

Bodyguard 10191

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However, in the blink of an eye, the ancient immortal who was hit turned into a bubble.

An illusion!

Lin Yi instantly understood the situation he was in. From the moment he heard the music, he had fallen into the opponent's illusion.

And this wasn't an ordinary illusion.

Even his divine body could feel a real, fatal threat. This was enough to show that this illusion was extraordinary. It was at least at the level of rule power.

It was not even an ordinary rule force.

He Chuxia was already charging at him again, roaring. Even though Lin Yi attacked three times in an instant, he still couldn't force he Chuxia back.

While Lin Yi was trapped, the vengeful spirits from all directions had already rushed over and entered Lin Yi's body easily.

In the distance, the ancient immortal revealed a smile of success. Her red lips slightly opened and softly spat out four words, ""Qin Song breaks the soul."

Lin Yi's body froze.

He felt as if countless vengeful spirits were madly tearing at his soul. This feeling was far more terrifying than ten thousand ants gnawing at his heart, especially when accompanied by the faint sound of the zither in his ears. This was truly a life worse than death.

Success!

The ancient deity finally heaved a sigh of relief. He glanced at he Chuxia, who was gradually calming down, and a trace of regret flashed across his eyes.

It would be even more perfect if this evil man were to die with her.

He Chuxia also looked at her and naturally knew what she was thinking. She snorted coldly and said, ""Bitch, don't worry. If I die, I'll definitely drag you down with me."

The ancient deity replied with a cold smile, "that will depend on whether you have the ability to do so!" With your current state, even if you go back, you won't be of any value to the Lord. Are you sure the Lord will still waste resources on you?"

He Chuxia's face darkened.

Whether it was him or the ancient immortal, they had no doubt about the strength of that Lord. Since the Lord had personally participated in the sword tomb contest this time, it meant that there was no suspense from the beginning.

The only difference was the length of time, or how much cannon fodder they would lose in the end.

If they performed well, they could naturally survive to the end with the help of the big tree, but once they were judged to have lost their value, the outcome was hard to say.

"Mind your own business, B * tch. Do you think your situation is much better than mine? do you really think that the adults will take a fancy to your looks?"

He Chuxia retorted.

Gu Xian's face turned red with anger. Her identity as a prostitute was the scar she didn't want to face the most in her life. No matter how the other party insulted her, she could turn her nose up, but she couldn't say that she was flirting with others with her looks!

If it wasn't for the damage immunity between teammates, the two of them would have inevitably staged a show of killing each other.

Lin Yi's voice cut in, "If the two of you want to flirt, can you wait until I'm dead?"

“.....”

The two were shocked as they turned to look at Lin Yi, who was still in perfect condition, their faces full of disbelief!

"You've been struck by my Moxie sword's Qin Song soul severing sword, how could you still be alive?" the ancient immortal was dumbfounded.

"Yeah, why am I still alive?"

Lin Yi smiled playfully. He wouldn't be so stupid as to reveal his trump card.

Qin song's soul severing ability was indeed terrifying. It could be said to be the most difficult and unsolvable ability he had encountered since he came to the sea.

However, this kind of unsolvable problem was built on the foundation of ordinary cultivators.

However, not only did he have a divine body, but he also had the protection of the new world's will. It was not difficult for him to transfer these vengeful souls into the new world.

The sword tomb could seal his strength, but it could not seal the world's will!

As long as he entered the New World, he could even kill the high priest, who was recognized as the most powerful person in the sea, let alone a group of vengeful souls!

No matter how many vengeful souls there were, they were nothing more than nourishment for the new world's evolution.

"Stupid woman! Having a pig-like teammate like you is indeed the greatest calamity of my life!"

He Chuxia couldn't help but be exasperated.

However, his movements weren't slow at all. Without any hesitation, he let Ganjiang sword take over his body again and entered berserk mode.

However, his heart sank completely.

Just now, when he was able to break free from gan jiangjian's control, he had already overused his vital Qi. Now that he was forced to do it again, the possibility of him regaining consciousness was very low.

However, he had no other choice.

BOOM!

The demonic devouring sword and the Ganjiang sword clashed head-on. Previously, they were evenly matched, but this time, the demonic devouring sword clearly had the upper hand.

The violent and chaotic pitch-black sword Qi wreaked havoc and once again cut he Chuxia into two.

Although he Chuxia had relied on her unyielding ability to forcefully stitch herself back together, she was already at a complete disadvantage in terms of aura.

Faced with the increasingly violent attacks of the demonic devouring sword, even though he Chuxia had already lost consciousness, her soul was still trembling instinctively.

The ancient immortal was very anxious when he saw this.

Even though her Moxie sword was one of the ten great swords, it wasn't the type that specialized in strong attacks. If she were to charge forward now, not only would she not be of any help to he Chuxia, she would only become a burden.

After a moment's hesitation, the ancient immortal gritted his teeth when he saw that he Chuxia was about to be completely defeated.

"Forget it, everything between you and me will end here!"

After he finished speaking, the Moxie sword in his hand once again let out a sad and resentful zither sound. Taking advantage of the opportunity when the two sides were at a stalemate, he suddenly stabbed out with the sword.

This time, even Lin Yi was stunned.

The Moxie sword's target was not him, but his teammate, he Chuxia!

What was going on? Beating up my teammate without making a decision?

Although Lin Yi could tell that the two didn't have a good relationship, he was still surprised by this move. However, he didn't think that the other party had lost his mind because of the damage immunity.

As expected, when the Moxie sword guided all the vengeful spirits from all directions into her body, he Chuxia's entire aura suddenly changed.

Although he Chuxia had also entered a berserk state under Gan Jiang Jian's control, it had only overdrawn his vital Qi.

No matter what the price was, at least from Lin Yi's point of view, the increase in strength was still within an understandable range.

But now ...

After countless vengeful spirits entered her body, all sorts of cracks appeared on the surface of he Chuxia's body. At first glance, she looked like a ferocious porcelain person on the verge of breaking apart. It was a ghastly sight.

And the terrifying aura that was emitted from his body was more than ten times stronger than before!

At this moment, he Chuxia had completely lost her consciousness as a human. A dim light flickered in her eyes, and between her breaths, there was a shrill wail that made one's scalp tingle.

Rather than saying that he was a human, it would be more accurate to say that he was an evil ghost that had descended to the mortal world!

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"This doesn't really match the ten great swords," Lin Yi said, tongue-tied.

Before he could finish his sentence, he Chuxia was already in front of him with a low growl and her sword slashed down heavily.

Lin Yi's eyelid twitched as he increased his speed by at least ten times!

At this moment, he could no longer avoid it and could only raise his sword to block it.

In the end, with his current strength, he was directly struck into the ground by the sword without any suspense. It was only because his divine body could really take a beating. Otherwise, he would have been flattened with just one blow!

He Chuxia, who was in evil spirit Mode, didn't show any mercy. She immediately caught up with him and attacked him fiercely.

Lin Yi couldn't keep up with the sudden increase in speed and strength. He was at a disadvantage in all aspects.

Lin Yi was caught in the storm of evil spirits and was on the verge of collapse.

"It seems that our king of the sea can't hold on any longer. Should we give him a hand?"

On a slope a few miles away, Li Yangzhong was gloating over this scene.

Behind him, Xu Taiyi, Wei Yu 'er, and the boorish Marquis had all arrived.

Wang hou said eagerly, "let him hold him off from the front while we surround him. Five against two, it's a sure win. Even if he's dead, it's still a one for two. We'll definitely earn a head!"

Xu Taiyi looked at Wei Yu 'er and saw that she was still cold and had no intention of speaking. He immediately shook his head and said, ""Don't act rashly. The other party won't be stupid enough to send two people to risk their lives for no reason. They must have other arrangements."

"What?" Wang hou frowned. "Based on what you're saying, we're just going to watch him die?"

He didn't have a positive impression of Lin Yi, but as a temporary teammate, he couldn't just stand by and watch Lin Yi get killed by two people.

More importantly, his tai 'a sword had already collected quite a lot of sword Qi, and he could not wait to show off his skills.

Xu Taiyi shook his head seriously. "We're not just watching him die. We have to look at the big picture first. We have to figure out the other party's backup plan as soon as possible so that we can make the most correct choice."

Seeing that Wang hou was about to retort, he added, ""I suspect that the other three are lying in ambush nearby. They are our real enemies."

"Then what are we waiting for? Find them and kill them!"

Wang hou did not hesitate any longer.

At the end of the day, Lin Yi's life or death had nothing to do with him. He didn't care.

"My zhanlu can roughly sense their location," Xu Taiyi nodded.

With that, he looked at Lin Yi, who was in a tough battle, and turned to leave with the others.

At this moment, Lin Yi was completely suppressed by the evil spirit he Chuxia. Although the demonic devouring sword was no longer the same as before after the seal was released a little, the amount of power it leaked out was still too little.

If Lin Yi wanted to, he could just ask the world will to loosen the seal a little, and the demonic blade's power would increase tenfold, or even a hundred fold!

But he didn't do that.

It was because the power of the demonic devouring sword was too violent and chaotic, and it was a huge burden on the primordial spirit to control it.

Right now, he was already at the upper limit of what his primordial spirit could withstand. If it were to increase by ten or a hundred times, his primordial spirit would most likely be destroyed in an instant. At that time, he would definitely win, but he would become the next He Chuxia.

However, not being able to increase his strength did not mean that he had no chance of winning!

"It's been a long time since I've been so cowardly. "

Lin Yi sighed to himself as he raised the demonic blade and focused on defense.

Ever since his strength had taken shape, he had basically dominated the offense every time he faced an enemy. He was a proper Berserker, but this didn't mean that he wouldn't turtle up and defend.

When it was time to attack, he would attack. When it was time to retreat, he would retreat. This was the foundation that a true expert should have.

It was watertight.

Lin Yi's change of strategy seemed to have put him in a more passive position, but he had actually stabilized the situation. The ancient Immortals at the back couldn't help but worry.

He Chuxia's demonic state was a combination of the GaN Jiang sword and Moxie sword's abilities, which meant that the consumption of He Chuxia's energy was far greater than before.

In other words, even if he Chuxia's life force was completely drained, she wouldn't be able to last long!

"Since it's already a done deal, then don't blame me for being cruel."

The ancient immortal looked deeply at he Chuxia, and a trace of determination flashed through her beautiful eyes. She immediately began to dance with the Moxie sword in her hand, and the sound of the zither, which was like weeping and complaining, once again enveloped the entire scene.

At first glance, this was a beautiful painting of a court lady dancing with a sword, causing one to fall in love with it.

However, when the zither started playing, all the dead ancient swords in the surroundings started to echo him. A thick aura of death continuously emerged from the ground and then entered he Chuxia's body under his guidance.

With every point she absorbed, he Chuxia's strength increased by a notch.

Lin Yi's situation became more and more dangerous. However, the cracks on he Chuxia's body were also spreading at a speed visible to the naked eye. It seemed that she was already at the limit of collapse.

"You're gambling your life with me. "

Lin Yi couldn't help but glance at Gu Xian.

He could see the love-hate entanglement between her and he Chuxia, but as a woman, it was really surprising that she could be so ruthless as to bet her ex-lover's life on the gambling table.

No matter what happened to Lin Yi, he Chuxia would be dead for sure.

Every time they clashed, Lin Yi could feel the wail from the depths of her soul. He didn't believe that the woman couldn't feel it. It was sad that she was still so determined in this situation.

But in any case, the ancient deity's operation was not wrong.

If it wasn't for her decisiveness, Lin Yi only needed to hold on for a little longer and he might be able to turn the tables. Now, the situation had completely changed, and there was no chance of turning the tables.

After all, the gap between the two sides 'raw power was not just ten times, but a hundred times!

The ancient deity heaved a sigh of relief as he watched he Chuxia smash Lin Yi into the ground again, a complicated look in his eyes.

"Don't blame me. One day, you and I will drag such an important person to die with you. You will die a worthy death. "

As she said that, the sound of the impact continued. One didn't even need to look to know that Lin Yi was probably beaten into a pulp.

She didn't have time to process the complicated feelings when Lin Yi's voice came from behind her. "Are you talking about me? I'm not very willing to be buried with others. "

"How is that possible?"

Gu Xian's expression froze as he turned to look at Lin Yi, who had appeared out of nowhere. His mouth was wide open, but he couldn't say anything.

What shocked her even more was Lin Yi's hand.

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Other than the raging demonic devour sword in his right hand, there was also a Broken Sword in his left hand. It was like an abyss, with a Dragon swimming on it.

Qixing Dragon Abyss.

"Don't you think it's weird that I'm the only one who doesn't have one of the ten great swords?" Lin Yi said, looking at her calmly.

The ancient deity's expression turned ugly, and he was rendered speechless.

To be honest, she and he Chuxia had been observing Lin Yi for a long time, but they didn't see any other swords in his hands other than the demonic devour sword. They really thought that Lin Yi was the only orphan in the whole place.

It wasn't hard to understand. After all, he was the only outsider in the room.

It seemed reasonable that he was the only one who was rejected by the sword tomb.

What they didn't know was that the reason Lin Yi didn't have any of the ten famed swords was purely because he'd stuck Qixing Longyuan into the ground, forcing the ten famed swords to survive on their own.

"I don't believe that you can defeat the dual swords!"

The ancient deity forcefully gave himself a psychological hint. As the only two swords among the ten great swords that had special fetters, the might of the Ganjiang sword and the Moxie sword when used together was not something the other swords could withstand.

Although her and he Chuxia's cooperation was a little strange, to be honest, this kind of super-evil cooperation was indeed domineering, except for being a little useless!

She wouldn't believe it if someone told her that Lin Yi had killed the human-shaped evil spirit underground in such a short time!

Sure enough, as soon as the ancient immortal finished speaking, he Chuxia had already come up from the ground, roaring. In an instant, the air of death filled the sky again.

However, Lin Yi didn't even look back. He swung the seven Star Longyuan sword in his left hand and a giant Dragon's Shadow whizzed out, hitting he Chuxia's head.

BOOM!

He Chuxia, who had just emerged, was immediately hammered back into the ground.

“.....”

The ancient deity looked at this scene in a daze, and the scene was very awkward.

"Don't be nervous," Lin Yi said with a harmless smile, "I'll let you go if you answer one of my questions."

The ancient deity held the Moxie sword tightly in his hand as he silently calculated the distance between them and speculated on the possibility of his escape.

"You ... What do you want to ask?"

"How did you guys find me?" Lin Yi asked seriously.

Although he couldn't completely rule out the possibility of it being luck, the sword tomb was so big, and the other party just happened to be the two people opposite him who had gathered the sword Qi resources, and it was also so coincidental that they had bumped into him.

How could there be such a coincidence in the world?

Even if he didn't have solid evidence, Lin Yi was pretty sure that the enemy had been targeting him from the very beginning!

The meaning behind this was somewhat thought-provoking.

Gu Xian was taken aback, not expecting Lin Yi to ask this question. After a moment of silence, he replied, "We didn't know you were here at first. We only guessed that some of you would come here to collect sword Qi based on the map."

"That's not the answer I want. "

Lin Yi shook his head in disappointment.

Since he had accepted the invitation to come to the sword Pavilion, he had felt that there was some kind of conspiracy. Especially after entering the sword tomb, the feeling of an invisible giant hand behind him became stronger.

In addition, Madam Qing had given him a piece of advice before he left the sea goddess Hall, so he had to be extremely careful.

After all, if he was not wrong, the enemy this time was no small matter.

The ancient deity pursed his lips. "I don't know what answer you want, but this is all I know. We just came here to hunt. As for meeting you, it was purely a coincidence."

"A coincidence ..."

Lin Yi raised his eyes, but before he could do anything, the ancient deity had already stabbed the Moxie sword into the ground.

Buzzzzzz!

Countless vengeful spirits exploded, and Lin Yi's body shook as he fell into a temporary daze.

However, the ancient immortal did not take this opportunity to attack. Instead, he retreated immediately.

This was the wisest choice for her. Lin Yi was able to fight the evil spirit he Chuxia head-on. Such terrifying strength was definitely not something she could counter with a single strike.

Although the consequences of running away would be serious, she couldn't care so much when her life was at stake!

With her full speed, the ancient immortal had already fled 500 meters away in the blink of an eye. Under the situation where all her strength was sealed, this was the limit of her speed.

Unfortunately, he was still too slow.

As soon as Lin Yi recovered from the stun, a violent and chaotic black sword Qi whizzed past, instantly reaching her back.

The ancient deity turned around in fear, and his soul almost left his body.

With her strength, there was no way she could block such a fierce sword Qi. Even if she had the Moxie sword, one of the ten great swords in her hand, it was completely useless at this moment. She could only subconsciously close her eyes and wait for death.

However, the next moment, the expected pain did not come. Instead, it was replaced by a strange yet familiar low roar.

The ancient immortal opened his eyes in shock. What entered his eyes was he Chuxia, who looked like a devil!

The violent sword Qi had been blocked by his own body!

"Why are you ..."

Looking at he Chuxia's ferocious expression, the ancient immortal knew that she had long lost her normal consciousness and everything she did was driven by her instincts.

However, if it was really driven by his deepest instincts, why would the other party sacrifice himself to save him when he clearly hated him to the bone?

Before the ancient deity could react, a Dragon's Roar suddenly rang out above her head. Immediately after, she saw The Phantom of a giant dragon swooping down and enveloping her and he Chuxia.

The ancient deity was in despair.

No matter which level one looked at it from, it should be a trump card, but Lin Yi was able to use it so easily. What was considered A high-level skill to normal people was just a normal attack to him. How was he supposed to fight?

At the last moment, he Chuxia let out a deafening roar and faced the giant Dragon's illusionary figure head-on.

However, as he did this, he kicked the ancient immortal out of the range of the Dragon Phantom.

Seeing he Chuxia being swallowed up in mid-air, the ancient immortal was completely stunned.

Although the kick just now was rough and far from the word "gentle," she felt a long-lost warmth, as if she had returned to that night many years ago when she first saw the nervous young scholar.

"No, it won't ..."

Tears instantly blurred the ancient deity's eyes. She had always thought that this man hated her to the core, but she had never thought that under that vicious appearance, there was still this warmth that was hidden.

Unfortunately, it was all too late.

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He Chuxia was already severely exhausted, especially after the battle with Lin Yi who pulled out the Dragon Abyss. She was like a lamp without oil and couldn't withstand the strong impact of the giant Dragon's Phantom at all.

The ability of the seven-star Dragon Abyss sword was the rules of the Dragon race, and it was comparable to 40% control at the beginning!

This kind of power would be a fatal threat even to many Supreme realm experts at their peak, let alone he Chuxia, who had all her strength sealed and could only rely on her sword.

Under the impact, the shocking cracks all over her body could no longer be maintained. He Chuxia couldn't even make a sound before she crumbled into pieces.

Lin Yi frowned. He wouldn't pity his enemies, but he still felt sorry for them.

Other things aside, he Chuxia in devil mode was indeed a rare good opponent. At least, it had been a long time since he had fought to his heart's content.

He turned to look at the surviving ancient Immortals.

At this moment, the woman was no longer as panicked as before. Instead, she was unexpectedly calm. She no longer tried to escape. Instead, she turned around and slowly walked toward the place where he Chuxia's fragments were scattered.

The Dragon Abyss in his hand was getting ready for another Dragon Strike to send the woman to hell, but Lin Yi suppressed it.

Long Yuan tried to struggle, but when the world's will came crashing down, he immediately became obedient.

Ganjiang sword could control he Chuxia, but it could only obediently work for Lin Yi. One wrong move and it would be completely suppressed.

It could only be said that the difference between swords was not much smaller than the difference between a man and a dog, perhaps even bigger.

Lin Yi watched as the ancient immortal picked up the pieces of he Chuxia's body and could guess what he was thinking. He sighed, ""You're making me look like a villain. It's a Little Big."

The ancient immortal held he Chuxia in his arms and mumbled, ""At least you did a good thing and didn't let me continue to be stupid."

After he finished speaking, he immediately gave up control of the Moxie sword. The vengeful spirit death Qi that burst out from he Chuxia's body instantly found a new target and immediately surged in from all directions.

The body of an ancient immortal could not withstand such a crazy revengeful backlash. In just a moment, it was shattered like the early summer.

Before he turned into pieces, Gu Xian glanced at Lin Yi, "He can know your location at any time. That's all I know."

After she finished speaking, she transformed into he Chuxia with a sad smile. They mixed together and could no longer be distinguished from each other.

Lin Yi sighed and shook his head, speechless.

They were supposed to love each other deeply, but their love turned into hate and love turned into hate, wishing for each other to die a terrible death. However, when they really fell into such a situation, they regretted it and even died for each other.

The word 'love' was really hard to understand.

At this moment, following the death of he Chuxia and the ancient immortal, the Ganjiang sword and Moxie sword fell from the sky and stabbed into the ground where the two of them were standing. They crossed each other and emitted a faint, soft light.

Lin Yi's eyes twitched.

Although these two swords had indeed displayed extraordinary power just now, and could barely be considered to be one of the ten great ancient swords, it still felt that they were lacking something.

But now that the ancient deity had died, the light was reserved and not as threatening as before, but Lin Yi felt that this was how they should be.

These were the true swords of love.

Lin Yi's heart skipped a beat as he pulled out the swords and held them in his hands. He quietly felt the sword intent from the swords intertwining with each other, his eyes glistening.

Strictly speaking, neither of these two swords could compare to his Qixing Longyuan. In fact, they could not even compare to the demonic devour sword, whose seal had already loosened.

But when they combined into one, Lin Yi could clearly feel it even without testing it in real combat. The combination of these two swords was definitely above the combination of the seven Star Dragon Abyss and the demonic devour sword!

"Although it might not be the original, it is indeed a rare and peerless product. It is worth getting."

Lin Yi didn't really care much about the ten swords at first, and just left everything to fate.

If he encountered it, he would take it. If he didn't, it wouldn't be a big problem. After all, his current Foundation was in the New World. Other than those special opportunities that could accelerate the evolution of the New World, the rest were all minor details.

But now, it seemed that the so-called ten famous swords scattered in the sword tomb were worth spending some time on.

Putting everything else aside, if he could take all of these swords, it would definitely be a significant increase in his battle prowess!

Besides, even if he gave the swords to someone else, especially Chu Mengyao and Tang Yun, it would be worth it.

However, just as Lin Yi was about to use the world's will to 'friendly' communicate with the sword souls of the two swords of love, the two swords disappeared without a trace.

There was not even the slightest spatial fluctuation throughout the entire process, let alone any other signs that could be detected.

Two of the ten great swords had mysteriously vanished into thin air.

"It's not a spatial ability, and it's not their own behavior. "

Lin Yi recalled the details and frowned, "Rather than saying that it was moved away, it's more like it was disintegrated on the spot. Is this an ability that human cultivators can have?"

Lin Yi was deeply suspicious.

Disintegrating on the spot, and the key was that it did not leave any traces. To a certain extent, this was already an ability as terrifying as creation. At least, from his current knowledge, this was no longer something that humans could touch.

Lin Yi remembered something when he recalled what the ancient immortal said before he died.

The other party knew his position. In other words, the other party could also know the positions of everyone else.

In this sword tomb where all power was sealed, who could possess such a transcendent and terrifying ability?

The answer was self-evident.

At this time, on a certain hill at the other end of the sword tomb, Gan Jiang and Mo Xie, the pair of loving swords, were quietly leaning against each other. A little boy squatted in front of them, observing their changes.

If Lin Yi was here, he'd be shocked.

This was because there was no such child in the list of ten people who had entered the sword tomb!

What was even more outrageous was that there were three other people standing respectfully behind the child, except for he Chuxia and the ancient immortal.

One of them was a peerless heaven's favorite with a face full of arrogance, one was a Sea Ranger covered in dust, and the last one couldn't hide his fierceness and ruthlessness. His fierce and huge bald head was particularly eye-catching, making it unforgettable.

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The child reached out and gently stroked the two swords. His voice was young and tender, but his tone was that of an old man.

"These two swords are a little interesting now. The two people you've chosen are indeed not bad."

"But if I do that, I'll be personally breaking the fairness. After all, they died in Lin Yi's hands. These two swords should be his spoils of war."

The heaven's pride expert and Ranger behind him didn't say anything. They knew that they had no right to speak here.

The one who spoke was the fierce-looking bald man. However, unexpectedly, his tone was very different from his image. There was no hostility in his voice, but rather calm and elegant.

"Since my Lord wants to choose an heir, the most important thing is definitely not fairness."

"The so-called fairness can only make those mediocre people deceive themselves and others. The real strong will not be bound by the word fairness. On the other hand, if he can not stand out because of unfairness, then he is definitely not a real strong person."

The two people behind looked down and turned a deaf ear to this obviously flawed argument.

"Is that so?"

The child thought for a moment and found no flaws in this argument. Finally, he nodded and accepted it. "So that's the case. It seems that I know too little about you humans. You're not bad. You've taught me another lesson."

The fierce-looking bald man revealed a humble smile. "It's my duty to do my best for you, Sir. "

"Other than this Lin Yi, who else is worth checking out?" the child nodded.

"There are two," the fierce-looking bald man said seriously. "One is Xu Taiyi. As the eldest senior brother of the sword Garret, he is the best in all aspects, be it in strength, temperament, or even affinity with the sword.

The only thing he's lacking is that he lacks a domineering air, and he's easily caught up in being conservative when he's decisive. "

"That's right, if he had the guts, he would've brought people to help Lin Yi out, not running away. The difference in their plans is too big, and that's enough to overrule him. "

Xu Taiyi would never have thought that because of his selfish decision, he would become someone who was embarrassed to take on great responsibilities.

If he knew the child's identity, he would probably cry in the toilet on the spot.

"What about the other one?" the child asked.

"The other one is Wei Yu 'er. Although she has a weak Foundation, she is the most suitable candidate to inherit the throne in all other aspects," the fierce-looking Baldy said seriously.

"Isn't she just a sword shadow?" the child raised his eyebrows.

"She's indeed Shadow Sword, but she's the only one who has received Daren's inheritance. Is that still a problem?"

"From this aspect alone," the fierce bald man said, "she's naturally closer to you, my Lord, and naturally understands your intentions better, isn't it?"

The child was deep in thought. Although he felt that it was very reasonable, after thinking about it carefully, if he agreed with the other party's point of view twice in a row, wouldn't it show that he didn't have the ability to think independently?

This was not good.

The child immediately shook his head in a noncommittal manner. "Although that's what you say, Jian Ying still has hidden dangers. We should be more careful when choosing her."

"You're right, my Lord,"

What he didn't know was that his thoughts had been within the bald man's expectations from the beginning to the end. Everything, including every sentence and reaction, was a precise layout that the bald man had made after countless deductions.

It fit perfectly, without the slightest deviation.

Although the status of a child was Supreme here, his mind was no different from a seven or eight-year-old human child. At first glance, he seemed to have many of his own ideas, but in fact, he was just a parrot imitating what a child said.

With Baldhead's deep planning, it was not difficult to control his thoughts.

At least until now, everything in the sword tomb was under his control. The only thing that could be considered a variable was the demonic devour sword that Lin Yi suddenly took out.

However, even though the demonic devouring sword had displayed an extraordinary power, to a certain extent, it was enough to be compared with the ten great swords. This still did not affect the overall situation.

He had already deduced the overall situation of the sword tomb countless times and thought of all the possible accidents. He had also made all the corresponding countermeasures.

Lin Yi was just a tool he'd chosen from the start-he didn't even have a chance to escape.

Definitely not.

The child's fingers moved, and the Ganjiang sword and Moxie sword in front of him flew out of the ground and landed in the hands of the bald man behind him.

"If that's the case, then I'll focus on Lin Yi. I've been observing him for quite some time, after all, and he's quite interesting. I think it'd be nice if he's the one to inherit it."

The child dusted off his hands and stood up, looking into the distance. Lin Yi's figure was reflected in his clear eyes.

The bald man respectfully put away the two swords and said, ""If that's the case, then I suggest we give him more pressure. After all, this is a matter of great importance. Only under real pressure will people show their true nature. I don't think he will disappoint you, Sir."

"Go." The child nodded.

At this moment, Lin Yi was still scared by the deduction he made just now. If the other party was really the one he thought, then this situation was really a bit unsolvable.

"This is a little shameless."

Ever since the New World came into being, he had encountered all kinds of opponents, some of which were even far beyond his upper limit.

Under normal circumstances, they would have no chance of winning once they met.

But even so, he had never lost his self-confidence, and always had the calmness and composure of an equal.

No matter how strong the opponent was, as long as they were in a new world, they were nothing but trash in front of Lin Yi. He could kill them with a single thought.

But this time, it was different.

If the other party was really the one he thought, it meant that the entire sword tomb was the other party's world. In this place, the other party was the one and only God!

In this situation, Lin Yi was facing his new self.

How could he win?

Lin Yi couldn't figure it out, and no one else could. It wasn't that humans couldn't defeat gods forever, but there was a basic condition-you couldn't be trapped in their world.

In other words, the only way to win was to leave the sword tomb.

However, even if he could find a way out of the sword tomb, leaving the sword tomb would mean that he had automatically given up the inheritance of the rules of sword, which was tantamount to admitting defeat.

Chapter 10196

"Why do you encounter such a monster everywhere you go?"

Jiang xiaoshang was speechless as well. Even he, who had always claimed to be omniscient, could not think of an effective countermeasure.

He couldn't be blamed for this-even when he was still in the God-realm, he didn't encounter God-level beings as often as Lin Yi did.

The beast God, the sea god, and now this thing ...

Lin Yi scratched his head speechlessly. He got up and continued to graze. "Let's take one step at a time. "

However, before he could even walk a hundred meters, Xu Taiyi and the others came from the distance.

Lin Yi stopped in his tracks and looked at them with a smile. "You eliminated the danger ahead so quickly?"

"....."

The situation was very awkward.

Xu Taiyi thought that Lin Yi wouldn't have noticed them since they were far away, but it seemed like he had underestimated Lin Yi.

After a moment of awkwardness, Xu Taiyi coughed and said, ""Brother Lin, please don't blame us. We did think that the other party was nearby. After all, it's not logical for them to only send two people to risk a sneak attack."

"And what's the result?" Lin Yi asked, unruffled.

"It seems like the other party is not playing by the rules," Xu Taiyi sneered. "There's indeed no one coming to our aid within a five-kilometer radius."

"That's good," Lin Yi raised a brow, " at least this confirms one of my suspicions. "

"What?"

"We don't know what method the other side used, but they've grasped all of our positions. To be more precise, it's very likely that they've grasped the vision of the entire sword tomb."

As soon as he said this, everyone was stunned.

Having the field of view meant that everyone's every move was under the other party's eyes. It meant that they had completely lost the initiative!

This advantage was too exaggerated, and it was enough to directly determine the direction of the entire duel.

Xu Taiyi took a moment to digest the information before he sighed in relief. "Fortunately, the other side has already lost two people. They can't compete with us in terms of absolute strength. As long as we fight steadily, we still have a chance."

At this moment, the boorish Marquis could not help but ask, "The two people just now had already activated the ability of the famous swords in their hands. How did you win?"

Everyone looked at Lin Yi.

They'd thought that Lin Yi was dead for sure when they'd made their way around the area, even if the most ideal outcome was a one for one exchange with one of their opponents.

As for retreating in one piece, the possibility was close to zero.

After all, whether it was he Chuxia or the ancient immortal, they knew very well that anyone who could enter the list of ten people would definitely not be a good person.

He didn't expect Lin Yi to not only survive, but his injuries didn't look too serious either. He didn't pay a heavy price, and yet he killed two people. This was a bit unreasonable.

Lin Yi put the Qixing Longyuan on his back and said casually, "It's very simple, we'll fight with our lives,"

As for the demonic devouring sword, he had already put it away.

Although the demonic devouring sword's power could no longer be hidden from the opponent's view of the entire battlefield, it might not be clear to the so-called teammates in front of him.

Even if he had taken a glance from several li away, there was a high probability that he would not have noticed the demon devouring sword. Instead, he would attribute all of this to the seven stars Dragon Abyss, one of the ten great swords.

That was the truth, and everyone looked at the Qixing Longyuan at the same time after Lin Yi said that.

"It seems like brother Lin has indeed collected a lot of sword Qi," Xu Taiyi said. "It's our luck to have met a big-shot like you."

At this moment, Li Yangzhong said in a neutral tone, "The thick legs are thick legs, but now the thick legs have swallowed all the spoils of war by themselves. Isn't it a little ugly to eat?"

Everyone was stunned for a moment before realizing that he was talking about the Ganjiang sword and Moxie sword.

They didn't see the two swords vanish into thin air, so they thought that they were still in Lin Yi's hands.

After this period of exploration, they had gained some understanding of the power of the ten great swords even though they had never fought against them. They truly were rare and peerless weapons.

Naturally, no one would complain about having more of such a treasure.

If he could get one or two more swords this time, even if he couldn't get the inheritance of the rules of sword, he would definitely be able to soar after he got out.

Even if he didn't use it, he could sell it for precious resources that he had never even dared to imagine before.

Moreover, they were all experts in the way of the sword. If they could have one more of the ten great swords in their hands, it would be a huge increase in their own strength!

Lin Yi couldn't help but smile, "so you're saying that I'm fighting for my own life, and I have to give you the spoils?"

He had seen many weirdos, but this was the first time he had seen such a shameless weirdo.

Xu Taiyi and the others were a little embarrassed.

They naturally knew that li Yangzhong's words made no sense. If he had chosen to help them, they might have had the confidence to say that. But if he chose not to help them, they would be embarrassed no matter how thick their skin was.

"Since we're a team, we naturally have to put our interests first. To put it bluntly, if we can't beat those people in the end, so what if you get more benefits?" li Yangzhong said.

You can't even live, yet you're still forcibly occupying these two swords. Don't you think you're like a nouveau riche with no eyes? isn't that laughable?"

Lin Yi glanced at him.

To be able to say such a thing, this guy must be a rare talent, but he was a talent among the weirdos.

Seeing Lin Yi's speechlessness, li Yangzhong continued, "If I were in your position, the wisest choice right now would be to take out the Ganjiang sword and Moxie sword, and see who's more comfortable with them. I'll make the best use of them and increase my overall combat strength as much as possible.

Only then can their value be maximized, and we'll most likely have the last laugh!"

Not only Lin Yi, but the others were also shocked by the idea.

He wasn't even trying to force Lin Yi to give up one sword, but both swords! Was this something a normal person could think of?

However, when they thought of that scene, they couldn't help but be tempted.

If Lin Yi only gave them one sword, they'd still need to go through an intense fight to get it, and the chances of getting it weren't that high.

However, if they were to give up two swords at once, their chances of getting one of them would greatly increase.

He knew that Lin Yi would react strongly to this, but in the face of real temptation, Lin Yi's will was meaningless.

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What they needed to do was to use their numbers advantage to force Lin Yi to give up the two swords. That was the most important thing.

Seeing that he had successfully guided everyone, Li Yangzhong couldn't help but reveal a proud smile.

There was no other reason. He felt the pleasure of a small figure's counterattack!

He was just a nobody in the sword Pavilion, and he could only look up to someone like Lin Yi, who was all-powerful and famous.

He wouldn't even be able to talk to Lin Yi normally if they were outside.

In fact, even in the sword Pavilion, he had always been a marginal figure who did not receive any attention. If he had not been suddenly selected into the list of masters, most people would not even know that he existed.

But now, an insignificant person like him was able to lift Lin Yi up with just a few words. Even Xu Taiyi, the big senior brother of the sword Pavilion, could only agree with him.

This feeling was great!

Li Yangzhong's eyes flashed with disdain as he looked at Lin Yi, who was being isolated.

The so-called big shots were nothing more than that. They were just a little luckier than him. Once they were placed in this fair competition environment, they would immediately reveal their true colors and be no match for him at all.

When he felt that the time was right, li Yangzhong said proudly, ""It doesn't matter if King hai hai doesn't agree with my proposal. There are only two choices.

You can either come up with a plan that's more beneficial to everyone, or we can go our separate ways. You can go your own way and we can go our own way. "

It was five against three now, and even without Lin Yi, it was four against three.

The few of them had enough confidence.

Plus, even if Lin Yi left the team alone, he'd still become the enemy's main target, making him a ready-made cannon fodder.

Therefore, no matter how one looked at it, the four of them were naturally in an undefeatable position.

Lin Yi looked at the group, amused."It seems like I killed the wrong two people. I clearly had the advantage, and you guys actually used this advantage to trick me?"

Everyone knew that they were in the wrong, so they remained silent.

Only li Yangzhong was fearless."It's one thing for you to gain the advantage. What you should do next is another matter. A truly smart person will not mix these two things together."

Besides, don't you think we played a part in your so-called contribution?

If they weren't afraid of us, why would they only send two people to die?

At that time, I'm afraid you won't be facing just two people, but a whole five people. Do you think you can survive that?"

"So you're saying I should thank you?" Lin Yi smiled.

Li Yangzhong smirked. "It doesn't matter if you thank me or not. I'm just stating a simple fact. So, it's time for you, the high and mighty king hai hai to make a decision."

Are you going to stubbornly stick to your own path to the end, or are you going to wisely stand with everyone and work together?"

Xu Taiyi and the others all looked at Lin Yi, waiting for his reaction.

No matter how shameless this method was, they still stood on Li Yangzhong's side for the sake of their own benefits.

After all, in a place like the sword catacomb, so-called moral conduct was not worth mentioning.

However, Lin Yi wasn't as conflicted as they thought he would be. Instead, he pulled out the Qixing Longyuan and pointed it at Li Yangzhong's nose.

Everyone was shocked.

Li Yangzhong's heart jumped, but he still managed to calm himself down.

"It seems that King hai hai has made a regretful decision, but I'm not surprised at all. After all, many people in the world only have looks, they don't have brains at all."

Li Yangzhong paused and revealed a mocking expression, ""Did you forget that this place is immune to damage? not only are you not threatening me, but you're also making me feel bad for you."

Xu Taiyi and the others were also confused.

No matter how she looked at it, Lin Yi didn't seem like someone who would make such a low-level mistake.

Until Lin Yi said slowly, "I just discovered something very interesting. The so-called damage immunity actually has an upper limit. When that upper limit is exceeded, even if you are teammates, you will still be injured or even die."

Feeling Lin Yi's mocking gaze, Li Yangzhong, who was still confident in his victory, was covered in cold sweat.

If there was no damage immunity between teammates, then a small character like him was nothing in front of Lin Yi!

"Impossible!"

Li Yangzhong reacted quickly. "You've never come into contact with us before, and you've never even fought with us. Even if such a loophole existed, you wouldn't have the chance to discover it. You're just bluffing!"

"I didn't say I tested it out myself," Lin Yi said faintly, "it's just that when I was fighting those two, the man went into a rampage and accidentally hurt the woman. "

Since this loophole existed on the other side, do you think it would be different on our side?

I'm very interested in giving it a try. "

Xu Taiyi and the others fell silent.

They'd seen he Chuxia go on a rampage before, and as for Lin Yi's claim that she'd accidentally injured an ancient immortal-they didn't see it with their own eyes, but it sounded very likely.

After all, this explained why Lin Yi was able to escape unscathed in a one against two situation.

The two of them had internal strife, especially the story of he Chuxia and the ancient immortal falling in love and killing each other. It had long been spread within the sword Pavilion and everyone present had heard about it. The credibility of this story was not low.

"You, you're just trying to scare us!"

Li Yangzhong was completely flustered.

All of his confidence was built on the damage immunity between his teammates-he wouldn't dare to jump around Lin Yi like that even if he had a hundred guts!

Once this rule was broken, the danger wouldn't just come from Lin Yi, but his other teammates as well.

This was especially so for the boorish Marquis, who had looked down on him from the start. If he had the chance to strike, he had no doubt that the other party would kill him and take his chunjun sword for himself!

"We'll know if it's an alarmist or not after we try," Lin Yi shrugged.

"....."

Feeling the pressure from the Qixing Longyuan, Li Yangzhong's rationality kept telling him that Lin Yi was trying to trick him into backing off!

With his status and strength, the best option right now was to bet everything on the fact that Lin Yi's so-called loophole was just empty talk!

However, in the face of a real threat to his life, his rationality was so fragile that it couldn't even withstand a single blow. Even if he knew that if he retreated now, he would definitely retreat again and again until he was completely unable to turn the situation around.

But he still gave in.

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Li Yangzhong didn't reply, but Lin Yi had no intention of stopping. With a deafening dragon roar, the Qixing Longyuan shone brightly.

Li Yang was unable to withstand the overwhelming pressure. He knelt on the ground and his crotch stank.

He peed.

Xu Taiyi and the others could not help but show a strange expression. Even the cold Wei Yu 'er frowned and walked to the side.

No matter how weak Li Yangzhong was, that was only to them. He was still a high and mighty cultivator outside, and yet such a person was actually scared to the point of peeing his pants. It was truly shocking.

It could only be said that in the face of death, humans and animals were no different. It was the same for cultivators.

But Lin Yi didn't seem to have any intention of stopping. He looked down at her, "Your counterattack posture is a little strange, but since you're so brave, I won't disappoint you. I hope you don't mind if you're unlucky and get killed by my sword."

"....."

Xu Taiyi and the others were all speechless, and they looked at Lin Yi with more fear.

They didn't know if there was a loophole in the damage immunity, but at least this guy's personality was really bad. It was only now that they realized that Lin Yi had such a demonic side to him!

Having said that, as long as it was a figure who could show his brilliance in the entire sea area, how could there be any kind people?

Not to mention a Big Shot like Lin Yi, who had been stirring up a storm.

Seeing the Qixing Longyuan fall, Li Yang's last bit of mental defense was finally broken. He cried, ""Don't kill me! Don't kill me! I surrender! I surrender!"

"Ha?"

Lin Yi hesitated for a moment before stopping his sword unhappily, "I've finally found some interest, and you just voted like that. Where can i vent my anger?"

Li Yangzhong trembled as he kowtowed. "I was too proud just now. King hai, please don't hold it against me. Please spare my life."

Lin Yi looked at the others, still pissed. "You want me to let go with just one sentence? how can there be such a cheap thing in the world? if you don't want to be an experimental subject, then fine. Take out your Chun Jun sword."

Everyone was stunned and looked at li Yangzhong with pity.

She was just planning on getting Lin Yi's two weapons, and now the guy was thinking about her ten famous swords ... This karma came a little too fast ...

"I ..."

Just as Li Yangzhong said a word, the Qixing Longyuan let out another soul-stirring dragon roar. He didn't dare to hesitate any longer and quickly handed over the chunjun sword on his back.

Xu Taiyi could not help but frown. "That's not very good, is it?"

"You got a problem with that?" Lin Yi asked.

Xu Taiyi shook his head. "If Junior Brother Li loses the chunjun sword, he'll completely lose the ability to fight the other party. In other words, our advantage in numbers will be reduced. Furthermore, the sword has already recognized its owner. Even if you get it, it won't be of much use, right, brother Lin?"

"Is the advantage of numbers important?"

Lin Yi looked at him with a half-smile, "Or is it more difficult for you to accept that he's missing than me?"

The other party immediately choked.

If they could give up on Lin Yi just now, then they could give up on li Yangzhong too. After all, Lin Yi was a much stronger teammate than li Yangzhong.

"As for this chunjun sword ..."

Lin Yi held it in his hand and tried to swing it, but it didn't give off the light it was supposed to-it was dim and looked like a piece of scrap metal.

When li Yangzhong saw this, he felt some hope.

All famous swords would recognize an owner. Even though the chunjun sword had only been in his hands for a short time, it had already completed the master recognition ceremony.

Unless he died, even if others obtained the chunjun sword, they would not be able to display its power.

He might get himself into trouble, and Lin Yi might really send the owner away in a fit of anger before coming back to take the sword.

However, he still held some hope. After all, as long as he was alive, there was still a chance that the sword could return to his hands.

But in the next second, the chunjun sword suddenly released a dazzling sword light.

Li Yangzhong was dumbfounded.

Xu Taiyi and Wang hou looked at each other, unable to hide the shock in their eyes.

The chunjun sword clearly had an owner, but it was subdued right in front of its owner, li Yangzhong. This was simply unbelievable. If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he wouldn't have believed it.

Little did they know that under the suppression of the world's will, no matter whether they recognized their Masters or not, they could only obey no matter how famous they were!

The ten ancient swords were treasures to others, carefully serving them, but to Lin Yi, they were all maidservants. They had to hold back their dissatisfaction.

The seven Star Dragon Abyss sword was like this, and the chunjun sword was the same.

He glanced at li Yangzhong, who looked as if he had just lost his parents, and turned to Xu Taiyi and the others. "Now, we can discuss the next step of the plan."

Everyone looked at each other, but under Lin Yi's strong stance, they could only agree.

As for Li Yangzhong, even though the hatred in his heart was off the charts, he didn't dare to show it.

Without the Chunjun sword, he'd become a sheep waiting to be slaughtered. Even if Lin Yi's damage immunity loophole was fake, he had no room to fight back.

It was simple-Lin Yi just needed to throw him in the face and he'd be dead.

Xu Taiyi cleared his throat. "The most important thing now is to crack the enemy's vision advantage. If we can't solve this, we'll always be led by the nose. We might be turned around after a long time."

"That's right," Wang Hou agreed. "We may have the advantage in numbers now, but if they're determined to avoid the battle, there's really nothing we can do!"

In the sword catacomb, having a field of view meant that one had the initiative in battle. As long as the opponent did not make any low-level mistakes, this advantage was almost impossible to overcome.

"There's one more question," Xu Taiyi added. "If the other party really has a global vision, does it mean that they can also lock onto the most sword Qi resources? Does it mean that the ten famous swords in their hands are growing much faster than us?"

"It's a reasonable speculation to take the enemy's broad view into account. "

Lin Yi nodded in agreement and spread his hands, "This is supposed to be a farming contest, but from the looks of it, even if we have the advantage in numbers, we can't farm the other side. The key is that we can't split up like before."

Everyone agreed.

Once they split up, it meant that they could be taken down one by one at any time. The others weren't as strong as Lin Yi, who could kill two people at once.

Besides, they learned from their mistakes-they'd lost to Lin Yi once, and they wouldn't be stupid enough to come back again.

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If they were to come back later, the three of them would most likely appear together. Even Lin Yi would be in trouble if that happened, let alone the others.

Wang hou impatiently kicked away the nearby ancient sword. "Then aren't we committing slow suicide?"

Xu Taiyi and the others were silent.

"I didn't see him," Lin Yi said.

Everyone's spirits were lifted.

Although they couldn't say a single word against Lin Yi's strength, they had to admit that they felt a little more at ease now that they were on the same side as Lin Yi.

"Brother Lin, do you have any solutions?" Xu Taiyi quickly asked.

Lin Yi smiled, "the enemy has the whole view. It's hard for us to take back the initiative under normal circumstances. But if it's just for the sword Qi resources, it's a different story."

The crowd was stunned. Xu Taiyi's eyes lit up. "Brother Lin, do you mean that we should team up and fight for the most important sword Qi resource?"

Lin Yi raised two fingers, "two conditions. One is that the sword Qi in the entire sword tomb is limited. Otherwise, if it's unlimited, there's no way we'll be able to win."

Once they use their field of vision to repair their ten great swords, we'll be doomed. "

This was not an alarmist talk.

It could be seen from the conditions for victory that if any of the ten great swords were repaired, it would be no small matter.

The people present were not fools. They understood the key root of the matter with a little thought and immediately nodded.

"What about the second one?" Wang hou could not help but ask.

Lin Yi raised his head and looked in a certain direction, "the second condition is that we can get the decisive sword Qi resource first. This way, even if they use all their energy to get all the other sword Qi resources, they will still be inferior to us in the overall situation."

"Brother Lin is indeed wise!"

Xu Taiyi's eyes lit up. "The only way we can take the initiative now is to take advantage of the fact that the other party's strength is not as good as ours and take the lead!"

Brother Lin's plan is the only way we can stabilize our advantage and turn it into a feasible path to victory!"

At first glance, it seemed that it was an impossible task to take the initiative against the opponent who had the advantage of the overall vision. It was enough to make people despair.

However, according to Lin Yi's plan, he could turn the temporary strength advantage into real initiative.

Any bit of initiative was undoubtedly important in this kind of game, and could even directly determine the trend of victory and defeat!

The others quickly understood the situation and looked at Lin Yi with more respect.

With their intelligence and wisdom, if they were given ample time and conditions, they might not have not thought of this.

But right now, none of them could see the key to breaking the situation so quickly!

Most of the time, the difference between a top-tier expert and an ordinary expert was not that the former knew some things while the latter did not, but that the former could calmly display them in a high-intensity environment.

On the other hand, the latter might be able to show off during normal times, but when it came to the critical moment of high intensity, they often began to drop the ball.

And this was also the biggest advantage Lin Yi had over other normal practitioners!

At this moment, li Yangzhong, who had finally regained his senses, wanted to give himself 14000 tight slaps. Of all people, you had to provoke an expert who was both strong and smart ...

"It's a good idea," Wang hou said with a frown. "But the problem is, how do we get the most sword Qi resource?"

Everyone looked at Lin Yi.

This was the most crucial point.

Lin Yi's plan was the only correct way to win from a loss, but it'd be a waste of time if it didn't even meet the conditions.

Needless to say, the total amount of sword Qi resources was limited. Even if this condition was true, there was indeed a place where the sword Qi resources were concentrated.

The problem is, how do you know where it is?

If they really had such a method to detect the area with the most abundant sword Qi resources, they would have gone to take it for themselves a long time ago. Why would they wait until now?

"You'll have to ask it this question,"

Lin Yi said as he stabbed the sword into the ground.

Everyone was confused, but they soon felt the sword Qi surging toward the seven stars Dragon Abyss sword from all directions, and their expressions changed drastically.

"It can be played like this?"

Wang hou was dumbfounded at this sight, and immediately followed suit, stabbing his Taia into the ground.

In the end, there was no reaction at all.

Xu Taiyi had wanted to try, but he tactfully gave up the idea after seeing the situation.

No matter if it was him or the others, they all worshipped the famous swords in their hands as if they were their ancestors. Not only did they have to put in a lot of effort to find sword Qi resources for them, but they also had to carefully feed the sword Qi into their mouths.

No one dared to do what Lin Yi did, casually sticking his finger into the ground and making the Qixing Dragon Abyss hunt for food on its own ...

For a moment, Xu Taiyi and the others felt exhausted.

They looked at the ten famous swords in their hands and then at the Qixing Longyuan. They had the same thought. This was the legendary Child of another family.

The point was that Lin Yi didn't need to use any effort at all, and the Longyuan's speed of collecting the sword Qi was much faster than theirs.

After a long while of silence, Xu Taiyi asked, ""We can find the place with the most sword Qi just like this?"

Lin Yi looked at him, "no, it's free anyway. I'm just letting it collect some sword Qi. It's a waste to just leave it there."

"....."

Xu Taiyi felt like ten thousand F * cking horses were running through his head.

The others were also shocked, and even Wei Yu 'er's ice-cold face changed. The Yuchang sword in her hand jumped, and she had the urge to stab Lin Yi.

On the other hand, Wang hou, the boorish man with a carefree appearance, suddenly gasped in surprise after carefully sensing for a moment.

"How did the sword Qi below form a line?"

Xu Taiyi and the others were taken aback and quickly followed him to investigate.

Sure enough, at some point in time, the scattered sword Qi that was originally scattered messily below was now connected from head to tail, forming a slender sword Qi that was several miles long.

Xu Taiyi finally reacted. He was both surprised and delighted. "Could it be that it's referring to the place where the sword Qi resources are gathered?"

Lin Yi explained, "things like sword Qi are similar to magnetic fields to a certain extent. It's hard to tell when they're scattered, but if you adjust them a little, you'll be able to draw out the invisible magnetic lines."

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"....."

The few of them looked at each other, not fully understanding what was going on.

Xu Taiyi, in particular, looked at Lin Yi with even more fear in his eyes. Lin Yi's terrifying observation skills showed how strong he was.

This king of the sea, who had been standing at the forefront of the storm all the way, was by no means as simple as being lucky and having an opportunity in the public opinion.

This person probably really had the heaven-defying potential to reach the ceiling of the sea realm!

The others didn't think so much. With the guidance of this sword Qi, it meant that they didn't have to take the risk of splitting up, and they could also find the core of the sword tomb, the sword Qi resource!

This time, he had a few more critical chances of winning.

At the same time, the child, who was observing the situation from the other side, could not help but show an expression of interest.

"This Lin Yi is indeed someone who can enter my eyes. Not only can he see through my existence, but he also really found a way to break out of this situation. Ye Qiyuan, I'm afraid you have to adjust your plan."

If Lin Yi and the others were here, they'd be shocked to hear the name.

The fierce bald man standing behind the child had the same name as the sword Saint ye Qiyuan!

In fact, to be precise, the two did not have the same name at all. This person was the sword Saint ye Qiyuan, but he had changed his image!

If Xu Taiyi and the others knew that they were not facing their so-called fellow disciples, but their invincible master, ye Qiyuan, they would probably collapse on the spot.

Whether it was Xu Taiyi, Wang Hou, Wei Yu 'er, or even li Yangzhong, they were all shocked.

No matter how ambitious they were, in front of the sword Saint ye Qiyuan, they were as insignificant as ants.

The sword saint's invincibility and power had been engraved in the hearts of every disciple of the sword Pavilion. Even Xu Taiyi, the eldest senior brother, believed in it without a doubt.

It was no exaggeration to say that if they knew that the bald man was the sword Saint ye Qiyuan, then this battle would end early.

What was really outrageous was that the purpose of opening the sword tomb this time was to select the inheritor of the rules of the sword. According to the rules, no sword Saint of the current generation was allowed to participate.

After all, a Sword Saint could not be re-elected.

Ye Qi Yuan was still very respectful towards the child. He smiled and replied, ""Lin Yi's response was indeed beyond my expectations. To have such keen intuition and insight, I have to say, this young man is terrifying."

Although he said that, his face did not waver in the slightest.

It was simple-this was all part of his plan, and he'd be really disappointed if Lin Yi couldn't do this.

"Then how are you going to test him?" the child turned to look at him.

Ye Qiyuan smiled and replied, "I'll have to borrow your strength. I'm sure you're interested to see what Lin Yi's true limit is, right?"

"Oh?"

The child seemed to be moved, but he still shook his head and said, ""According to the rules, I can't do it myself. I can't do anything that breaks the rules. Otherwise, this won't be fun."

Ye Qiyuan chuckled, "of course, I won't let you do it yourself. If that's the case, even ten Lin Yi's won't be able to stop it. That would be meaningless. My suggestion is to adjust the rules slightly."

As he spoke, he whispered into the child's ear.

The child's eyes brightened, and he immediately revealed an excited expression. ""This is worth a try. If he can survive this, then he is indeed the most ideal candidate. Not bad, not bad."

"Sir is wise."

A light flashed in ye Qiyuan's eyes. Using the child's vision, he looked at Lin Yi in the game as if he was looking at an ant.

His plan had already begun to sprout a hundred years ago, and the plan had taken shape thirty years ago. After countless deductions and repeated tempering, he was confident that he had blocked all the dead corners.

The reason why they had not made a move was because they had not found a suitable target.

He'd been ready to go for the second best option, but Lin Yi suddenly appeared out of nowhere, shocking the entire sea area and entering his field of vision.

From all aspects, it perfectly met his requirements. Ye Qiyuan could not help but secretly rejoice, even God was standing on his side!

After that, he joined the silent march, and after some secret contact with Lin Yi, the ceiling battle that the entire sea was still talking about appeared.

A Sword Saint against a high priest!

Although from the results, that battle was all talk and no action.

The sword Saint used a sword shadow to replace the high priest's substitute. In the eyes of those low-level cultivators, it was a great event that was enough to be talked about for a whole year or even for several years.

However, to those who truly stood at the top, the value of that battle was actually very limited.

After all, neither the sword Saint nor the high priest had revealed their true trump cards. Rather than calling it a top-tier battle, it was more like a Dragonfly touching the water's surface conversation, nothing more.

No one knew that the sword saint's target wasn't the high priest, but Lin Yi!

Ye Qiyuan's real purpose was to leave a deep impression on Lin Yi and make him interested in the rules of sword so that he would accept his invitation to come to the sword Pavilion!

And now, it was finally time to reel in the net.

Under the guidance of the sword Qi, Lin Yi's group had arrived at their dream destination.

"The sword Qi here ... Is a little exaggerated ..."

Xu Taiyi carefully felt the earth under his feet, and his excitement was beyond words.

Wang hou and the others were the same, their faces filled with ecstasy.

In other places, the sword Qi was buried deep in the ground. One had to pull out one buried ancient sword after another in order to have a chance of catching their existence.

But here, they didn't even need to look for it. Just by standing in the same place, they could feel the active sword Qi that swam under their feet from time to time!

For example, other places were like fish ponds in the wild. One might not even get a fish after fishing for half a day.

However, this was a fresh food sold well, and everything was on the table. If you wanted to fish, you could fish out a piece at any time!

Before Lin Yi could say anything, everyone started to capture the sword Qi and feed it to the ten famous swords.

The more sword Qi they accumulated, the more repaired the famous sword would be, and the more powerful it would be. This was a fact that they had repeatedly tested and verified.

Everyone was looking forward to the moment their famed swords were completely repaired.

They didn't dare to hope for it before. After all, the repair process consumed too much sword Qi. If it was at their previous speed, they might not be able to get what they wanted even if they spent an entire year here.