

## Bodyguard 9751

### Chapter 9751

"Uh ..."

The entire Shen family was instantly embarrassed, and their faces were filled with unspeakable regret. They had rejoiced for nothing!

Wang sanjue found it funny. "I'll probably come back after I'm done with my business. It won't be too late to get busy then."

Everyone in the Shen family heaved a sigh of relief.

However, old master Shen was even more curious about the identity of the person who had just arrived. He could not help but ask, ""May I ask where this young hero is from, brother sanjue? he's not a local, is he?"

Wang sanjue replied with a half-smile, ""No."

Old master Shen immediately revealed an expression of understanding. He looked at the baby in Shen Huangshi's arms with affection, "This is all because of Xiao Jiu 'er's good fortune. If Yifan could also ... Forget it, let's not talk about him."

"I've seen your family's junior, Shen Yifan, before. He's considered one of the most accomplished among the many second generation. Why do you sound like you're not satisfied?" Wang sanjue asked, puzzled.

"It's such an important day for the Shen family of the wind god, but he doesn't even want to show his face. What's the point of talking about him?"

Old master Shen said with a bitter smile.

Although what he said just now was mainly out of anger, he was really disappointed when Shen Yifan hung up the phone. He had painstakingly cultivated Shen Yifan for so many years, and the sunk cost alone was enough to make him unwilling to give up.

Wang sanjue shook his head. "Just because he didn't show his face doesn't mean he doesn't care about the family. On the other hand, even if he showed his face, it doesn't mean he really cares about the family."

As he spoke, he looked at the baby in Shen Huangshi's arms with a profound look.

Shen Huangshi's heart tightened and she quickly smiled apologetically, "That's right, brother fan is a sentimental person. He might be busy with that Lin Yi guy. Otherwise, with his personality, why would he go against your wishes and not come home?"

"Lin Yi ..." She said.

"Shen Yifan and Lin Yi still know each other?" Wang sanjue's eyelids twitched.

"That's right. I think it's his classmate from Jianghai Academy. I don't know what's wrong with him, but he's left the family's Affairs to do odd jobs for others. He's really ... Self-degenerating!"

Old master Shen's face was filled with disappointment.

"Your younger generation ... Did they give up on themselves by laying their hands on Lin Yi?"

Wang sanjue's expression was strange when he heard this. Then wouldn't it be despicable to the bone for an old man like me to take the initiative to come under someone else's hands?

The Wang family and Lin Yi's cooperation was equal.

In fact, both sides knew that the Wang family needed Lin Yi more than they did. In other words, Lin Yi had the absolute initiative.

As the situation got worse, the formation Wang family's reliance on Lin Yi would only grow. When it reached a point where they couldn't stand it anymore, they might even become Lin Yi's slaves!

For this, Wang sanjue and Wang Tianfeng were fully mentally prepared.

The reason why they dared to take this step was because they saw that Lin Yi had unlimited potential. Especially after Lin Yi took out Qin Renjie and the whole Reaper squad alone, they were even more determined to take this step!

Joining Lin Yi now might be lowering his status, but in the long run, it might be a wise move.

Thinking up to this point, Wang sanjue's gaze towards old master Shen immediately became strange.

This guy didn't seem to have a good brain when he was young?

If the talisman formation Wang family had a junior like Shen Yifan, would he, the Grand Elder, be so happy that he would faint from anger? there was actually someone who would look down on their own degeneration?

Wang sanjue was about to remind them of their past friendship.

"The young master of the city Lord's mansion, li Muiyang, has arrived!" A voice suddenly announced at the entrance.

The entire Shen family was pleasantly surprised. Only old master Shen and Shen Tianyang looked at each other, their faces solemn.

Others might not know, but as the head of the wind God's Shen family, how could they not see that the city Lord's mansion was the one behind the constant turmoil in their family?

Li MUYANG's visit at this time was definitely not friendly.

As expected, Li MUYANG's first words shocked everyone.

"The wind God's Shen family has just added a new member, how can we miss out on our city Lord's mansion on such a happy day? Just nice, this young master likes to help others, so I'll help add more people. "

Following Li MUYANG's words, Shen Ming, whose face was full of scars, walked out from behind him with a sinister smile.

Everyone in the Shen family's expression changed.

Old master Shen suddenly stood up. "There's no place for you here. Get out!"

Li MUYANG tilted his head and said teasingly, ""Old man, are you talking to me?"

"....."

Old master Shen was at a loss for words. Even if the Shen family did not welcome the people from the city Lord's mansion, they would not dare to be disrespectful to li MUYANG.

Shen Tianyang had no choice but to apologize, ""Young master Li, you're overthinking things. Old master is talking about the abandoned son of the Shen family. He's not of the Shen family's blood, and he wasn't invited. He's not welcome here."

"Is that so?"

li MUYANG laughed, "that's going to be troublesome. This is the patrol that my father personally appointed. He's in charge of patrolling this area. If you don't even let him into the Shen family, he won't be able to carry out his work in the future. We can only rely on our guesses."

Shen Ming sneered. "I've always been a pessimistic person. I always feel that someone is up to no good. If I were to guess, there are many people in the Shen family who are up to no good."

The eyelids of the Shen family members twitched.

The rest of the representatives present remained silent. Although they had a good relationship with the wind God's Shen family, it was not to the point where they would take the initiative to stand up for the Shen family, especially when the other side was the city Lord's mansion!

Old master Shen slowly stepped forward and said, "is that so?" With Sir Shen's authority, why don't you be the head of the Shen family?"

Shen Ming couldn't help but take a step back. The old man's power in the Shen family was too strong. The night he was driven out of the Shen family was still a nightmare that he couldn't forget.

However, Shen Ming immediately understood what Li MUYANG meant when he saw the look in his eyes.

In the past, he really couldn't afford to offend the Wind God's Shen family. If they said he was a bastard, he was a bastard. If they told him to get lost, he would have to tuck his tail between his legs and not even dare to beg.

But now, the Shen family of the god of wind had become fish on an anvil, and he was the sharpest boning knife on the chopping board.

"Since the old master has ordered me to do so, then I will not refuse."

Shen Ming sneered and took a step forward.

The entire Shen family was furious, but with Li MUYANG by their side, none of them dared to step forward.

Shen Tianyang snorted coldly. "An abandoned child dares to come to my Shen family and boast so shamelessly? fine, let me see what tricks you have up your sleeve!"

After he finished speaking, the aura of a Big Shot at the peak of the late stage of the consummate level spread out, and a storm was about to come.

"The strong bullying the weak? Interesting. "

Li MUYANG, on the other hand, sat down at the side, and his lackeys served him tea. He was waiting for a good show.

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"You make the first move."

Shen Ming made a gesture of invitation with a faint expression, ""Although the Shen family has not been kind to me, I grew up in the Shen family after all. I'm still willing to give them this little face."

"Arrogant!"

Shen Tianyang had been in charge of the Shen family for many years, so he naturally wouldn't care about his reputation at a time like this.

His body moved, and a gentle breeze brushed against his face.

The crowd instantly felt as if they had been bathed in a spring breeze.

Even though they were within Shen Tianyang's wind god domain, and even though they knew that every breeze on their faces could be fatal, none of them felt the slightest bit of tension. This was the terrifying part of the wind god domain.

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As soon as he finished speaking, a strong wind blew again.

This time, Chen Tianyang was clearly really angry. He unleashed his wind god domain, and the faint shadow of a God condensed behind him. An indescribable power and pressure descended on the scene.

The wind God's materialization!

Some knowledgeable people couldn't help but exclaim.

It was rumored that when the wind god domain was cultivated to the extreme, not only could one master all kinds of wind-type forbidden techniques, but most importantly, one could also materialize the legendary wind god into reality.

He was a real God!

However, rumors were just rumors, and few were true. It was only because the Shen family of the wind god was powerful that all kinds of gossip would have been spread all over the street.

If you say that the wind god will appear, then so be it. I can even say that I'm the reincarnation of an ancient God. Who doesn't know how to brag?

However, when they saw the shadow behind Shen Tianyang, all their doubts were instantly reduced to a joke. The Shen family would actually hang the words "wind god" in front of their own family, it was not as simple as putting gold on their own face.

Wang sanjue nodded to himself.

Shen Tianyang could indeed be considered a top-notch figure who could lead a generation. At this rate, once he stepped into the ultimate completion of a Big Shot, he might really be able to fully manifest the wind god.

At that time, he would become one of the top combat forces in the entire Jianghai city!

However, it was still a little difficult at the moment. Although he had roughly condensed a Shadow of the Wind god, and there was a faint divine power that only the legendary Orthodox gods had, it was still far from being completely formed.

Even so, it was more than enough to deal with any Big Shot at the peak of the late stage of the consummate level.

What's more, although Shen Ming had some inexplicable strangeness, his own strength was really not very strong. At least, among those of the same level, he could only be regarded as the weakest one. This could not be lied to.

"You deserve to die."

The wind God's Phantom spoke slowly. His voice seemed to come from the distant horizon, but it also seemed to echo in everyone's heart, making them instinctively want to obey.

As The Phantom of the wind god stretched out his hand and pointed, a five-colored Holy Wind that was visible to the naked eye crossed the space and distance limit, and suddenly blew on the face of the defenseless Shen Ming.

"It's really nice. "

The women on the side of the stage were dazzled by the five-colored Holy Wind. Women had no resistance to beautiful things, not to mention that this five-colored Holy Wind was not a fatal move, but had its own spirituality.

It was brilliant and sacred, like a dancing spirit.

However, there was a fatal danger hidden in this elf. Once it spread, it was enough to annihilate everyone present except for Wang sanjue and a few others!

"It actually has the effect of destroying gods. It's indeed a method that only gods have!"

Those who knew their stuff could already see the horror of this move.

If Lin Yi was here, he'd probably think of his God-exterminating slash-one was wind, and the other metal, but they both had the same effect-it was a terrifying move that destroyed both the body and the spirit!

In the eyes of the crowd, Shen Ming was already a dead man.

Although his physical body's self-healing ability was a little strange, it couldn't be that even his primordial spirit could have such an abnormal recovery ability, right?

Anyone with a discerning eye could see that Shen Ming's primordial spirit realm was only at the early stage of a Big Shot's consummate level. However, in the earth-rank Sea area, where the primordial spirit realm was generally behind the strength realm, this was not considered a big deal.

But at the very least, it would not be able to withstand the five-colored Divine Wind!

As a result, Shen Ming gently blew, and the five-colored Divine Wind scattered with the wind.

"Just this?"

Shen Ming looked at Shen Tianyang arrogantly and glanced at the dumbfounded old and young of the Shen family. His eyes were full of the satisfaction of revenge.

"This kid is quite good at acting tough."

Li MUYANG sneered, "he's quite similar to that Lin guy. He'll be useful against Lin Yi if we train him."

The whole place was dead silent.

Shen Tianyang, who was the person involved, was dumbfounded.

With his mental fortitude, he should not have felt this way. However, he had spent too much mental energy in order to condense the wind God's Phantom. At this moment, most of his mental energy was focused on the wind God's Phantom.

In the eyes of others, Shen Ming had only blown away the five-colored Divine Wind in one breath. Although it was outrageous, it was only a break and did not hurt Shen Tianyang.

However, in reality, the five-colored Divine Wind and the wind God's projection were one. When the five-colored Divine Wind was broken, it was actually the same as the wind God's projection being broken.

Shen Tianyang's primordial spirit had already suffered a huge backlash, and it was only his inhuman willpower that kept him from collapsing in front of everyone. If he had moved even a single step, the consequences would have been unimaginable if he had lost his breath.

Perhaps his primordial spirit would collapse on the spot, and he would be gone.

"In front of the city Lord's extraordinary means, the wind God's Shen family is nothing but a group of clay chickens and pottery dogs. They are not on the stage at all, and they are not qualified to be on the stage at all."

Shen Ming sneered as he walked towards Shen Tianyang and reached out his hand, intending to stab him to death.

Today, not only would Shen Tianyang die, but the entire Shen family of the wind god would die as well. This was an order given to him by Li Songzhang himself, and he had to complete it to the letter.

Of course, he would be happy to double the completion rate, if he could Die Twice.

No one in the Shen family could stop him. Other than the old master, Shen Tianyang was the strongest fighting force in the Shen family, and in fact, even the old master was not stronger than him.

The thing that he, the strongest combat power in his Prime, could not do, the old master Shen, who was already old and doddering, naturally could not do it.

However, even if he couldn't do it, he had to stop it!

If anything were to happen to Shen Tianyang, today would truly be the doomsday of the Shen family, the wind god.

The Dragon-headed staff landed heavily on the ground. Old master Shen forcefully stood up and released an old but domineering aura. "If you dare to touch Tianyang, this old man will make you stay even if I die today!"

Shen Ming sneered and looked at him with a teasing look, "The high and mighty old master Shen, have you gone senile? Even Shen Tianyang couldn't take one hit from me, what can you do to me with your old bones?"

Even if the young and old of the Shen family come at me together, and no matter how loudly you call the wind God's Shen family name, can it be worth more than one of my fingers?"

Old master Shen immediately choked.

This was the tragedy of lacking top-tier battle power. In times of peace, the Shen family of the wind god could indeed be as powerful as the sun at midday, their fame not losing to the Wang family of formations.

However, when the situation changed, they would become fish on someone else's anvil without the ability to struggle and resist. No matter how much they earned before, it would only be a wedding dress for others.

At this critical juncture, the wind God's Shen family was the ignorant man who held the Jade wall. They were the sinners who deserved to be destroyed in the eyes of the city Lord.

At this moment, Wang sanjue suddenly opened his mouth, ""If I want to protect him, can you also kill me with one finger?"

"What are you ..."

Just as Shen Ming was about to retort, li Muiyang coughed lightly and he did not dare to continue.

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Li Muiyang stood up and said, "senior, you're the Grand Elder of the Wang family. I've never heard of you being related to the Shen family. I advise you to think twice before offending our city Lord's mansion for an unrelated master."

After all, senior isn't just responsible for your own safety, but also for the entire formation King clan!"

Wang sanjue laughed, "you're not the first one to use the Wang family's formation to threaten me, kid."

The last person who said that to me ... Let me think, I don't think even his body can be found now. "

Everyone was in an uproar.

Today's full moon banquet was really not in vain. First, they saw the drama of the abandoned son of the Shen family coming to their door to slap their faces, and now it was the city Lord's residence facing the talisman Wang family.

But from what Wang sanjue said, this wasn't the first time the city Lord Manor had threatened the Wang family. The two sides had already had a secret contest!

Everyone present was smart.

Thinking back to the rumors of the Reaper squad suddenly moving out a few days ago, but then suddenly disappearing together, he could more or less guess some clues.

For a moment, everyone looked at Wang sanjue with shock!

The Reaper squad had a notorious reputation in the upper-class circle. It could be said that every family's face would change when they talked about it, especially the captain Qin Renjie, who was a powerful existence like a nightmare.

Wherever the Grim Reaper's scythe passed, only human heads were left.

Previously, someone had evaluated that there was no clan in the entire Jianghai city that could stop the Reaper squad!

Of course, this was with the exception of a colossal institution like Jianghai city.

At least in the eyes of most people, Qin Renjie and his Reaper squad were existences that could do whatever they wanted in Jianghai city. As long as they came to their door, no power in Jianghai city could make them suffer. It would be extremely fortunate if they were not exterminated.

Who would've thought that the Reaper squad would be defeated at the Wang family's formation talisman, and that there was even a high probability that they had already been wiped out!

The weight of the words "talisman Wang family" in the upper echelons of the upper echelon immediately multiplied by several times, even several dozen times.

Only wealth wasn't scary. No matter how rich the wind God's Shen family was, they would only be slaughtered. However, if they had incomparably rich wealth and terrifying battle power that was enough to annihilate the Reaper team, then it was a completely different story.

Even if the talisman formation Wang family couldn't be said to be on par with the city Lord's mansion, at the very least, it wasn't something that the city Lord's mansion could do as they pleased.

Li Muiyang's expression froze for a moment before he forced a smile and said, "Senior, I'm afraid you've misunderstood. My father has always taught me to respect my elders. Furthermore, the relationship between the city Lord's mansion and the Wang family has always been close. How could I threaten you?"

Wang Sanjue glanced at him with a half-smile, "Oh, really? Then I might really be too old and accidentally heard it wrongly. "

After he finished speaking, he sat back down.

Shen Ming turned around and looked at Li Muiyang. Li Muiyang waved his hand with an unsightly expression.

Before finding out how Qin Renjie and the death god Squad disappeared, before finding out the final trump card of the talisman Wang family, the city Lord's mansion couldn't act rashly.

After all, the city Lord's mansion's enemy had never been the talisman Wang family. Their original intention was at best the same as when they dealt with the wind God's Shen family, to eat more meat before the great change finally arrived.

If he really broke all his teeth for this mouthful of meat, that would be really stupid, and the loss would outweigh the gain.

Li MUYANG was not an arrogant fool. He knew better than anyone when he could be arrogant and when he had to be patient!

"Hmph, you're lucky you're alive."

Although Shen Ming was extremely unwilling, he did not dare to disobey Li MUYANG's orders, so he could only let Shen Tianyang off for the time being.

However, before the entire Shen family could heave a sigh of relief, an unforeseen event occurred again.

Shen Ming's figure flickered, and in the next second, he suddenly appeared in front of Shen Huangshi. Before the Shen family could react, the one-month-old baby had already fallen into his hands.

"Let go of my son!"

Shen Huangshi hurriedly tried to snatch it back, but was sent flying by a kick.

Old master Shen was about to make a move in shock, but he froze when Shen Ming looked at him with a smile.

"Old master, you really like this great-grandson, don't you? If you move again, he'll die. Such a small child, how pitiful is he?"

Shen Ming held the baby with one hand while making a clicking sound. From time to time, several strange wind blades appeared beside him and brushed past the baby's scalp several times, which made everyone present tremble with fear.

"He's just a child, he doesn't know anything. Please let Xiao Jiu 'er off! Tell us what conditions you have and we'll agree to them!"

Shen Huangshi wailed as she struggled to get up. She turned to old master Shen and asked for help, "Old master, please think of a way to save Jiu 'er. I can't lose Jiu' er. Our Shen family, the wind god, can't lose Jiu 'er!"

Everyone in the Shen family frowned when they heard this.

Although this child's identity was indeed extraordinary, and he would indeed have a high status when he grew up, what did he mean by the wind God's Shen family could not do without him?

The Shen family, the wind god, could not live without the old master, Shen Tianyang, and even Shen Yifan.

But what could her one-month-old son be?

Old master Shen was also in a difficult position, but in the end, he nodded his head with difficulty. ""We can discuss any request you have. As long as it's within the Shen family's ability, I can make the decision to satisfy you."

When these words came out, the Shen family who were already at odds with one another had a strange expression.

"I'm afraid you can't afford what I want," Shen Ming sneered.

"Speak!"

Shen Ming laughed. "I lost my dignity in your Shen family 30 years ago. Old master, can you return it to me?"

"I can apologize to you on behalf of the Shen family, the wind god," old master Shen said through gritted teeth.

After that, he bowed to Shen Ming in public.

The spectators were all moved. Old master Shen's stubbornness was well-known in the entire Jianghai city. He had never bowed his head to anyone in his life. In the past, he had even fallen out with his family because of this and jumped into a life and death situation alone.

Now, he was actually bowing to an abandoned son of the Shen family!

It could only be said that times were really different.

"Apologize? Old master, when you chased me out of the Chen family like a dog, did you ever think that this day would come? Hahaha!"

Shen Ming laughed wildly.

Old master Shen's body trembled with anger, but for the sake of the baby in the other party's hands, he suppressed the urge to raise his head. He used all his strength to suppress the backbone that he had hardened his entire life!

However, Shen Ming didn't put the baby down. Instead, he slashed a wind blade and cut the baby's cheek while the crowd exclaimed.

"Old master, do you really think that you can just lower your head and let this matter go? You've lived your whole life, yet you're still so naive?"

Shen Ming sneered and licked his tongue. "I'm sorry. Your dignity is nothing compared to mine."

"You ..."

Old master Shen's vision darkened and he almost fainted.

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The Shen family members at the side hurriedly supported him, only to see old master Shen slowly wake up, his eyes full of hope as he looked at Wang sanjue.

The only person present who had the ability to save the child was probably the Grand Elder of the talisman Wang family.

Wang sanjue shook his head helplessly.

With the current relationship between the talisman Wang family and the city Lord's mansion, saving Shen Tianyang was already his limit. If he were to speak now, he would be showing no sense of propriety and would definitely invite trouble.

After all, the current city Lord's mansion was not to be trifled with.

In fact, saving Shen Tianyang was already a huge risk. If it wasn't for Lin Yi, he wouldn't be able to do this with his relationship with the Shen family.

Old master Shen was in complete despair.

If Wang San didn't make a move, not only would the baby's life be in danger, but the entire Shen family of the wind god would also be doomed!

"Cry, all of you, cry. It'll be fine once you cry."

Shen Ming's face was ferocious as he strangled the baby, forcing the baby to cry out loud. It also made the entire Shen family panic. For a time, the women's sobs were endless.

At this moment, a familiar voice suddenly came from the door, ""Why are you all crying on such a rare day?"

Along with the voice, Shen Yifan, who looked disheveled and disheveled, strode in with unusually high spirits.

Everyone's eyes were on him, but they didn't notice Lin Yi.

Compared to Shen Yifan, Lin Yi didn't stand out at all. No matter where he went, he was like the light, and his presence was so low that even if he stood in front of people, they wouldn't notice.

The most obvious example was Li Muyang, who was an old acquaintance of Lin Yi's, but he didn't even notice Lin Yi's presence!

Only Wang Sanjue, who had been waiting for Lin Yi, could sense that something was different about him. He couldn't help but sigh, "It's been a while since we last met. Young hero Lin's realm seems to have improved a lot. I'm really envious."

He wasn't talking about Lin Yi's peak mid stage of full cultivation, but something more related to the essence of his power.

To be more precise, it was the power of rules.

"Xiaoxiao had a moment of enlightenment," Lin Yi waved his hand with a smile. "It's an unexpected gain."

These words were not false at all.

When he was on his way to the Shen family, he suddenly sensed that Shen Yifan was in danger, so he used the coordinates on Shen Yifan's body to open a crack in the void to rescue him.

As it turned out, Shen Yifan, who was recognized as the second-in-command under his command, had watched the strength of the monsters around him improve by leaps and bounds, especially after seeing the two perverts, the reincarnation of King Du and the reincarnation of Ren Tianyuan, Ren Tian'er. He was even more agitated.

Hence, he gritted his teeth and opened the secret realm of wind god that was passed down from his ancestors.

Logically speaking, with his current strength, forcefully entering the wind God's secret land would be a near-death experience.

Shen Yifan was not one to take risks, but he knew that unless he was willing to be like his father, who was the head of the house with mediocre strength, he would definitely fall behind if he continued to develop at this rate.

In fact, this was not a bad way out.

With Lin Yi's protection, house Shen and F Å« Jin's safety would be guaranteed as Lin Yi's group continued to grow, even if they didn't have any top-tier combat power.

However, he was unwilling to give up.

As Lin Yi's most trusted brother and roommate, apart from sun Buyi who made a living by eating, Yan Zhongyuan had been progressing step by step, and now he was showing signs of becoming a top-tier master. Even Duan she and Ren Tian 'er, the two weirdos, were full of praise for him after sparring with him.

Only Shen Yifan, although he held the power under Lin Yi and was trusted by the backbone of the newborn Alliance, he knew that this was only temporary.

At least, that was not what he wanted.

He wanted to keep up with Lin Yi's footsteps, he wanted to be Lin Yi's partner in battle. He wanted to be like Yan Zhongyuan, to be able to support Lin Yi's group at a critical moment!

Therefore, he had to give up on the routine path he was most used to. He had to force out the limits of his potential.

The wind God's secret realm was the best choice.

The secret realm of wind god was different from other independent secret realms. It was not the back garden of the wind God's Shen family. Instead, it was a trial space formed by the will of the wind god. To a certain extent, it was similar to the secret realm of assassination.

There was no need to talk about the dangers of the Asura Mystic realm. Even the big shots 'cultivators at the peak of the late stage of the complete realm had been trapped to death inside. There were even more cultivators at the late stage of the complete realm.

With Shen Yifan's strength, there wouldn't even be a sound if he was thrown in. He didn't even have the qualifications to be the lowest level of cannon fodder.

However, Shen Yifan, who was supposed to be the most stable, barged in just like that.

Although the secret realms of wind god were not as brutal as the secret realms of slaughter, they were as dangerous as the secret realms of slaughter. Logically speaking, with Shen Yifan's realm, he should have been crushed into pieces the moment he entered.

Fortunately, he was born in the Shen family of the god of wind, and his ancestors had a special relationship with the god of wind, so he was given special treatment in the wind God's secret realm.

In addition to his own scheming skills, he was able to find an unnoticeable gap in the originally unsolvable dead end.

Then, he managed to get out.

With the attitude of an animal like Voldemort, he survived to the final circle and even played a game of the third party benefiting from the fight between the Sandpiper and clam, forcibly surviving to the end.

Even Lin Yi couldn't help but praise this sort of operation.

Although he often did shocking and heaven-defying things himself, he rarely did it like Shen Yifan, who risked his life and even managed to play with flowers in the end.

However, high risk, high reward.

It turned out that the path Shen Yifan had paved with his life was worth it. Even Lin Yi's eyes were opened to it.

Shen Yifan was the one who triggered her sudden enlightenment.

Of course, strictly speaking, as an outsider who barged in, Lin Yi's gains were actually greater than Shen Yifan's, who was the main character of the wind god secret realm.

Even if one were to look at the increase in strength, Shen Yifan's strength had increased by at least dozens of times after this trial, while his strength had only increased by less than 10%.

However, there was a huge difference between their foundations. Lin Yi's didn't even get ten percent of it, and it was probably a hundred times more than Shen Yifan's.

Moreover, what he had obtained was rule force!

The laws of the wind!

At the level of laws, even the slightest bit of progress was something that could only be encountered but not sought. The vast majority of cultivators who had reached this level would find it difficult to make any progress in their entire lives, unable to cross the threshold of laws even when they died of old age.

Lin Yi, on the other hand, was only there to save people, and he got this much. It was a blessing.

Chapter 9756

Combining what Banshi Luo had taught him before, Lin Yi silently quantified the rule bending power he had now.

If mastering a complete set of rules was 100, then the rule power of time he had mastered now was five, space was five, and the rule power of wind he had just obtained was one.

It really didn't sound like much.

However, this was already enough to scare a bunch of people to death. Looking at the top combat power in the entire Jianghai city, how many of the powerhouses at the pinnacle of perfection had truly mastered rule bending power?

Don't forget, he was only a Big Shot at the peak of the middle stage of the consummate level.

Shen Yifan wasn't at that level yet, and even though Lin Yi saved him after the incident in the secret realm, he didn't really notice the changes in Lin Yi's body.

At most, he felt that his boss seemed to be more and more low-key and hidden.

It didn't seem strange. Weren't all the top bosses like this? Banshi Luo was one of them.

He didn't even realize that he'd put Lin Yi on the same level as Banshi Luo-who the hell was Banshi Luo?

Shen Yifan did not notice it, but Wang sanjue, who knew what was going on, was dumbfounded.

"A little enlightenment ..."

Wang sanjue almost wanted to hit Lin Yi when he heard his nonchalant tone."I wouldn't be able to exchange for this tiny bit of enlightenment even if I used the entire talisman Wang family. F \* ck, it's really hard to compare."

For the first time, the Grand Elder cursed.

Lin Yi raised an eyebrow."Elder Wang, I've had a strange feeling since the first time I saw you. I feel that you may have a high position, but your mind seems to be that of a young man. You're no different from my brothers?"

"You can tell?" Wang sanjue was shocked.

"I wasn't very sure at first, but after you cursed, I think it's pretty much the case."

Lin Yi looked at him strangely.

Wang sanjue speechlessly rolled his eyes, and simply dropped his Grand elder's attitude, spreading his hands and saying: "Alright, you're amazing. Actually, I've reincarnated three times. Although I've inherited the experiences, memories, and strength of my previous lives, in terms of age, I'm actually less than 20 years old in this life."

After what happened with Ren Tian 'er and broken soul, Lin Yi was used to this type of technique.

"Then you've been putting on the airs of a Grand Elder all this time, is this all an act?"

"Nonsense."

"What?" Wang sanjue retorted helplessly, "if you tell Wang Tianfeng and the others that I, an old antique that can protect a house, is actually a little kid that's not even twenty years old, wouldn't the talisman formation Wang family blow up on the spot?!"

This was the truth.

For an ancient family like the talisman Wang family, status was the most important. Even if Wang sanjue revealed the truth, it wouldn't cause much of an impact. After all, he was still a Grand Elder.

However, it was inevitable that there would be people who would look down on him. It might not have much of an impact in the short term, but as time passed, the subtle influence would cause a fatal corrosion to the unity of the entire family!

Even for him, an old man and a little kid, as the symbol of the Wang clan, their statuses could not be compared.

Wang sanjue definitely had a profound understanding of this.

"So you intentionally made your hair white?" Lin Yi looked at him from the corner of his eyes.

Wang sanjue replied in an unpleasant tone, ""Do you think I'm happy to be a non-mainstream?"

Even the non-mainstream people knew that this guy was indeed a young man.

"Then how are we going to get along in the future?" Lin Yi asked. You still call me Lin shaoxia, and I still call you elder Wang. Isn't that a little weird?"

"Since you've said so much, of course we'll talk as equals."

Wang sanjue thought for a moment, then looked at Shen Yifan and said, ""Just like him, I'll call you old Lin from now on."

"Alright, I'll call you old Wang from now on." Lin Yi nodded.

"F \* ck!"

This time, Wang sanjue completely lost his arrogance as a Grand Elder. He said in exasperation, ""Can you remove the word" will "next time? Don't curse without vulgarities, you!"

Lin Yi didn't know what to say-he had a feeling that he'd found himself a Living Treasure.

As the two of them spoke, Shen Yifan had already arrived in front of the crowd. He bowed respectfully to old master Shen, then looked at his unconscious father, Shen Tianyang, and his face instantly sank to the bottom.

"You were the one who attacked my father?"

Shen Yifan looked at Shen Ming coldly.

Shen Ming glanced at him and sneered, ""It seems that the young master of the Shen clan is doing quite well. To be able to raise his cultivation to the peak of the mid-stage of Great Perfection in such a short time, he's definitely one of the best among the new students in Jianghai Academy.

However, it's a pity that the old master has a new favorite now, and you can't even keep your position as the successor.

If I didn't appear, according to the plot just now, I'm afraid you wouldn't be far from being kicked out of the house. After all, the old master likes to chase people out like dogs, right?"

These words caused the entire Shen family to feel ashamed, and old master Shen was so angry that he almost had a brain hemorrhage.

Shen Yifan turned around and glanced at the crowd. Although he was a little surprised, he did not show much emotion.

If it was in the past, even if he would not lose his composure on the spot, it would definitely leave a huge knot in his heart. After all, the Shen family was his everything. Once he left the Shen family, he, Shen Yifan, was nothing.

However, things were different now.

He'd been through so much with Lin Yi in the school, and he wasn't the frog in the well who only had eyes for his family anymore. The title of the wind God's crown Prince was something he didn't really care about.

Even if he was really stripped of his right to be the successor of the family, the current Shen Yifan wouldn't have much emotional fluctuation.

After seeing the waves of the sea, who would care about the ripples in a small well?

"I have no interest in your nonsense. Let go of my brother."

Shen Yifan's expression was indifferent, and he didn't care about the crowd's reaction.

"Oh? You're a mere Big Shot at the peak of the middle stage of the consummate level. Who gives you the right to speak to me like this? Do you really think you're so great just because you're the Shen family's Crown Prince?"

For some reason, the calmer Shen Yifan looked, the more Shen Ming could not suppress the anger in his heart.

He remembered that night.

When he was chased out of the Shen family, he was so helpless.

Even though the entire Shen family had used the most vicious words to humiliate and attack him, even directly hitting him, he still tried his best to hold onto old master Shen's leg. He knelt on the ground and kowtowed desperately, hoping that old master Shen would take back his order.

How he wished that the Chen family could leave him a place to live, even if it was just to let him struggle on whilst at death's door, even if it was just to treat him as a servant!

But he didn't. In the eyes of the Shen family, he was just a dog, and a stinky stray dog!

Chapter 9757

Now, Shen Yifan was going to receive the same treatment.

In his eyes, Shen Yifan should be a hundred times more miserable than he was back then!

However, Shen Yifan's performance had completely exceeded his expectations. The calmer Shen Yifan was, the angrier he was, and the more the scar in his heart pierced and hurt!

"You treat him as a younger brother, but he might not treat you as an older brother."

Shen Ming looked at Shen Yifan as if he was an idiot, "If you think that you can make the Shen family be grateful to you, I can satisfy you. Come on, kowtow to me three times obediently and I will return this little thing to you."

For a moment, everyone's eyes were focused on Shen Yifan.

"If he kneels down now, the Shen family will really be finished." Wang sanjue pouted.

Lin Yi nodded. It wasn't Shen Yifan who was done for, but the Shen family.

There was gold beneath a man's knees.

If Shen Yifan really knelt down and kowtowed in front of so many people, it would certainly affect his image in public, and he would be regarded as giving up his dignity.

But Shen Yifan didn't care about that.

His image did not matter to him. As for his dignity, it was only in his heart and never in the mouth of others.

As long as the dignity in his heart didn't collapse, not to mention kowtowing a few times in public, even if he did some more lowly things, it wouldn't affect him in the slightest.

However, if he really knelt down and kowtowed in public, it would be equivalent to returning the favor to the wind God's Shen family.

From now on, he might not completely break away from the wind God's Shen family, but if the wind God's Shen family wanted him to do something again, he would have to consider whether he was in this position.

After all, old master Shen had just stripped him of his position as the successor of the Shen family in public!

Just as Shen Ming had said, if he had not interrupted Shen Yifan just now, and if someone had added fuel to the fire, even if Shen Yifan had not been kicked out of the family, he would have been marginalized.

"You've treated him like this, so what right do you have to ask him to put the Shen family of the god of wind first and risk his life for the so-called family name of the god of wind?"

"What are you still standing there for?"

Shen Huangshi's sharp voice broke the silence as she shouted at Shen Yifan, "Jiu 'er is your only younger brother. He's your father and the old master's Most Precious Blood. Are you not even willing to kneel down and kowtow a few times for him?"

Everyone in the audience looked at him.

"This woman's got a point," Lin Yi said with a weird expression. "I have nothing to say."

Wang sanjue also facepalmed. "The Shen family of the wind god has such a matriarch. What's there to worry about? the family will be destroyed. I heard that it was old man Shen who personally helped her clear her name after he found out that she was pregnant with Shen Tianyang's blood. Tsk tsk, he has a good eye for people."

Even though every family had their own troubles, and the talisman Wang family also had a troublemaker like Wang Tianwen, it was a good thing that there weren't so many family ethics dramas.

Lin Yi looked at the young-hearted Grand Elder, speechless. "Why are you gloating over my misfortune?"

"My own house is a mess, and you don't allow me to look at other people's houses to find a psychological balance?"

Wang sanjue's reply was righteous.

Once his true nature was exposed, the speed at which this guy's image collapsed was really amazing.

"Your little brother is in a difficult position right now. Aren't you going to help him?" Wang sanjue asked after a pause.

Other things aside, with Lin Yi's strength, as long as he made a move, Shen Ming, who was at the peak of late stage of complete realm, wouldn't be able to do anything. Saving the child was a piece of cake.

"Do I look like I'm that much of a busybody?" Lin Yi smiled.

"That's true. "

Wang sanjue recalled the tone of the shens when they mentioned Lin Yi and didn't say anything else.

He wouldn't risk going up against the city Lord's mansion for a child he wasn't even related to. At the same time, Lin Yi didn't have any reason to interfere. He shouldn't be doing things like being nice to the cold shoulder.

Moreover, with the wind God's Shen family's conduct, he might not be able to gain anything even if he helped.

In the entire Shen family of the wind god, there were only two people who could catch his eye.

Shen Tianyang was one of them, and Shen Yifan was another. Other than the father and son duo, the rest of the Shen family, including old master Shen, could only be said to be lacking.

Old master Shen was able to bring the Shen family of the god of wind to its current status. He had some skills, but that was all.

From Wang sanjue's point of view, this guy was actually just a super stubborn old man who didn't know how to judge people.

In fact, Wang sanjue was wrong.

Lin Yi didn't interfere, not because he had something against house Shen. Even if all those sarcastic remarks about him were to land on his face, he wouldn't take them seriously at all with his current personality.

Most importantly, this was the internal affairs of the Shen family, the wind god. This was Shen Yifan's business.

Before Shen Yifan took the initiative to speak, he would not interfere on his own accord, even if he could take over everything by force with his strength and guarantee that no one would say anything.

But that wasn't how brothers should get along.

Any self-righteous good intentions would turn into dirty evil in the end. The closer the person was to him, the more he had to respect their independence-Lin Yi understood this.

His presence was just a guarantee to prevent things from slipping into the worst abyss, nothing more.

All the pressure was on Shen Yifan.

Shen Yifan looked at old master Shen, but he turned his head with difficulty. His meaning was obvious.

"Alright," he said.

Shen Yifan's face didn't look heavy at all. Instead, he seemed to have put down a heavy burden, and his entire person became much more relaxed.

Shen Ming revealed a cunning smile, ""Come on, kneel down and kowtow sincerely. Let me, this stray dog, see how you, the successor of the Shen family, shatter your pride bit by bit."

"My pride has long been shattered," Shen Yifan said.

All of his confidence and pride had been shattered after hanging out with Lin Yi and his bunch of animals. Why else would he force his way into the wind God's secret realm to gamble his life?

Shen Yifan saw the other party's stunned expression and smiled. "You won't understand,"

This kind of invisible contempt was the most fatal.

At first, Shen Ming had felt good about himself, thinking that he had grasped the weakness of the Shen family, the wind god, and had the whole situation under his control. In the end, he was provoked by Shen Yifan's words and broke his defense on the spot.

"Cut the crap! Do you have the right to act tough in front of me now? Don't you know what kind of situation you're in?"

Shen Ming gritted his teeth and gave an ultimatum, ""I'll count to three. If you don't kneel and kowtow, this little thing will die!

He's in my hands, and none of you can stop him. I told you. "

"Three!"

"Two!"

"One!"

Everyone was staring at Shen Yifan's movements. Suddenly, Shen Tianyang's voice came from the side, ""You're not allowed to ... Kneel!"

Chapter 9758

Everyone was stunned.

It was already a miracle that Shen Tianyang had been able to hold on for so long after suffering the backlash from the wind god. He had not only not died, but he had also maintained his consciousness and was even able to speak.

Shen Huangshi was both shocked and anxious as she scrambled to Shen Tianyang's side. She wanted to grab his hand, but an invisible breeze separated her from it.

Wang sanjue's eyes lit up when he saw this. He looked at Shen Yifan, who was a few steps away, with interest. "This is a little interesting. To be able to have such means at such a young age, it's simply unimaginable how he will grow in the future.

F \* ck, those blind trash from the Shen family of the wind god can actually give birth to such an outstanding descendant. Why can't my formation-talisman royal family get such a good thing?"

The truth could be seen in the details.

This seemingly ordinary detail was enough to deduce a lot of things in the eyes of someone like him.

"As far as I know, you don't even have any offspring, do you have something you can't tell me?" Lin Yi interjected.

"F \* ck!"

Wang sanjue immediately stomped his foot. "You're the one who has unspeakable secrets! Your entire family has unspeakable secrets!"

In fact, not only did he not have any offspring, he did not even have a partner. He was a single dog.

This matter was a taboo in the talisman Wang family. Whoever asked would die. Otherwise, with his status and strength, if he really wanted to leave behind a descendant, there wouldn't be any business between Wang Tianfeng and Wang Tianwen.

Lin Yi smiled but didn't say anything. They all had stories to tell.

At this moment, although Shen Huangshi was unable to grab Shen Tianyang's hand, she was still wailing, "Old master, that's Xiao Jiu 'er's life. Shouldn't he kowtow a few times for Xiao Jiu' er? Don't tell me that you want him, the Big Brother, to watch you die?"

Shen Tianyang ignored her.

He turned his head with great difficulty, looked at Shen Yifan, and said, ""You're the symbol of the Shen family, the wind god. You're not allowed to kneel. If you do, you're not my son!"

The crowd went into an uproar again.

Old master Shen had just stripped Shen Yifan of his right to be his successor in front of everyone. Wasn't Shen Tianyang slapping old master Shen in the face by saying this?

Sure enough, old master Shen's face was as black as the bottom of a pot at this moment, and he was about to open his mouth to reprimand.

However, before he could speak, Shen Tianyang continued, ""I'm now the head of the Shen family. I'm in charge of all the major matters of the Shen family. No one else has the right to interfere."

Shen Huangshi was dumbfounded. Looking at this familiar yet unfamiliar man, she couldn't help but Mutter, "This is crazy! The old master is crazy!"

"Shen Tianyang, do you still have me in your eyes when you say that?!"

Old master Shen was both shocked and furious. He was so angry that he broke the Dragon head staff in his hand on the spot.

The power structure of the Shen family of the wind god was similar to that of the Wang family of formations. At least in terms of rules, all power was in the hands of the head of the family.

Whether it was the wind God's old master Shen of the Shen family or the formation talisman Wang family's Grand Elder, although their status was transcendent and they were the symbolic spiritual figures of the family, they didn't have much real power in the power structure.

Of course, this was only on a theoretical level.

Wang sanjue, this young-hearted Grand Elder, was more self-aware and had no interest in interfering with the specific family affairs, so it was still in line with the original intention of the power design.

However, this old master Shen was clearly different.

On the surface, he had already announced that he would let go, but this stubborn old man had clearly not been able to control his desire for power. Although he did not care about the small matters, as long as it had a slight impact on the family affairs, he would exert his will to exert influence.

Back then, he was the one who decided on Shen Yifan's position as the successor of the family head. Now, he was also the one who wanted to strip Shen Yifan of his right to be the successor. This was the most realistic proof.

As such, Shen Tianyang was the head of the Shen family in name, but he was actually just a puppet to a large extent.

Now that he had said this in front of all the guests, it was no different from a public rebellion to old master Shen.

Everyone in the Shen family had complicated expressions.

Old master Shen's desire for power was definitely the main culprit for the Shen family's fall to such a state. Many people secretly hoped that Shen Tianyang could be stronger and withstand the old man's pressure.

However, in this situation, if Shen Tianyang were to talk back to him, the Shen family of the wind god would most likely fall apart.

At this moment, Wang sanjue interrupted, ""Old man Shen, you're already so old, why haven't you made any progress? The matters of these young people should be settled by the young people themselves. If a rotten old man like you were to be involved in this mess, wouldn't the rules of your Shen family be in chaos?"

"....."

Old master Shen choked.

No one else had the right to speak to him in such a tone, but Wang sanjue was definitely an exception. Not only because he represented the talisman Wang family, but more importantly, Wang sanjue had done him a great favor when he was young, and he still respected him sincerely.

Moreover, he had just risked his life to save Shen Tianyang under the pressure of the city Lord's mansion.

"Senior's teaching is right. The rules are as great as the heavens. I was being irrational. "

In the end, old master Shen finally let go of all his energy and sat back down weakly.

This scene made everyone click their tongues in wonder.

The Shen family's thoughts immediately became active. According to this situation, if today's obstacle could be safely overcome, the Shen family's structure of the wind god Family would probably really change greatly in the future.

"Not kneeling? Alright, then let this little thing go first and let him be buried with you. "

Shen Ming sneered and was about to kill the baby in his hand.

As a result, the moment he exerted his strength, a figure suddenly flashed in front of him without any warning. In the next second, the baby was already in the person's hand.

It was Shen Yifan.

Wang sanjue's eyes lit up again, 'impermanent steps? You taught him?'

Impermanent steps and formless steps were publicly acknowledged as the two godly movement skills. He had seen Lin Yi's impermanent steps before, and Shen Yifan's movement was exactly the same as Lin Yi's. It was obvious that Lin Yi had taught him personally.

"He learned it himself, I only demonstrated it a few times in front of him." Lin Yi shook his head.

As the heir of house Shen, the wind god, Shen Yifan knew the impermanent steps from the very beginning, but it wasn't as amazing as it was now, because he was using the new impermanent steps that Lin Yi had modified.

Wang sanjue was speechless, 'you've learned this after demonstrating it a few times? Is it because I'm too inexperienced, or is it because there are too many monsters nowadays? are you young people all so unreasonable?"

What a joke-even the original version, the so-called geniuses, would need at least eight to ten years to master it, especially with Lin Yi's improved version.

"You need to keep up with the times, old Wang."

Lin Yi warned, and the man rolled his eyes at him.

Not bad, it matched his non-mainstream hair color.

At this moment, looking at his empty hands, Shen Ming was stunned and could not accept the reality for a long time.

He was a big Shot at the peak of the late stage of the consummate level. It was fine if he was defeated by a veteran expert of the same level like Shen Tianyang, but now he was also defeated by Shen Yifan, who was only at the peak of the middle stage of the consummate level?

Chapter 9759

"Trash."

Li MUYANG cursed in disdain.

If it were not for Shen Ming's identity, he would not have brought this waste along with him in this operation against the Shen family of the god of wind. At the very least, he would have been able to make it seem as if he had a good reason to do so, and the other families would not be so anxious all of a sudden.

He was only a Big Shot at the peak of the late stage of the consummate level. Other than his status, he was useless.

The reason why he was able to injure Shen Tianyang so severely was not because of his own strength, but purely because of a trick his father had placed on him. At the end of the day, this piece of trash was just a puppet.

However, even so, he did not expect that Shen Ming would be so useless that he could not even take down Shen Yifan!

"You caught me off guard, at least you have some tricks up your sleeve!"

Shen Ming sneered and added on, but he still couldn't keep a straight face. He moved and attacked angrily.

However, he still missed.

Shen Yifan flashed to Shen Tianyang's side and took the child out of his arms. Shen Huangshi saw this and quickly scrambled over to take the child.

Suddenly, Shen Tianyang spoke again, ""From today on, Jiu 'er will be handed over to the nanny. Madam Huang, you can go to the ancestral hall to chant Scriptures. You are not allowed to take a step out of the ancestral hall for twenty years, or you will be expelled from the Chen family."

Shen Huangshi was stunned.

Everyone was stunned and looked at old master Shen, only to see that the old man seemed to have accepted his fate and only sighed.

Everyone couldn't help but sigh. It seemed that the Shen family of the wind god had really changed. Shen Tianyang, the puppet head of the family who had been suppressed by old master Shen for decades, had finally taken advantage of this crisis to become stronger.

If he could pass today's trial, the Shen family of the god of wind, which was already showing signs of falling apart, might really be able to turn the tide and rise again in the crisis.

"No! I was personally promoted by the old master. I'm the matriarch of the Chen family. You can't take Jiu 'er away from me, no one can!"

Shen Huangshi immediately reacted and rolled around in an unreasonable manner.

However, no one would take her seriously. From the beginning to the end, the only Halo on her was her identity as the second branch's mistress. Now that it had been stripped away by Shen Tianyang, she was nothing in the eyes of the Shen family.

From then on, he could only abstain from eating meat and recite Scriptures.

Even if she was able to come out after 20 years, she would no longer have the position of a matriarch. As for her younger brother from her maiden family, he had long fled when he saw that the situation was not good.

Shen Yifan didn't have any emotional fluctuations when he saw Shen Huangshi being dragged away while wailing.

Although he wasn't present at the scene of the previous incident, he was, after all, born from a large clan, so how could he not know about such filthy things?

He could also guess his father's true intentions. Using this opportunity to establish his prestige was only secondary. His true intention was to completely separate Shen Huangshi from Jiu 'er's side so that this woman would not be able to affect Jiu' er's growth.

Otherwise, if she were to be brought up by her, with this woman's schemes and tactics, when Jiu 'er grows up in the future, the Shen family would definitely have a tragedy where brothers fought against each other.

Of course, Shen Yifan might not care about all these when the time came.

However, as the head of the Shen family and the Father of the two brothers, Shen Tianyang had to take precautions before anything happened.

After Shen Huangshi was dragged away, Shen Ming became even more furious when he saw that Shen Yifan was still in the mood to check on Shen Tianyang's injuries and completely disregarded him!

More importantly, he could see that Li Muiyang's face had darkened.

If he didn't show his value, not to mention what would happen to the Wind God's Shen family, at least his situation would be quite bad, and he might even be abandoned.

"You're so arrogant. Do you really think I can't kill you?"

Shen Ming roared and immediately activated his domain to crush him.

Shen Yifan had a wind element domain, and he also had a wind element domain. When two domains of the same element clashed, their levels would determine everything. With his realm advantage of being two levels higher than Shen Yifan, the result should be obvious.

However, Shen Yifan did not respond to him.

"Do you think you can use domain collision just because you want to? Do you really think I'm stupid?"

As soon as he used the impermanent steps, Shen Ming's omni-directional domain suppression that he thought was foolproof fell through.

Logically speaking, this wasn't normal. The reason why domain collision was the mainstream battle method between domain experts was because this move was very difficult to break.

Under normal circumstances, it wasn't something that could be avoided.

But with impermanent steps, Lin Yi rarely fought stupid battles like this. Attacks that couldn't be avoided with other movement techniques were all useless against impermanent steps.

If Lin Yi was like that, then Shen Yifan, who had learned the new impermanent steps, would naturally be the same.

Impermanence steps and formless steps, the two top-tier movement techniques were not just for show.

For a moment, the scene became particularly strange.

Shen Ming's domain was fully activated as he chased after Shen Yifan, and the guests scattered in all directions, but in the end, he couldn't even touch a hair on Shen Yifan's head, which was really funny.

Looking at everyone's strange expressions, Li MUYANG's face instantly turned as black as the bottom of a pot.

He was here today to make an example out of the Shen family. Not only did he want to take down the Shen family, but he also wanted to intimidate the other representatives.

Apart from intimidating them, they would divide and rope them in.

Everything had been going well, but from the looks of it, it was about to turn into a farce. Everyone was waiting to see a joke, so what was there to be intimidated about?

At this rate, even if he swallowed the Shen family of the wind god today, it would be difficult to achieve his true intentions.

How could a mere wind god Shen family satisfy the city Lord's appetite?

"Shen Ming, I should have told you that my patience is limited."

Shen Ming's heart skipped a beat when he saw Li MUYANG standing up with a dark expression. He quickly made a vow, ""Don't worry, young master. I'll make sure he dies without a burial ground!"

After he finished speaking, he took out an ancient Pearl from his chest.

In an instant, the air in the entire space quieted down and stopped flowing.

The atmosphere became extremely stagnant, so oppressive that everyone couldn't breathe. They were all inexplicably shocked.

"Air-frozen bead?"

Wang Sanjue's eyelids twitched as he revealed the item's origin, ""It's the legendary air-frozen bead that can freeze all wind!"

Lin Yi shook his head, "I'm afraid it's not a normal air-frozen bead. Someone has set up some special methods on it. It's probably designed to target the weakness of the Wind God's Shen family's martial arts. It's very insidious!"

The effect of an ordinary air-frozen bead was only to freeze the wind. At best, it could render the moves of wind element Masters ineffective. Although it was also a natural counter to wind element domain masters, at least it wouldn't backfire on them. There would still be some room for them to deal with it.

However, this air-frozen bead was obviously unusual.

Someone had made an extremely brilliant arrangement on it. Not only could it render wind-type moves ineffective, but it would also cause a backlash to the attacker, especially against the Shen family, the god of wind.

When Shen Tianyang was hit, he had suffered the same backlash.

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There was no need to explain who was behind all this. In the entire city Lord's mansion, there was only one person who could have such means.

In the end, all the posturing that Shen Ming had just done was not his own. Strictly speaking, he was just a tool for the air-frozen bead.

"Shen Yifan is in trouble now."

Wang sanjue could not help but frown.

So far, Shen Yifan's performance had been amazing, but he was still far from his father, Shen Tianyang. Even Shen Tianyang had fallen so hard on this, so his fate would not be any better.

"Not necessarily," Lin Yi smiled.

"You have that much confidence in him?" Wang sanjue was stunned.

"Old Shen is now ranked in the top five even among my subordinates. If he is defeated by an air-frozen bead, I will lose face."

Lin Yi's words made Wang sanjue speechless.

A random air-frozen bead? Go and find a second one for me to take a look. Besides, there's such a brilliant arrangement that you can't find a second one in the entire Jianghai city!

However, Lin Yi's words did make him curious about Shen Yifan's next move.

His wind element domain was countered by the opponent, so he couldn't use his full strength at all. How was he going to defeat an opponent two levels above him?

But then, he broke out in a cold sweat for Shen Yifan.

He couldn't use the impermanent steps anymore.

Impermanence steps was a wind-type movement technique. The air-frozen bead could restrain all wind-type moves, including impermanence steps. Otherwise, how could it be considered a natural counter?

Shen Ming forced a smile. "Run! Keep running! Don't you know how to run?"

At this moment, all the anger in his stomach was vented on Shen Yifan. Although the air-frozen bead was a natural nemesis of the wind element domain, it did not have any restrictions on him, the owner of the air-frozen bead. On the contrary, it had a certain degree of enhancement.

There was already a difference of two whole cultivation levels, and under this situation, the actual combat strength of the two sides was already as different as heaven and earth.

Shen Yifan's chances of winning were almost zero.

Sure enough, Shen Yifan, who had lost his impermanence steps, no longer had the means to escape like before. He was directly hit by Shen Ming's Wind cannon and was blown beyond recognition, not even leaving a complete corpse.

The entire Shen family was shocked.

Shen Tianyang's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. No matter how others saw him, even after the birth of his youngest son, Shen Yifan had always been the one he valued the most.

He was very dissatisfied with old master Shen's arrangements, but he was absolutely in favor of Shen Yifan working overtime for the master.

It was not only because Shen Yifan was his son, but more importantly, he sincerely believed that the future of the Shen family, the god of wind, rested in Shen Yifan's hands. Only Shen Yifan could bring the Shen family, the god of wind, back to its ancestral glory.

With Shen Yifan's death, he was not the only one who had a mental breakdown. It was also the future of the Shen family, the god of wind!

"You don't have to hold it in. You can start crying now."

Shen Ming looked at the Shen family who looked as if they had lost their parents and laughed proudly.

Although there were some twists and turns along the way, after giving the other party hope, he personally crushed this hope into pieces. The feeling of revenge was a hundred times stronger than crushing it normally!

Very quickly, the sound of sobbing could be heard again, and then it spread, one after another.

The entire Shen family was immersed in great sorrow. They were not only crying for Shen Yifan, but also for themselves.

When the nest was overturned, no eggs would remain intact. With the city Lord's recent ruthlessness, how could they survive if the wind god and the Chen family fell?

Old master Shen, who had not spoken for a long time, slowly caught his breath. He struggled to look at Shen Yifan's corpse.

His blood and Qi immediately surged, and he fainted.

Shen Ming laughed unscrupulously, ""Cry, just cry it out. After all, if you don't Cry Now, you might not even have a tomorrow."

"I think these words are more suitable for you."

Shen Yifan's voice suddenly rang in his ears.

The laughter stopped abruptly, and Shen Ming turned around in horror and threw another powerful wind cannon, tearing Shen Yifan into pieces.

However, after a few seconds, Shen Yifan's voice came from the other side. ""Did I tell you that I only know the wind element domain?"

This time, even Shen Ming, who was slow to react, still found it hard to believe, ""Impossible! Absolutely impossible! The Shen family of the wind god values the purity of spiritual roots the most. As the successor of the family head, how could you have other attributes?

The intelligence from the city Lord's mansion didn't mention it!"

With just one sentence, he had revealed everything he knew, and Li MUYANG even had the urge to kill him.

"Do you really think that the city Lord's mansion's information is all-powerful?"

Shen Yifan chuckled. It was not that he looked down on the city Lord's office, but no matter how powerful the city Lord's intelligence network was, they would not be able to extend their reach into Jianghai Academy.

This was a taboo.

He had never used his mist domain in front of anyone before. The only time he had done so was when he was fighting du wuhui in the battle of the ten scepters. Furthermore, it was in the independent secret realm. Even within Jianghai Academy, only a few people knew about it, much less an Intelligence Agency like the city Lord's mansion.

Shen Ming could not help but lose control of his emotions.

Li MUYANG snorted coldly and said, "It's just an inferior mist element illusionary technique. You have my father's air-frozen bead. He doesn't dare to use wind element moves, so he's destined to be unable to hurt you. What are you panicking for?"

"Yes, yes!"

Shen Ming finally stabilized himself.

Although mist-type illusionary techniques were magical and impossible to guard against, it had a fatal flaw. It naturally lacked offensive power.

As long as he had the upper hand in terms of raw power, as long as he could hold his ground, coupled with the air-frozen bead, he was destined to be invincible, just as Li MUYANG had said!

Then, he felt an almost imperceptible fluctuation of the wind element.

Shen Ming was shocked. "You actually dare to use a wind style? are you not afraid of death?" he asked.

"I'm still afraid of death, but you really don't have anything to be afraid of,"

Shen Yifan revealed himself with a faint smile. A longbow had appeared in his hand, and the power of the wind domain quickly condensed into a wind arrow on the bowstring, which was pointed at Shen Ming from a distance.

"I'm not scary? Hehe. "

Shen Ming grinned hideously and set up twelve huge wind cannons at the same time, pointing them at Shen Yifan from all directions, "I said your father was stupid, but I didn't expect you to be even more stupid than your father. You knew that using wind-type moves was courting death, but you still dared to use it?"

"You are from the Shen family. Don't you have any understanding of the word 'wind god'?" Shen Yifan looked at him calmly.

"He's just putting gold on his own face and bragging. What kind of explanation does he need?"

The life-sinking Jackal laughed as it launched its full power. Twelve huge wind cannons burst out, shattering the array set up by the Chen family in an instant. More than half of the Chen family's mansion was destroyed, and the scene was in chaos.

However, when the dust settled, Shen Yifan, who was the main target, was unscathed. He was still pointing his bow and arrow at Shen Ming.