

Bodyguard 10181

Chapter 10181

After a pause, Xu Taiyi asked carefully, ""What about the remaining eight people?"

"This is the name list."

A name list appeared in front of Lin Yi and Xu Taiyi as the sword Saint spoke.

Lin Yi raised an eyebrow. He'd done his homework before coming here. After all, the voidwalkers and priests had been rivals for so many years, and their intelligence network was one of the best in the sea.

The names that appeared on the screen were all disciples of the Sword Pavilion.

However, even though they shared a common identity, they had all sorts of backgrounds.

There were peerless geniuses from the royal families of the four Seas, low-level cultivators from humble families, Paladins from the four Seas who helped the weak, and vicious criminals who had laid down their butcher knives.

There were beautiful courtesans, ambitious scholars, and fierce generals on the battlefields.

Other than that, he also saw Wei Yu 'er's name.

Could a sword shadow also inherit the rules of the sword?

Lin Yi couldn't help but be suspicious. Shadow Sword wasn't a normal clone, especially for someone like Wei Yu 'er. Theoretically speaking, it shouldn't be a problem for her to be a completely independent body.

But in the end, it was not a normal life.

Strictly speaking, she was actually a body of energy that had been given Wei Yu 'er's memories.

It was obvious that there was something wrong with an energy body inheriting the rule of the sword, which was an even greater power. However, since the sword Saint had made such an arrangement, he must have had his own deep meaning.

For a moment, Lin Yi even suspected that this was the sword saint's ultimate goal!

Whether it was him or the other eight participants, including Xu Taiyi, the purpose of their existence was only to accompany Wei Yu 'er. Otherwise, it would be unreasonable for the sword Sage to go through so much trouble to come up with this.

Obviously, Lin Yi wasn't the only one who had such doubts. Xu Taiyi, who had just been exposed, was also hesitant to speak.

"Junior Sister Wei, she ..."

Before Xu Taiyi could finish his sentence, the sword Saint closed his eyes tiredly. "Go and inform them. Tomorrow at noon, the sword tomb will be opened."

"Yes."

Xu Taiyi had no choice but to leave with Lin Yi.

When the news spread, the entire sword Pavilion was in an uproar.

So many disciples of the Sword Garret had come for the inheritance of the rules of sword. The difference was that some people knew that their hope was slim and laid down relatively calmly, while some people thought highly of themselves and always felt that they were the chosen one.

Some were happy, while others were sad.

The chosen ones were naturally overjoyed. No matter how calm they pretended to be, they could not hide their excitement. As for those who were full of confidence but were not on the list, they immediately broke through their defenses and lost their composure. Some even cursed at the injustice!

A Sword saint's Supreme status in the sword Pavilion was almost equivalent to the sea god's status in the sea God's temple. Usually, no disciples would show him any disrespect, but once discovered, he would be spurned by all the disciples in the sword Pavilion.

However, none of the other disciples of the Sword Garret stood up to stop them today.

There was no other reason. There were many people who had their defenses broken.

If the name list was filled with people like Xu Taiyi, who was widely recognized as a popular candidate, then it would be fine. After all, strength spoke for itself. Even if the others were not convinced, they could only hold it in. Who asked you to not have the strength?

In this kind of matter, weakness was the original sin.

But the problem was that apart from Xu Taiyi and a few others whose strength was not disputable, the others were far from the expected standard.

Most of them were not even at the level of the average strength of the sword Garret, and they were just cannon fodder.

How could someone like him enter the ten-person list and get involved in the rules of the sword?

For a time, the sword Pavilion was filled with complaints, and dissatisfaction and anger were rapidly accumulating.

However, in the face of this situation, the sword Saint had no intention of coming forward to appease them. He chose to ignore the resentment of the disciples of the Sword Pavilion.

Very quickly, another new argument was spreading.

"The cannon fodders in the list of ten are destined to be mere sidekicks. Master's intention is probably to make them the stepping stones of someone!"

When these words came out, everyone deeply agreed.

The sword Saint still ignored him.

Lin Yi didn't comment on that.

At the level of a Sword Saint, he didn't need to use such underhanded tricks to do anything. If he really wanted to choose someone, he could directly make a decision with one word.

Since this list was specially arranged, there must be some internal logic.

At least one thing was certain. The ten people on this list should theoretically have the possibility of obtaining the inheritance of the rules of sword.

The strength of an individual might not play a decisive role in the inheritance selection this time!

Strictly speaking, Lin Yi was the one who stood out the most in this list.

After all, compared to the other nine people, he was the only outsider. He had never had any interactions with the sword Saint before. No matter how he looked at it, it was a little strange that he was suddenly invited.

The entire sword Pavilion was unhappy with this.

An angry swordsman came to the door in public."Fight with me. If you lose, you can withdraw from the selection. The inheritance of the sword Pavilion will not be touched by an outsider like you!"

"What if I win?" Lin Yi asked.

"If you win, I'll even give you my life."

The other party was indeed the sword keeper's usual style, directly drawing his sword and starting a fight without a word of nonsense.

However, before his sword could even land, Lin Yi's Dragon Claw had already pierced through his chest, killing him.

The whole place was dead silent.

There were a lot of people who wanted to make a move on Lin Yi. After all, no matter how weak the others were, they were still disciples of the Sword Pavilion, and killing each other was a taboo in the sword Pavilion.

On the contrary, if they could step on Lin Yi's head to get to the top, even the sword Saint wouldn't stop them. Instead, he would admire them even more!

Unfortunately, reality was cruel.

To be precise, it was brutal.

No one thought that Lin Yi, a golden class early phase peak venerable, would have such terrifying strength. The sword guard, who was one of the strongest among them, was killed in an instant.

He had never thought that he would actually dare to kill in public!

Lin Yi looked at the disciples who were leaving with complicated expressions and raised his eyes casually, ""Do you all think that the sword Pavilion is so powerful that I, an outsider, have to lie down even if I'm a dragon?

Are all sword guardians so naive?"

The sword Pavilion was speechless.

Lin Yi smiled nonchalantly, "if any of you are like him, ready to bet your life on it, I'll welcome you at any time. Maybe I'm just a paper tiger, and you guys will win the next bet, right?"

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"....."

Although the sword Pavilion was filled with resentment, no one stood up.

No matter when and where, it was best to fight when one could. This was the most convenient way.

However, it was also because of this that all the anger in the sword Pavilion was focused on Lin Yi, an outsider. Now that Lin Yi was intimidating them, no one dared to act rashly.

The situation in the sword Pavilion was much more stable.

In this uneasy stalemate, a day passed by in a flash, and an ancient Bell rang.

It was already noon.

Many people subconsciously heaved a sigh of relief.

They weren't willing to give up, but they didn't dare to challenge Lin Yi. All they could do was wait and wait. Now, they finally had a way out of this, but the price they had to pay was that they lost their chance to touch the sword rules.

Lin Yi shook his head. The legendary swordsman wasn't as tough as he thought.

The sword Saint suddenly appeared in front of everyone with an unparalleled sword Qi.

However, compared to his previous appearance, the sword Saint was full of energy at this moment. The sense of oppression he exuded was no less than that of the high priest and cruel malevolence. He was at his peak!

Moreover, everyone could feel that the sword Saint wasn't pretending in front of others, but was really in a state of great power.

For a Grand Swordmaster who was at the end of his life, this was obviously not normal.

It was the final radiance of the setting sun.

Those were the words that popped into Lin Yi's mind.

Sword saint's eyes scanned everyone's faces and stopped on Lin Yi for a moment. He only looked away when everyone's attention fell on Lin Yi.

Lin Yi felt the hostility directed at him.

Just this seemingly unintentional little move had successfully turned him into a target for all. Who said that the sword Saint didn't know how to play tricks?

"Today, the sword tomb will be opened. I will use my lifetime's cultivation to send the ten of you into the sword tomb to gain experience. How far you can go after that will depend on your own luck."

The sword Saint didn't waste any time. After a simple opening speech, he went straight to the point.

One after another, Supreme Sword Qi emerged from his body.

Soon, countless sword Qi opened a sword Qi passage to the other side. At the other end of the passage, even the person furthest away could feel a dense and sharp Qi of death.

The sword tomb.

Lin Yi's mind was filled with all sorts of information about the sword tomb.

No one knew the true location of the sword tomb. Some said it was an independent secret land, some said it was deep under the sword Pavilion, and some said it was between the yin and yang world.

There were all sorts of ideas, and every one of them seemed to make sense, but none of them could stand up to scrutiny.

The only thing that could be confirmed was that only the current Sword Saint could open the passage to the sword tomb. It was also because of this that the outside world generally believed that the sword tomb not only buried many famous swords since ancient times, but was also the place where the origin power of the rules of sword gathered.

In other words, whoever controlled the sword tomb would be able to control the rules of sword!

However, it could also be said that whoever mastered the rules of the sword could truly control the sword tomb. No one knew who the decisive factor between the two was except for the sword Saints of each generation.

"In!"

Under the sword saint's command, the ten people on the list entered the sword Qi passage together without hesitation.

Although this thing looked dangerous and unpredictable, in the face of the temptation of the rules of sword, this little danger had long been ignored by everyone.

After all, wealth was found in danger.

When the ten figures completely disappeared into the passage, the sword Qi passage immediately closed. The spectators outside could not help but feel lost.

Before this, even if they knew that the hope was slim, they could at least comfort themselves and give themselves some hope. But now, the last bit of hope was gone.

There were only two outcomes to the opening of the sword tomb.

Either someone had successfully obtained the recognition of the rules of the sword and became a new generation of sword Saints, or everyone who had entered had been completely annihilated, waiting for the next opening.

However, in the state of a Grand Swordmaster, it would be very difficult for him to hold on until the next time.

If there was no result this time, the sword Saint would probably be lost, and it would be a long time before the next Sword Saint would appear.

No matter which one it was, it meant that the rules of the sword had nothing to do with them.

On the other side, when Lin Yi stepped out of the sword Qi tunnel, he saw the scene in front of him, especially the shocking sword Qi that hit his face. Even with his experience, he couldn't help but be shocked.

As far as he could see, the ground was densely covered with ancient swords.

There were broken swords and good swords, but they all had one thing in common. They all exuded a dense aura of death. If one closed their eyes, they would not see countless ancient swords, but corpses one after another.

"These swords are all dead."

Xu Taiyi's voice came from his side.

"Swords have life too?" Lin Yi asked.

"Of course," Xu Taiyi said seriously. "The swords are given life from the moment they are forged. When they meet their destined master, they will be awakened bit by bit and grow stronger. Then, they will age and wither with their master."

After a person dies, the yellow Springs is the final destination, and this place is the final destination of the sword. "

As he spoke, he squatted down and touched the broken sword in front of him. His face was sad and empathetic. It could be seen that the eldest senior brother of the sword Garret was a person who cherished swords.

At this moment, a surprised voice came from the side, "eh?" Why are there only a few of us? Where are the others?"

The one who spoke was called Li Yangzhong.

He was only an early nascent soul cultivator, one of the weakest among the sword guardians. He came from a poor family, and had no connections or background. He was the most controversial person on the list, aside from Lin Yi.

Everyone looked at each other.

It was indeed as he had said. Ten people had clearly taken the same sword Qi passage, but only five people had appeared nearby.

Other than Lin Yi, Xu Taiyi, and Li Yangzhong, there was also a brawny man who had turned to the sword Pavilion halfway through his life. His name was Wang hou.

As for the last person, it was sword shadow Wei Yu 'er.

Just like when she was outside, Wei Yu 'er was still as cold as a mountain. She treated everyone like air and stood silently at the side, holding her sword.

Looking at the situation, Lin Yi already had a guess.

The number of times the sword tomb had been opened was too few, and all the participants in the past had kept it a secret, so the outside world knew very little about it. Even the top intelligence agencies in the entire sea area had no clue about it.

However, Lin Yi had been through many trials in the secret realm. This situation was familiar.

Soon, everyone discovered another shocking thing.

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All of their strength had been sealed!

Whether it was rule power, realm power, or genuine Qi, they were all completely stagnant in the sword tomb and could not be activated at all.

Even his spirit sense was suppressed in all aspects. Even someone as strong as Lin Yi couldn't release it.

The only thing he could keep was his physical strength.

Everyone suddenly came to a realization.

It was no wonder that the sword saint's list had such a huge difference in strength. It turned out that no matter how strong one was, it was useless here. It did not matter if one was in the Supreme realm, the Titan realm, the foundation establishment realm, or the nascent soul realm. There was no difference here.

In this way, everyone had arrived at the same starting line.

This wasn't a good thing for Masters like Lin Yi and Xu Taiyi, who had the absolute advantage in strength. However, it was a great advantage for weaklings like Li Yangzhong.

"As expected, the rules of the sword are fair!"

Li Yangzhong was instantly excited. He didn't dare to take any chances and just wanted to gain some experience and bring some benefits away.

As for who the rule of sword would belong to, he really did not dare to think too much about it.

But now it seemed that everyone's strength was sealed, and it was hard to say who would win.

Lin Yi and Xu Taiyi looked at each other, their expressions unchanged.

If it were someone else, they might not be able to accept it for a while and lose their minds, but they had already guessed it. The rule of sword was the ultimate killing weapon that represented the ceiling of the entire sea realm's combat power. It was not so easy to obtain.

However, while they were silent, they were also on guard against each other. They were even thinking about how to attack.

After all, they were the biggest competitors.

On such an occasion, if seven or eight out of ten people came in and didn't die, it would be too embarrassing to go out. Great opportunities were accompanied by great risks.

The key was how to obtain the rules of sword!

Even if he killed everyone else here, it didn't mean that he would obtain the rule of sword.

"It's indeed quite fair. I'll kill one first to refresh myself!"

The boorish Marquis suddenly laughed and attacked. His target was Wei Yu 'er, who was standing closest to him.

He did not bring a sword with him, but as he advanced, he casually picked up two death swords and unscrupulously slashed at Wei Yu 'er.

At first glance, there was no order at all.

However, if one observed carefully, one would find that this man was using some kind of extremely brilliant sword technique. Although his strength was sealed by the sword tomb, and the power of this sword technique could not be fully displayed, one could at least be sure that this seemingly brainless man was definitely a first-class Sword Master in the sea area.

In the sword Pavilion, even the cleaners were Masters of the sword, not to mention the top-ranked swordsman.

Wei Yu 'er also drew her sword.

However, as soon as the two sides came into contact, Wei Yu 'er was blown away by the huge force from the opponent's sword and was forced to retreat 10 meters.

Lin Yi saw everything. Both of them had their strength sealed, but Wang hou's physical advantage wasn't weakened. Instead, it was amplified. It was no wonder the other was so arrogant.

That being said, the one with the greatest advantage in this situation was not Wang hou, but himself!

After all, the other party only had a strong physical body, while he had a divine body.

No matter where a divine body was placed, it would be considered cheating. It was the same in the sword tomb, and the advantage would only be greater.

"Little girl, I've long found you an eyesore!"

Wang hou laughed maniacally as he continued to swing his sword to meet the attack. He was not going to let Wei Yu 'er off easily, as if he was going to tear her to pieces on the spot.

The other three stood by and watched.

It was normal for Lin Yi to do this as an outsider—Li Yangzhong was a low-level disciple of the sword Pavilion, after all, and didn't have much interaction with them.

Only Xu Taiyi, as the eldest senior brother of the sword Garret, who had always been kind to others, did not do anything. It was a little strange.

Xu Taiyi shook his head helplessly as he felt Lin Yi's surprised gaze. "Once we enter the sword tomb, we can only leave everything to fate. Even if master was here, he wouldn't allow me to forcefully interfere."

Lin Yi didn't comment.

No one would believe this kind of words, but it was not bad to take this opportunity to see the bottom of the two.

With their strength sealed, anyone who entered could become a Dark Horse or an unexpected enemy. They had to be treated with caution.

Wang Hou and Wei Yu'er's battle quickly turned into a heated one.

Wang Hou, who was equipped with top-tier swordsmanship and tremendous strength, had the upper hand from the beginning to the end, but this advantage was unable to turn into a victory.

Wei Yu 'er's situation seemed dangerous, but as a sword shadow, she was born for the sword. Even though she had not been created by the sword Saint for a long time, she had not experienced the cultivation of the sword.

Just by relying on her innate top-notch affinity with the sword, it was enough for her to contend with a noble.

As time went on, not only did Wang hou's advantage not expand further, it was instead nibbled away by her, even gradually becoming evenly matched.

This time, other than Lin Yi, the others all had shocked expressions on their faces.

"What kind of monsters are they ..."

Li Yangzhong, who had been secretly happy that they had returned to the same starting line, suddenly had an ugly expression on his face.

In less than the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, Wei Yu 'er had displayed a terrifying amount of talent!

She was able to turn the situation around not because there was something wrong with Wang hou, but purely because in this short confrontation, she had relied on self-learning to raise her cultivation in the sword way by an entire level!

If it were the other so-called geniuses of the sword Pavilion, they would need at least ten years of hard work to achieve such a visible improvement.

And she had only used the time it took for an incense stick to burn.

"Little girl!"

Wang hou cursed with an unsightly expression. This result was completely out of his expectations, and he was now in a difficult position.

After all, he was clear that if he wanted to obtain the rules of sword, his biggest enemy was not Wei Yu 'er, but Lin Yi and Xu Taiyi who were watching from the side.

He originally wanted to kill to establish his might and gain the upper hand, but now, he didn't establish his might, but his own background was almost completely shaken clean.

In a moment of distraction, Wei Yu 'er's sword suddenly pierced through his throat.

The scene stopped abruptly.

Lin Yi and Xu Taiyi raised their eyebrows at the same time. They did not expect such an outcome. They looked at Wei Yu 'er with more caution.

"I ... Didn't die?"

Wang hou touched his pierced throat in shock. It would have been a fatal wound on anyone, but he was actually unscathed, not even leaving a wound.

"What the hell?"

Li Yangzhong's jaw dropped as he looked at Wei Yu 'er, who was deep in thought. He then looked at Lin Yi and Xu Taiyi.

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Lin Yi reacted immediately.

Damage immunity.

It seemed that the sword tomb was similar to the secret realms to a certain extent. It had its own rules, and the rules here were enough to subvert all the common sense of the outside world.

Xu Taiyi stopped Wang hou, who was about to attack again. ""Junior Brother Wang hou, don't waste your energy. The sword catacomb has put the five of us together, and it's clear that we'll be a team in the following trials."

"A team?"

"Huh?" Wang hou and Li Yang were skeptical. "So the other five are from another team, and they're our enemies?"

"That's right," Xu Taiyi nodded.

"If the five of us are a team, then if we win in the end, who will get the rules of the sword? who will be the next Sword Saint?" li Yangzhong questioned.

"This ..."

Xu Taiyi walked to the side and pulled out a Broken Sword from the ground. "I'm afraid you'll have to ask it. "

Everyone was confused.

However, the broken sword in Xu Taiyi's hand suddenly emitted a ray of light. The shape of the light just happened to restore the broken sword's body.

The strange thing was that all the other swords exuded a strong aura of death and killing intent, but this strange Broken Sword exuded an aura that made people feel at ease.

He was generous and kind.

The sword gave people the feeling that it was more like an invisible eye than a sharp weapon of killing. The gaze was deep and sharp, watching everyone's every move and calming the Restless hostility in their hearts.

"The clear Sable sword, one of the ten famous swords of the ancient era!"

Li Yangzhong was the first to react and blurted out.

Beside them, Wang hou couldn't help but reveal a burning gaze.

As a disciple of the sword Garret, he had a better understanding of all kinds of famous swords than ordinary people, not to mention that this was one of the famous ten famous swords of the ancient times!

It was no exaggeration to say that each of the ten great swords stood at the peak of the armament manual. They were out-and-out divine weapons. Even if an ordinary cultivator obtained them, they would be able to reach the heavens in a single step!

"Is this the real zhanlu sword?" Lin Yi asked, still suspicious.

The legendary ten great ancient swords were buried in the legendary sword tomb. This setting seemed very reasonable at first glance. After all, this was the final destination of all ancient swords.

However, things that were too logical often couldn't stand up to scrutiny.

Xu Taiyi's eyes narrowed and he shook his head. "No one has ever seen the real Clear Sable, but my intuition tells me that it's the legendary ten great swords. I can't be wrong."

"The ten famous swords of the ancient era. So there's such a benefit hidden in the sword tomb!"

Li Yangzhong's eyes were burning as he looked at the zhanlu in Xu Taiyi's hand. The greed on his face could hardly be concealed.

Even though it was only a Broken Sword, judging from the aura it emitted, it was still a rare top-notch magic weapon. If he could get his hands on such a magic weapon, even if he missed the rule of sword, it would definitely be worth it.

If the other party was not Xu Taiyi, who was the eldest senior brother of the sword Garret, he and the boorish Marquis on the other side might have already attacked to snatch it.

Xu Taiyi was well aware of this. He glanced at the crowd and said, ""There's nothing to be envious of. The clear Sable sword isn't the only one among the ten great swords here. "

Everyone was stunned.

Immediately, Wei Yu 'er came to her senses and walked to the side. She picked up a Broken Sword by her feet.

The body of the sword was extremely short, and it seemed to be broken. The remaining body of the sword was less than the size of a palm. It could be said to be inconspicuous among the countless ancient swords in the sword tomb.

However, after it fell into Wei Yu 'er's hands, a shocking courage suddenly burst out from the broken blade. Its indomitable momentum caused the four people around to look at it.

Xu Taiyi's face was full of praise as he blurted out, ""What a good Yuchang sword!"

The short blade formed a huge contrast with the Aura of Courage it released, and even Lin Yi couldn't help but be distracted.

However, he was getting more and more suspicious. Was this really the original fish intestine?

At this moment, the boorish Wang hou and Li Yangzhong couldn't wait to split up and search for the ten famous swords that were scattered nearby.

Very quickly, li Yangzhong's surprised voice could be heard.

Everyone looked towards the voice and saw that he was holding a Broken Sword in his hand. Flowing light circulated on the sword, making it look exquisite and flawless. Even though the sword was broken, it still exuded an unparalleled grace and luxury. Even the ordinary-looking li Yangzhong had become overbearing with his nobility.

It was one of the ten famous swords, the Chun Jun sword.

On the other side, the boorish Marquis suddenly let out a roar and pulled out an ancient-looking giant sword from the ground with his great strength.

The sword that was broken in the middle suddenly burst out with an unparalleled majestic sword Qi. Under its pressure, the countless ancient swords in the surroundings wailed. The powerful force that rushed toward everyone's face made everyone's expression change.

Wang hou laughed madly, "it's indeed the Taia sword!" With this sword in hand, let's see which one of you can stop me!"

After he finished speaking, he was about to attack Wei Yu 'er again.

Looking at his posture, he was not satisfied with the Tai 'a sword. He even wanted to take Wei Yu' er's Yuchang sword for himself, and at the same time, vent his anger.

Everyone looked at each other. It was no wonder the other party was so arrogant.

Although they had each obtained one of the ten famed swords of the ancient era and were basically divine weapons of the same level, none of them could compare to the Tai 'a sword in Wang hou's hand in terms of aura and might due to their respective attributes.

If they were to really fight, at least on the surface, Wang hou would have the upper hand.

However, Wei Yu 'er ignored his attack.

The Tai 'a sword's sword Qi passed through Wei Yu' er's body, but it did not leave any trace behind. It was as if it had only passed through the air.

Damage immunity.

"What the hell is this?"

Wang hou cursed in disappointment. He really wanted to kill Wei Yu 'er and did not believe in the so-called damage immunity at all. Unfortunately, the results only further confirmed the authenticity of the damage immunity.

To him, this feeling was as disgusting as eating a fly.

Wei Yu 'er did not show much emotion, but her cold eyes were fixed on Lin Yi.

Only Lin Yi's hands remained empty.

Li Yangzhong chuckled."It seems like the sword tomb is indeed fair. The top ten swords only favor those who are truly obsessed with the sword Dao. As for some outsiders who rely on connections, the top ten swords don't even care about them. Isn't that embarrassing?"

Everyone looked at Lin Yi.

The situation was clear now. Everyone had one of the ten great swords, which was the threshold for the competition for the rules of sword.

In this sword tomb where all strength was sealed, the difference between having one of the ten great swords and not having one was enough to make anyone despair. No matter how strong Lin Yi was, it was meaningless here.

Some people's eyes suddenly became dangerous.

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If he didn't have the damage immunity shield, he would be in a dangerous situation right now.

In a place like the sword tomb, the people from the sword Hall weren't as united as they were supposed to be, but it was still easy to find a common ground when it came to Lin Yi.

After all, Lin Yi's name was so big that anyone with a brain wouldn't ignore his threat.

"Awkward?"

Lin Yi smiled nonchalantly and reached out his hand, and a Broken Sword fell into his hand.

The body of the sword was ethereal and deep. It was as if one was climbing a mountain and looking down at the abyss. It was as if there was a giant dragon lying in it. Between the rise and fall of the sword, a faint dragon roar could be heard.

It was one of the ten famous swords of the ancient era, the Qixing Longyuan.

Li Yangzhong couldn't help but choke.

Xu Taiyi had expected this. If Lin Yi couldn't even reach the minimum threshold, his master, the sword Saint, wouldn't have let him in.

"Did you all see the message transmitted by the sword?"

"Not only do the five of us have one of the ten ancient swords," Xu Taiyi said. "It's the same for the five of us. Only by defeating the other side can the strongest person be qualified to be favored by the rules of the sword."

Wang hou pursed his lips. "With damage immunity, we can't even fight. Do you think we can just rely on our mouths?"

"Naturally not."

Xu Taiyi walked to the side and pulled out another ancient sword. Suddenly, a strong sword Qi shot out from under the sword, but it was absorbed by the zhanlu sword before it could reach Xu Taiyi.

To everyone's surprise, after the clear Sable sword absorbed the sword Qi, its broken body seemed to have grown a little longer.

Although this smile was so small that it could not be seen with the naked eye, everyone present was a top sword expert of the sea realm. They could observe the sword without the naked eye.

Soon, everyone looked at each other with certainty in their eyes.

The body of the clear Sable sword had indeed grown longer!

After coming to their senses, everyone's eyes immediately became extremely hot.

Since absorbing sword Qi could make the sword grow, it meant that as long as he absorbed enough sword Qi here, he could completely restore the ten great swords!

Although the broken ten great swords still had a great power that the other ancient swords could not compare to, there was still a world of difference between them and the original intact ones.

If he could restore the ten great swords in their hands, even without the rule of sword, they would be able to become the top-tier Supreme combat power in the entire sea realm in time. This was no exaggeration!

Li Yangzhong's eyes lit up. "If that's the case, whoever can restore his sword first will be able to obtain the rule of sword?"

"That's right," Xu Taiyi nodded.

The others naturally wouldn't believe his one-sided story, but this information was not fabricated by Xu Taiyi. Each of the ten great swords in their hands conveyed the same information, and they corroborated it with each other, enough to prove the authenticity of his story.

However, this way, everyone would have different thoughts.

To be given ten famous swords at the start of the game was a huge surprise that he had never expected. In particular, he would have the opportunity to repair the famous sword in his hand. Such an opportunity was truly hard to come by!

It was foreseeable that the most important thing to do next would be to collect sword Qi.

Whoever could repair the famous sword in their hands first would have the absolute advantage. At that time, the rules of sword would be within reach. With the terrifying enhancement of the ten famous swords, that scene would be unimaginable.

The problem was, how was he going to collect the sword Qi?

Although they had been forced to become teammates because of the damage immunity, the competition between them had not been resolved. To a certain extent, it had even become more uncontrollable.

In the face of these so-called teammates, no one could sit by and watch others obtain the rule of sword.

Moreover, no one would mind having too many of the top ten swords in their hands. If the dust settled and the damage immunity disappeared, who could guarantee that the final winner would not attack the others?

After all, even a three-year-old child knew the principle that a man's possession of a treasure would cause him to be guilty.

Lin Yi reminded faintly, "If we were too slow, they might have already taken a huge lead."

"....."

Everyone was shocked by his words.

Xu Taiyi took the opportunity to say, "the winner will have a chance to obtain the rules of sword. Most importantly, only the winner can survive. Before that, we should work together. What do you think, junior brothers and sisters?"

"Of course I have no problem with that. After all, I'm the weakest one, and I'm destined to only be able to hug your thighs."

Li Yangzhong was the first to step out and support.

Wang hou looked at Wei Yu 'er unwillingly, but eventually nodded his head, ""Sure."

As for Wei Yu 'er, her ice-cold expression did not change at all, and she did not seem to have any intention of speaking.

"I'm guessing Junior Sister Wei has agreed. What about you, brother Lin?" Xu Taiyi asked.

Lin Yi caressed the Qixing Longyuan and replied casually, "You're the captain, so you have the final say. "

"Captain ..."

Xu Taiyi shook his head with a bitter smile. The bird that takes the lead should be shot. If he could, he really did not want to be the so-called leader. However, he was the eldest senior brother of the sword Garret. He could not avoid it even if he wanted to.

"There's only so much sword Qi in one place, how are we going to split it?" Li Yangzhong asked.

Although a place like the sword tomb had no lack of sword Qi.

However, the sword tomb was so big that it was estimated to be at least a hundred miles in radius. The ancient swords buried here were densely packed, and there were at least tens of billions or even hundreds of billions of them.

Not all ancient swords had sword Qi hidden under them. In theory, one could only draw them out one by one to test them.

If their strength wasn't sealed, this wouldn't be a difficult task for them.

But now, not to mention strength, even divine sense was completely restricted. Standing here, he was almost no different from an ordinary person. In this way, the difficulty was infinitely increased.

Wang hou pursed his lips. "Split my ass. Just dig out as much as you can. If you can 't, it's because you're not capable. What's there to say?"

Li Yangzhong's expression changed and he sneered, ""Take care of yourself? That's fine, I don't have much ability anyway, so I'll have to trouble the four of you to deal with the other side. There shouldn't be any problems, right?"

"....."

Lin Yi felt that the words were a little strange-did this mean "give it to me if you don't give it to me"? it sounded familiar.

"You ..." Wang hou's anger was boiling. "You want us to fight four against five?"

Xu Taiyi's expression turned ugly.

If it was outside, not to mention four against five, even if it was one against a hundred, he was confident that he could escape unscathed.

However, in the sword tomb, everyone's strength had been sealed. Not only that, everyone had one of the ten great swords at the start, so everyone's combat strength should be infinitely close now, standing at the same starting line.

Chapter 10186

In this situation, if it was really a 4v5, the opponent's advantage of having one more person would be greatly magnified.

Especially as the famous swords absorbed more and more sword Qi, their strength would rapidly increase. Under such circumstances, it was very easy to form a snowball effect. As long as the other party did not make any low-level mistakes, they were almost invincible.

Li Yangzhong was indeed a bad * SS, but he was also a bad * SS.

Unless someone else was willing to accept this almost irredeemable huge disadvantage, whether it was Xu Taiyi or Wang hou, or even Wei Yu 'er and Lin Yi, who were watching coldly from the side, they could only pinch their noses and accept his extortion.

With the undefeatable damage immunity, Li Yangzhong was completely fearless.

"I don't want to be a salted fish either. I also want to cooperate well with all of you, but can I be lucky enough to get the favor of the rules of the sword? at least I have a chance to survive, right?"

Li Yangzhong continued,"but you guys have to let me see a chance. Otherwise, there's no hope at all. Instead of working for you guys, I might as well just lie down."

"But lying flat won't do you any good, will it?" Xu Taiyi frowned.

Li Yangzhong grinned,"why not?" If I lie flat, at least I can be comfortable for a while. What do you think, big brother?"

"....."

Everyone was speechless.

Meeting such a teammate at the start of the game really made people not know what to say.

Wang hou was so angry that he cursed on the spot. If it was not for the bullsh * t damage immunity thing, Wei Yu 'er would have died, and so would Li Yang!

Everyone looked at each other for a while before li Yangzhong reminded, ""Experts, time waits for no one. While you were hesitating, the other side might have already collected a few hundred flashes of sword Qi."

"What do you want?" Xu Taiyi asked helplessly.

Li Yangzhong smiled. "Senior brother, don't misunderstand. I really don't want to drag everyone down. On the contrary, a weakling like me can only share some of the pressure for everyone if I get enough sword Qi. It's a win-win situation for us."

"What a good win-win cooperation!"

"Hehe ..." Wang hou was so angry that he laughed. "According to what you're saying, shouldn't we thank you properly for giving you the sword Qi?"

Li Yangzhong shook his head calmly. "That's not necessary. My request is not that high. I just want everyone to share their sword auras equally. This way, no one will be the weakest, and it will be convenient for us to work together."

These words were said in a Grand and magnificent manner.

Everyone was rendered speechless.

"Average score?" Lin Yi asked suddenly. I'm afraid I can 't. "

Li Yangzhong's face changed, "why can't I?" Lin Yi, you'd better think this through before you speak-if you don't cooperate and cause us to be forced into a 4v5, you'll be the one to take the blame!"

"Have you played games before?" Lin Yi asked.

"Ha?"

Li Yangzhong was stunned.

Lin Yi continued, "Have you ever seen a group of people fighting in the jungle together?"

This time, everyone was dumbfounded.

But he quickly reacted after seeing Lin Yi leave with a smile. "Brother Lin is right. We can't all gather together to collect sword Qi. That would be too inefficient. We should split up in the early stages. Everyone, be careful."

After he finished speaking, he set a time and place for everyone to gather and immediately turned to leave.

Wang hou laughed and looked at the dumbfounded li Yangzhong as if he was looking at an idiot. "Idiot, do you really think you can make us work for you with just a few words? Who Do You Think You Are?"

"You guys really think I won't dare to mess it up?" li Yangzhong gritted his teeth.

"It doesn't matter how you mess it up. I won't be the first one to die anyway."

Wang hou laughed heartily as he swaggered away.

When he turned to look at Wei Yu 'er again, she had already disappeared without a trace.

Li Yangzhong was completely embarrassed. His extortion would only be effective if everyone accepted it. If any one of them didn't cooperate, it would be like breaking a window.

After all, no one was a fool. Even Xu Taiyi, the eldest senior brother who seemed to be the most magnanimous, would not be the only one left to suffer a great injustice when everyone else was disdainful.

"Lin Yi!"

Li Yangzhong only wanted to kill, but he could only think about it. If he could really kill his teammates, he would be the one who would be worried.

Helplessly, he could only rely on his intuition to find a direction where the sword Qi was abundant and hurriedly began to collect the sword Qi.

On the other side, Lin Yi didn't continue after he was out of sight. He studied the seven stars Dragon Abyss in his hand.

After a while, Lin Yi shook his head with a smile, "Just as I expected."

Previously, it was only a guess, but now he could be sure that the sword in his hand was definitely not the original seven stars Dragon Abyss.

Jiang xiaoshang's voice sounded in his mind, ""You can say that it's a fake, but you can't say that it's completely fake. It has indeed fused with a part of the original sword soul of the Qixing Longyuan. But the other parts have nothing to do with the original."

"Soul of the sword?"

"Sword soul?" Lin Yi raised a brow, "the sword soul is something that only exists in legends?"

"Of course it exists," Jiang xiaoshang said with certainty. "In theory, only when energy is gathered to a certain extent can it give birth to life-like creatures that are not conventional concepts.

If a top-notch sword expert continuously nourished the sword body with sword Qi and communicated with it with his own sword heart for a long time, there was a certain chance that the sword soul would be formed.

However, it is different from ordinary life forms. Other than a certain degree of independent will, it does not have any other life activities. Using your understanding of the secular world, it can be considered as some kind of artificial intelligence. "

Lin Yi tried to sense it, but there was no reaction from the Qixing Longyuan. He shook his head, "It seems like this AI is still in a dormant state."

"It should be a self-protection mechanism after the loss of energy. If there are no accidents, as long as enough sword aura is injected into it, it will wake up."

Jiang xiaoshang's tone changed, ""What I'm interested in now is what the sword Saint is trying to do by creating such a big scene."

Although there were only ten people participating, all of them were inner disciples of the Sword Pavilion, except for Lin Yi. Just this alone wasn't a big scene, and it didn't even fit the level of the sword rules.

However, he had given away one of the ten great ancient swords at the very beginning. Even if it wasn't the original, any one of them would be enough to cause a stir in the entire sea realm.

Such a lineup was considered a rare big move no matter where it was placed.

"Maybe he's just looking for a successor, to see who's the most compatible with the sword rules?" Lin Yi blinked.

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Jiang xiaoshang rolled his eyes and said, "do you even believe that?."

"You can't always think of people as bad people," Lin Yi smiled. "You can't always be thinking of conspiracy theories."

To be fair, based on his previous contact with the sword Saint, the sword Saint, who was recognized as the top combat power in the sea area, didn't give a bad impression. To a certain extent, they even got along well with him.

Furthermore, during the silent march incident, the other party had indeed helped him to a certain extent.

If it wasn't for the fact that the substitute was swapped with the Blademaster's ultimate sword shadow, which made the high priest more cautious, it wouldn't have been so easy to suppress silent march even if Lin Yi had set up a plan.

Jiang xiaoshang was even more speechless."If not for the fact that you had carefully wrapped yourself up with the will of the New World from the moment you entered. You did not reveal any of your personal aura. I would have believed your nonsense."

"It's not contradictory," Lin Yi laughed, " you can't be too careful. "

Jiang xiaoshang nodded."Your shamelessness is starting to resemble my original self. You're a sly old fox."

Lin Yi smiled but didn't say anything. He turned around and started communicating with the Qixing Longyuan again, but this time he didn't use his own consciousness, but the world will.

This time, the Qixing Dragon Abyss, which had been indifferent a moment ago, immediately reacted after the World will entered.

"As expected, the world's will is the real hard currency."

Lin Yi couldn't help but sigh. He now understood why the God of creation was so against the ancient God practitioners.

Originally, the will of the entire world was under the control of the God of creation. He could control it however he wanted. Even for the gods who were high above, this was an unsolvable hegemony.

However, the existence of every ancient God cultivator meant that they had the will of their own small world.

Although it was far from being comparable to the enormous origin world, a small world could evolve and become stronger. More importantly, the world's will could communicate and merge with each other.

This meant that every ancient God cultivator, in theory, had the possibility of fighting the strong with the weak and prying open the foundation of the hegemony of the God of creation.

Even if the possibility of this was not high, as long as it existed, it would be a huge hidden danger to the God of creation.

At this time, the sword soul that was sleeping in the Qixing Longyuan woke up immediately after the World will entered. It passed on some confusion, some anger, and some fear to Lin Yi.

In its established knowledge, it would only wake up after absorbing enough sword Qi.

But now, the sword Qi in the sword was still empty, but it had been awakened in advance.

Sword Qi was its source of energy. Once it woke up, it would continue to consume sword Qi. If the sword Qi was gone and it did not enter dormant mode, it would consume itself completely.

The soul of the sword would die too.

Lin Yi couldn't help but chuckle as he felt the complicated emotions from the sword soul. "You're hungry, right? Find your own food. "

After he finished speaking, he casually stabbed it into the ground and then leisurely crossed his arms, not caring about it.

"....."

The sword Soul of the Dragon Abyss felt like it had been cursed.

As one of the ten great swords of the ancient era, which of its Masters had not held it in high regard since its birth? they could not wait to worship it as if it was their ancestor. Things like sword Qi were carefully selected and then carefully delivered to its mouth, afraid that there would be even the slightest imperfection.

Who would dare to treat it with such an attitude?

Lin Yi's voice came again in the time it was lost in thought. "If you don't hurry up and eat, you're going to die."

"....."

The Dragon Abyss sword soul wanted to cry, but looking at Lin Yi's nonchalant attitude, it knew that it was unrealistic to expect him to feed it.

If it had a choice, it would definitely not choose such a master.

Unfortunately, in the face of the cruel reality, it could only choose to bow its head as one of the ten great sword souls of the ancient times.

Soon, the sword Qi hidden under the ancient sword was sucked in from all directions by the Dragon Abyss sword soul. It was like a hundred rivers returning to the sea and entering the sword soul.

At the same time, the Qixing Longyuan's blade started to recover at a speed that was visible to the naked eye.

Jiang xiaoshang was flabbergasted at the scene and gave Lin Yi a big thumbs up, "As expected, you're the one who came up with the idea of making the ten great swords work for themselves."

Lin Yi smiled as if he'd been through this before. "It's not like this is the first time I've trained a devilish child. "

"It's much more efficient than you going through it bit by bit," Jiang xiaoshang exclaimed.

It was true. Under the threat of survival, the Dragon Abyss sword soul worked extra hard. In the blink of an eye, it had absorbed hundreds of sword Qi. Its efficiency was at least ten times higher than others.

Seeing that the sword Qi was almost completely absorbed, Lin Yi pulled the Qixing Longyuan up from the ground and turned to the next area.

When he reached the place, he casually stuck it into the ground and watched from the side with his arms crossed, letting the Dragon Abyss sword soul absorb the sword Qi around it.

At first glance, he looked like an experienced herdsman.

After storing hundreds of sword auras, the Dragon Abyss sword soul was no longer in danger. Just when it felt that it could have a good chat with its new master, the world will suddenly took over the sword.

Then, it watched helplessly as the sword Qi that it had saved up with all its effort was used to repair the sword.

"I'm really unlucky ..."

The Dragon Abyss sword soul cursed.

It was not a bad thing for it to repair the sword body. After all, the sword body was equivalent to its body. The more the sword body recovered, the stronger the power it could mobilize.

However, the problem was that this process was too F * cking exhausting of sword Qi. What would it do if it used up all of it?

It had to eat if it wanted to live.

Lin Yi was like a villain who exploited child labor. He didn't want to waste time with it and went to the next destination to continue his carefree life.

However, he was not completely idle along the way.

As he grazed the grass, Lin Yi observed the swords that were stuck in the ground.

Although they were all lifeless, and most of them were broken swords, even though one could vaguely see their previous elegance, it was of no use. However, it was not completely without gains.

The sword tomb had such a huge base. As long as one had the heart, one could always find some good things.

For example, the incomplete sword soul.

Sword souls were extremely rare outside, but Lin Yi found three of them in the sword tomb.

The only pity was that the three sword souls were all incomplete.

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The incomplete sword soul couldn't be awakened even if the world's will tried to communicate with it. In fact, it was different from the dormant Dragon Abyss sword soul. It was constantly losing energy throughout the whole process. If it was left alone for a few more years, it would probably be completely lost.

Lin Yi suddenly made a shocking discovery.

"Do you think the ancient swords buried here have their own sword souls, but they've been lost over time, and most of them have died out?"

Jiang xiaoshang agreed, "it's not impossible. The existence of the sword catacomb is like the netherworld to humans. It's the final destination of the dead and also the place where they reincarnate."

If it's just an ordinary sword without a sword soul, it doesn't need to reincarnate. "

Lin Yi was shocked.

If this saying was true, then all the ancient swords in front of him were existences that once had sword souls. Where did they come from?

As long as there was a sword soul, even if it was not at the level of the ten great ancient swords, it was definitely a rare and peerless sword in the world. Even though he had occasionally heard of it over the years, he had not really seen many of them.

Even if he counted the time since ancient times, there wouldn't be too many swords like this. At most, there would be tens of thousands of them, and this was the limit of Lin Yi's knowledge.

But right now, the number was not just ten thousand, it was ten billion or even a hundred billion!

"Even if not all of them had a sword soul, and only one percent, or even one-thousandth of them had a sword soul, that would still be too exaggerated."

Lin Yi shook his head. It was scary enough to change his entire world view.

At this moment, Jiang xiaoshang said faintly, "my original body once said something. The process of a person becoming truly strong is the process of constantly breaking their own perception."

If you feel that your understanding is going to be overturned, then I can only congratulate you. You're one step closer to becoming stronger. "

Lin Yi was speechless.

The impact of this matter was too great for him, and even he needed to digest it for a while.

Looking back, the three incomplete sword souls that he had obtained were rare in the outside world, but they were of no value to most people.

Because it was completely useless.

Even if he deliberately supplemented them with sword Qi, he would not be able to change their state from the root. At most, he would only delay the time of their death, but there was no substantial meaning to it.

However, Lin Yi had two plans.

The first was to let the Dragon Abyss sword soul devour them.

They were of the same kind, and they were all lifeforms formed by energy. Their birth was a process of devouring each other and evolving. With the level of the Dragon Abyss sword soul, it was not a problem for it to devour these three incomplete sword souls.

Moreover, from the reaction of the Dragon Abyss sword soul, he could tell that this was of great benefit to it. At the very least, it could greatly shorten the process of its recovery.

But Lin Yi gave up on the idea.

The reason was simple. Although this could speed up the recovery process, it would inevitably lose the purity of one of the ten great ancient swords. In the end, whether the gains outweighed the losses or the losses outweighed the gains were still two different things.

And so, Lin Yi didn't hesitate at all and used the second option.

The demonic devour sword.

As one of the weapons he'd used the most in the past few years, Lin Yi never let go of the nurturing of the sword, especially after opening up a new world. The New World had become the best place to nurture the sword.

The accelerated evolution of the New World didn't just change the world itself, but even the demon devouring sword that Lin Yi had bound to it was undergoing a tremendous change.

If one examined it carefully, one would see that its internal structure would undergo a complete transformation.

In other words, the demonic devouring sword was evolving along with the New World!

As the legendary ominous sword, Lin Yi could clearly feel the violent energy suppressed within it during the entire evolution process. However, this energy was sealed by layers, and the sword itself was a container of the seal.

Even with Lin Yi's current knowledge, he couldn't see through the source of this power.

The only thing he could be sure of was that it was of a very high level, no lower than a peak Supreme realm. If it was fully released, even Lin Yi might not be able to control it!

Following the demonic devouring sword's evolution, the seal on the berserk power began to loosen up bit by bit, and a trace of power began to leak into the sword.

Fortunately, the new world's will and the demonic devouring sword had gradually integrated and could now control it in all aspects. This way, at least it could ensure that it would not suddenly go berserk.

But if that was all, it would still be difficult for Lin Yi to use the leaked energy.

Unless he was willing to consume a large amount of the world's will.

However, after absorbing the three incomplete sword souls, it was equivalent to adding three more assistants to the world's will. Although they were not smart enough, under the world's will's control, they were more than enough to stand on the ground and do some work.

Of course, this was not enough.

If Lin Yi wanted to be able to control it as if it was his own arm without overusing the new world's will, he had to find more sword souls, even better if they were complete like the Dragon Abyss sword soul.

Only then would he be able to truly use the power that the demonic devouring sword had leaked out in actual combat.

Just as Lin Yi was thinking about where to find more sword souls, a thousand meters away on a slope, two figures squatted quietly, observing his every move.

One of them had a lithe figure, and her every movement was full of style-she was even on par with Lin Yi's women.

Her name was Gu Xian.

He was originally from the secular world. Later, he fell in love with a scholar and killed him until he was in a dead end. In the end, he was saved by a passing Sword Saint and joined the sword Pavilion.

In her hand was the Moxie sword, one of the ten great swords of the ancient era.

The other person beside him was dressed in a green robe and had a paper fan. He looked like a scholar.

Her name was he Chuxia. She was the scholar who had fallen in love with the ancient immortal and eventually set up a killing plan to kill her beloved. In the end, the sword Saint had foiled the plan midway. After that, she had joined the sword Pavilion with the ancient immortal.

And now, on his back was the general's sword, which was known as the world's sword of love along with the Moxie sword.

A pair of lovers who loved and killed each other, a pair of love swords who relied on each other.

If such a combination were to be placed outside, it was estimated that they would attract countless young men and women to pursue them. Unfortunately, in front of them, it really seemed to spoil the scenery.

Whether it was Gu Xian, a famous courtesan with a myriad of flirtatious expressions, or he Chuxia, a scholar with a deep love for her, they were both looking at each other with undisguised loathing and disgust.

If they had known that the sword Saint had made such an arrangement, they would never have joined the sword Pavilion.

Not all lovers in the world could finally get married. People like them, who grew from love to hate and disliked each other, were everywhere.

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With the current relationship between the two of them, if it were not for the damage immunity between teammates, they would have already started fighting and killing each other.

The ancient deity looked at Lin Yi from afar, her eyes as seductive as silk. "As expected of a handsome man. He's the best choice to be my guest. What a pity."

He Chuxia's face was filled with disgust. "Put away your lust, you B * tch. If you mess up our business later, I'll see how you die!"

His words did not have the gentleness of a scholar at all. In front of this old lover, he was disdainful to retain any self-restraint, and he was too lazy to put on any disguise.

The ancient immortal sneered back, "mind your own business. What else can your little tricks do besides deceiving women?" Everyone says that a useless scholar is a good-for-nothing, you're a good-for-nothing trash. "

The veins on he Chuxia's face bulged. "No matter how useless I am, I'm still much better than a cheap slut with red lips. At least I'm not that disgusting."

The ancient deity frowned and was about to retort.

Lin Yi moved a little, and the two were shocked.

He Chuxia urged him with a cold expression. "Are you ready or not? if you continue waiting like this, how are you going to explain to the master if he meets up with the others?"

The ancient deity was also secretly anxious, rushing my ass!

This was the perfect place for them to ambush Lin Yi. If Lin Yi left, not only would they not be able to find a better place, but they wouldn't be able to make a move if Lin Yi regrouped with the others.

After all, two against one was one thing, and two against five was a completely different matter.

Thinking of the punishment for failing the mission, the two of them shivered at the same time. They had already experienced the feeling of living a life worse than death once, and they definitely did not want to experience it a second time.

"How long more?"

He Chuxia quickly asked when she saw that Lin Yi was about to leave.

"Half an incense stick's worth of time," the ancient deity replied with a dark expression.

"You better hurry up!"

With that, he Chuxia exerted strength in her legs and shot out like an arrow, landing in front of Lin Yi in an instant.

Lin Yi raised a brow.

Judging from the speed that the other party was displaying, it didn't seem like his strength had been completely sealed. He immediately stopped in his tracks and looked at the long sword on the other party's back. "Capable general?"

He Chuxia slowly drew her sword from her back. "I've long heard of the Sea king's name. It's a rare opportunity, so I'm here to ask for some advice."

"It's a battle of life and death, right?" Lin Yi smiled.

"Not bad!"

After he Chuxia finished speaking, she immediately charged forward with her sword in hand. Gan Jiang's sword was unsheathed at the sound of it. Although the blade was broken and only half of it was left, the heroic aura it exuded was still overwhelming.

Lin Yi picked up an ancient sword beside him, but it shattered the moment he touched it.

Any sword that could enter the sword tomb was no ordinary sword. However, against the Ganjiang sword, they were simply unable to withstand a blow.

The momentum of the berserk blade did not decrease!

Fortunately, Lin Yi had anticipated this. He took a step back and dodged the sword by a hair's breadth. The blade almost touched the tip of his nose, and even the air felt like it was being cut apart.

With his strength sealed, Lin Yi suddenly switched from a Supreme realm practitioner to a normal practitioner. Even Lin Yi wasn't used to such a huge change.

The other party was the same.

"If it wasn't for my strength being sealed, you would have been dead by that sword."

The scholar he Chuxia pouted and thought it was a pity.

"Why didn't you say that you'd be dead already if my powers weren't sealed?" Lin Yi smiled.

He Chuxia's expression froze. He really couldn't refute this.

After all, with Lin Yi's huge reputation, he was already an invincible figure under the top level of the sea realm. Unless one was confident that they had already reached the top level, bragging about it would only humiliate themselves.

Even if there was no one else present, he did not want to deceive himself.

He Chuxia snorted and made a strange pose, pointing her sword at Lin Yi's position. "Show me your ten famous swords. Otherwise, you won't have the chance anymore. If you use some scrap metal to block it again, even the gods won't be able to stop you. I told you."

"Is that so?"

Lin Yi, on the other hand, didn't continue pulling out swords from his side. A long, black sword appeared in his hand, emitting a terrifying and ominous aura.

It was the demonic devouring sword.

This aura hadn't been obvious before, but now that the seal had been broken, the power hidden deep within was slowly leaking out, revealing the extraordinary nature of the demonic devour sword.

"Are these your ten famous swords?" he Chuxia's eyes narrowed.

He could naturally sense that the demonic devouring sword was extraordinary, but it couldn't be compared to the ten great ancient swords in his memory. Moreover, the ten great ancient swords should all be broken swords, but the demonic devouring sword was intact.

"Does that matter?" Lin Yi asked.

He Chuxia was stunned for a moment before she reacted. Her eyes revealed a hint of ridicule. "It seems that you haven't fully understood the usage of the ten great swords. That's indeed not important. After all, for a dying person, nothing matters anymore, right?"

With that, he pointed the Ganjiang sword in Lin Yi's direction and pressed it down.

Along with his movement, an invisible force field suddenly pressed down on Lin Yi's head.

The ancient swords around him were crushed into pieces of Bronze and Iron under the terrifying force field. Even the ground cracked, and with Lin Yi's feet as the center, a huge eye pattern appeared.

It was a shocking sight!

Lin Yi couldn't help but raise his eyes in surprise. "The law of gravity?"

He was shocked, but he Chuxia was even more shocked.

If Lin Yi's strength wasn't sealed, he wouldn't be surprised at all if he could take the attack.

But now that all his strength was gone, it meant that Lin Yi could only rely on his body to take the hits. How was that possible?

It wasn't that he had never seen experts with strong physical bodies. In the entire sea realm, there were quite a few experts who had broken through the shackles of growth five times. However, even those monsters would definitely not be able to withstand his gravity kill!

At the very least, he wouldn't be unscathed.

He Chuxia suddenly thought of a possibility and blurted out, ""Is this the ability of your ten famous swords?"

Lin Yi said.

He already saw the answer from this reaction.

It turned out that the special thing about the ten famous swords was that they could leave the cultivator's body and control the rule power on their own. The gravitational kill just now was obviously the ability of the Ganjiang sword.

Lin Yi couldn't help but smile. "I have to thank you for giving me a pretty good hint. The next sword will be a special reward for you."

After saying that, he exerted strength in his legs and appeared in front of his opponent in a flash.

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He Chuxia's face was filled with shock. She had never seen such pure and extreme physical strength. The speed that Lin Yi displayed at this moment had overturned all her previous knowledge and confidence!

There was no other reason. No matter how vast the sea area was, there was no one else with a divine body that had broken through the growth shackles six times.

"Heavy armor!"

Seeing Lin Yi in front of her, he Chuxia knew that something was wrong. She hurriedly activated all the power in her sword and instantly condensed it into a high-strength gravity armor to protect her body.

It was all-rounded and had no blind spots.

This response was definitely not wrong. After all, with the difference in their speed, if he wanted to escape now, he would only die faster!

But then he saw Lin Yi's demonic devour sword drawing a Dark Arc in the air and landing on his gravity armor. It was like a razor cutting through tofu, breaking it without a sound.

Pfft!

The violent and chaotic sword Qi directly pierced through he Chuxia's body. As for the gravity armor on the surface of her body, it shattered on the spot. This invincible defense that could withstand the full-force attack of most Supreme realm experts seemed to have become a mere decoration and a joke.

Lin Yi's evaluation of the sword went up a level after seeing the effect.

It was obvious that the demonic devouring sword's sword Qi was not only violent and powerful, but more importantly, it had the chaotic attribute, which naturally had the abnormal effect of breaking through all defenses!

Not to mention anything else, just this effect alone was already heaven-defying.

However, what was unexpected was that any other cultivator, especially one whose strength had been completely sealed, would have been dead after suffering such a serious injury. However, he Chuxia did not collapse.

Not only did he not fall, he even forcefully turned his sword around and used gravity kill, sending Lin Yi a hundred meters back!

Lin Yi raised an eyebrow.

At this moment, he Chuxia's entire body was covered in blood. The wound left by the demonic devouring sword extended from her left shoulder to her right abdomen, almost splitting her into two. How could such a person still be standing?

How could he still make such a desperate counterattack?

If it wasn't for his divine body protecting him, which allowed him to ignore most of the impact of rule power, he would have been killed.

This was obviously not he Chuxia's own power, but the foundation of Gan Jiang Jian.

In other words, the one who had launched the counterattack wasn't he Chuxia, but gan jiangjian himself!

"Unyielding!"

As a scholar, he Chuxia had suddenly transformed into a fierce and invincible killing machine on the battlefield.

No matter how fatal his injuries were, he wouldn't stop at all. He would only charge at Lin Yi without a care.

This was no longer a human.

Lin Yi shook his head-there was no such thing as a free lunch in this world. After getting the power of the ten great swords, he had to be prepared for the backlash or even control.

A man must choose his sword, and a sword must also choose its master.

These famous ten great swords were invincible divine weapons in the hands of the legendary figures of the ancient times, but if they fell into the hands of others, they might not be demonic weapons that would bring endless harm.

Everything still depended on the person.

At this moment, he Chuxia had completely become gan jiangjian's puppet. Gan jiangjian was madly draining his life force. When his life force was completely exhausted, he would be gone.

But he had to admit that the pressure he felt from Gan Jiang sword was much stronger than before, at least ten times.

Before, he Chuxia could only be one-sided crushed by Lin Yi, but now, they could fight back and forth, but he himself had become the price for a stronger combat power.

He could already foresee that after this fight, no matter who had the last laugh, he would be dead!

"You're willing to become a sword's material?"

Lin Yi asked.

He Chuxia's figure clearly paused, and a look of struggle appeared on her face. However, it was quickly replaced by a wooden expression, and her attacks became more intense.

As a result, his body and life force were overdrawn even more.

She had been able to last for five minutes earlier, but with this life-risking attack, she probably wouldn't even last a minute. In fact, from an onlooker's point of view, he Chuxia's body was already covered in dense cracks.

It looked like it would shatter at any moment!

"That idiot!"

The ancient deity saw this scene from a distance and couldn't help but curse. He quickly sped up his actions.

They didn't think that Lin Yi had yet to awaken the ten great swords' abilities, and that he should have the upper hand even if it was a one on one fight.

After all, Lin Yi's side wouldn't be like them, focusing all of their sword Qi resources on the two of them right from the start.

Even if Xu Taiyi was the big senior of the sword Pavilion, he wouldn't give Lin Yi, an outsider, priority.

However, to be on the safe side, under the orders of the Lord behind the scenes, they still pinched their noses and chose to cooperate.

In a situation like this, no matter how they thought about it, it was foolproof. As long as they could get rid of Lin Yi, the most likely variable, their side would have the advantage in numbers early on, and they would be able to lock in victory!

Who would have thought that the situation would suddenly turn out like this?

It was fine if he Chuxia lost control, but if she could replace Lin Yi, it wouldn't be too bad for them. After all, they had the Big Shot backing them up.

But looking at the situation, even if he Chuxia was almost sacrificed, she would at most be on par with Lin Yi. After some time, she would collapse!

If he failed the mission, just thinking about the consequences made the ancient immortal's scalp go numb.

Helplessly, she had no choice but to activate her plan in advance. The Moxie sword, one of the ten great swords, appeared in her hand. She waved it lightly, and a sorrowful zither sound that sounded like weeping and complaining suddenly rang out in all directions.

Lin Yi's hair stood on end.

It wasn't that he hadn't heard zither music before, but he had never heard such a terrifying zither music.

With the sound of the zither, the nearby sword tomb turned into a graveyard. Countless vengeful spirits crawled out from the ground and rushed towards Lin Yi's position with great resentment.

There was a deep killing intent hidden in the resentment.

"An Ambush from Ten Sides?"

Lin Yi's eyelids twitched. His God-level body was able to feel a tangible threat. This zither sound was far beyond his knowledge.

Those vengeful spirits looked like illusions at first glance, but his strong intuition told him that if he was entangled by them, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Lin Yi glanced at the ancient deity in the distance and raised his sword.

A violent and chaotic pitch-black sword Qi shot out from the demonic devouring sword. It crossed a distance of a thousand meters and landed on the ancient immortal's body in the next moment!