

Bodyguard 9441

Chapter 9441 The Power Of The Devil

"Where's Lin Yi from class five?"

The advisor shook his head. "He hasn't made any moves yet. He should still be observing. If he really wants to force his way into class six, he'll have to fight with Bao shaoyou. He might not be able to bear the consequences!"

The public didn't know what happened in the sea god Manor, so from the public's point of view, Lin Yi was still weaker than the talented Bao shaoyou.

As the two of them spoke, the chaotic situation in the Asura arena had already begun to gradually become clear.

Qiu sanniang, the female lead, was indeed very strong. The strength of the officers of class four was also quite impressive, but the difference in strength between the two sides was too great.

Double the number advantage was simply impossible to offset in a group battle of this scale.

After all, you have officers, and the other side also has officers. Once the two sides were restrained, the whole scene would immediately be one-sided.

Moreover, song Xiaomi was a killer god when she was really angry.

He had a natural fire body, and his fire element talent was extremely high. In terms of this element, he could even compete with Bao shaoyou. Fierce fire wreaked havoc in his every move. If it wasn't for the Asura arena's protective array being dense enough, the entire Jade Mountain would probably have been burned bald.

In terms of area of effect damage, he was far superior to Qiu sanniang in every aspect!

The arrow formation of Class 4 was slowly being devoured. As soon as the formation was broken, the new students of Class 4 were immediately eliminated. When the first core officer fell, it triggered a domino effect.

"The overall situation has been decided!"

The advisor was extremely excited.

Even if the most important female lead, Qiu sanniang, was still fighting back and forth and entangled with song Xiaomi, the situation was already over. She could not change the overall situation by herself.

even if she suddenly killed song xiaomi, it would be useless. don't forget, the strongest fighter in class one had yet to fight.

"if we take down class four, we'll have half of this year's competition. even if bao shaoyou and lin yi team up, we'll still win!"

while the advisor was excited, ying long's expression wasn't so happy. instead, it was slightly solemn.

"the troublemaker is here."

as soon as ying long finished speaking, the grand master's phone rang. the panic-stricken voice of the investigation team could be heard from below.

"class five lin yi! class five's lin yi's bringing people up the mountain!"

"how is that possible?"

the advisor was shocked and hurriedly looked down. although he couldn't see clearly because he was too far away, he could indeed see a group of people quickly rushing into the mountain road.

the security team that he had specially arranged was actually unable to withstand a single blow from this group of people. they were defeated in a single blow!

"is it really them? could it be that he has really joined hands with bao shaoyou? the news that the two families threw out before was just a smokescreen?"

The Grand Master finally reacted.

His guess was correct. This was the most logical explanation, and also the closest explanation to reality.

In fact, Lin Yi and Bao shaoyou didn't team up, but they did have a tacit understanding that they wouldn't start a war until they got rid of class one. As for who could get more meat, it would be up to their own abilities.

Ying Long's face darkened as he looked at Lin Yi and the others quickly approaching the Asura arena, ""Using the fourth squad as bait, we're all fish in his eyes!"

"Hehe, he's dreaming."

The advisor regained his composure and chuckled, "He's probably thinking that we and class four will both suffer heavy losses. At the very least, he'll let class four consume a large portion of our combat power. This is the perfect opportunity to strike at our weak spot,"

"It's a pity that he overestimated class four and underestimated us. "

Although he said that, the Grand Master was still rather glad at this moment. It was fortunate that his boss, Ying long, was cautious enough and didn't enter the battle too early, retaining his peak strength.

Otherwise, if he were to fight Qiu sanniang head-on and lose too much of his stamina and condition to her, it would be hard to say who would win.

But now, the variable was zero.

"He's too smart. "

While Ying long was making his evaluation, the core combat power of class five had already entered the battlefield.

Even with the warning from the Grand Master, the first and third platoons were still caught off guard. It didn't even take ten breaths before Lin Yi's group pierced through their formation!

In addition, Qiu sanniang had taken the opportunity to unleash her full power. With the cooperation of both sides, they had managed to devour two full ten-man teams of the enemy in one wave!

The originally one-sided balance of victory and defeat was instantly balanced again.

Without any orders, the battlefield quieted down. Everyone chose to stop fighting and stared at each other vigilantly.

Pa! Pa! Pa!

Applause that was neither light nor heavy came from above. Ying long took a step from the top and in the next second, he smashed into the Asura arena like a human-shaped Cannonball, causing the ground to shake.

"I should thank you for saving me a lot of time. I thought that I wouldn't be able to finish the contest in a month, but it seems like it'll be enough."

Lin Yi didn't look at him. He turned to Shen Yifan, "I don't understand what you mean. Can you translate it?"

"He means that we're here to deliver our heads."

Shen Yifan's answer was concise.

Lin Yi suddenly understood and gave a polite smile to Ying long. He pointed at his head. "The head is here, please go ahead."

"Please, my ass!"

Behind them, Qiu sanniang suddenly jumped up without warning, and her target was Lin Yi!

In the blink of an eye, the two of them had already collided at high frequency throughout the battlefield.

Qiu sanniang's entire strength was in her legs, and her leg techniques were so powerful that no one present could match her.

As for Lin Yi, he was a master of all physical skills-he'd fought Yue Jian's Sonic Boom fist with his fist, and now he was using his leg to fight Yue Jian 's-he wasn't at a disadvantage at all!

Everyone was stunned.

This sudden development was beyond everyone's expectations. No matter what Lin Yi's intentions were, at least on the surface, they'd solved class Four's problem.

If it weren't for them, class four, including Qiu sanniang, would have been wiped out by now.

"Repaying kindness with ingratitude, women are indeed unreasonable!"

Zhao guangchao grinned, only to be met with Tang Yun's eye roll. Then, he was held down by the girls from Class 4 and beaten up.

Although Tang Yun's realm was forcibly raised by a secret technique, and her Foundation was much weaker in all aspects, she was still an expert in the early stage of the heaven-Sundering complete realm.

A large-scale battle like this was extremely dangerous for her, but it was also extremely valuable!

And so, after her repeated requests, Lin Yi still let her join the battle. However, he'd made a bunch of Mystic grade talismans beforehand, making her a pharmacist who'd gone down the wrong path.

Whoever thought that Tang Yin was a pushover might really die if they were pushed too far.

People might hold back, but talismans and arrays were different. With Tang Yun's stock, she could blow you up ten or twenty times over ...

Looking at the chaos, the advisor laughed, "Since you're having an internal strife and you have to take the initiative to send your head over, then let's not be polite, shall we?"

"Kill!"

With Ying Long's order, the first and third classes, who were a little dazed, immediately gathered their momentum and surrounded Lin Yi's group and the remaining soldiers of fourth class in an instant.

With Lin Yi's new force, class four actually had a good chance of turning the tables.

But now, his brain had been beaten up and he had been wrapped in a dumpling. Turning the tables?

Turn the tables, my ass!

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"That blockhead doesn't understand women at all."

Tang Yin was starting to get worried as she watched the chaos. She wasn't interested in the fight for Best Newcomer at all, but she decided to get involved because it concerned Lin Yi.

As for why, she couldn't figure it out herself.

"Who doesn't understand women? Lin Yi big bro?"

Wang shiqing was giving out formation talismans to protect Tang Yun.

"he thought that qiu sanniang would be grateful to him for helping class four out," tang yin said, curling her lips. "at the very least, she wouldn't kill each other. he doesn't know that all girls are emotional creatures. she'll get angry when she thinks she's being used by you!" no matter how good your analysis of the overall situation is, when someone is angry, they will hit you first. you're an idiot!"

wang shiqing looked at tang yun with regret. "it's a pity that you're not an advisor, tang yun sis-things wouldn't be so messy if you'd come up with a plan for lin yi bro earlier. "

"who's going to give him a plan?"

tang yin blushed.

lin yi and qiu sanniang were locked in a fierce battle.

Qiu sanniang's kicking skills were not only gorgeous, but also had extremely strong combat value. Every kick was full of killing power, not the scraping style of the fist and embroidered kick that others knew.

On the other hand, Lin Yi had trained in some leg skills before, but it was nothing compared to a master like Qiu sanniang.

However, what he lacked were difficult techniques and all sorts of fancy combos. In terms of the degree of fierceness of each move, he was even better than Qiu sanniang. After all, he had a strong foundation.

Thanks to the perfect foundation he'd laid down before, Lin Yi was like Zhang Wuji with the nine yang technique-he could master any move with ease, and he could turn the tables with just a little bit of time.

And that was the truth.

It had only been two incense sticks "worth of time since the start of the fight, but Qiu sanniang was already showing signs of fatigue.

"What a monster!"

Qiu sanniang wanted to curse as she felt the familiar kicking skills. She had heard that this guy had killed Yue er by learning and practicing, and now the same thing was happening to her!

But even so, she did not regret it at all. Instead, her attacks became even more brutal.

Even an idiot could tell that Lin Yi was here to take advantage of the situation. It didn't matter who he was trying to take advantage of, Qiu sanniang was definitely going to suffer a huge loss today.

In a person's life, just for a breath, just for a clear thought.

Even if I die with you, I'll bite off a piece of meat for you!

"What I hate the most are despicable people who take advantage of others. Tomboy, I'll help you!"

Qiu sanniang's decline was getting more and more obvious. A Dark Fire vortex suddenly cut in and wrapped Lin Yi up in an instant. It was her opponent, song Xiaomi.

With Lin Yi's strength, he could easily suppress Qiu sanniang alone, but with song Xiaomi at the same level, he couldn't be sure.

But Lin Yi wasn't alone.

Almost at the same time when the fire engulfed Lin Yi, a gust of wind blew it away completely. From the beginning to the end, it didn't even manage to damage Lin Yi's protective Qi, let alone hurt him.

Shen Yifan's voice drifted into everyone's ears along with the strong wind. "You want to touch old Lin? have you asked me?"

"The Shen family of the wind god?"

Song Xiaomi's expression became more serious.

Strictly speaking, the wind god was not the nickname of the Shen family, nor was it Shen Yifan's nickname, but the brand of the Shen family's shuttle group. It just happened to be compatible with the wind attribute passed down by the Shen family, so there was a saying of the wind god in the Shen family.

However, this did not mean that they were just fishing for fame. In terms of research and development of wind-type martial arts techniques, the Shen family was undoubtedly the number one in Jianghai. No one could beat them.

As such, as long as the Shen family's descendants left their homes, they would naturally have the aura of a wind god. It was just that Shen Yifan was too low-key and rarely used the Shen family's Secret Arts in front of others.

"The wind will make the fire stronger. We seem to be in sync. Why don't you play with me first?"

Shen Yifan chuckled as he suddenly appeared above Song Xiaomi's head. With a slap of his palm, the ground within a radius of 100 meters was instantly pressed down by a foot.

This was pure wind pressure!

The surrounding people were immediately thrown off their feet. Song Xiaomi, who was the first to bear the brunt, was injured quite badly. However, as the flames surged past, she recovered in the blink of an eye.

The fire of Nirvana!

It was an extremely rare mutant of the fire attribute. In theory, it could recover from any damage. Legend had it that if it was cultivated to the extreme, it could even be resurrected from the dead like a phoenix!

There was no way to prove how credible the legend was, but from the ability that song Xiaomi had shown, her self-healing ability was indeed strong enough, and even a little unsolvable.

Even though she said that, song Xiaomi's face was as black as the bottom of a pot.

He had suffered at Qiu sanniang's feet before, and now he had suffered at Shen Yifan's hands. He was the second-in-command of class one, the right-hand man of the future newcomer King, so where was his face?

"F * ck!"

Song Xiaomi went berserk on the spot and fought with Shen Yifan until the sky turned dark.

However, just as they were halfway through the show, another powerful gaze locked onto Lin Yi. The source of this gaze was the publicly acknowledged strongest of this year, Ying long.

With Ying Long's status and pride, he naturally wouldn't use such a method as teaming up to sneak attack. He would attack anyone fair and square.

From a hundred meters away, Ying long didn't hide his intentions and walked slowly towards Lin Yi.

Along the way, there were freshmen from Class 5 who tried to intercept him. However, before they could really make a move, they were scared out of their wits by a mere glance from him. They were muddleheaded and curled up like tortoises on the spot.

Of course, it wasn't as if class five didn't have any experts. The other freshmen might be scared, but they couldn't scare Zhao Gonggong.

After all, he was someone who had snatched the position of boss.

Without any warning, Ying long was swallowed up by the dark tide of shadows. However, the Zhao imperial court had learned their lesson this time and didn't approach him easily. After all, it had only been a few days since Lin Yi taught him how to be a monk. His scars hadn't fully healed yet.

In principle, as long as he kept a sufficient distance, he was actually naturally in an invincible position.

Even if he couldn't deal any effective damage, he would still benefit from just slowing down his opponent's footsteps. After all, that was Ying long!

However, Ying long, who was drowned by the undercurrent, didn't stop at all. He didn't even look at the Zhao imperial court.

With just a casual point of his finger, the omnipresent undercurrent was split into two. At the same time, the Zhao imperial court suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground.

"What ... What's going on ..."

The Zhao imperial court itself was stunned.

He could clearly feel that this was definitely not the backlash of the undercurrent being broken. The reason why he was injured and vomited blood was completely caused by an inexplicable tremor.

The tremor seemed to come from the undercurrent, but it also seemed to come from the soles of his feet!

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The Zhao imperial court was confused. With him as an example, no one dared to block Ying Long's path anymore.

Ying Long's reputation was great and he was indeed a shining stepping stone. As long as someone could make him stop for a moment, he would immediately become famous. Unfortunately, his strength didn't allow it!

It was true that he was a ready-made stepping stone, but this stepping stone weighed more than 10000 Jun, and if it pressed down, it would kill!

The journey was unimpeded.

Ying long finally stopped when they were at the edge of the battle. He pointed his finger at Lin Yi.

This wasn't a sneak attack-at their level, this kind of attack without any concealment couldn't escape Lin Yi's perception at all. Plus, the prelude was long enough for Lin Yi to sense it clearly even if he was blind.

with this point, the ground split open at an extreme speed, and a barely noticeable crack appeared. it was like a mamba that had locked onto lin yi's position.

lin yi, however, didn't care at all. he continued to kick back and forth with qiu sanniang, showing off his kicking skills.

"You're trying to be arrogant?"

Ying long frowned slightly. He wasn't an arrogant person. However, this was the first time he had seen someone treat his attack as nothing, even if it was just a probing attack.

At the last moment, a broad and firm figure blocked the rapidly spreading crack in the ground. His hands slammed the ground with the force of ten thousand Jun, and the entire Asura arena trembled.

In an instant, everyone was speechless.

The crack in the ground stopped three steps away from him.

"Yan Zhongyuan, there's such a master in class five?"

Ying long looked at the silent man in front of him and his expression changed slightly.

According to the advisor's information, other than Lin Yi, the rest of the people in class five were Shen Yifan, Yan Zhongyuan, and Yue Jian from class three. Yue Jian was currently too heavily injured to participate in the battle, and the rest of the people, including the people from the Zhao court, were only average in the eyes of the true experts.

Among them, Yan Zhongyuan didn't have much of a presence. The Grand Master's evaluation of him was that he was Lin Yi's loyal follower, and his strength was at most half a level higher than Zhao Chao 's.

However, how could a person who was only half a rank higher than the Zhao imperial court take on Ying Long's attack so calmly?

Yan Zhongyuan didn't say anything. He turned around and ran toward Ying long. He wasn't fast, but each step was as heavy as a mountain. It felt like he wasn't a person, but an entire mountain!

His aura was overbearing.

For a moment, everyone even broke out in a cold sweat for Ying long.

However, Ying long immediately displayed his strength as the strongest candidate. One step, two steps, three steps. After taking three simple steps forward, Ying Long's aura reached its peak and didn't lose to Yan Zhongyuan at all.

BOOM!

Without any fancy moves, the two's fists and palms collided. There was no Qi escaping from their faces. At first glance, it looked no different from an ordinary street fight, but looking at their feet ...

The ground behind Yan Zhongyuan was covered in cracks, while behind Ying long, terrifying ravines appeared like an earthquake!

This was an Asura arena, specially designed for team battles. The protection of the array was an entire level higher than the rest of the campus!

"Both sides are mutated earth-type experts. The Asura arena is going to be destroyed today."

As the advisor weaved through the chaotic crowd, he was secretly shocked.

Lin Yi's sudden interference caught them off guard, but it wasn't completely out of his expectations. Everything was still under control, but Yan Zhongyuan's behavior really made him a little nervous.

He could still barely accept the previous test, but now that Ying long had already used his strength, they were still evenly matched!

It was really a big surprise.

"You're pretty good. "

"Good!" For the first time, Ying long praised him to his face. Then, he got serious. An unstoppable shock wave rushed into Yan Zhongyuan's body from under his feet.

This was his trump card, the earth-type variant, earthquake!

Such a powerful impact was enough to shatter the bones and armor of any expert of the same level!

Yan Zhongyuan didn't feel good either. His knees went soft and he almost fell down. Although he managed to hold on at the last moment, the ground under his feet collapsed, and his tall figure was covered in dust.

However, at the same time, Ying long wasn't completely unharmed either.

An unprecedented and terrifying gravitational force that was dozens of times stronger than normal also crushed the ground. Ying Long's entire body became shorter.

This was the foundation of Yan Zhongyuan, a variant of the earth element, gravity!

Compared to the well-known attribute of mutated spiritual roots, the popularity of the variants of various elements was not high. In fact, it was difficult for ordinary people to define them. After all, from the surface, the variants of various elements were actually within the scope of each element.

The only difference was that the mutated species had a more specific and singular ability, such as Ying Long's earth element earthquake and Yan Zhongyuan's earth element gravity!

A singular ability meant that the scope of application was even smaller. The extreme ones could not even cultivate some ordinary martial arts techniques of their own Department.

However, this did not mean that he was weak. On the contrary, the more singular the scope of application, the more specialized he was. At the same time, it also meant that he could go further.

Those who have an unwavering heart can become great.

Ying Long's earth element was like that. Yan Zhongyuan's earth element was like that too. Song Xiaomi's fire of Nirvana was also like that.

To sum it up in one sentence, there was no weakling among those who suffered from various variant attributes.

At this moment, the two sides were in a deadlock.

They were both earth element mutants, and they were both overbearing Kings of close combat. Although Yan Zhongyuan's sudden rise was unexpected, it was reasonable, because he had the strength to do so!

In this way, the situation was not so favorable for the Allied forces of the first and third classes.

Even if Qiu sanniang went to Lin Yi for help, the only advantage they had now was their numbers. Ying long and the rest of their top fighters were all tied down.

However, the advantage of having more people was very useful in many cases, but it might not be so useful in other cases.

Especially when he was up against a beast like Lin Yi.

While Qiu sanniang and the two of them were showing off their kicking techniques, both sides were constantly shifting their battlefields. During this period, both sides were able to take care of many of the Allied forces.

It was only natural for Lin Yi, but for Qiu sanniang, no matter how emotional she was, she wouldn't just switch sides to the Alliance.

On the contrary, other than her, the remaining freshmen of Class 4 focused their fire on the Allied forces of Class 1 and class 3.

This was their biggest enemy in this match!

As a result, the Alliance's advantage in numbers was slowly devoured, and the key was that no one could interfere in the battle between Lin Yi and Qiu sanniang.

The only high-end combat force that was relatively free was the private advisor. Although he was strong, his strength was not as exaggerated as this group of animals. Secondly, he still had many concerns. If he interfered, he was afraid that he would suffer Qiu sanniang's backlash.

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After all, the woman was already in a rush-even if they were to help her deal with Lin Yi, who knew if she'd suddenly act up and turn around?

While he was hesitating, the balance between Lin Yi and Qiu sanniang had completely tilted, especially after Lin Yi stopped using kicking techniques.

BOOM!

With Lin Yi's Sonicboom fist that she had stolen from Yue Jian, Qiu sanniang was sent flying out of the arena. If it wasn't for the new students of class four who had sensed that something was wrong and saved her, she would have fallen off the Jade Mountain!

"Do you really want to kill me?"

Qiu sanniang spat out a mouthful of blood, her breathing unable to calm down. Even if she could still move, her combat strength was clearly almost exhausted.

"I just learned it," Lin Yi smiled apologetically, "I couldn't hold back."

"Alright, you're awesome. I'll admit it."

Qiu sanniang didn't beat around the bush. Not only did she admit defeat, but she also ordered the rest of the class to stop.

Now that the situation had developed to this point, no matter what the final outcome was, her class four was already destined to lose. The only suspense was who they would lose to.

According to the unspoken rules of Jianghai Academy, the loser had to obey the winner.

Of course, this was not absolute.

If they really couldn't accept it, it didn't matter if they didn't admit it. They could either withdraw from class three as an individual like Yue Jian, or they could pay a sufficient price and bet to find the winner to fight again.

Qiu sanniang didn't think so much.

Today's match had made her realize the absolute gap between them. No matter how many more matches there were, the result would be the same.

Although she was a woman, she was far more decisive than most men. Since she had lost, she had to admit it!

She would acknowledge the winner of the remaining two parties!

With the departure of Class 4 and the rapid reduction of personnel during this period, the chaotic Asura arena became emptier and the situation immediately became clear.

Without a doubt, the first and third squads still had the upper hand!

It wasn't just an advantage in numbers. Because they had incorporated all the forces of the third Platoon, excluding Yue Jian, the Alliance Army clearly had the upper hand in terms of middle to high combat strength.

This was especially obvious without class Four's suppression.

It was only because of Lin Yi, Yan Zhongyuan, and Shen Yifan's strong performance that class five was able to hold their ground in the battle between the top forces, but how long they could hold their ground was unknown.

"Keep Lin Yi busy, even if it's a human wall, we can't let him disturb our boss!"

With one order, the thirty plus people in the Alliance Army all focused on Lin Yi.

Being besieged by more than 30 experts of the same level at the same time, especially those who were the best of their generation, would make anyone panic.

The crucial point was that under the Grand Master's connections, these originally chaotic and varied attacks were actually integrated together, forming an all-directional attack that covered the sky and covered the earth!

This was really a little scary.

Not to mention achieving the effect of one plus one being greater than two, just the fact that these attacks didn't affect each other, just this point alone, the private advisor's personal ability was already fully displayed.

He might not be so good in a one-on-one battle, but the team battle was his home ground!

More than thirty Masters in the early stage of heaven crushing were combined into one. Even Lin Yi didn't dare to take it head-on, and could only rely on his speed to Dodge.

However, it was still locked.

It wasn't that Lin Yi wasn't fast enough, but the area of effect of this attack was too terrifying. Even if he ignored the side effects, it covered half of the Asura arena. There was no way to escape.

Without a doubt, Lin Yi disappeared from the face of the earth, not even a speck of him was left.

Everyone was shocked.

He was so awesome before that everyone thought that he would have to fight a King-to-King battle with Ying long. In the end, he was instantly defeated by his Grand Master and his underlings?

I've already taken off my pants and you're showing me this?

However, people like Tang Yin who understood Lin Yi the most didn't care. If he died so easily, how could he still be alive today?

Sure enough, the next second, everyone was shocked to see a figure using the dust as cover, quickly approaching the Grand Master. It was Lin Yi.

Lin Yi's plan was clear-he had to kill the Grand Master first.

This man wasn't the king, but even Lin Yi had to admit that it was too risky to let him command a bunch of minions. One mistake and they might die.

The Grand Master's reaction was also extremely fast. Before Lin Yi could get close, he had already retreated to the back of the crowd.

At the same time, he guided everyone to launch a carpet bombing again, giving Lin Yi no chance at all.

"He's not someone to be trifled with. As expected, class one has many experts."

Lin Yi praised.

At this rate, it would be impossible to get rid of the Grand Master before getting rid of these minions.

"Why don't you save some energy so that I can relax a little? you're giving me a lot of pressure by chasing me like this."

The Grand Master made a suggestion.

It was just that this suggestion was friendly on the surface, but in reality, it was very confident in the peak battle on the other side of the Asura arena. Putting aside Song Xiaomi, who was naturally invincible with the Nirvana fire, Yinglong against Yan Zhongyuan. Although Yan Zhongyuan shocked the world with a single move, he would definitely not be able to win against Yinglong.

This wasn't only because of the Grand Master's confidence in his judgment of people, but also because of the strong confidence in the big shots who bet on winning the Dragon, including the Tian family and the first seat.

He might be wrong alone, but would all the big bosses in the world be wrong together?

"Alright, I'll save some energy then," Lin Yi smiled.

After he finished speaking, a terrifying spiritual sense fluctuation burst out from his body.

His divine sense trembled, a double resonance!

In an instant, a large number of freshmen around him fell. Even those who were barely able to stand were on the verge of collapsing. They could only watch as he cut the grass.

They were all people with outdated information-they still didn't know how strong Lin Yi's spirit was? He had thought that spiritual sense defense tools would be popular now, but he didn't expect that no one would use them.

To be honest, even Lin Yi himself was surprised. It was so easy every time, and he didn't feel a sense of accomplishment!

The Grand Master was stunned. Ying long, who saw this scene from afar, was also stunned.

They could accept it even if he was unparalleled-after all, Lin Yi's strength was way beyond normal freshmen, but what was this?

The aura of a King?

While they were still in shock, Lin Yi was already rushing towards the Grand Master. This time, without the minions blocking him, the Grand Master couldn't shake him off with his own speed. He could only brace himself and face him head on.

"Who are you?"

The advisor suppressed the huge shock in his heart and gritted his teeth to ask the question in his heart.

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Before this, he had absolute confidence in Ying long. He was 100% certain that no one in this batch of freshmen would be Ying Long's match. The possibility was not even one in 10000.

Even if there was Yan Zhongyuan, his confidence would never be shaken.

However, looking at Lin Yi who was so close to him and the image that he couldn't get rid of in his mind, he started to feel that Ying long might really have met a strong enemy for the first time. He might really be in danger.

He wasn't just shocked by the scene just now, nor was it because he realized that the human wave attack was useless against Lin Yi. More importantly, he felt the terrifying power that Lin Yi had.

Lin Yi raised a brow at him, "you're still in the mood to ask me that?" It seems that I haven't given you enough pressure. "

With that, Lin Yi raised the pace and intensity of the attack to a whole new level, and the Grand Master couldn't help but complain-he'd been able to barely hold his ground just a moment ago, but now he'd exposed his weakness, and Lin Yi was already showing him a series of kicks he'd learned from Qiu sanniang.

It also incorporated the previous wild fire thousand legs martial technique, its power was even stronger.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The terrifying part of the new leg technique, which was derived from Qiu sanniang's continuous kicking skills and the wild flame thousand legs, was that once the first kick hit, there would be dozens or even hundreds of kicks waiting for him. All the connections were flawless, not giving him the slightest chance to escape.

Unless they were like Lin Yi, who had the foundation of crushing physical skills, they'd only end up taking the full set of kicks. Those who were slightly weaker would be kicked to death.

And now, the user was Lin Yi.

In terms of skill and magnificence, it was not as good as Qiu sanniang's original version, but the rhythm and lethality were better. Even the only possibility of relying on brute force to hold on was eliminated.

Looking at the whole place, who could take on a monster like Lin Yi?

In any case, his Grand Master would definitely not be able to do it.

The key was that no one nearby could help him get out of the situation. Even if there were a few who had not been shaken down by the double shock, their divine sense was also injured at this time, and they could not display their full strength for a while.

Plus, even if he could use all his strength, who could stop Lin Yi now?

Wait for death.

The Grand Master realized in despair that this was the only thing he could do. He was Ying Long's right-hand man, but he was so weak in front of Lin Yi. Lin Yi hadn't even used his full strength yet, and the demonic devour sword hadn't even been unsheathed yet.

This scene once again reminded everyone of that undefeatable truth.

In the face of absolute power, any so-called schemes and calculations were nothing.

In just a short period of time, the Grand Master's body was already in a terrible state. There were kick marks all over his body, and at least ten of his bones, including his ribs, were broken.

Lin Yi didn't plan on stopping. He didn't have that much killing intent, but he didn't need to be soft-hearted at a time like this.

No matter what, as Ying Long's right-hand man, the Grand Master was still a great threat to their side. It was rare for them to seize this ready-made opportunity, so they naturally had to get it done once and for all!

Until, without any warning, a terrifying crack suddenly appeared on the ground beneath their feet!

"Hey, hey, that's a little scary."

Lin Yi finally stopped his kick and dodged it. At the same time, he glanced at Ying long.

To put it bluntly, this strongest candidate recognized by the public was indeed a little powerful!

It was not just the earthquake under his feet. The truly terrifying thing was the terrible vibration that was transmitted over. The huge damage caused by the overlapping of the vibration waves was very similar to his double vibration.

The difference was that the other party used physical damage, while he used spiritual sense damage.

It was difficult to judge which of the two was stronger, but this kind of destructive power that exploded directly into the target was undoubtedly a nightmare for any cultivator.

The trickiest part was that it was impossible to guard against.

In theory, no one could defend against Lin Yi's double shock. They could only rely on their powerful spirits to hold on. Similarly, no one could defend against Ying Long's earthquake power. They could only hold on with their bodies.

Lin Yi's body was invincible, and he had a solid foundation in this area, but taking too much of this kind of damage would still leave hidden injuries.

Once he reached his limit and exceeded a certain critical point, he would also die!

Using Ying Long's help, the Grand Master gritted his teeth and ran away. Lin Yi didn't care about him. Although it wasn't impossible to kill him, it didn't mean much to the current situation. This man was already crippled.

The key was that Yan Zhongyuan was starting to feel like he couldn't hold on any longer.

Earthquake and gravity, the two earth-type mutants, were still in a stalemate. However, Ying long was able to seize the opportunity to help Grand Master out of the situation. This was enough to explain the problem.

He used his spirit sense to inform Yan Zhongyuan and decided to intervene.

If it was someone else, they might have objected at this time. After all, although the balance of victory had tilted slightly, it was far from the point where it could be determined who was stronger. As an expert of the same level, his pride would not allow others to interfere.

Especially when one's own side interfered, it was almost equivalent to admitting defeat!

However, Yan Zhongyuan didn't care about this at all. To be exact, he didn't care about this at all.

As soon as Lin Yi intervened, the gravity that he controlled immediately caught up with him, causing Lin Yi's speed to double!

What was worth mentioning was that Yan Zhongyuan's control of gravity could not only be used to suppress the opponent, but also to offset the gravity and help the opponent.

Now, Lin Yi's speed was two levels higher than Ying long 's!

Especially when they were facing two people working together. If it were anyone else present, they would have knelt down in despair.

However, Ying long was only slightly stunned. He immediately recovered and stood still like a mountain, responding to all changes by remaining unchanged!

There was no solution.

Looking at the opponent's normal defensive posture, Lin Yi, who had the absolute advantage in speed, didn't know where to start.

His intuition told him that no matter which angle he chose to give up on the surprise attack, he would eventually face the other party head-on. After all, he was an awesome character that so many big shots thought highly of. Just because his movement speed was not good, it did not mean that his reaction speed was not good!

Lin Yi wasn't afraid of facing him head on, but the potential danger of the earthquake was too great. Unless he had no choice, there was no need to fight him at this time.

Ta! Ta! Ta!

With a series of heavy footsteps, Yan Zhongyuan took the lead and launched a long-distance attack without a word.

His moves were like the person himself. His long-range attacks were open and aboveboard, and his courage almost overflowed from the screen, making people admire him.

Even Ying long didn't dare to underestimate such a head-on attack. He was forced to take the initiative to step forward and face it with all his might.

BOOM!

The two great earth-type mutants once again collided head-on, and this time, it was obvious that they no longer held anything back. The range of the impact directly ran through the entire Asura arena.

The earthquake and the gravitational force instantly tore the entire arena into pieces. Just the aftermath of their exchange of blows, even if it wasn't completely calculated, had killed at least two digits of freshmen from both sides.

Naturally, Lin Yi wouldn't just sit around and do nothing. He unsheathed the demonic devour sword.

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In a flash, he appeared above Ying Long's head. A black light bloomed and he slashed down without hesitation!

Buzzzzzz!

Ying long actually had eyes on the back of his head. He forcefully separated a hand to receive the demonic devour sword. The sound of metal clashing rang out when his palm and sword collided, causing everyone's scalps to turn numb.

In fact, Ying Long's palm and Lin Yi's demonic sword didn't really connect. There was less than half an inch of distance between them, but the terrifying vibration had already been transmitted to the blade of the sword.

Even the demonic devour sword was suppressed to the point that it hummed, as if it was wailing.

If it was any other ordinary weapon, it would have been shattered on the spot!

And this was just an attack from Ying long when he was distracted. If he went all out, the scene would be unimaginable.

"You're quite something, but this one in my house isn't weak either. "

Lin Yi smiled as he saw Yan Zhongyuan attacking from the front.

Even if most of Ying Long's thoughts were on the front, Yan Zhongyuan, who was going all out, couldn't be defeated by him being distracted. Even if he was only distracted for a moment, it wouldn't work!

Because of the omnipresent gravity, it was very painful to fight with Yan Zhongyuan face to face, especially since he could change the gravity at any time.

Suddenly light and suddenly heavy, it caught people off guard and made them unable to adapt.

If that was all, it would be fine. With Ying Long's strong combat skills, he would still be able to adapt and not suffer a loss. The problem was that the other party could change the direction of gravity at any time!

Just like now, the moment he was distracted by Lin Yi, Ying long was sucked in front of Yan Zhongyuan.

Although Ying long sensed that something was wrong and immediately released the greatest earthquake power, wanting to force him back, it was still too late.

Without a word, Yan Zhongyuan took all the damage from his opponent and forcefully held him in his hand. Then, he gave Ying long a back throw and he fell to the ground!

The earth quaked and the mountain shook. The entire Jade Mountain was wailing.

The entire place was dead silent.

The other two forces that were still fighting stopped one after another. Even Song Xiaomi, who was fighting with Shen Yifan, stopped in shock. She looked at the half of her body that had fallen into the ground in disbelief.

That was Ying long!

It was Ying long who didn't even bat an eyelid when facing his challenge!

He was carried away just like that? To be carried away by an unknown fellow who didn't even have a name on the betting list?

If they had seen the scene at the sea god Manor, perhaps they wouldn't be so shocked. Even the king of clones from back then and the current Tian family's guards were defeated by the two of them, let alone Ying long.

No matter how strong Ying long was, he was still a freshman.

With the situation developing to this point, the outcome was already obvious. Even if class one and class three combined still had a lot of combat power, the defeat of the top combat power meant that it would be difficult for them to cause any more trouble.

One Lin Yi was enough to make them submit, not to mention that they'd already lost their will to fight.

At this moment, the Grand Master who was already on the verge of leaving the stage struggled to stand up and loudly cursed, "Why are you so depressed? boss hasn't fallen yet! You can't even test boss's abilities at this level, what are you panicking for!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Ying long, who had been buried in the ground, seemed to be responding to him. He actually moved.

"Retreat!"

Lin Yi sensed the danger and retreated immediately, but Yan Zhongyuan couldn't Dodge it. For one thing, speed was his weakness, and for another, he took all the damage from the earthquake when he grabbed Ying long, so he was quite injured now.

Bang! Bang!

While head Ying was still buried in the ground, his palm had already landed on Yan Zhongyuan's body. An earthquake power that was even more terrifying than the previous one burst out and sent Yan Zhongyuan's huge body flying dozens of Zhang away!

The entire place was dead silent.

Under everyone's shocked gazes, Ying Long's body swayed and he stood up again.

Compared to his previous calmness, the aura on his body now was obviously more violent. It gave people the feeling that the power in his body was too domineering, and even he himself could not suppress it. At least, he could not completely tame it.

"I should thank you for letting me break the first seal."

Ying long glanced at the unconscious Yan Zhongyuan like a Demon God and then looked at Lin Yi, making Lin Yi's body sink.

"What?" Lin Yi was surprised, "could the rumors be true?" Old demon Ying?"

Ying long didn't reply. However, his silence seemed to be a tacit agreement.

There were rumors that Ying long wasn't of the same generation as the freshmen but was a hidden expert who had cultivated some reincarnation secret technique. Every time he reached a certain bottleneck, he would reincarnate and start from the beginning.

This secret skill seemed to be of little value, but it was actually extremely powerful.

Although he could not directly inherit the strength of his previous life after reincarnation, every reincarnation would strengthen his Foundation. Compared to the experts of the same generation after reincarnation, the advantage of this Foundation would be infinitely magnified after many reincarnations.

Lin Yi was a perfect example. His invincibility was built on the perfect foundation of his previous realm. Ying Long's advantage in this aspect was no less than his!

The key was that the advantage of this reincarnation secret technique was not only in the foundation, but also the power of the previous life as a seal for the future generations to inherit.

The scene just now, the seal that Ying long had mentioned, if he wasn't wrong, was referring to this!

"I'm curious, how many reincarnations have you reincarnated?"

Lin Yi asked, interested.

According to rumors, there would be a few layers of seals after a few reincarnations. Based on the increase in strength that the other party had just displayed, it would be a little exaggerated if all the seals were broken after eight or ten reincarnations.

Ying long suppressed his violent aura and looked at Lin Yi indifferently, ""Too much nonsense, if you want to fight, then come."

"That's right, it's not good to gossip on this occasion. "

Lin Yi couldn't help but chuckle. It didn't take a genius to figure out that the man wouldn't just reveal something like this to an outsider, especially in a public place.

With that, Lin Yi's body flickered, and three clones appeared.

Whether it was its form, aura, or even the fluctuations of spiritual sense, it was exactly the same as the real body when perceived by the outside world, and there was no way to distinguish it.

"As expected of a character that even Yan Jiang, that smoking addict, can't stop praising. This clone, tsk tsk, even has a bit of my style back in the days."

Inside the sea god Manor, the Tian family's guards sighed as they watched the live broadcast.

He was the king of clones, a Grandmaster in the field of cloning. In terms of attainments in this field, he could be said to be unparalleled in the entire Jianghai city. The number of students who had received his recognition could be counted with one's fingers, not to mention the new students.

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the second master of the tian family said with interest, ""hehe, if this brat really kills ying long, that big brother of mine will be in trouble."

his words were filled with gloating.

at the same time, the various forces were also paying attention to this peak battle in the asura arena. the situation had come to this point, and whoever won would be the strongest among this year's freshmen. there was no doubt about this.

this matter was related to the newcomer king and the power structure of the entire jianghai university's academic council. every move made by the two of them at this moment was of great importance.

however, lin yi didn't have this realization. after seeing the opponent's strength, he didn't show any signs of being cautious.

as soon as the three doppelgangers appeared, they immediately attacked from four directions together with the main body. their movements were bold and unrestrained, and there was no sign of fear at all. it was as if they were bullying noobs.

"Are you kidding me?"

Ying long was obviously a little angered by Lin Yi's attitude. Normally, he wouldn't be like this, but his aura was unstable after breaking the first seal. He was obviously affected.

He swung his fist in the air, and the violent earthquake power immediately passed through the crack in the ground and directly reached the feet of one of the Lin Yi 's.

The transmission was at the speed of light, and there was no delay at all. The moment he swung his fist, the earthquake force had already rushed into Lin Yi's body unstoppably. The overlapping layers of vibrations instantly shattered all his internal organs.

Instant kill!

Lin Yi's body was torn to pieces, and all the students in class five tensed up. Even Tang Yin and the others couldn't keep their calm anymore.

They had confidence in Lin Yi, but the opponent was Ying long, after all, and he had just unlocked one of his seals!

With the terrifying aura he was exuding, it was only natural for anyone to be killed in one move, including Lin Yi!

Luckily, the remaining three Lin Yis didn't move at all and continued to surround him.

"It's a good thing he only hit the clone-I knew Lin Yi bro wouldn't lose so easily. "

Wang shiqing rejoiced and said, "I was so scared just now!"

Tang Yin was relieved as well, but not as optimistic as the girl. "However, there will be a time when the number of doppelgangers will be used up. The fewer the doppelgangers, the higher the probability of being hit. Can he block it?"

No one knew if Lin Yi would be able to take Ying Long's full-force attack head-on. Even Lin Yi himself didn't know, but his next action still gave everyone a calming pill.

This was because he had three more doppelgangers.

Originally, there were four of them. You had to defeat one. Now, it had become six. This simple addition and subtraction left everyone speechless.

Normal people would be helpless in this situation and might even explode mentally, but Lin Yi was facing Ying long.

"Is that all you can do?"

Ying long frowned. Yan Zhongyuan's amazing performance gave him Great Expectations. After all, if Yan Zhongyuan was this strong, his boss, Lin Yi, would naturally be stronger.

But Lin Yi's performance at this moment made him very disappointed.

He punched out again, but this time, the earthquake wasn't concentrated in one point. It spread out into a giant net, and this net opened up instantly, not giving Lin Yi any room to Dodge.

The six Lin Yi 's, including the main body, were all hit, and they were all torn apart!

The whole place fell into dead silence again.

Wang shiqing tried her best to open her eyes wide, trying to find an intact Lin Yi, but there was no one. Every one of them was in a terrible state, exploding and disappearing one after another.

"I won 't! It was impossible! Lin Yi bro won't die!"

The little girl gritted her teeth and tried her best not to cry.

"He won 't,"

Tang Yin held her in her arms to comfort her, but her eyes couldn't help but redden.

according to common sense, lin yi's original body must be among the six, and now that all six were destroyed, his original body couldn't escape death.

but no matter if it was rationality or emotions, she didn't believe that lin yi would really die. under the uncontrollable emotions, there seemed to be something deeply hidden in the depths of her mind, ready to break through the shackles and return to her brain.

but in the next second, all of this came to an abrupt end.

because she saw lin yi.

a lin yi appeared behind ying long silently.

"i don't know who's teasing who. does he really think that he's done with me? it can't be that serious, right?"

lin yi's calm voice sounded. the demonic sword in his hand drew an arc without any warning, pointing at ying long's back.

Everyone present was shocked, and the same question popped up in unison: "How did this guy do it?"

No one at the scene knew.

Far away in the sea god Manor, the Tian family's guard gave an explanation from an expert with great interest, "Any expert who can use clones must be an expert in hiding their aura. Otherwise, how can they pass themselves off as real?"

"This kid didn't seem to be deliberately hiding his figure just now. So many people at the scene couldn't see him. Are they all trash?"

The second master of the Tian family twitched his mouth in a noncommittal manner.

The spectators didn't notice it at all, but from the live stream, Lin Yi didn't hide his tracks the entire time. While his clones were distracting the audience, his movements were clear.

from how he had mixed into the crowd to how he had quietly approached ying long's back, everything was clear.

from an onlooker's point of view, all the new students, including ying long, were like blind people.

"one is the suppression of divine sense, and the other is probably some kind of secret technique that reduces one's sense of existence,"

the tian family guard revealed the truth.

in fact, lin yi was able to do this in public because of his crushing level of consciousness suppression, and the plant element completely blending his aura into the environment.

he couldn't sense it with his divine sense, and he couldn't sense it with his aura either. in addition, with the mental confusion of his six avatars, it would be strange if a group of freshmen could still see through the truth.

in a battle between experts, there was only a fine line between them.

in order to fight for this lane, lin yi had used all his cards, and normal people wouldn't even be able to understand what he was doing, let alone react!

The demonic devouring sword whizzed over. Ying Long's protective Zhen Qi was instantly broken, and it was about to be pierced.

At the last moment, a shocking force exploded around him, using the earthquake as a defense to block Lin Yi's sword.

However, before the Grand Master and the others could breathe a sigh of relief, the demon devouring sword suddenly shattered. It turned out that it was not a real sword, but just a remnant of sword Qi!

Everyone was shocked.

Accompanied by a deafening Sonic Boom, the demonic devouring sword attacked for the second time. This time, it was much more terrifying than the first!

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This time, the earthquake force that surrounded his body could not defend him perfectly again, and the demonic devouring sword directly pierced through his back.

The entire scene suddenly stopped.

The heart was an absolute vital point. Unless one could really come back to life, once the heart was destroyed, no matter how strong the recovery ability was, it would be useless.

Everyone's hearts were in their throats.

In the battle between Lin Yi and Ying long, the majority of the people were still optimistic about Ying long, especially after he broke a layer of seal. Even if there were a few who were optimistic about Lin Yi, they would at most be cautious and optimistic. The best outcome would be both sides getting injured.

Who would've thought that the outcome would be decided so quickly, and even directly to the point of life and death!

Strictly speaking, this was only Lin Yi's first encounter with Ying long. To some extent, it could even be considered an instant kill!

"Boss was killed in seconds?"

Song Xiaomi couldn't help but exclaim.

However, the moment his voice came out, he immediately realized that something was wrong. Ying long wasn't dead!

Not only was Ying long still alive, but he'd even changed his position to five meters away from Lin Yi's sword. He was now a man in white.

"Can you give me some face and stop here for today?"

The white-robed man looked at the demonic devouring sword with a smile.

"Fourth seat, sky official song Jiangshan," Lin Yi narrowed his eyes.

Everyone's expressions changed. The fourth seat was in charge of human affairs, and all the important positions related to interests were decided by him with a single thought. Even among the top ten seats of the Academy, this sky official was an extremely dazzling existence!

Many people dreamed of meeting him.

With the sky official's words, he rose to the top.

This wasn't just a joke, but a true portrayal of reality.

What surprised Lin Yi, however, was what happened in that instant.

Even with his divine sense, he couldn't figure out how the other party had appeared here, let alone how he had saved Ying long from the demonic devour sword.

From the moment the blade entered his body to the moment Ying long suddenly appeared five meters away, the entire scene changed too abruptly. It was so sudden that people couldn't help but suspect that there was a break in time and that the most critical moment had been erased.

"Time stop?"

This time, even the ghostly thing couldn't remain calm." "Could it be an expert who has activated the time domain?"

Time and space were said to be the two elements closest to the origin of the world and the origin of power. Those who were able to dabble in these areas were all top powers of the world.

No matter how impressive Jianghai Academy was, wasn't it a little too much for a mere fourth-ranked student to be able to control time?

Lin Yi naturally didn't understand what was going on.

The only thing he could be sure of was that song Tianguan's strength was unfathomable. At least for now, he was no match for him.

"Ying long carries the hopes of too many people. He can't die. At the very least, he can't die Here so easily. I hope junior Lin can understand."

Song Jiangshan's status was high, and the attitude he showed at the moment was quite peaceful.

Just his attitude alone was enough to make a whole bunch of people envious and jealous of Lin Yi. In the entire Jianghai Academy, how many people could make song Tianguan take the initiative to call him a junior?

Lin Yi wasn't surprised at all-he frowned,"In other words, he can't lose?"

If this was the attitude of the higher-ups, then he really had to think about whether it was worth fighting for the newcomer King.

It wasn't just a matter of fairness. The key was that if this was really the case, forcefully stepping on Ying Long's shoulders wouldn't give him any substantial benefits. Instead, he would only attract a large number of strong enemies!

It wasn't worth it.

"That's not what I meant. No one can decide on the newcomer King's position. It's just that Ying Long's condition is abnormal. If he really dies under your sword, I'm afraid that it will cause a lot of trouble. I'm not trying to scare you, but no one can afford to take on that trouble."

Song Jiangshan said sincerely, "so I hope that your duel will be postponed. Of course, I will give you enough compensation. I will not let you suffer in vain."

It was truly surprising that the great heavenly official song would lower himself so much.

But what was even more unexpected was Lin Yi's answer.

"If I say no, what will happen?"

This time, even song Jiangshan was stunned.

to be honest, he really didn't think that there would be a freshman who would have such a reaction when he, the 4th seat, personally came out to save the situation.

after a long time, song jiangshan chuckled and said, "it won't be much. it's a tradition of the academy for the students to be self-governing. it's also a tradition for the new students to decide on their own. no one dares to play any tricks on this. even we, the ten seats, can't do it."

in other words, even the ten chiefs could only support behind the scenes and could not openly cheat in public.

"this isn't considered a trick?" lin yi looked at him.

"it's kind of, it's not. i'm just playing on the edge."

Song Jiangshan explained, "strictly speaking, I'm not interfering for Ying long alone. I'm doing this for the overall situation of the Academy. Whether you can understand or not, I have a clear conscience. Otherwise, the other ten seats wouldn't have sat back and watched."

"What a good" look at the big picture. ""

Shen Yifan suddenly interjected. "For the sake of the Academy, our elder Lin has to lose a newcomer King. Isn't this price a little unreasonable, senior song?"

Everyone was dumbfounded when they heard this. They looked at this guy as if they were looking at a dead man.

That was heavenly official song! How dare he interrupt so aggressively? was he stupid?

In the end, not only did song Jiangshan not get angry, but he also revealed a long-lost smile, ""It's been a long time, brother Yifan,"

Everyone was stunned.

Lin Yi couldn't hide his surprise. He knew that Shen Yifan had a wide social circle, but he didn't expect him to be friends with someone like song Tianguan.

"It's nothing. His family is my family's old customer. I helped him get a batch of custom-made flying shuttles before, and after a while, I just got to know his face."

Shen Yifan explained to Lin Yi with his spirit sense as he asked, "Senior song has always been a fair person. Everyone has seen it for themselves. We can understand that he was forced to interfere for the sake of the Academy. However, the compensation can not be lacking. After all, he is the newcomer King. At the same time, he is also related to the position of one of the ten seats in the Academy."

His words were a little exaggerated, but when he thought about it carefully, he wasn't really boasting.

If song Jiangshan didn't intervene just now, Ying long would have died for sure. Even if he was lucky enough to survive, he would be a definite loser today.

After getting rid of Ying long, it was only natural for Lin Yi to become the new player King. The only opponent left was Bao shaoyou.

Even Ying long couldn't stop Lin Yi, so how could Bao shaoyou?

Chapter 9449 Power

"What price do you want?"

Song Jiangshan smiled bitterly.

He'd talked to the other ten before coming here, and was prepared to give Lin Yi some compensation, but now that the post was tied to the tenth seat, it wasn't something that could be settled with a small favor.

Shen Yifan and Lin Yi looked at each other in tacit understanding and spoke on behalf of Lin Yi, "A perfect-grade territory origin stone."

"....."

Song Jiangshan almost choked to death. He looked at the two of them as if they were monsters, "I still want it. Why don't you guys go and Rob me? that's more realistic."

Even Lin Yi was shocked, let alone Shen Yifan. Shen Yifan was a businessman, and he could scare people to death with his words.

Shen Yifan frowned, "is a spot for the 10th seat worth less than a piece of raw territory stone?" Senior song, I'm starting to doubt your sincerity. "

"It's definitely worth it to get a real ten spots, but it's not even a year's worth of ten spots. Especially since the rookie King Competition is far from ending, anything can happen. This is worth discussing."

"Two high-grade territory stones. How about it?" song Jiangshan suggested.

It wasn't as good as a perfect quality one, but it was still a pretty good price. Lin Yi almost nodded.

In the end, Shen Yifan rejected the offer first. "It's not anything good since it can be bought with credits at any time. How about this? I'll help old Lin get priority in the buying of perfect-quality domain origin stones. Is that okay?"

Song Jiangshan fell into deep thought.

This asking price was much more reliable, but even if it was only a priority purchase qualification, it was not so easy to give.

Once he agreed, it would mean that the logistics department would have the first right to purchase a perfect grade territory stone. Unless he gave it up, the others would have no choice but to look at it no matter how much they wanted it.

"Alright, I'll agree on behalf of the Academy's tenth seat."

Song Jiangshan finally nodded.

Lin Yi couldn't help but be overjoyed-this was the equivalent of having the ten council members "support, and no one else could interfere.

Otherwise, according to what old Zhao from the logistics department was saying, even if they did get a perfect-grade territory stone, it wouldn't have anything to do with Lin Yi-he didn't even have the right to ask for the price.

Shen Yifan was not so easily satisfied.""That's great. There's also a small matter that I need senior song to help me with. "

"Speak," he said.

"I'm sure senior song knows about the previous bet. old lin is now the president of the talisman making society, but there are still some problems with the procedures. i hope du jiuxi can take care of it."

lin yi almost forgot about it if shen yifan didn't mention it.

ever since that day's gambling match, he had not gone to the talisman making society at all, and the ninth seat du wuhui, who was in charge of all the societies, had not made any movements. he just stood there, neither afraid nor afraid. in the end, he was still a problem.

it wasn't to the extent that lin yi didn't like this society.

after all, it was one of the five major societies, and there were huge benefits behind it. once the operation was done well, he would no longer have to worry about the problem of credits.

however, without du wuhui's official approval, even if he won against jiang ziheng in public, his position as president of the talisman making society would still be unjustified. if he were to forcefully take over, it would definitely cause a lot of trouble.

so after weighing the pros and cons, lin yi decided to leave it alone for the time being, but he didn't expect shen yifan to bring it up.

to put it bluntly, this fellow was really f * cking cut out to be an inept military counselor!

Song Jiangshan did not hesitate at all and immediately nodded in agreement.

He was the 4th seat in charge of human affairs, and du wuhui was the 9th seat. Just from their positions, it could be seen that their positions were higher and lower. Moreover, he had a good personal relationship with du wuhui, so this small matter was naturally not a problem.

"Is there any more?"

Song Jiangshan put on a posture of continuing to listen attentively.

Shen Yifan shook his head. "I don't have any more. I only have these two items. I'll have to trouble senior song."

The most important thing in doing business was to stop while you were ahead. With the gap between their levels, it was not easy to get the other party to agree to two things. If he took an inch and wanted a foot, it would not be a negotiation, but a feud.

As the young master of the wind God's Shen family, he, Shen Yifan, had been exposed to all kinds of business knowledge since he was young. How could he not know about such a small matter?

Song Jiangshan looked at him deeply and then at Yan Zhongyuan in the distance. His eyes finally landed on Lin Yi, ""With two such excellent left and right hands, I'm really looking forward to the scene after you take the tenth place. Good luck."

"I'll take the 10th seat?"

"Wouldn't that be ruining your plans? don't you mind?" Lin Yi asked.

Song Jiangshan laughed. "Don't think too much. Ying long indeed carries the expectations of many people, but no one said that he must be the one to sit in that position. If he can't suppress you himself, even if he is forcefully helped up by us, he won't be able to sit firmly."

After saying that, he didn't explain any further. He turned around and left with the unconscious Ying long, leaving the crowd looking at each other.

"What does he mean?" Lin Yi asked, confused.

From the results, it was clear that heavenly official song was here to save Ying long. However, his attitude was rather interesting.

"I heard that the internal struggle among the ten Chiefs is getting more and more intense. There are clear factions among them, and there's only one fuse left for a civil war. He's afraid that Ying long will become the fuse."

Shen Yifan speculated.

"Which faction is he on?" Lin Yi asked.

"it's hard to say. normally, he should be in the chief's faction. however, he has a good personal relationship with the second chief, as well as the other ten chiefs. he is a publicly acknowledged pacifist. he can be considered a rare plaster artist in the academy."

"as expected, where there are people, it's the martial world."

"the more it's like this, the more we have to take the initiative. at least, we have to occupy a place before the war. otherwise, we might be sold as cannon fodder in the blink of an eye," shen yifan said seriously.

after a pause, he added in a serious tone,""elder lin, you're the hope of our entire village!"

"All the F * cking villagers?"

Lin Yi didn't know what to say, but his sense of danger intensified.

He had always been a person with a sense of crisis. Even in the seemingly stable environment of the Academy, he had never slacked off in the slightest. But now it seemed that some things had to be put on the agenda as soon as possible.

If song Jiangshan had not been so easy to talk to just now, if he had directly shed all pretenses of cordiality and killed him on the spot to get rid of future trouble, could he have stopped it?

He couldn't block it.

Lin Yi knew that he was still too weak.

At this moment, in the chaotic battlefield, as Ying long was taken away, the people from Class 1 and class 3 also left.

As for the freshmen of class four, who had been defeated long ago, they unexpectedly stayed behind.

Chapter 9450 Power

Qiu sanniang walked over. "You're the winner. I'll admit it. Class four will be yours from now on."

Lin Yi couldn't react in time to such a straightforward surrender, and only when Qiu sanniang lost her temper did he say, "He's a man. "

"....."

Everyone around him facepalmed.

Tang Yin rushed over to save the situation when she saw the faces of the class Four's students. "He doesn't know how to speak the human language, please forgive him."

On the contrary, Qiu sanniang herself did not mind, "It doesn't matter. It's not bad for me. It's pretty good."

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief. It had been so difficult to subdue class four. If they were forced to rebel with a single sentence, then it would be a great deal of fun.

"Hey, you can copy my kicking technique, and you even copied Yue Jian's Sonic Boom fist. What else can't you copy?"

Qiu sanniang went to Lin Yi.

Lin Yi pointed in the direction Ying long left, "I can't do that kind of thing."

In other words, other than earth element variations like earthquakes, he could imitate most of the other physical techniques, basic attributes, and mutated spiritual roots with his ability.

this was the advantage of having a strong foundation.

one art could lead to ten thousand arts. at the level of the great circle of heaven crushing, especially those who were able to enter jianghai academy, there was not much of a difference in their attainments in cultivation. the key was the depth of their foundations.

in addition, it also depended on the limits of hard talents such as the attribute of the spiritual root.

lin yi was a cheat in both aspects, and with his special arts, copying the moves of other masters of the same level was as easy as eating and drinking. talent aside, just his arts alone allowed him to copy and modify normal skills.

"awesome."

qiu sanniang sighed and asked,"although we were forced to stop today, anyone with a discerning eye can see that ying long has already been defeated by you. class 1 and class 3 have been defeated and are no longer a cause for concern. only class 2 and class 6 are left. what are your plans?"

as long as he took down class two and six, he'd be able to sweep the whole batch of new students, and naturally claim the title of new student king.

Even if Ying long didn't want to accept it, he could only appear as a challenger, and he would be one position behind Lin Yi in the competition for the newcomer King.

At this moment, Shen Yifan finished his call and walked over with a strange expression on his face.""The results are out."

"Class 2 won?"

Class 6 had no leader so far. They couldn't even find a proper boss. On the other hand, Bao shaoyou's popularity was second only to Ying long 's. If there was no accident, Class 2 would have the last laugh.

However, Shen Yifan said, "there was no result. Bao shaoyou became blind and was carried off the stage halfway."

"By who?"

Everyone was collectively shocked. That was a monster that was said to be on the same level as Ying long. Someone could actually blind him?

There was such a ruthless character in class six?

"I'm the abandoned son of house Wei, Wei baizhan," Shen Yifan slowly said.

"Isn't that a lone wolf? No one in class six seemed to be convinced by him, right? He can blind Bao shaoyou alone?"

Everyone was even more shocked.

The shock this news brought them was no less than Lin Yi's earth-shattering sword attack. In fact, Wei baizhan might be even more difficult to deal with since he was alone, while Lin Yi had Yan Zhongyuan, Shen Yifan, and the whole class five behind him!

"There are many hidden dragons and crouching tigers, and many strong people."

Qiu sanniang's sigh echoed everyone's thoughts.

Lin Yi's expression was heavy as well, but he wasn't thinking about lone wolf Wei baizhan. He was thinking about Chu Mengyao.

Chu Mengyao was in class two, and now that even the boss of class two, Bao shaoyou, was blind, would she be in danger too?

Although that unfathomable old man was always by her side, and in theory, nothing should happen to her, but what if?

He received a text just as he was thinking about it-it was an anonymous number.

There were only three words in the message, "I'm fine."

It went without saying who the other party was.

Lin Yi smiled and didn't reply. It wasn't that he didn't want to, but he couldn't.

He didn't know what situation Chu Mengyao was in, but from her previous behavior, her personal safety should be fine. Although the old man had been monitoring her the whole time, he was still very respectful towards her.

it was respect that came from the bones.

since that was the case, lin yi didn't want to break the balance. he wouldn't act rashly until he got some clear information from mengyao, and he had enough power and influence.

mengyao must've sent him that message behind the old man's back to tell him that she was safe.

lin yi might ruin things if he replied right away.

"you big pervert."

tang yun seemed to have sensed something, and she turned around with wang shiqing and said something in disgust after seeing lin yi's natural expression.

lin yi didn't know whether to laugh or cry-was this what a woman's intuition was like?

"I'll leave the integration to old Shen. I'll leave first. As for the follow-up, we'll see."

Lin Yi said to Shen Yifan and quickly followed.

Qiu sanniang, who was standing at the side, was dumbfounded. "Hey, hey, we're talking about the follow-up battle. Is your boss not doing anything serious?"

"That's his business. "

Shen Yifan was already used to this. Old Lin's original intention of coming to school was to be Tang Yun's bodyguard.

Compete for the newcomer King?

To him, it was just a distraction. What kind of serious business was that? The girls were the real business!

"Ha? Was there such a bright future as a woman? Did I go the wrong way?"

Qiu sanniang began to doubt her life.

In terms of looks and figure, she was actually quite good as a woman. It was just that she had been playing around with a group of brothers since she was young, and no one treated her differently, so she developed a forthright character that was more manly than men, and she was quite proud of it.

But compared to Tang Yin, he was still a long way off. She was the real winner in life!

Shen Yifan quickly tried to stop him. "Don't, don't. You're already pretty good now. When old Lin is enlightened, he might like you."

"Get lost!"

"I'm not interested in men!" Qiu sanniang said disdainfully.

The battle had ended, and the battle report immediately became the hottest topic on campus. As the biggest winner of this round, Lin Yi was once again the focus of the entire internet.

Even the betting odds list that was given out by the public, Lin Yi had also surpassed Ying long and climbed to the top.

It was inevitable that there would be all sorts of noise-as the main source of traffic these days, there were trolls and haters all over the place, wave after wave of slander and slander, but the most real votes were always made with feet.

The odds were all real money, and regardless of the reputation, at least there was a consensus about Lin Yi's strength.

This guy was really strong.