoke in a tone as if he was enjoying the show.

Lin Yi couldn't help but glance at the guy-he'd be lying if he said he didn't know what was going on.

Jiang xiaoshang must have guessed something, but he was deliberately keeping them in suspense for some reason.

in the end, lin yi still sent the abyssal blade into the new world.

The demonic devouring sword immediately pounced forward, and an unprecedented violent chaotic power immediately wrapped around the Abyssal Blade. However, an endless abyss emerged from it.

Obviously, the Abyssal Blade would not surrender so easily.

after all, it was the best saber weapon in the legends, an existence that even the ten great ancient swords might not be able to suppress. how could it be so easily swallowed by the demonic devouring sword?

Even Lin Yi's eyes twitched at the sight of the two clashing.

fortunately, this was a new world, and there was always the suppression of the world's will. if it had been an ordinary independent arcane realm, it wouldn't have been able to withstand such a violent impact and would probably have collapsed in an instant.

"looks like they're going to be entangled for a while."

Lin Yi wasn't sure what to do.

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although this was suggested by the demonic devouring sword, it would be a joke if not only did it fail to devour the other party, but it was also the abyssal blade who laughed at it in the end.

Unfortunately, there was no turning back. Since it had already begun, no one could stop it before the dust settled.

Jiang xiaoshang was in high spirits. the more intense the fight, the greater the improvement after it swallows it. That's a good thing.

After a pause, Jiang xiaoshang saw that Lin Yi was still frowning, so he pulled son Jian over.

"you can rest assured. with this guy here, it can't lose even if it wanted to."

in the end, he was chased and slashed by the sword's son.

Lin Yi, on the other hand, was relieved. He couldn't help, but the sword's son, who was the manifestation of the sword's rules, could help the sword at a critical moment.

after all, this was considered a battle between blades. if it was expanded a little, it would be a confrontation between the laws of blades and the laws of swords. although the former was vague and could not be considered a truly independent law, it did not affect the laws of swords that could enhance the demonic devouring sword.

If he lost the demonic blade like this, then it was his fate. Lin Yi had no other choice.

other than the abyssal blade, there was another benefit that this battle brought to lin yi. it seemed invisible, but it was probably even more significant.

Sword sacrifice actual combat.

Sword sacrifice was the ultimate sword technique created by combining the insights of past sword Saints. At least so far, its development of the rule power of the sword was far above any other sword technique.

as the sole inheritor of the sword laws, lin yi could theoretically completely control the power of the laws of the sword. in other words, he had complete control of the laws of the other worlds!

however, this was only the theoretical upper limit.

Even the most talented sword Saints in history had never been able to touch this level. 90% was the limit.

And even if he had reached 90% control, it was still a difficult task to fully mobilize this power.

this was because it was one thing to possess strength, but it was another thing to possess the corresponding skills.

If one only had strength and no skill, then no matter how great the strength was, one would only be a boorish man and would not be able to truly realize its power in actual combat.

the sword sacrifice was the only ultimate sword move that could fulfill this power.

Lin Yi could barely use it before, but he didn't know how much it could do in a real battle.

Now that he'd gone through this high-intensity battle, Lin Yi suddenly had a lot of practical experience on how to use the sword sacrifice.

this experience didn't increase his strength on the surface, but lin yi knew that he was no longer the same as before.

now, his usage of the sword sacrifice would be even more perfect.

Although it wasn't at the level where it could be launched at any time with a thought, it still needed a certain amount of accumulation, but it no longer needed to be like this battle where it needed to be accumulated at a hundred steps.

He was confident that he would be able to use it according to his heart within fifty or even thirty steps!

In this way, the actual combat value of sword sacrifice had greatly increased. In the future, if he could go one step further, it was not impossible to complete the accumulation of power within ten steps!

for the top-tier masters who were close to the ceiling, the improvement of this hidden strength was far more important than the improvement of their physical strength to some extent.

Before this, Lin Yi wasn't qualified to fight against the ceiling-level sea realm experts, but with this sword sacrifice, he might be able to do so.

other than that, there was another big gain in front of lin yi-the luck of the four seas.

Once a person became the Lord of a land, their fate would be deeply bound to the fate of the land, just like the fate of the Huanghai that Zhang Shichang had.

now that lin yi had unified the four seas, all he had to do was complete the ascension ceremony and he'd naturally receive a portion of the four seas "fate.

compared to the desolate and uninhabited huanghai, the four seas were far more prosperous in terms of both territory and population. the scale of the light from providence in the four seas was much larger, at least a hundred times larger.

Even if he only obtained a single layer of luck, it would definitely be an astronomical figure!

the fate energy of an entire land is a hard currency second only to the world will.

"when you have the blessing of the four seas 'fate, you might even have a chance of winning if you fight the high priest of the poseidon shrine," jiang xiaoshang exclaimed.

In other words, as long as Lin Yi could successfully obtain the four Seas "luck, he would have the strength to truly be the strongest in the sea!

"you're helping them seduce me?" lin yi said with a glare.

"i'm just telling the truth."

jiang xiaoshang laughed and paused. "Can you really resist this temptation? I don't believe it. "

no one would believe that anyone who had the opportunity to obtain the blessing of the four seas would not be moved by the opportunity to reach the heavens in a single step.

In fact, Lin Yi didn't believe it himself.

However, it would be a different story if he knew that there was a fatal trap hidden in it.

if it weren't for zhang shichang's warning, lin yi wouldn't have been able to control himself even if he knew that a god was watching him in the dark.

But now, knowing that the other party didn't stop him from becoming the ruler of the four Seas, and was even happy to see it happen, Lin Yi felt a fatal danger.

"If you knew that the luck of the four Seas is a fatal poison, would you still take it?"

lin yi asked.

"If it were me, I would eat it," Jiang xiaoshang said seriously.

"Why?" Lin Yi raised a brow.

jiang xiaoshang raised a finger and said, "first, you're only making a one-sided guess about that guy's sinister intentions. you can't be sure that this is a poison that the other party has carefully prepared.

think about it from a different perspective, maybe the other party's true intention was to set up a bewildering formation to make you doubt it and miss the opportunity?"

you think i'm setting you up, but i actually want you to think i'm setting you up so that you'll be confused.

It was not impossible.

"second?" lin yi nodded, deep in thought.

Jiang xiaoshang continued, "second, there is nothing absolute in this world. Even if it is a poison wrapped in a sugar coat, you can eat the sugar coat first and then spit out the poison. That's not a bad idea.

"I like that," Lin Yi smiled.

The opponent was a God, and playing this kind of trick on a God was just asking to be humiliated, but Lin Yi had the New World as his trump card. It wasn't impossible for him to fight a real God as an equal.

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"you're tempted?" jiang xiaoshang looked at him.

wealth comes from danger. The great luck of the four Seas is right in front of me. If I miss it, wouldn't I become a wronged person? "

Lin Yi's eyes lit up as the outline of a plan that he'd been preparing for a long time slowly became clear.

Strictly speaking, this was not the first time he had fought a God in a battle of wits and courage. The last victim had nothing left except for a part of his divine persona's power.

Although the ocean God had died because of his own problems, Lin Yi had picked up a good one.

but who could guarantee that the next god he would face would have better luck than the sea god?

three days later.

under the intense preparation, all the preparations for the ceremony were in place. of course, this was also the result of lin yi's request to simplify the process as much as possible.

otherwise, it would take three months to complete the preparation for such a major event in the sea area, let alone three days.

As for the defeated soldiers who had escaped in the previous battle, they were all caught by Wei Yu 'er's group, especially by the blanket search of Lin Yi's Army of clones.

be it the vanquisher guards of the north sea or the divine dragon guards of the east sea, they all ended up like the moro guards. they became jiang xiaoshang's high-level test subjects and were deeply brainwashed by him.

they had no choice-this was their fate the moment they attacked lin yi group.

with the current situation, lin yi didn't have the time or energy to slowly make them submit to him. he could only use this method to cut the gordian knot.

Fortunately, Jiang xiaoshang's deep brainwashing was actually an extremely advanced hypnotism technique. Although it would cause some damage to their primordial spirits, it was not to the extent of being completely irreparable.

One day in the future, he would remove their brainwashing seal and return them their freedom.

However, that would be a long time later.

as for the dragon sparrow guards, lin yi didn't make things difficult for them after yu baisui announced his surrender. he didn't play politics like the other higher-ups and try to split them up. he kept the entire organization.

The only thing he did was to send a team of instructors in to teach them the tactics and tactics.

The result surprised even Yu baisui himself, let alone the other onlookers!

as a gambling grandmaster who had never lost a bet, although he did not stand on the wrong side this time, to himself, it was actually the most unsuccessful side he had ever stood on in his life.

There was no other reason. He had made his choice too late.

It wasn't really his fault, after all-who would've thought that Lin Yi would kill all three of them in one move?

According to any normal person's thinking, even if Lin Yi could have the last laugh, he would have to go through a tough battle, at least three hundred rounds!

in his vision, he would judge the situation and make a decisive bet when the two sides were in the midst of a fierce battle. that way, not only would he be able to sit on the fishing platform, but he would also have a heavy military achievement, which would be the foundation of his future.

in the end, everything happened too quickly, and before he could see the situation clearly, the situation was already one-sided.

as a result, he and his dragonbird guard became fence-sitters. in the eyes of others, they were no different from the minions who surrendered at the sight of the wind.

this was very awkward.

since they were already on the battlefield, yu baisui and the dragonbird guard had no other choice. they had to place their bets. there was no way they could back out.

After all, if he didn't vote for Lin Yi, it would be the same as offending Lin Yi, and Lin Yi wouldn't let him off easily.

Therefore, Yu baisui could only force himself to take this step.

Fortunately, Lin Yi had shown enough foresight. Not only did he accept him and the dragonbird guard, but he also had no intention of directly joining the dragonbird guard. Instead, he gave him a lot of trust.

yu baisui and his dragonbird guard were the core security force for the ceremony!

just this alone shocked yu baisui.

Although it wasn't to the extent of being completely loyal to an old gambler like Yu baisui, it wasn't realistic to make him completely submit. However, Yu baisui and the dragonbird guard were really willing to return the favor.

The various security loopholes inside and outside the Imperial City of the North Sea had been fixed one by one. His technique was so meticulous and experienced that it was enough to make any security team in the entire sea region feel inferior.

yu baisui and the dragonbird guard's abilities were unquestionable.

if it wasn't for them, the summit conference might have already turned into a mess before it even officially started.

It had only been three short days, and it was hard to understand why this meeting that decided the situation of the entire sea realm had been held so suddenly. Some places didn't even have time to send a message, let alone respond.

but even so, the other factions still sent their representatives to attend lin yi's ascension ceremony.

lin yi had taken over the four seas, and he had established his position.

the remaining forces no longer had the confidence and qualifications to confront them head-on. the only choice left for them was to submit. at the very least, they had to show obedience on the surface.

Of course, there was no shortage of iron-headed people everywhere.

As a result, these brats were on Lin Yi's blacklist, and the guards and morowei would call them out one by one after the ceremony.

When the news spread, the iron-headed children were all scared out of their wits and hurriedly sent people to ask for peace.

with their strength, even if lin yi didn't come personally, any one of their trump cards could easily wipe them out!

Lin Yi didn't comment on that.

At his current level, such a small matter was no longer enough to trouble him. The most important thing at the moment was to ascend to the position of the sovereign of the four Seas and obtain the blessing of the four Seas 'fate energy!

under the gazes of the crowd, lin yi slowly stepped onto the peak of the north sea imperial city. the rhythm of his footsteps was the same as when he was facing ao sifang and the other two.

the difference was that there was no one in front of him this time.

The fate energy of the four Seas could be seen gathering above, forming an unprecedented majestic sight.

What Lin Yi wanted to do now was to climb to the top of the Imperial City under everyone's respectful eyes, accept the fate of the four Seas, and become the true ruler of the four Seas!

a new era, an era named lin yi, had arrived.

However, just as everyone was silently accepting their fate, a clear voice suddenly resounded through the entire venue.