

Bodyguard 9461

Chapter 9461 The Power Of The Devil

This guy obviously knew that song Jiangshan was coming!

Lin Yi's so-called "giving her a chance" was to give her a chance to admit that she was faking the Imperial edict. It would still be a little embarrassing, but at least du wuhui wouldn't be slapped in the face by the Council's decision!

For the big shots, face didn't just represent face, but also a huge benefit!

The crowd was also collectively dumbfounded. Wu Tong and the others, who had just calmed down, couldn't help but secretly sigh at their luck.

It wasn't du Jiu who slapped Lin Yi in the face today, but the ten-seat Council!

The meaning behind it was really thought-provoking.

"Go back and persuade old du. Don't think too highly of yourself. It's meaningless."

Song Jiangshan waved his hand.

Little Feng Xian did not dare to say anything more. She did not even look at the crowd and left quickly.

Song Jiangshan looked at her back and shook his head before turning to Lin Yi, "I've fulfilled my promise to you. I hope you'll cooperate well in the sword competition on Jade Mountain."

"I understand."

Lin Yi naturally understood what he meant.

To put it bluntly, it was like giving a carrot after a stick. Now that the 10-member council had publicly announced your position as President, it was only right for you to suffer some losses in the Jade Mountain sword seminar. After all, you couldn't take all the good things in the world.

To a certain extent, this could even be considered as the chief giving in to Lin Yi.

At least from an outsider's point of view, the first seat was already being very kind, and if Lin Yi was still unhappy, then he didn't know what was good for him.

Song Jiangshan left.

However, before everyone could breathe a sigh of relief, another big Shot appeared. It was the former fifth seat of the Academy, the former president of the Disciplinary Committee, Han Qi.

The key was that Han Qi did not come alone. He had also brought along an anti-corruption group.

Just looking at this situation, many of the high-level members of the talisman making society who had been blind earlier were ashen-faced. If the anti-corruption group came to find them, what would happen to them?

In the blink of an eye, more than half of the seats in the conference room were empty.

Xiao Chi wanted to struggle a little more by relying on his connections and background. Unfortunately, the group of people that Han Qi had brought were like wolves and tigers. Once they caught any evidence, even people at the level of the ten deputy chiefs would be arrested.

You're just an unpresentable Vice President of a club. What qualifications do you have to talk to them?

Looking at Xiao Chi's miserable appearance on the ground, Wu Tong and the others, who were in the right team, were all terrified.

If they had been slightly less composed, they would have been the ones kneeling on the ground.

"The rest of you don't have to be happy too early. You and I both know how much sh * t you have in your pants. I'm not making a move on you today because it's not time yet. When you're ready, the time will come."

Han Qi's words before he left once again scared everyone.

This wasn't even a threat anymore. He was clearly telling him that he was going to mess with him.

It's just that I'm letting you be free for a while because you're obedient. If I find any signs of disobedience, I'll eat you up in minutes!

"President Lin, we're really sincere about working for you. Can you help us talk to President han?"

Wu Tong summoned up the courage to ask Lin Yi for help on behalf of everyone.

Anyone with eyes could tell that Han Qi was playing the bad guy with Lin Yi, but he had no choice. He had to lower his head.

"Don't worry, he doesn't eat people. "

Lin Yi didn't mind.

Everyone complained incessantly. Was that called not eating people? At most, I won't eat you.

However, Lin Yi's attitude made them understand that they had to lick the food properly, or they might wake up in Lin Yi's pot one day.

There was no helping it. This was the suppression of levels.

They'd wanted to overpower Lin Yi and use the underlings to trick him into being an empty President. They'd be able to use him as a shield when they were in trouble.

Everything was planned out perfectly, but Lin Yi was playing a completely different game from them.

Did something?

Lin Yi didn't want to play with them slowly from the start, and he called Han Qi out to eat them up, what the hell were you doing? Do you still have any limbs ...

"While everyone is here, I'd like to make a few announcements."

Lin Yi's words made everyone's hearts freeze-he was a new official, and he was about to do something!

"First, the issue of dividends needs to be readjusted."

Lin Yi said as he pulled out a table, standardized the dividends for each position and level. Other than making it more transparent, the difference was that it wasn't based on cash flow anymore, but overall income.

In this way, everyone's actual income would be reduced by a large amount, or even cut in half.

After all, no matter how high the profit margin of the talisman making industry was, it was not high enough to ignore the cost.

However, there was only a circle of empty seats on the side, and no one dared to say anything even if they were unhappy. Besides, Lin Yi only gave himself ten points of dividends, which was nothing compared to the previous presidents like Jiang Ziheng.

Lin Yi didn't care about their expressions and continued, "Second, announce the new Vice President. Come in."

The unkempt Liu Yiyuan pushed the door open and entered.

Wu Tong and the others were once again dumbfounded.

"This is the assembly line optimization plan I just came up with. If it goes smoothly, the efficiency can be increased by 80%. It's still far from doubling you said. Give me some time to think about it. There's still room for improvement. Take a look at these details ..."

Liu Yiyuan took out a pile of blueprints and started talking non-stop as soon as he entered the room. He didn't notice the strange looks everyone was giving him.

Tang Yun and Wang shiqing were laughing at the side, and Lin Yi was speechless. He turned to the crowd. "You guys don't have any objections to him being the Vice President, right?"

"Who is it? Who will be the Vice President?"

Liu Yiyuan's reaction was bigger than everyone else's. "You have to find someone more reliable. Don't be like bastard Xiao, who only knows how to play East and West all day long. If that happens, our plan will be ruined."

Everyone was speechless.

Not to mention that Wu Tong and the others didn't dare to say a word at this time. Even if they had the courage, they didn't know what to say in the face of this kind of technology otaku who didn't care about the outside world.

Taking ten thousand steps back, it was not a bad thing for such a person to be the Vice President. At least there was no danger, and he would not watch them do anything.

"Thirdly, the most important matter for the club is the plan for the trial operation of the assembly line. Liu Yiyuan will be fully in charge of it."

Lin Yi paused, his killing intent rising. "Whoever tries anything funny on this is my enemy, the enemy of our entire society! To be my enemy, you must have enough awareness. "

Wu Tong and the others kept quiet out of fear.

When they heard the words "assembly line plan," they instinctively wanted to object. It was obvious that once this thing fell into place, it would completely subvert the chain of interests that they had relied on to survive in the past.

This was smashing their rice bowls.

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But Lin Yi's stick was there, and he'd given them all the benefits they should've gotten. It was too late for them to object now, and they could only watch as things were settled.

After announcing all three things, Lin Yi's goal was achieved. He turned to Tang Yin and said, "Old Liu is good at his skills, but he's not good at other things. You and little Qing can help keep an eye on him. You can also secretly learn some talisman-making skills while you're there."

"Who's the boss here?"

Tang Yin rolled her eyes at him, but didn't reject him.

Right now, she was most interested in making talismans. A talisman Grandmaster like Liu Yiyuan was hard to find outside, not to mention that it involved an unprecedented talisman-making assembly line. If she could really help with this plan, she would definitely benefit greatly.

Seeing Tang Yun accept the appointment, Wu Tong and the others couldn't help but secretly complain.

If Liu Yiyuan was the only one pushing for it, even if Lin Yi gave him the Vice President Halo, they would still have ten thousand ways to delay and obstruct him in the dark, and no one would be able to find any mistakes. In the end, the blame would fall on Liu Yiyuan.

But Tang Yin was different.

Her relationship with Lin Yi was obvious-with her there, they'd have to think twice.

What if she noticed something and reported it to Lin Yi? what would happen?

He shuddered.

Satisfied, Lin Yi ended his first show as a new president and let Liu Yiyuan show him around the future production line base.

Leaving Wu Tong and the rest of the club's higher-ups who had just survived the disaster, the atmosphere was heavy, and no one said a word for a long time.

Until someone broke the silence with a bitter face.

"Brother Wu, how are we going to survive like this?"

"That's right. It's one thing for him to blatantly pressure us to split the profits. We can tolerate it since he's living under our roof. However, this assembly line that he got Liu Yiyuan to set up ... He's basically destroying our jobs!"

"It's not just destroying our jobs, it's also destroying the jobs of all the talisman practitioners in the society! Looking at the design of that plan, if a group of ordinary talisman Masters can steadily refine high grade talismans, then what about us, so many experienced talisman Masters?"

"Killing the chicken to get the eggs is clearly short-sighted! For the future of the club, we can't let him build this assembly line!"

.....

As she listened to everyone's discussion, Wu Tong's face was as black as the bottom of a pot. ""Are you done?"

"Eh?"

Everyone couldn't help but be stunned and looked at each other.

Wu Tong looked at them. "You guys think that President Lin is easy to talk to?"

"How is that possible? If he was easy to talk to, would there still be more than half of the seats available?"

Everyone shook their heads in unison.

Wu Tong laughed in anger. "Since you already know, then do you think the seats here are too soft? do you want to go to the anti-corruption group?"

No one made a sound.

"Before you speak, I advise you to think about why you are still sitting here. Is your ass really clean, or do you think that the talisman making society can't operate without you?"

"None of them!" Wu Tong scolded fiercely. The only reason you can still sit here is that you've chosen the right side. Once you make him unhappy, you'll have to go in and accompany Xiao Chi at any time. Do you want that?"

Everyone was completely silent.

"It doesn't matter if you're willing or not, the situation in the talisman making society has changed. The comfortable days of the past are gone forever. If you want to lead a good life in the future, the only way is to adapt to this unprecedented revolutionary change!"

"You can't adapt? The people under you can't wait for you to be unable to adapt. When the time comes, there will be people who will step on your bones and climb up!"

"That's all I have to say. Everyone, take care. "

Wu Tong slammed the door and left, leaving the group of higher-ups dumbfounded.

As soon as they left the meeting room, Wu Tong took out her phone and revealed everyone's reaction.

"Very good. You'll keep an eye on them in the future. When the assembly line is completed, I'll give you the position of Executive Vice President."

Lin Yi's chuckling voice came from the other end of the phone.

Wu Tong laughed awkwardly. "It's my duty. Don't worry, President. With me around, I guarantee that they won't be able to cause any trouble!" "By the way, there are a few people that need to be paid special attention to. I've prepared a list. Please take a look ..."

The higher-ups would never have imagined that their most reliable big brother, their spiritual leader, was eating them up to get a place in front of Lin Yi.

It was the way of the world that a fellow Daoist should die rather than a poor Daoist.

In the next few days, Lin Yi was in charge of the society.

With Wu Tong's cooperation, and the help of the biggest buyer, elder Zhao from the logistics department, and Shen Yifan's help in connecting the raw material supplier network, the atmosphere of the entire club was rapidly improving at a visible speed.

The key was that the assembly line project was progressing quite well. Under the enthusiastic performance of the lower-level members, the initial results had been seen in just a few days.

Even though it was still far from Liu Yiyuan's goal, at least the frame had been set up, and there were already finished talismans being produced, which was a good start.

"At this rate, we'll be able to see results next week. With the increase in efficiency and the shortened cycle, a preliminary estimate is that the weekly profit is at least 8000 credits, and it can still be increased in the future!"

Tang Yin's report made Lin Yi's heart race.

8,000 a week would be close to 35000 a month. According to the 10-point bonus he set for himself, that would be 3500 academic credits. Although he was still far from his target of 6000 academic credits, at least he had a lot of hope.

Based on a conservative estimate, it was not impossible for him to get 6000 points after a month.

The perfect-grade wind-elemental territory origin stone was already in sight!

While Lin Yi was busy taking control of the society, the ten-member council finally announced the final rules of the Jade Mountain sword competition.

As Han Qi said, the talisman making society was a treasure trove, but if it couldn't take the newcomer King's position, even Lin Yi wouldn't be able to hold it in his hands.

In the end, even if the assembly line project was really successful, it would only be a wedding dress for others.

And so, as soon as the rules were out, Lin Yi returned to the hall and gathered all the core members.

Not only were Shen Yifan, Yan Zhongyuan, the Zhao court, and the core members of the main division present, but Yue Jian, Qiu sanniang, and the other officers of Class 4 had also arrived.

"The sword competition is divided into the first half and the second half. The first half is a team battle without rules. There is no limit on the number of people and no additional restrictions. The only time limit is one joss stick."

"The second half is a team battle. The qualification limit is that you must participate in the first half and persist for the time it takes for an incense stick to burn. The participants are free to form teams. The specific form is a one-on-one rotation battle. The team leader who stays until the end will be the final winner and be crowned as the newcomer King on the spot!"

After reading the rules of the sword competition, everyone quickly understood the deeper meaning.

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"The first half was to clear the fish, right?" Qiu sanniang said.

The time for one incense stick to burn wasn't too long or too short.

Although it was said that the outcome of a battle between experts was often decided in a single thought, if one considered a whole set of accumulation, probing, psychological games, and seizing opportunities, the time it took for an incense stick to burn was often only enough to do some foreplay.

Especially in a team battle with no rules, all kinds of unexpected situations could happen. The choice of opportunity was generally more conservative, and the foreplay stage would only be longer.

Therefore, at this stage, the truly respected Masters should not fall easily, unless there was an accident!

Shen Yifan nodded in agreement. "Ordinary combat power is not very useful in the team battle. However, in the team battle in the second half, they can more or less exhaust some of their forces. Their tactical value is much greater. Therefore, it is crucial to see how many freshmen each party can save."

"Yeah, if any team can keep 30 to 50 cannon fodders, the consumption of the second half will be enough to make the other teams suffer."

The Imperial court of Zhao agreed.

Everyone agreed, but Lin Yi shook his head, "That's impossible. Since everyone knows that we have to clear the field, they will definitely clear it first. How many new students do you think will be able to hold the line?"

They didn't realize it just now, but after his reminder, everyone's expression changed.

"That's right. When it comes to you monsters, how can a normal person withstand your joint torture ..."

Shen Yifan smiled bitterly.

Not to mention other things, just Lin Yi and Yan Zhongyuan's ability to clear the field was enough to make all the freshmen suffer. With Ying Long's earthquake ability, their terrifying group attack ability was obvious to all.

When he adapted to his strength that had just been unsealed, the destructive power would only become more terrifying.

In addition, Wei baizhan and Bao shaoyou, who had yet to face each other, were the top powerhouses among the freshmen. Once they got serious, the ordinary freshmen would only be cannon fodder, no matter how many they had. They would not survive to the second half.

Perhaps only the core members present had a chance of surviving. Even they might not be so safe.

For example, the Zhao imperial court.

"Why are you all looking at me? I'm someone who competed for the boss, how can I not live to the second half? There should be a limit to your underestimation of people!"

The Zhao imperial court shouted in anger.

Yue Jian, who had just recovered from his injuries and returned to the Army, spoke up. "It's okay. You can hide behind my butt and I'll make sure you live to the second half. "

"Hiding behind your butt? Aren't you afraid that he'll stab you in the eye?"

Shen Yifan's vulgar words made the whole audience burst into laughter, especially Qiu sanniang, who was laughing so hard that she almost fell off the table.

After laughing for a while, Shen Yifan returned to the main topic. "The first half was just a warm-up. The second half is the key. The freedom to form a team is not a small thing."

Freely forming a team meant that one could form alliances at will, and there was a lot of room for manipulation.

Lin Yi nodded, "we're the ones who stand out. We'll definitely be the main target. In the most extreme case, we'll have to consider that all the other strong people will form a team and stand against us."

Strictly speaking, Lin Yi's men were as many as clouds, and they were comparable to half of the strong freshmen.

As for the remaining people from the other classes, even the first class led by Ying long was much weaker on the surface. Only by joining forces with Bao shaoyou and Wei baizhan could they have the strength to fight.

"That's why we have to stop the other classes from forming a unified Alliance. "

Shen Yifan paused for a moment before he continued, "but the good news is that Bao shaoyou was blinded by Wei baizhan. Not only is his strength greatly reduced, but he has also become a mortal enemy of Wei baizhan. The two of them will not be able to work together."

The Zhao imperial court's eyes lit up. "Then let Ying long and the others fight for one. We'll fight for the other. This way, neither of us will suffer a loss."

Everyone nodded. This was the most likely outcome.

As for the possibility of the two forming their own teams, it was possible, but it wouldn't be a threat to Lin Yi anymore. After all, the difference in strength was too big, and it wasn't something that could be made up for by individual strength.

Plus, even if these two were really strong, how could they be stronger than monsters like Lin Yi and Ying long?

"It seems that old Shen needs to make a few more plans, including the order of the team battle."

Lin Yi decided to be the hands-off manager again.

shen yifan looked at the ceiling helplessly. "i've always had a hard life. how did i end up with an irresponsible boss like you?"

"you can't just say that, you're a rough old man, what responsibility do i have for you?" lin yi said, his tone serious.

everyone laughed.

"right, there's something else i need to pay attention to."

shen yifan had automatically assumed the role of the head butler, and he had to keep an eye on all the inside and outside news related to lin yi group."the grand master of class one is leading a credit fundraising project. i've studied it and it's quite interesting."

"That saving 30 and returning 40? I'm voting!"

The Imperial court of Zhao was the first to speak.

This time, it wasn't just him-many core members nodded as well, but Lin Yi's face was strange.

"If I save with him for a month, 30 credits will become 40? Isn't this just a private financing routine? aren't you afraid that he'll run away?"

However, everyone was full of confidence."He's in the Academy. I heard that the Discipline Committee has specially assigned people to watch him just in case. He must report whenever he goes out. The entire process is monitored. He can't escape."

"Actually, he doesn't need to run. He has the big bosses of the Academy as his financial backer. It's said that he also has the background of the Tian family. He has many high-threshold profit channels. These scattered credits are useless in our hands, but in his hands, he can make a lot of money."

"That's right. There's a screenshot of his account on the internet. There are more than 100000 academic credits in it. He shouldn't owe us this small amount of money."

Lin Yi hesitated as he listened to everyone's comments-should he give these guys some financial knowledge?

Even though these people were all Dragons and phoenixes among men, modern finance was a new thing to them. If they didn't suffer a few losses, it would be difficult for them to have a deep understanding of the risks involved.

In the end, however, Lin Yi only gave them a reminder and didn't force them as their boss.

As for whether they would learn their lesson in the end, it would depend on their own luck.

"I'll say the ugly words first," Shen Yifan added."An investment is an investment. If any of you affect the sword duel on Jade Mountain because of this, don't blame me for turning my back on you."

"Of course. If we can't even handle such a small matter, do we still have the right to sit here?"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

This was not taking advantage of him, but a normal transaction. If they really met the Grand Master on the battlefield, they would only fight more fiercely than before. At least, they had to show the momentum of a creditor and let the other party consider the consequences of reneging on a debt.

"I suspect that he's doing this for more than just the credits," Lin Yi said, deep in thought.

"Most likely, he wants to form a bond of interest so that he can help Ying long win over people from all walks of life," Shen Yifan nodded.

Lin Yi didn't comment.

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While Lin Yi and the others were busy with the meeting, the other parties weren't idle either. Two figures that shouldn't have appeared at the same time appeared in class one's headquarters.

Bao shaoyou from class two.

Wei baizhan of Class 6.

Other than their boss, Ying long, the only people in the home ground were the Grand Master and song Xiaomi, his left and right hands. Although they didn't fight directly, the situation was tense.

"Don't even mention joining forces. I'm a loner and I'm not used to working with others, especially with a disabled person."

Wei baizhan suddenly stood up. He didn't even look at Ying Long's face, but turned around and walked out of the door.

But she was stopped by song Xiaomi, who was smiling.

Wei baizhan was more than two meters tall, and his muscles were all over his body. Coupled with his naturally evil face, he had a natural intimidating aura no matter where he went. On the other hand, not only was there a huge difference in size, but even the aura around him was on a different level.

"I haven't finished speaking yet. If you leave like this, where will our boss put his face?"

Song Xiaomi's fingertips were dancing with flames.

"Face? Did I say I was giving you face?"

Wei baizhan sneered and grabbed it with one hand without saying anything.

Song Xiaomi's body was engulfed in dark flames, instantly engulfing the two of them. She would go all out if she didn't agree with him. Song Xiaomi's fiery temper was the complete opposite of his usual cheeky behavior.

However, in just a moment, the flame disappeared.

The scene that was revealed shocked everyone. Song Xiaomi's neck was grabbed by a single hand in the air, and she could not move. On the other hand, Wei baizhan's body was unscathed.

This was song Xiaomi!

Even if he wasn't as strong as Lin Yi, he was still publicly acknowledged as one of the top fighters among the new students. If he were to fight normally, even if Lin Yi and Ying long wanted to beat him, it wouldn't be that easy.

However, it was an instant kill without any suspense-could it be that Wei baizhan's strength was even stronger than Lin Yi and Ying long?

"It seems like I was too conservative in my assessment of his strength."

When the advisor saw this scene, he secretly thought that he had miscalculated. Ying long slowly stood up. His subordinate was humiliated, so it was his turn as the boss to act.

However, before Ying long could make a move, another scorching flame attacked Wei baizhan. Compared to song Xiaomi's dark-colored flame, this flame was much lighter in color. It was even close to becoming transparent, giving people a visual impact.

However, Wei baizhan only snorted coldly and threw song Xiaomi away, choosing to retreat.

"You're blind, but you're a lot angrier. "

Wei baizhan looked at Bao shaoyou, who was still sitting in his seat, with a slight fear.

Because he was blind, Bao shaoyou was now covered with a white cloth. His whole person had an inexplicable temperament.

Just by sitting there, he gave people a sense of mystery.

By the way, with Jianghai Academy's medical skills, he could have been treated the moment his eyes were injured. There was a chance that he could have been cured, but for some reason, he had rejected the offer.

"I thought that your strength would decline by quite a bit, but now it seems that you've profited from a disaster?"

Ying long raised his eyebrows. He and Bao shaoyou could be considered old rivals. In the past, Bao shaoyou could make him feel threatened, but if they really fought, he would be in an invincible position. It just depended on the price he had to pay.

However, today, at least at the moment Bao shaoyou made his move, his belief of not being defeated was shaken for the first time.

Bao shaoyou chuckled. "I'm afraid you won't believe it. I once saw my future. In that future, I was blind."

"You're acting like a ghost!"

"You're just a little bit better than this trash who can't even understand fire," Wei baizhan sneered disdainfully. "At best, you're just a little better than trash."

"Keep your mouth clean!"

This time, it was song Xiaomi who spoke. As she spoke, the wound that Wei baizhan had just pinched was covered in flames, and it was healing at a speed visible to the naked eye. In the blink of an eye, it was as good as new.

The almost unresolvable self-healing ability was the domineering aspect of the fire of Nirvana. With this, he could compete with any opponent.

Even if it was Wei baizhan, who seemed capable of killing him in an instant!

However, Wei baizhan didn't pay any attention to him at all. With one hand in his pocket, he strode toward the door like a hooligan, not recognizing his family. "If you guys want to play some boring house game, then go play by yourselves. Don't bother me, or else ..."

Wei baizhan's footsteps halted, and a towering killing intent burst out from his body. ""I'll kill you all. "

"If you don't want a toast, then you'll have to take the punishment."

With a soft shout, Ying long suddenly descended behind Wei baizhan. The terrifying power of the earthquake was transmitted to Wei baizhan's body. However, there wasn't a single crack on the ground. This was the peak performance of his control over his strength.

The current Ying long was far more restrained and unfathomable than when he had just broken the seal a few days ago!

Naturally, Wei baizhan wasn't an easy target either. A dagger appeared in his hand out of nowhere, and he turned around to launch a series of close-range attacks from tricky angles.

The dagger's blade glowed with a blue light, as if it had been dipped in poison!

Normally, unless it was an expert who specialized in poison, most cultivators at this level would not deliberately use poison, let alone such a low-level method like quenching the blade with poison.

This wasn't just a matter of face, but more importantly, it was the protection of one's martial will.

Using poison could bring about some convenience, but at the same time, it was also a form of denial of one's own martial will. In the end, after a comprehensive evaluation, the gains would not make up for the losses.

There were many cultivators who would resort to unscrupulous means, but this kind of unscrupulous means was only their style of doing things, not their actual combat methods.

However, Wei baizhan was obviously not a normal person.

He was terrifyingly strong, but his actual combat methods were unscrupulous. It could be said that he had no moral integrity at all. For such a person to be able to reach his current level, it could only be described with one word-it was very unscientific.

At this moment, just as Ying long and Wei baizhan were clashing head-on, Bao shaoyou suddenly attacked from behind.

The colorless flame attacked him silently. However, his target wasn't Wei baizhan, his enemy, but Ying long!

Wei baizhan and Bao shaoyou had formed a pincer attack. Whether it was the rhythm or the timing, their cooperation was flawless!

The Grand Master was shocked.

Song Xiaomi was shocked.

No one had expected the situation to turn out like this. Whether it was Wei baizhan or song Xiaomi, the strength that they had displayed was undoubtedly above the two of them. They were definitely top-tier experts who could fight with Ying long!

In a one-on-one battle, they had confidence in Ying long. However, in a one-on-two battle, it was truly a little dangerous.

"Good!"

Ying long laughed out loud. He turned his body sideways and pushed his palms horizontally. The power of the earthquake instantly broke through the limit and actually caught Wei baizhan and Bao shaoyou's attacks at the same time.

Not only did he catch it, but he also suppressed it head-on!

Half an hour later, Wei baizhan and Bao shaoyou left one after another, both with injuries.

This scene was seen by some people, and the photos immediately became the campus 'hot search. The news of the three-way Alliance immediately caused a stir.

With that, Lin Yi group was in a passive position.

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After the battle at the Asura arena, they had the advantage no matter which house they went up against, but if the three of them really formed an alliance against Lin Yi, they'd be at a huge disadvantage in terms of reputation.

As a result, Ying Long's odds were now the same as Lin Yi 's, and even seemed to be overtaking him.

There were still seven days before the sword competition on Yushan.

No one thought that Lin Yi group would just sit back and wait for death. Everyone was waiting for them to make a big move, but they didn't do anything for seven whole days.

The only unusual thing was that Lin Yi, as the boss, chose to go into isolation at this special time.

It was normal to go into seclusion.

Who didn't go into seclusion when cultivating?

However, the timing wasn't right. At the time when they needed to calm the people down the most, boss was actually in seclusion. To any normal person, this was an escape.

Moreover, what was the use of a mere seven days of closed-door cultivation? He couldn't possibly create a domain in seven days, right?

All of a sudden, Lin Yi's image on the internet did a 180-degree turn-he'd gone from the hottest topic to an ostrich that only knew how to bury its head in the sand.

Another theory was that Lin Yi had been warned by the ten Chiefs, and he didn't dare to covet the newcomer King anymore, so he had to play dead.

All in all, under the influence of people with ulterior motives, Lin Yi was labeled as a coward. Even if Shen Yifan and the others came out to clarify, it only made things worse and confirmed the conspiracy theory.

"The reputation has been damaged."

Lin Yi, who had just come out of his seclusion, wasn't feeling anything as he looked at the hot Searches on campus.

The conspiracy theory was very detailed. If he was not the person involved, even he would have believed it. The key was that the details were very detailed, 70% true and 30% false, so it was impossible to tell.

"Could it be that even the ten Student Council seats can't control the reviews? It looks like the water is a little deep. "

The conspiracy theory wasn't just damaging his reputation, it was also damaging the tenth seat of the student council. If Lin Yi were to miss out on the newcomer King, then his reputation would be confirmed.

If that really happened, it would definitely be a huge blow to the credibility of the ten seats of the Academy.

Shen Yifan shook his head. "The key is that the Academy isn't the only one in the Academy. Furthermore, there are cracks within the ten seats. There are many people waiting to fish in troubled waters. The tree may wish to remain quiet, but the wind will not stop."

"I hope we're not at the center of the storm," Lin Yi sighed.

"It's hard to say,"

Shen Yifan was deeply worried about this, but the general situation was like this. If it really came to that, even he could do nothing about it. He turned and said, ""By the way, there's been a response from Zhuo Qing about what you said earlier."

Zhuo Qing was the beautiful young master that he had met several times before. However, this person was always elusive and did not participate in the fierce battle for the new generation warrior and mage King. It had been a while since he was seen.

"Oh? What did he say?"

"He told us to wait and owe him a favor. As for the details, I asked, but he didn't say."

Lin Yi nodded, "that's it then. With his family's background, there's nothing we can't find out. In terms of online media, his family is better than the Disciplinary Committee."

"I hope we don't need him. If we do, it'll be a big deal."

Shen Yifan was worried. When Lin Yi first mentioned it to him, he thought it was unbelievable, but now, more and more signs showed that things might really be developing in the direction Lin Yi said.

"I'll do my best and leave it to fate," Lin Yi smiled.

The next day, the sword seminar on Yushan officially began.

For the sake of this sword competition, the Jade Mountain Asura arena had been specially renovated and set up. At the same time, a simple but not simple grandstand had been added to the high ground.

The most eye-catching of them all were the ten chairs arranged in a row, numbered from one to ten, from the middle to the sides.

Obviously, this was specially prepared for the ten seats of the Academy. From the first seat to the second seat, all ten big shots would be present today!

Of course, it would most likely be the second half by then.

At the same time, the two sides of the stands were also filled with distinguished guests.

Not only did the School Council and the senior management of the repeat students attend, but even the city Lord's mansion and the major forces of Jianghai had sent representatives to watch the battle. As for the smaller forces, it wasn't that they didn't want to come, but they simply didn't have the right to receive the invitation.

"After today, the top ten seats will all be filled!"

The Imperial court stared at the empty tenth seat and turned to Lin Yi, "Boss, I'll carry you up there even if I die today. That position is yours, and no one can snatch it from you!"

"Tsk, you don't have much ability, but your tone isn't small."

Song Xiaomi's mocking voice came from the side. At this time, all the participating freshmen had arrived. They were clearly separated from each other, and the atmosphere was tense.

One thing worth mentioning was that Bao shaoyou's class two and Wei baizhan's class six weren't on the same side as class one and class three. The rumors online about the three parties forming an alliance against Lin Yi didn't seem true.

At least, it didn't look like it from the team's current state.

Without giving the crowd any time to prepare, sky official song Jiangshan, as the initiator of the sword technique competition and the only one among the ten who had appeared, spoke no nonsense, and did not even read out the rules.

"The time for an incense stick to burn is up. The sword competition begins."

In an instant, the vast Asura arena was filled with nearly three hundred new students. These were three hundred experts at the early stage of the great circle of heaven crushing. Just the invisible and majestic aura that had gathered together was enough to suppress the group of foreign representatives to the point that they could not breathe.

If this group of people were to be released, it would be enough to cause the entire Jianghai city to tremble!

Almost at the same time as song Jiangshan's voice fell, Lin Yi's spirit sense and Ying Long's earthquake power covered the entire place in an instant.

Any one of them was enough to make most of the freshmen die on the spot. Now that the primordial soul and physical level were attacking at the same time, even the backbone of the school would find it difficult to hold on, let alone the lower-level freshmen.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sound of falling to the ground was endless, and in the blink of an eye, the number of members had been reduced by more than 70%!

All the representatives in the stands were dumbfounded.

There were so many heaven crushing cultivators with great potential here, and they were just thinking of ways to recruit some. Even if they couldn't leave the Academy to work for them for the time being, even if they only signed a few agreements of intent, it was still a profit.

But now, looking at the ground full of eliminated people, the idea that had just emerged was instantly extinguished.

To them, this group of people was the pillar of potential, but in front of a true top expert of the same level, they were simply cannon fodder. What was the use of signing more cannon fodder at a high price?

Everyone's eyes were focused on Lin Yi and Ying long.

At this moment, both parties only had each other in their eyes. The moment their eyes met, both parties moved at the same time!

Chapter 9466 Power

The ground under Ying Long's feet trembled, opening up a path. He relied on the tremors to rebound and his speed continued to increase. In just a few breaths, he had already turned into an afterimage that was hard to be seen by the naked eye, shocking everyone.

One had to know that ten days ago, he was just an expert in the ground who was not good at movement and speed and was easily kited by others. He did not expect that in just ten days, he had evolved into such a person!

How could this kind of speed still be his weakness? it was already his strong point. 99% of the freshmen present couldn't even see his tail lights.

Lin Yi, however, was an exception.

In terms of absolute speed, although Lin Yi wasn't faster than Ying long, he was much more agile with his super limit butterfly micro steps!

In addition to the increasingly real doppelgangers, one split into two, two into four, four into eight, and in an instant, hundreds of doppelgangers had appeared.

Although the strength of the thousand changes of wood and forest was one level lower than the main body, after the hundreds of clones formed a battle formation, the enhancement was enough to make up for the gap.

Even with Ying Long's ability, he couldn't break Lin Yi's clone battle formation. Hundreds of Lin Yi's shuttled back and forth in the Asura arena at high speed, intertwining into a dazzling giant net and covering Ying long who was charging forward.

"So many clones! Was this Lin Yi's true strength? Is he going to attack Ying long?"

The crowd couldn't help but exclaim in shock. Lin Yi had shown his cloning ability before, but the number was always small, never more than a single digit. Now that he had hundreds of clones, the impact was shocking.

In fact, the purpose of the first half of the match was to clear the mess. There was no doubt about it. Even if the top combatants fought, it would at most be a test. It was basically impossible to determine who was stronger on the spot.

As for Ying long, that was even more impossible!

However, Lin Yi's actions weren't a test at all-he clearly wanted to kill Ying long on the spot!

"I don't even know if you're crazy or stupid. Hehe, you think you're smart."

The Grand Master couldn't help but laugh at this scene-the more Lin Yi acted like this, the more he wanted him to!

In less than ten seconds, Lin Yi and Ying long, the two strongest fighters, had clashed hundreds and thousands of times.

The result of the collision was that Lin Yi lost most of his clones. The battle formation could only make his clones reach a similar level, but it couldn't make them immune to Ying Long's attacks.

However, Lin Yi didn't care. Clones were cannon fodder, and most of them didn't disappear for nothing. In the end, they were exchanged for a fatal sword strike to Ying long. Although this sword didn't Pierce into Ying Long's vital point, it at least restricted his movement and forced him to stop!

The moment Ying long slowed down, Shen Yifan flew over his head with his signature strong wind. He brought an old opponent that he had to treat seriously, Yan Zhongyuan.

The familiar gravitational force appeared once again. Even the current Ying long couldn't resist it. He could only watch as he was grabbed by the other party. During this period, even if he used the force of earthquake to break through, it was like a clay ox entering the sea. There was no feedback at all.

"This guy's mutated gravity has a devouring effect?"

A hint of shock flashed through Ying Long's heart. If that was the case, this silent giant man in front of him would definitely become an enemy that he would never be able to defeat in the future!

This was not an unnecessary worry. If Yan Zhongyuan's mutated gravity could be developed to the extent of a black hole, it would completely counter his earthquake force, and it would be difficult to reverse it in the future.

BOOM!

After the grab, Ying long was locked on the ground by a back throw. His entire body was suppressed by Yan Zhongyuan's gravity and he couldn't move.

At the same time, Lin Yi's demonic devour sword was pointed at his forehead-the scene was exactly the same as ten days ago!

"Forcefully kill Ying long? Hmph, is this kid really not afraid of breaking the rules?"

On the stands, du wuhui slowly sat down on the ninth seat.

Other than song Jiangshan, who was hosting the sword Discussion, he was the second of the ten seats to be present.

Song Jiangshan raised his eyebrows, "still brooding over the incident with the talisman making society?"
There's no need for that. He's your subordinate in name, so it might be good for you if he stands out. "

"I can't afford to have such a subordinate. After all, I'm a person who cherishes my life."

Du wuhui's eyes twitched. In the eyes of others, he was humiliated by Lin Yi and became enemies with him, but in reality, he really didn't want to have anything to do with Lin Yi.

His years of experience and intuition told him that nothing good would come out of that.

As the two of them spoke, the situation on the field had already changed.

Song Xiaomi and the Grand Master wanted to save the situation, but they were both stopped by Qiu sanniang and Yue Jian. They could only watch from a distance as Lin Yi and Yan Zhongyuan ganged up on Ying long, as well as the wind god Shen Yifan, who was hovering in the sky.

"You want to kill me like this? Isn't that too much of a joke?"

Seeing that the demonic devouring sword was about to stab into his forehead, Ying long was still calm. The power of the earthquake suddenly broke through the limit. The remaining land, along with the entire Asura arena, collapsed without any warning!

In an instant, there were heavy casualties everywhere, and the small part of Lin Yi's body that was left had all disappeared.

Looking at the Shuraba that had changed beyond recognition in the blink of an eye, the eyelids of the people in the stands twitched. They were forced to refresh their definition and understanding of monsters.

This was only the early stage of the great circle of heaven breaking! When his realm was higher in the future, how terrifying would it be?

"A good show is coming!"

Song Jiangshan and du wuhui's eyes lit up at the same time.

With the help of the large-scale earthquake, Ying long not only successfully avoided Lin Yi's fatal sword, but he also completed the division of the field, cutting off Lin Yi's communication with Yan Zhongyuan and Shen Yifan.

Although it was only for a short time, it was enough to kill him.

Because at the same time, Wei baizhan and Bao shaoyou made their moves.

Borrowing the power of Ying Long's earthquake, colorless flames spewed out from the cracks in the ground. Lin Yi couldn't Dodge at all, and his thick protective Qi was instantly burned through.

The colorless flame immediately invaded his body and went straight for his internal organs!

At the same time, Wei baizhan attacked his back with a strange smile on his face. As he raised his hand, the yellow sand in the air was thrown out carelessly, and his dagger, which was dipped in poison, drew dangerous arcs in the sand.

Anyone who touched it would either die on the spot or be cut into pieces before the poison took effect. There was no third possibility!

Very quickly, the dagger entered his body.

"It can't be, right? They were really killed by the Joint Forces?"

Du wuhui couldn't help but be shocked. Even with his judgment, if he were to be hit by both Bao shaoyou and Wei baizhan's moves at the same time, he would definitely die. Even if he had the Nirvana flames, he wouldn't be able to recover!

Then, Lin Yi disappeared.

"Another clone ..."

It wasn't that they didn't consider the possibility of Lin Yi's clone separating, but Lin Yi's clone had clearly been destroyed!

In fact, Ying long and the other two had carefully calculated this attack. They knew that it couldn't be a clone, but Lin Yi himself.

After all, they were not fools.

Chapter 9467

"That doesn't make sense. The aura of that kid's sword just now is definitely from his original body. If even his clone has such strength, Ying long and the others would have knelt down in front of him. What's the point of fighting?"

Du wuhui was still in disbelief, and song Jiangshan, who was beside him, was also confused.

The greatest significance of the existence of a clone was to be a smokescreen. It was common sense that a clone did not have much actual lethality.

Even the doppelganger King from before only had a third of the original's strength, and this was already close to the theoretical limit. Lin Yi's strength was at most one-tenth of the original.

With one-tenth of his strength, how could he have dealt such a fatal blow?

"You want to kill me like that? it seems like child's play."

Lin Yi's chuckling came from the other side of the battlefield. No one noticed when Lin Yi's real body arrived.

For a moment, everyone present was completely confused.

"You're good at your tricks. You may be able to Dodge it once, but can you do it again?"

As expected of an expert, since he couldn't understand how Lin Yi did it, he didn't think too much about it. He added more earthquake force to his feet and shot towards Lin Yi.

Wei baizhan and Bao shaoyou also attacked at the same time.

The three of them had the upper hand in terms of pure strength, and no one thought that Lin Yi could fight them head on.

On Lin Yi's side, as the strongest left and right hand, Yan Zhongyuan's speed was his weakness. He didn't have the means like Ying long and couldn't keep up with the transition.

Even with the help of Shen Yifan's strong wind, they could not make such a fast and accurate airdrop.

As for Shen Yifan, there was no doubt that his movement technique and speed were top-notch. However, when he faced the three of them head-on, it was obvious that he was not using his strength in

his heart. Wei baizhan almost broke through his defense in just one exchange, and he barely escaped death from Wei baizhan's poisonous dagger.

"You can do it once, but you can't do it again. Lin Yi, this is the end."

Du wuhui made an assertion from the stands.

The argument was very simple. Even if it was him in his freshman years, he could only kneel down in the face of such a ferocious three people.

One had to know that for all the people who could sit in the top 10, it was a basic operation to become the newcomer King and rule the year. Every one of them was publicly recognized as the strongest in their respective freshman years!

"I hope so," song Jiangshan replied noncommittally.

It wasn't that he was prejudiced against Lin Yi, but if Lin Yi really got the title of Best Newcomer, things would become very troublesome. It would be so troublesome that even he, the fourth sky official, wanted to run away.

The power of earthquake, colorless flame, and poisonous sand dagger.

The three deadly attacks didn't mix with each other, but they were extremely coordinated. Not only did they lock down all of Lin Yi's possible angles to Dodge, but they also advanced layer by layer, forming a high-quality deadly cooperation!

There were no more clones in the Asura arena, which meant that the one facing the fatal attacks was the real Lin Yi-he couldn't be toyed with!

Everyone in the audience had come to the same conclusion-Lin Yi was going to die!

Tang Yin and the others were all panicking when Lin Yi calmly swung his sword at them.

It looked ordinary, but the strange thing was that with this sword, the flow of time in the entire space around him seemed to have slowed down a lot. The three people who were originally moving at a very fast pace actually became in slow motion at the same time.

"He can also control time?"

Du wuhui couldn't help but look at song Jiangshan in shock. In terms of the control of time, this man was the real expert.

Song Jiangshan shook his head."No, it's not that he slowed down time. It's the bodies of Ying long and the other two. To be precise, their primordial spirits have stiffened. His sword has a divine sense attack!"

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Ying long and Bao shaoyou, who were at the front, were swept away by the sword. As for Wei baizhan, who was used to hiding behind them, he was stepped on by Lin Yi, and his ribs cracked!

The entire place was dead silent.

It was one against three, but not only was he not killed on the spot, he even managed to gain the upper hand in such a domineering manner. Was this guy really just a freshman?

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that he was a big Shot of the ten Chiefs who had changed his skin!

"Don 't, don't kill me. I'll be your slave, please don't kill me ..."

Wei baizhan was the first to recover from the shock, and he quickly begged for Lin Yi's mercy, not a single trace of a master's dignity on him ... Lin Yi had always thought that he would be a proud and aloof person, someone who would rather die than submit. He didn't expect him to be this weak.

In the distance, Ying long and Bao shaoyou stood up one after another. Their faces were filled with shock.

They knew that Lin Yi's essence spirit was very strong.

They knew that Lin Yi liked to use his spirit sense.

But they really didn't know that Lin Yi could add the spirit sense shock to his martial skill!

This was not a simple attachment of the soul. If it was just that, it would not have been able to affect them so much. After all, at their level, even if their souls were not strong, they would not be too weak. At the very least, they would have a decent resistance.

However, Lin Yi's attack this time had formed a deep connection with the sword Qi. This way, he could bypass the special protection of the consciousness and attack their bodies with the sword Qi.

Then, it exploded in their defenseless bodies!

In the early stage of the great circle of heaven crushing, this was purely a dimension-lowering attack. Who could block it?

No one said a word as they watched Lin Yi's next move. If he didn't move, no one would dare to move.

Lin Yi looked down at Wei baizhan, "I won't kill you, but you have to prove your loyalty to me."

After saying that, he actually let go of him directly, not afraid of this shameless guy biting back at him. Everyone's eyelids twitched again. He completely didn't treat the other party as a threat of the same level!

It's clear that you're going to be taken down, do you dare to resist?

That was the truth.

He'd already done a 1v3, why would he be afraid of Wei baizhan?

If he dared to bite back, it was simple. He could just slap him back. From his position, why would he need to worry so much?

Wei baizhan was stunned for a moment. After he escaped, he did not dare to turn back at all. He went directly to his old rival Bao shaoyou, so honest that it was surprising.

Lin Yi couldn't help but laugh, "this guy isn't pretending at all, what a despicable guy."

No matter what, Wei baizhan's shamelessness was a devastating blow to Ying long and the others, who wanted to rebel against Lin Yi's League.

With one in and one out, there was already a difference of two Wei baizhan's in terms of top combat power. How could they fight?

Forced by the situation, Ying long had no choice but to give up on the alluring idea of finishing off Lin Yi in one hit in the first half and could only choose to turtle up.

The only good news for him was that Bao shaoyou didn't join the enemy. Instead, he chose to join Wei baizhan's side despite Wei baizhan's Mad dog-like attacks.

With Lin Yi's side's current advantage, if it was just Ying long and the others, they might be able to break through the defense, but with Bao shaoyou, it was obviously not enough.

At the very least, it would be impossible to do so within the time it takes for an incense stick to burn.

After all, be it the power of earthquake or the colorless flame, they were both godly skills for defense.

Chapter 9468 Power

"Forget it, let's clear the area first."

Lin Yi's casual statement marked the beginning of the freshmen's disaster.

70% of the freshmen had already been eliminated at the beginning of the competition. The ones left standing were at least elites above average.

When the top combatants were focused on fighting each other, they could still watch from a close distance if they were careful. But now that this group of animals had changed their target, they could not stand it anymore.

In a short period of time, the number of people reduced by more than 20%!

As far as the eye could see, there were only thirty to forty people scattered around in the huge Asura arena. Other than the leaders of each class, the rest were all core officers.

The time for one incense stick to burn was almost up. According to the normal pace, the remaining players would be the main force to enter the second half, which was in line with the rules at the beginning.

Lin Yi suddenly added, "It's still too many. We only need ten people in the second half. It's too troublesome to have more. "

"Ten just because you say so?"

Some of them refused to accept it on the spot, but were immediately sent to heaven by Qiu sanniang's gorgeous kicking skills. "My boss is talking, so don't interrupt."

"....."

The crowd was speechless. He was a participant in the arena, so how did he become someone irrelevant?

Unfortunately, Qiu sanniang had no intention of reasoning with them. Her kicking skills were the reason.

At the same time, Yue Jian and the other core members of Lin Yi's group weren't idle either. Since their boss had spoken, they naturally had to put in their best effort. Otherwise, if they didn't keep their word, it would be Lin Yi's face that would be lost!

The scene was brutal and bloody.

Until a powerful earthquake shocked everyone.

Ying long, who had been holding back, said in a deep voice, ""There should be a limit to your arrogance, right? I'll protect these people, come and try to touch them!"

If there was enough time, Ying Long's words would probably be ridiculed after seeing Lin Yi 1 vs 3.

But the time was almost up, and there was nothing wrong with what he said. After all, no matter how strong Lin Yi was, he couldn't break through his defense in an instant!

The group of officers who had been saved immediately felt a lot more at ease. To be able to survive until the second half was a victory for them. The bosses of the various families had promised them great rewards.

Lin Yi looked at them and shook his head seriously. "You won't be able to keep the person I want to take in."

"Try it."

As soon as Ying long finished speaking, his eyelids twitched. A familiar divine sense vibration came from the front. However, this time was different from the past.

Double resonance!

Quadruple resonance!

The group of officers who were protected by him fell on the spot without even making a sound!

Even Ying long himself felt dizzy, let alone them. He shook his body and barely stood up. He looked at Lin Yi in shock.

"This guy's primordial spirit has too much of an advantage. He's basically cheating among a group of new students. There's no way to deal with him."

Du wuhui furrowed his brows as he watched.

In terms of martial arts and physical strength, Lin Yi really wasn't much stronger than Ying long and the others. Even if he could win, it would be a Pyrrhic victory, with a difference of ninety-nine to ninety-eight.

But for essence spirit, Lin Yi got full marks, while Ying long only got seventy.

With the two skills combined, the difference was immediately revealed.

Song Jiangshan stood up and announced, "Time's Up, the first half is over."

At this moment, there were Ying long, song Xiaomi, Grand Master, Bao shaoyou, Wei baizhan, Lin Yi, Shen Yifan, Yan Zhongyuan, Yue Jian, and Qiu sanniang. There were exactly ten people!

"I said there would only be ten left, and I said I would cut down your entire family. You're really a ruthless person!"

The bullet comments in the online live broadcast room were all greeting the big boss.

What was worth mentioning was that Lin Yi's quadruple concussion not only knocked down a bunch of people, but also a group of officers on his side, including the unlucky Zhao imperial court.

After the camera zoomed in on the Zhao imperial court and replayed the scene, the bullet screen started to fill up.

"In order to achieve your goal, you even attacked your own people. I am willing to call you the most ruthless of this batch!"

In just a few minutes, the title of the most ruthless newcomer spread like wildfire. It directly made it to the campus 'hot search, and it couldn't be suppressed.

The VIP seats were also in a heated discussion, but the focus was still on Lin Yi.

"The talisman King's family has really lucked out this time to get such a bodyguard!"

"If we can tie him down, his family will definitely be able to sweep away the decline in the past few months and prosper for at least a hundred years!"

"Tied? What right did he have to tie her down? With the help of that cheap granddaughter he picked up from the secular world? He's a Hidden Dragon, and now he's going to soar to the sky, understand?"

"My family's younger daughter is a natural beauty and is a good match for him. I wonder who can help to be a matchmaker?"

"Old Hong, do you have any shame? How old is your youngest daughter? My sister is a good match!"

"....."

The stands were filled with noise, and Lin Yi was the most popular person in the audience.

After all, from the situation just now, it was very likely that he would win the newcomer King title. It would be of great value to any force in the outside world to have a relationship with such a promising figure, especially when he did not have a prominent background.

Until a thin man in a simple, long robe appeared at the entrance of the mountain, and all the noise stopped.

The vertical distance from the top of the Jade Mountain to the foot of the mountain was more than eight hundred meters. Normally, it would be difficult to attract the attention of the top, let alone a single person, even if an entire group of people came up. Not to mention, the people at the top were all big shots from various forces.

However, at this moment, that man was like a magnet, attracting everyone's attention.

As long as he appeared, he would be the center of attention.

Everything was so natural.

This was because his name was Xu Anshan, and he was the head of the Academy.

It was as if everyone was following a demon. With every step he took, everyone watched him step by step. They were extremely serious and engrossed, giving people the feeling that they were trying to comprehend the mysteries.

"He's simply acting like a child of the realm. "

Lin Yi was speechless-this was the first time he'd felt the legendary main character aura from someone so vividly. It was as if everything in the world, including himself, was just there to set him off.

After a few glances, Lin Yi forced himself to look away, no longer lowering his head.

"It's said that our chief was born with luck. Every step he takes has a mystery to it. It's good to observe more. There are even societies established specifically to study his gait. He's really something."

Shen Yifan laughed."There aren't many opportunities to watch him go up the mountain. Why don't you take a look?"

"Why don't you look at it yourself?" Lin Yi looked at him from the corner of his eyes.

"I'm narrow-minded and can't bear to see people doing well. "

Shen Yifan laughed at himself and said in a low voice, "Before I came to the Academy, my old man specifically warned me that unless I'm ready to become that person's disciple, I must not look at him casually. Whoever looks at him will be unlucky."

"Insightful."

Lin Yi agreed-he couldn't give a reason for it with his current level of experience, but his instincts told him that it wasn't a good thing to study too much of this stuff.

It wasn't just the two of them-the other new students who'd made it to the second half all shifted their gazes away from Xu Anshan, either on purpose or not.

This included Ying long.

Chapter 9469 Power

This surprised Lin Yi. After all, he was Xu Anshan's disciple, and logically speaking, he should be one of the most passionate people here, but he didn't. The strong resistance on his body was obvious.

Finally, Xu Anshan arrived at the top of the mountain and sat on the chair in the center under the watchful eyes of the crowd.

Before this, the other ten seats that were used as a foil were all in place. Other than the empty tenth seat, all the big shots in the ten seats were present. Just sitting there alone was already a magnificent scene, making everyone's heart surge with excitement.

Song Jiangshan got up and was about to announce the start of the second half.

One more thing, the announced rules of the competition did not specify the break time for the first half and the second half. The amount of freedom was deliberately left for the convenience of judging the situation.

After witnessing the scene just now, Song Jiangshan obviously wasn't going to let Lin Yi rest.

However, it was interrupted by Xu Anshan.

"Lin Yi, I'm lacking a second in command, are you willing?"

As soon as these words came out, the entire place was in an uproar.

There was only one word difference between an Adjutant and an assistant, but the meaning was as different as heaven and earth. An assistant could be understood as a left and right hand, or a follower and assistant. How much weight it carried depended on the intention of the person in charge.

However, it was different for an Adjutant. Like the ten seats, it was an official position of the Academy. In terms of rank, it was only below the ten seats, and it was clearly stated that it was the first candidate for each seat.

Once the ten positions were replaced, the Adjutant would be the one most likely to take over!

There were many strong people around Xu Anshan, but he had never officially confirmed his Deputy. He never thought that he would give it to a new student in public on such an occasion!

What kind of face was this!

If it was anyone else present, they would have been directly hit by this huge surprise and become dizzy. Even if they didn't want to die on the spot, they would definitely be grateful. A man would die for his bosom friend. This had been the case since ancient times.

Lin Yi, however, didn't react at all. Seeing that everyone was looking at him, he put on a flattered expression, "There's no need. "

That undisguised perfunctory attitude made everyone's eyes Twitch collectively.

This was an olive branch thrown out by Xu Anshan in front of everyone, and it was an Adjutant position. His sincerity could not be said to be lacking. For any freshman or even senior student, it was definitely a step to the sky. This guy actually rejected it?

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

Someone voiced out what everyone was thinking.

If they'd had some sympathy for Lin Yi before, that sympathy had turned into disdain now.

It was true that Xu Anshan had his own plans for this recruitment. One person couldn't be the 10 seats and Adjutant at the same time. As long as Lin Yi accepted the olive branch, it would mean that he had given up on the fight for the newcomer King.

Unless Lin Yi was willing to be a newbie king who didn't want to take the tenth seat.

Even so, in everyone's eyes, Xu Anshan had already done his best as the first seat. No matter what happened next, Lin Yi would only have himself to blame.

At this moment, Xu Anshan, who was also the focus of the audience, did not show any emotion. He just nodded and did not speak again.

"Amazing. With just one sentence, he reversed public opinion. As expected of a natural Emperor."

Shen Yifan smiled bitterly.

The situation was far worse than he had expected. Even though it was just a test, it meant that Xu Anshan was personally involved.

The meaning behind it was no small matter.

"If the monarch wants the subject to die, the subject must die?"

Lin Yi grinned. He knew the severity of the situation, but he was still excited. It had been a long time since he felt like his blood was boiling.

He raised his head and looked at Xu Anshan, who was in the middle of the stands. However, Xu Anshan's eyes weren't on Lin Yi. From the moment Lin Yi rejected him, he had already looked away and didn't look down.

In fact, Xu Anshan's eyes were not on anyone at the moment. He only had eyes for the vast world in front of him.

"Then, the second half begins."

Song Jiangshan's hosting was still so brief that it made people speechless. After listening to his announcement, at least half of the people at the scene were checking the rules of the second half of the game.

In the team formation battle, any new student who made it through the first half could form a team without any restrictions.

Lin Yi didn't have much to say. Naturally, the three dormitory mates, Qiu sanniang, and Yue Jian formed a team of five, taking up half of the team.

On the other hand, if they formed an anti-Lin Yi Alliance, there would be exactly five people.

However, Wei baizhan had been forced to surrender to Lin Yi and left the group, becoming the only lone wolf in the group.

As for the remaining Bao shaoyou, who was originally known as Ying Long's strongest opponent, he was still on Ying Long's side. With the Grand Master and song Xiaomi, they formed a team of four.

"Who's first?"

The essence of the group battle was a tag-team battle. Due to the more or less restraint between each other, the order of battle was particularly important. To a large extent, it was even enough to affect the final outcome.

Everything else aside, there was at least one obvious point.

Whoever went first would be at a disadvantage.

Qiu sanniang stretched her arms and legs before stepping forward, ready to be the first to fight.

With her straightforward personality, she would never dawdle at this time. Besides, it was fine to suffer a little loss. Anyway, her boss's cards were so strong that it was a mess. He didn't need her.

"I'll go first," Lin Yi stopped her.

Lin Yi's appearance stunned the audience, and the stream fell silent.

"Does he think that he has too much of an advantage and can do whatever he wants? Or are you trying to give the first seat an eye candy in public?"

From the looks of it, Lin Yi group had the advantage, but it wasn't so big that they could just do whatever they wanted!

Even if there was no precedent from previous years, the trump card had to stay at the end to guard the bottom, just in case. This was a strategy that ordinary people could come up with with their toes. At the same time, it was also the most reliable strategy that would not go wrong.

Wasn't Lin Yi worried that he'd be wiped out after the wheel battle?

"Be more forthright, come on."

Lin Yi hooked his finger at Ying long. It was obvious that he wanted to use psychological warfare to force the other to end the battle quickly!

This move was very effective.

With Ying Long's pride, he probably couldn't bear it!

The truth was as such. Even with the Grand Master's advice, Ying long still stood up.

However, before he could move, another figure had already entered the arena. It was Bao shaoyou from class two, a blind man with cloth belts tied around his eyes.

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"You're that close with him?" Lin Yi asked, surprised. I thought you two were old enemies. "

"There's no friendship between us. I just want to see how big the gap between us is."

As Bao shaoyou spoke, he actually pulled out an extended mo sword that was as tall as a person.

"He actually knows how to use a saber?"

Mengyao was a bit surprised.

Although she didn't participate in the battle, she was still a member of class two. Strictly speaking, she was on the same team as Bao shaoyou. Since the start of the school, they had met many times for various reasons. However, even she didn't know that Bao shaoyou would actually use a knife!

The old man behind her suddenly said, "this boy has a lot of potential. If you help him, miss, you might be able to become the new generation warrior and mage King. It will be very beneficial to the grand plan of our sacred clan."

He didn't try to hide anything when he spoke, but the people around him didn't notice.

It had to be known that those who were sent by the various parties to watch the battle were all people with tyrannical strength. However, not to mention hearing the old man's words, there were only a few who could even sense the old man's existence.

"You're teaching me how to do things?" Mengyao glared at him.

What she wanted to say was that Lin Yi was thinking about sh * t-it was already good enough that she didn't go and kill that blind man for Lin Yi, and now she wanted her to kill Lin Yi?

Do you really think I've been brainwashed by you?

"This old servant does not dare, this old servant knows his crime."

The old man was immediately in fear and trepidation. As he spoke, a line of blood seeped out from the corner of his mouth. He had actually killed himself as an apology!

"You have your mission, and I have mine," Mengyao said faintly. "Just do your job and don't meddle in other people's business."

"Young lady is wise," the old man quickly bowed.

"Where's Yan 'er?"

"The divine blood in her body is fusing abnormally. I've already sent her to the base. She still needs to be observed for a while to prevent her violent illness from reappearing."

Mengyao nodded. "I'll get her back when she's better. I miss her."

"This old servant understands."

The old man's response was still modest and polite, but Chu Mengyao also knew that Xiu Yan 'er wouldn't be able to come back in a short time. Although she was given an incomparably high position, the surveillance on all aspects had never relaxed, including Xiu Yan' er as a hostage.

After a short stalemate, the two sides directly entered a fierce battle!

They weren't testing each other-the first half was already testing each other. Both sides needed to give it their all. Lin Yi's side, at least, didn't want to waste time. They wanted to end the battle as soon as possible.

On the other hand, from a team perspective, Bao shaoyou's most logical choice was to move around and exhaust Lin Yi's spiritual sense and pure Qi as much as possible to lay the foundations for Ying long.

Unfortunately, Bao shaoyou obviously didn't have this self-awareness.

After all, he wasn't Ying Long's Lackey. It was already very kind of him to not surrender to the enemy like Wei baizhan. As he said, he wanted to see how big the gap was between him and Lin Yi!

As he slashed out, the colorless flame ignited the saber Qi, and the two combined to form a never-before-seen flaming saber Qi.

The sharpness and penetration of the saber Qi, and the burning and destructive heat of the flame.

They complemented each other and fused flawlessly!

The thing was, this thing couldn't even be blocked. Lin Yi's sword Qi collided with it, but not only did it fail to shatter, but even his sword Qi became fuel for the fire, getting stronger and stronger without losing any momentum.

And so, Lin Yi was cut in half on the spot, not even a bit of his body was left.

All the freshmen swallowed their saliva in unison.

Lin Yi, of course, wouldn't be killed so easily. He was still used to his clones, and after a few public battles, clones had become his label. Even if he went out to say hello, people would probably wonder if he'd run into a clone.

However, this did not hinder Bao shaoyou's strength.

"He's indeed a super genius who can stand up to Ying long. After losing his eyes, he's become even more unfathomable. He's a completely different person from ten days ago."

One of the ten Chiefs exclaimed in admiration. As he spoke, he glanced at the second-ranked chief.

As everyone knew, Ying long was the disciple of the chief and Bao shaoyou was the chess piece of the second seat.

The background was similar, the only difference was the level of importance placed on both sides.

Ying long had to be the newcomer King and take the 10th seat. This was the obsession of the first seat.

On the other hand, Bao shaoyou's expectations for the second seat weren't that high. If he could get it, he would. If he couldn't get it, it wouldn't be a big problem as long as he didn't let Ying long get it so smoothly.

Ever since Lin Yi appeared, he didn't even ask for this.

However, if Bao shaoyou had shown his momentum earlier, the second-ranked would not have let him go so easily. After all, Bao shaoyou might have a chance if he was given enough resources!

Unfortunately, the transformation came too late.

Bao shaoyou and Lin Yi had exchanged dozens of moves in an instant. Surprisingly, Bao shaoyou was even suppressing Lin Yi!

If it weren't for Lin Yi's clones, people would've knelt down at any moment.

He couldn't block it, he couldn't block it. Bao shaoyou's flaming saber Qi was simply unstoppable!

"The first one to jump onto the stage has quite a strong stance, but in the end, he's being chased and beaten. Is this funny?"

The bullet comments in the live broadcast room immediately began to change. The previous wave of greetings to the big boss had completely disappeared at this moment.

Then, Lin Yi suddenly stopped and caught the flaming Qi with his bare hands.

"So that's how it is. Interesting. I've learned something good."

Lin Yi said as he swung his sword. The sword Qi was merged with a layer of Dark Fire. Although it looked very different from Bao shaoyou's, it was undoubtedly a copy of the flaming sword Qi!

The whole place was dead silent.

Even Bao shaoyou himself was stunned for a moment. "You can also learn and sell this? Is there anything you can't do?"

Yue Jian's Sonic Boom fist and Qiu sanniang's chain kick were both physical techniques. It was understandable that he could master them in such a short period of time, given his strong physique and outstanding comprehension.

But this was flaming saber Qi!

This wasn't an ordinary martial technique, but a complex martial technique with extremely high difficulty. Even if an ordinary person had enough hardware talent such as spiritual root attributes, it would take at least a few years or decades of research before they could achieve small success. It was even very likely that they wouldn't be able to master it in their entire lives.

Yet, Lin Yi used it so easily.

It was ordinary.

For a moment, everyone had the same thought. For this guy, all the martial skills in the world were probably just ordinary.

A consensus was quietly formed.

In the future, he would never use his trump card in front of this guy so easily. Absolutely not!

After a few collisions between the flaming sword Qi and the saber Qi, the temperature of the scene suddenly rose by more than a hundred degrees. Even the air began to distort. This was still under the pressure of the layers of formations. Otherwise, the Asura arena would probably be melted.