

# Super Son-in-law Chapter

## 671-673

### Chapter 671

At the southwest side of the battlefield, Lin Leng's African mercenary team, Lin Hao and Jun Wu Jing were hiding inside. The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the actual shoes, and then you'll be able to see the shoes.

Lin Hao's eyelids were also jumping wildly as he looked at the hundreds of missiles whizzing in from the distant sky. He still underestimated Lin Yan's pattern, a few hundred missiles, and in the modern world, Lin Hao couldn't imagine exactly how Lin Yan did it. Although the holy mountain here only belonged to a very, very small country in Western Europe, but if you directly bombarded it with missiles, wouldn't that be too much .....

Lin Hao's side of Jun Wu Jing, who was now looking at the hundreds of missiles whizzing by, his face was also extremely heavy, his pupils contracting with a violent shock in his heart! He looked at those missiles then said to Lin Hao in shock, 'Your father is truly worthy of being a generation of lords, if he doesn't make a move then he will, once he does it is a shock!'

Lin Hao did not return to Jun Wu Jing's words at the first time, because Lin Leng is not by Lin Tsungyun and other new appointments, so Lin Leng's team, completely zero whisking closed dyeing Lu Ai Xisan was placed in the most peripheral place, and it is because of this, so Lin Leng's side is instead much less likely to be targeted by missiles, according to the trajectory of incoming missiles, Lin Leng's position is just like will fall one or two , not a covering strike. The main target of Lin Yan's missiles is the central position directly in front of him, and Lin Tsung Yun's first troops, where they will be subjected to a blanket bombardment .....

'Did they all use missiles, but the other side also has a defense system ah ..... This holy mountain's defense isn't weak, it can be considered a top-notch military fortress .....' Lin Hao looked at it Sky flying missiles, then looked at the central position in the distance, with those anti-aircraft machine guns at the entrance to the foot of the holy mountain, and even the radar

defense warning system in the distance, anti-missile measures, narrowed his eyes, only the next moment, his eyes were fiercely wide, full of incredulity, his heart shocked to the extreme .....

In Lin Hao's line of sight, in the distance, on one of the anti-aircraft gun positions in Lin Xiaoyun's central position, there were currently several Lin Clan's branch senior personnel anxiously adjusting their cannons to intercept the incoming missiles. Just at this moment, an old man in combat uniform directly shot the few Lin Clan branch senior personnel who had given orders to him.

The old man then opened his mouth and muttered something, and in the next moment he didn't go to intercept those flying in the sky, but directly detonated the ammunition around him, and all of a sudden, the air defense position he was in set off a huge mushroom cloud. Yes, the explosion was not from Lin Yan's missile morning, but was detonated by the old man himself .....

And the problem is that it's not the old man here like this. Scenes like this at the moment were happening all over the battlefield. Either it was the defensive system that the Lin Clan's branch focused on, or it was the key location where the ammunition was stored. Right now there was an individual who had all made such a move, and suddenly the defensive positions of the Lin Clan's branch, before the missile bombardment, were already in complete chaos .....

'How is that possible? What's going on here .....? Was this an undercover agent arranged by your father?' Jun Wu Jing looked at the magnificent scene in front of him and asked Lin Hao incredulously.

But Lin Hao shook his head and didn't say anything, but Lin Hao's eyes were now moist. Although the distance was too far apart for him to hear what those people were saying before they died. But based on those people's mouths, what they said should have been, 'We are from Huaxia, there is only one Lin in Huaxia, we open the way for the master of the family .....

'We are Huaxia people, there is only one Lin in Huaxia, we open the way for the master of the family .....

..... Lin Hao does not speak, and at this moment Jun Wuyou also read from among those people's mouths that they want to Expressions of meaning. A time of utter shock!

At this moment, Lin Xiaoyun, who was in the Sacred Mountain's internal command center, also turned pale, and he stood up straight away, slapping his palm on the table, 'What's going on! What the hell! Are all those people fucking crazy? Are they all fucking crazy?!!!' Lin was roaring madly, but as he roared, he hadn't finished his words, and suddenly there was a fierce tremor throughout the command headquarters, and there was dust falling overhead, and even a piece of gravel began to fall .....

'Quickly go .....' Lin Xiaohu quickly shouted and took the lead, grabbing the two staff officers around him and rushing towards the exit. At this moment the entire interior of the holy mountain is trembling and vibrating violently, this is someone who has detonated the ammunition depot inside the holy mountain .....

At the time when Lin Tsung-Yun Lin's face changed dramatically, at this moment, inside the Sacred Mountain, in front of the second ammunition storage door, an old man in military uniform walked inside the ammunition storage. His face was full of vicissitudes and his eyes were steadfast.

'This day has finally come, I didn't expect that our Dragon Group really still has such a day of activation, never mind, the ancient oath still has to be kept. Lin Xiaoyun, you're perverse, there's no good outcome ah, there's no good outcome ah .....' the old man mumbled and touched a cigarette, lit it and smoked it, yes, right in the middle of the mountainous ammunition depot .....

They were the Dark Team, the Dragon Team established by Lin's early years! This secret team, only every single head of the Lin Clan knew of their existence. No one other than the head of the family knew of their existence!

## **Chapter 672**

The Dark Group, whose sole purpose was to guard the orthodoxy of the Huaxia Lin Clan. They will only be automatically activated if the Warsaw Lin Clan lives or dies, or if there is a rebellion within the Lin Clan! Yes, the dark team doesn't need anyone's orders, they activate automatically when a crisis hits! So in a sense, the dark group is more like the dead, they can only be activated once in a lifetime, and after that, they will never exist again. And just now the old man had heard the explosions outside, and he knew that it was time for him to make his decision .....

Lin Yan was aware of the existence of such a force within the Lin Clan. The last secret team was also formed by Lin Yan's father, Lin Zhantian, and in Lin Yan's generation, because Lin Xiaoyun had started a rebellion just after Lin Yan became the head of the family, so Lin Yan's generation was unable to establish a secret team. So the dark group that Lin Zhantian established was the last team.

So two hours ago, when the war was about to start. At that time, when confronted with Dao Yi's question, Dao Yi asked him if he had arranged manpower in the branch, Lin Yan was silent. Yes, he was not arranging manpower within the branch vein. Because Lin Di Lu Wu whisked the service to the service to the warrior's arrangement, that was the dark group, except that Lin Zhantian had been dead for almost twenty years. And after Lin Zhantian's death, he never contacted those in the dark group because he was holding back. So Lin Yan didn't know if the dark group would do it at a critical time. That's why Lin Yan thought that way at that time, not knowing if those people still followed the ancient oath .....

'Rimu-san! Don't be impulsive, let's talk it over. I'll give you 100 million dollars, US dollars! Don't be impulsive, quickly come out, what conditions do you have let's slowly talk, what do you want we all promise, I convince Lin Xiaoyun, we all promise .....

'At the moment face changed greatly Lin Fengyun ran to the door of this secret ammunition depot, anxiously shouted at the people inside.

Yes, the old man's name was Lin Muzan, a very obscure name. This old man had spent his entire life following Lin Fengyun into the four corners of the world and had made great feats for Lin Fengyun! It was also Lin Fengyun's incomparably trustworthy right hand man, which is why he had given the old man the ammunition depot inside the Sacred Mountain! The second ammunition depot inside the holy mountain has just been blown up, after Lin Fengyun knew, he rushed to run here, because this is the largest ammunition depot inside the holy mountain, and if this place is blown up, then the entire holy mountain will collapse without any suspense, so at the moment by Lin Fengyun not nervous..... ...

Just now, the old man who was inside the ammunition depot, jerking his sleeves, smoking a cigar, with a face full of fortitude, smiled at Lin Fengyun and said, 'Just now, the second ammunition depot has been blown up, it seems that Old Five is already on his way. Oh .....

Lin Fengyun, you said that my brothers

are gone, so why am I still keeping them?’ After the old man finished, he took another deep breath and slowly exhaled, with a face of spillover and finality .....

Right now Lin Fengyun was about to pee, knowing that the place where the old man was smoking right now was an ammunition depot!!!! The largest ammunition store within the Lin’s branch of the Sacred Mountain ah! Just the slightest spark of sparks splashing on the ammunition in there would have unthinkable consequences, but right now the old man was smoking in there, and he was still ten meters away from the old man, it would be too late for him to rush over at such a distance, and even though the old man was not an Innate Master, he was still a top-notch warrior under a Master!

When Lin Fengyun saw the old man say that, he understood, his face instantly darkened and said to the old man, ‘Did you just say Old Five? Then clearly you are an organization. Say! Who the hell are you people? You guys have actually been hiding under our noses all your lives!!!! Who the hell are you guys .....

?’ Lin Fengyun’s heart had been shaken, all their lives, these people had followed them into battle, all their lives they hadn’t mutinied, but why was this being done at this most critical juncture?

The old man took another deep drag of his cigarette and enjoyed it, these last few seconds of his life. He looked at Lin Fengyun and laughed, laughing very happily, the old man slowly said, ‘Oh ..... Lin Yan, Lin Yan, you, the head of the family, owe us a great deal. You said that before I die, I can still take away an Innate Master for you, hehe .....

The old man said he paused, then continued to look at Lin Fengyun and said, ‘You mean us, huh? We’re a secret team. Oh, the Lin Clan has had a secret team for thousands of years. Our only mission is to step forward and stop all judgments at the last minute, at the most critical life and death juncture of the Huaxia Lin Clan, ah. Lin Fengyun, do you know when was the last time the Dark Team was activated? That was when Lin’s was just established ah.’

The old man took a drag on his cigarette and continued, ‘Lin Fengyun, I’m really speechless ah. The Lin Clan has been passed down for thousands of years, dozens of generations ah. Why do you guys have to activate us old people? You know, we’re already the last dark team of the Lin Clan ah. The last one ah ..... Lin Fengyun, let’s not talk about anything else, the master of the Huaxia Lin Clan is about to call in, just come on the road with me .....

When the old man finished saying this last sentence, Lin Fengyun's face changed dramatically. He had seen the death intent in the old man's eyes, and at this moment he turned around and ran, rushing outside as fast as he could, his heart eager to the extreme .....

The old man, codenamed Lin Mu San, looked at Lin Feng Yun's frantic escape and laughed, 'Oh, can you escape? Here from the exit, with more than two thousand meters away, you can not escape ah, together on the road, after all, I followed you forever, forever ah .....' The old man said, and finally a deep inhale smoke, and then the hand of the cigarette butt thrown to a large pile of gunpowder above ... ..

A monstrous explosion set off a rushing fire, and the old man's laughing figure was instantly blown to pieces, but the rushing fire quickly caught up with Lin Fengyun who had escaped fifty meters away .....

'No ..... ah .....' Lin Fengyun let out a scream of extreme despair, he was an innate master, he had tens of billions of dollars in his hands, he was completely an earthly emperor living ah, but right now in this monstrous explosion, he was blown to pieces, nothing was left anymore, yes, to pieces .....

The huge explosion was still going on and on, and in the next moment in the eyes of the outside world, the entire huge holy mountain was lifted seven or eight meters high .....

Lin Yan's face changed dramatically, his heart trembled ..... There is a drop of tears slipping from the corner of his eyes .....

## **Chapter 673**

'This ..... this, you ..... I thought you said you didn't have someone within the branch? But...but now, how is this...how is this possible? The entire mountain was blown up .....' Dao One's mind trembled tremendously, and Dao One, who was ready to kill up there, hurriedly stopped at this moment and looked at the scene in front of him .....

'It's the dark team, the last of Lin's dark team! They followed the ancient oath that was automatically activated when the main lineage of the Huaxia Lin Clan was at its most critical .....' Lin Yan muttered to himself.

Then Lin Yan looked incomparably solemn with a heavy, sorrowful face, bowing deeply in the direction of the holy mountain: ‘The forty-seventh-generation master of the Huaxia Lin Clan, Lin Yan, is sending off all the seniors, all the way ... ..’ said Lin Yan in a low voice, and with this bow, he represented the entire Lin Clan and bowed deeply to those people.

At the same time, in the direction where Lin Hao was, although he was in the middle of a solid shelter, at the moment, like Lin Yan, he also looked solemn and bowed deeply to the direction of the holy mountain: ‘Huaxia Lin Clan, the forty-eighth generation head of the family, Lin Hao, sending off all the predecessors .....’ Lin Hao couldn’t pay his respects, and at this moment he had understood everything. And those people Lin Hao hadn’t even seen, those who had died generously for the Lin Clan’s main lineage, hadn’t seen him until the very end .....

And at that moment, those missiles flying from the distant sky finally landed. More of them hit the holy mountain, and a succession of carpet explosions began, a huge mushroom cloud rose up and exploded at the foot of the holy mountain, and since more than half of the defensive measures had failed, the destructive power caused by these missiles was safely unleashed to the maximum extent, and countless people from the Lin Clan branch were blown to pieces, even the holy mountain of the Lin Clan branch, which was currently at Under internal and external attack, it also began to disintegrate and collapse .....

Yes, the Sacred Mountain had been crippled, and Lin Yan hadn’t gone for a frontal assault until the very beginning. With the cooperation of the dark group, the Lin branch of the Sacred Mountain had accumulated a hundred years of power, and in an instant, as much as half of it had been destroyed. After this explosion, no matter if it was the people of the Lin Clan branch inside the Sacred Mountain or outside, they were all dead and injured to the extreme .....

The explosions came and went so quickly that even if it was Lin Yan, he wouldn’t be able to launch a second wave of such a massive attack. The missiles Lin Yan used were the ultimate in thermal weapons, after all. Even though this was a small country, it was impossible for the higher-ups in Western Europe to let Lin Yan launch a second one. And I’m afraid, soon, there would be Western European troops coming over. So this final decisive battle won’t last too long .....

After the explosion, Lin Hao said to Lin Yan, 'Take yours and retreat quickly, Lin Yan ..... is coming!' Lin Hao looked at the exploding smoke that was about to dissipate outside the bunker and said to Lin Leng.

'Take care! See you in Yanjing! Let me know when you go north! You and I, brothers, meet again in Yanjing!' Lin Leng cupped his fist at Lin Hao and said.

'Well, see you in Yanjing!' Lin Hao nodded to Lin Leng. Lin Leng's figure went out of cover, and then in the midst of the smoke, with the people under his command zero intention to close the service horse, retreating out at speed, this place can no longer stay, Lin Yan's army will soon kill .....

When Lin Leng left, Lin Hao and Jun Wu Jing were the only two people left in the bunker. Jun Wu Jing looked at Lin Hao with a heavy face and said, 'Shouldn't we go on stage? Lin Yan's general attack is about to begin, and with Lin Yan's character, the attack will be over! And the Lin's branch just lost at least half of what it lost, so there's no suspense for the rest. What do you want to do?'

Lin Hao's eyes narrowed as he slowly said, 'Our opponents are naturally those innate masters of the Lin Clan branch, Lin Xiaoyun, Lin Xiaohu, Lin Fengyun and the others, let's go inside the holy mountain first, I didn't expect Lin Yan to actually be able to do that. And if it's just Lin Xiaoyun and the three innate clerics, then maybe we don't need to do anything else, let's go to the mountain first .....

Lin Hao looked at the holy mountain that had disintegrated nearly half at the moment. This snow mountain was so big that even if it was bombarded by internal and external explosions, it had only collapsed a small half of it, and now Lin Xiaoyun and the others had appeared on the outside of the holy mountain .....

Lin Yan's residence, now with Lin Yan's order, suddenly the dense elite warriors behind him, top warriors wearing protective armor, exoskeletons, equipped with hot and cold weapons, killers, like a snake, quickly surged towards Lin's branch's residence .....

The Great War had completely erupted, and Lin's branch had just recovered from the blast, and even before their ears had regained their hearing, they had been shot in the head by a single bullet. The timing of this wave was best grasped by Lin Yan, so as soon as the two sides made contact, Lin Yan's side made huge gains .....



And then Lin Yan's men and horses kept advancing and advancing further into the interior of the holy mountain, and the remnants of the soldiers that were now inside the holy mountain were all madly pouring out. The battle was quickly reaching a white heat. When the distance between the two sides' men and horses was zero, the hot weapons were no longer of any use. The men and horses of both sides then drew their military spurs and daggers for confrontation. And no matter if it was Lin Yan's men and horses or Lin Xiaoyun's men and horses, there was a huge amount of dead men among them. The battles of the dead men were much more ruthless and brutal. Often, both sides fought the same way .....

At this moment, on a high platform at the top of the Sacred Mountain, Lin Xiaoyun's face was gloomy to the extreme, and his hostility grew as he looked at the battle below. The few of them hadn't suffered any damage because they had pulled out in time. It was just that Lin Fengyun hadn't been able to escape, and in his memory, Lin Fengyun's location was too close to the first ammunition depot. With an explosion like that, even an innate master's existence wouldn't be able to carry it off .....

So the killers under his command, the warriors' deaths and injuries Lin Xiaoyun could care less about, but Lin Fengyun's death made the killing rage in his heart climb to the extreme. And adding to that, right now he was watching, as the people under his branch below him continued to lose and retreat, the anger in his heart grew even greater. In the next moment, Lin Xiaoyun fiercely turned to Lin Xiaohu and said, 'Initiate Project Jade Crush!'

## **Super Son-in-law Chapter**

### **674-676**

#### **Chapter 674**

Lin Xiaohu's face changed violently and his eyes were incomparably heavy as he said to Lin Fengyun, 'Big brother, there are still our people down there! They're all still alive, and if they start now, they'll die too!'

'Leave them the fuck alone! The way things are going, they'll die too! Hurry up and activate them, it's better to die at our hands than to let them die at Lin Yan's hands. And now Lin Yan's men are on top of us, hurry up! I'll make Lin Yan taste what it's like to be fried! Bombing, he's not the only one who can

play! And there are still the last hundred top warriors existing on top of our sacred mountain, plus the four of us, it's enough to deal with Lin Yan and Dao Yi! Speed! Start now!' Lin Xiaoyun, who was full of killing intent, shouted at Lin Xiaohu.

As Lin Xiaohu looked down, Lin Yan's men kept advancing to the foot of the Sacred Mountain. Watching the people of their branch continuously being killed. Lin Xiaohu took a deep breath and his eyes flashed with killing intent. He fiercely pressed a red thumbturn in his hand .....

As Lin Xiaohu pressed his hand and was about to run to the battlefield, Lin Yan and Dao Yi's faces changed dramatically. The two of them were top-tier innate masters, and they already had a certain sense of danger. The two of them had a great sense of crisis in their hearts at this moment. The two of them exploded backwards at this moment.

'Retreat, retreat, retreat .....

Lin Yan and Dao Yi shouted as they exploded backwards in a mad retreat. It was just that the people on the battlefield were all red-hot at the moment, it wasn't like they could retreat just because they wanted to, and in the end, only a few people were able to retreat, or the nine people following Lin Yan and Dao Yi's side.

And just as Lin Yan Dao Yi and the others retreated to the place where they had just attacked, there was once again a huge explosion behind them. This moment was coming from underground, and no one knew how many explosives Lin Xiaoyun had placed in the ground in front of the holy mountain. Anyway, with the sacred mountain as the center, all of the periphery exploded. The diameter of the explosion is even as far as five thousand meters ! ! ! !

The ground at the foot of the holy mountain was all blown up to a height of ten meters at this moment, and the participants below, no matter how thick the bulletproof vest and exoskeleton armor they were wearing, it was all the same. The smoke dissipated without any resistance. After this explosion, it was all dead, and as long as the people who remained at the foot of the Sacred Mountain, not many of them were still alive at this moment. No matter if it was the Lin Clan branch or Lin Yan's savings over the past decade or so, all of them were dead .....

At this moment, Lin Leng who had just evacuated out, looked at the constant sound of explosions coming from behind him and only felt his scalp go numb. The speed of his evacuation was fast enough, but he still had dozens of

brothers who didn't escape in time, and Lin Leng was scared to death by the Morrowind hell in front of him and sat on the ground .....

Lin Hao and Jun Wu Jing, who had now sneaked into the Sacred Mountain, were trembling as they looked at the scene below them. Jun Wu Jing even sucked in a breath of cold air and looked grave.

'These people, Lin Xiaoyun, are ruthless enough!' Lin Hao also took a deep breath, the killing intent in his heart was already overwhelming. The thousands of men and horses that Lin Yan had brought below, as long as they entered the engagement zone, none of them would be able to survive this moment! Lin Hao had a real deep understanding of Lin Xiaoyun's ruthlessness at this moment. And this also increased his determination to kill Lin Xiaoyun today! I'll kill such a vicious person today, no matter what the cost!

'Jun Wu Jing, no matter what, help me kill Lin Xiaoyun today! Count me as owing you two favors!' Lin Hao clenched his fist and looked at the tragic scene below and said to Jun Wu Jing.

Jun Wu Jing frowned deeply, a trace of ice cold to the point of killing flashed in his eyes, and nodded, 'No need, these people Lin Yan brought with him are all people from my Huaxia, and they are the most elite warriors. These people sentenced out by Lin Xiaoyun are not worthy of death. There is no need for you to owe me a favor, today Lin Xiaoyun, I will kill!!!'

At this moment, even Jun Wu Jing, an outsider, was killing Lin Xiaoyun as he looked at the extremely tragic scene below .....

Lin Hao no longer spoke, but flashed into the interior of the Sacred Mountain, a hidden space. Closing his eyes and closing his full breath, the war had reached the point where basically the ground combatants of both sides, the low-end combatants, had all died. And presumably the Western European army would be coming over soon. Now at this point in time, no matter if it was Lin Xiaoyun or Lin Yan, their backup forces, they couldn't get in. No need to think about it, after such a tragic explosion here, the blockade of the Western European army will come soon .....

And since neither side would be coming back with massive backup forces, that meant that the next two sides would be the supreme warrior competition. A duel between top warriors, top killers, and top innate masters. And the battle had reached this point, whether it was Lin Yan or Lin Xiaoyun, their hidden

savings of over a decade had been depleted! Not to mention Lin Yan, even those cold-blooded people like Lin Xiaoyun Lin Xiaohu, after watching all the men and horses under his command die. There was no retreating at this moment either! And they're going to kill Lin Yan today!

The same goes for Lin Yan! He's been preparing for this day for far too long, and he's not going to back down .....

At this moment, Lin Yan and Dao Yi, standing outside the holy mountain, the edge of the explosion, looking at the mountain of corpses in front of the rain of blood, Lin Yan and Dao Yi's killing intent is so great, all gone, except for the two of them, at this moment, standing beside them, full of only nine people, only these nine people, these nine people are still Dao Yi personally trained disciples .....

'Today, they will be killed!' Dao Yi's eyes blood red, zero shade Yi whisked Lu Fu Er land war to now, too many people have died, he can no longer retreat, even if Lin Yan retreat, he will not retreat .....

'Well, they must be killed .....' 'Lin Yan took a deep breath, and his momentum rose to the sky .....

And at this moment, just as Lin Yan finished speaking to Dao Yi, Lin Xiaoyun, Lin Xiaohu, Lin Jungle, Lin Congfeng, and the hundred top killers behind them who had just been hiding on top of the holy mountain, also came down from the holy mountain. And after coming down, Lin Xiaohu and the others didn't stop, but went to the middle of the square that had just exploded, and they stood there, that is, to give Lin Yan a message, that they could come over, and there wouldn't be any more explosions .....

After Lin Xiaoyun and the others stood, they didn't move, while the hundred top killers behind them all drew their cold daggers, military spikes, and rushed towards Lin Yan and the others as fast as they could .....

'Killing .....' 'Lin Yan snapped low and was just about to move. It was stopped by Daoist One. Dao Yi looked at the hundred assassins that were rushing towards them at the moment, and there were only nine people on his side under the Innate Master, if they only had nine people, they definitely wouldn't be able to resist.

‘You maintain your peak fighting strength, kill Lin Xiaoyun, these people, I’ll do it .....’ Dao Yi swore full of killing intent, and in the next moment, he brought the nine disciples under his command to face the other hundred head on with ten people .....

## Chapter 675

Lin Yan quietly looked at Dao Yi’s distant back, his eyes were red, but he didn’t say anything, and his figure didn’t move anymore, because the contrast in enemy power between the two sides was now very different, there were four innate masters alone on Lin Xiaoyun’s side, and there were also a hundred of the top hidden and deepest killers. On their side there was just Daoist One and him, and nine other warriors. He knew what Daoist One meant, which was for him to remain at the peak of his fighting power and face those Innate Masters later.

There were too few innate clerics on their side, only two in total. Rather than both of them being partially depleted of their strength now, it would be better to let one of them expend it, while the remaining one waited to meet the final battle at full strength!

‘If you die, remember to wait for me .....’ murmured Lin Yan as he watched Dao Yi’s back as he hurriedly rushed out, his body collecting all of his breath and there was no longer any fluctuation in his eyes. At this point in his life, life and death had long since been overlooked. He was not a man who wanted to go back alive, and the person he loved the most had been dead for more than ten years, and he was living like a walking corpse every day, he didn’t want to live like that anymore, he was ready to die with Lin Xiaoyun Lin Xiaohu .....

The four innate master experts, Lin Xiaoyun Lin Xiaohu, Lin Congfeng, and Lin Jungfu, who were standing opposite Lin Yan, were also not moving at this moment. As soon as the Dao on Lin Yan’s side was out of action, Lin Yan didn’t move, and they were happy to watch. Using the hundred top killers under his command to wear down Dao One, even if they couldn’t kill Dao One, that Dao One would have to be crippled by half. And when the time came, it would be easy for their four Innate Masters who maintained their state at its peak to surround and kill Lin Yan .....

Lin Xiaoyun Yanjing squinted, his heart somewhat on fire as he stared at Lin Yan. If Lin Fengyun was still alive, then there would be no suspense in today's battle. Five Innate Masters against two, plus ninety-one more top killers than Lin Yan, would definitely be enough. It was just that if Lin Fengyun died, then there would still be a vicious battle between them and Lin Yan next. Right now, Lin Xiaoyun was looking at the incomparably calm Lin Yan in the distance. Even as he watched Dao Yi who was in a desperate situation and didn't make any moves, Lin Xiaoyun became cautious and was constantly adjusting his body, waiting for the final battle later .....

'Lin Yan, today, you will eventually die, the Lin family will be our branch lineage from now on, don't worry, if you die, that son of yours, and that daughter of yours, will cease to exist, I will let them go down to accompany you .....

Lin Xiaoyun murmured in his heart .....

Right now, in the sacred mountain behind Lin Xiaoyun and the others, there was a corner that neither side had discovered or paid attention to. Lin Hao, who had collected all his Qi, and Jun Wu Jing were hiding there. The two of them were now silently watching the battle below.

Jun Wujing was shocked as he watched Dao Yi's forward-thinking stance. He had seen that Dao Yi was trying to open up a path for Lin Yan, and this opening, with a full four innate clan warriors behind the other side, was not out of the way. Dao Yi would probably die, and even then, Dao Yi didn't hesitate and Lin Yan didn't move .....

'What a decisive conviction, if this continues, Daoichi should die, so do I need my hand now? If we join now, four against four, we can definitely win .....

Jun Wu Jing's face was shocked, and he looked at the battlefield below and said to Lin Hao.

Lin Hao took a step forward, his eyes also staring at the battlefield below, looking at Dao Yi's forward-thinking stance. Jun Wu Jing was right, if he and Jun Wu Jing joined the battle now, then Lin Yan's side would be willing to do so. Because whether it was Lin Yan or Dao Yi, or whether it was him and Jun Wu Jing, neither was an ordinary innate master, and their overall battle strength was much stronger than Lin Xiaoyun's side, but right now Lin Hao shook his head and rejected Jun Wu Jing's proposal.

'No, now isn't the time, Lin Yan and Dao Yi, they've been preparing for this battle today for more than a decade by hiding it. This is their belief, and I'm

afraid that they have prepared in their hearts for this battle now, and this is the obsession that is keeping them alive, this is their war, let's not make a move now, wait until the last minute, it's a sign of respect for those two men .....’ Lin Hao shook his head and looked at the The lower battlefield, said to Jun Wu Jing.

Yes, Lin Hao and Jun Wu Jing's current lack of action is the greatest respect for Lin Yan and Dao Yi .....

The devastated earth below the sacred mountain, Dao Yi with nine apprentices behind him, also Night One's disciples Closed Love Dye Service Love Earth Yi, rushed towards the hundred top killers rushing across the street, ten to one hundred, the ratio was one to ten!

‘Kill .....’ just when the two sides were four or five meters apart, Dao Yi shouted fiercely, then his figure accelerated, two cold long knives appeared in his hands, the whole person was like a cannonball, rushed to the opposite crowd, at this moment Dao Yi's body was innate The clan master's momentum battle was in full force. Like an electric fan, the entire man blatantly rushed into the battle formation of the opponent's hundred top killers with the strength of one person .....

‘Kill! The nine apprentices behind Dao Yi ..... each had more than a dozen silver needles appearing in their hands at this moment, and these silver needles pierced into the key acupuncture points on their entire bodies at their fastest speed. In an instant, each of them's breath began to soar, and in just the blink of an eye, their breath had already reached the level of a half-step Innate Master. Then all nine of them also drew their long swords and followed behind Dao Yi, killing their way into the enemy line .....

## Chapter 676

Bang Bang ..... Dao Yi was, after all, a long-established innate master, and right now he had already killed nine of the other party's top killers after just one contact with them. But that breath of his had been let out. The nine disciples behind Dao Yi also killed the nine killers at the first time, only that his disciples, after each of them had killed one person, their mouths began to spew out blood, and they quickly fell into a heavy siege .....

In the first contact, the opponent had eighteen top killers killed in battle. But the other side still had eighty-two! And the other side is not a fool, at the moment all of them began to take the lead in attacking those nine disciples of Dao Yi, only a few killers blocked Dao Yi to rescue .....

The dagger military spikes in the hands of the five assassins ..... suddenly all stabbed into one of Dao Yi's apprentices, Night Five. Night Five's body froze, he knew that he was no longer going to survive. Suddenly he smiled at the five assassins who assassinated him, the deadly intent in his eyes, the five top assassins, their faces changed dramatically, they wanted to escape, but it was too late .....

Night Five's body instantly exploded with a loud bang, all top killers and warriors. Without any hesitation, and without giving those killers any time to react, Night Five blew up his body. Yes he died, but he also took the other five top killers with him, and he never said a word, let alone complained, from start to finish, even to the point of death. They were already orphans, and they would have died when they were young if Daoist One hadn't saved them. And they, the brothers and sisters, are as close as family, they understand their master's obsession ..... So when Night Five blew himself up, his face also had a smile on it .....

'Xiao Wu ..... 'Dao Yi caught a glimpse of Night Five's self-destruct out of the corner of his eye and shuddered, but he didn't look back, instead he slashed back with a fierce backhand, slashing one of the killers in front of him .....

'Kill .....' Dao Yi shouted, his killing intent regretting the heavens! He doesn't have time to grieve, and he doesn't grieve, he just keeps slashing away at the killers in front of him .....

At this moment Dao One was like this, and so were those remaining disciples of his. Those disciples of Night One's were on the same level as the top killers under Lin Xiaoyun's command when it came to combat, especially when the other side had dozens of times as many people as they did, none of Dao One's disciples felt that they could still survive .....

'Heh ..... 'The next moment after being besieged and exhausted, Night Seven killed one more assassin and his right arm with the knife was also cut off by the other side, he knew it was his turn, he smiled on his face and blasted into the other crowd, brazenly detonating himself .....



Boom boom boom boom boom ..... Soon it was a succession of loud noises that resounded over the battlefield ground closed er intention to pick up the intention. All of them were top experts' decisive battle to the death, no one went to retreat, nor could they retreat, and under the spell of death, every move was a deadly move. In such a battlefield, there was no such thing as a scenario where an evenly matched enemy could fight for a long time. So it was just less than a minute, the men and horses under Dao Yi's command had been killed and wounded, the nine disciples he had brought with him, all of them died in battle, and each of them had also taken at least three of the other's top killers with them before they died .....

Poof ..... When Daoist One had once again slayed two top killers, he was spared his top innate clan's battle prowess. At the moment, he was also out of strength, and he had seven or eight additional wounds that were bone deep. Dao Yi's hair was disheveled, his face was white, and his mouth couldn't help but spurt out a mouthful of blood .....

And right now behind him were all of the apprentices who had died in battle, none of them survived, and everyone's corpses were no longer complete at this moment. And there were still thirty killers in front of Dao Yi at this moment, and those killers stood together and opposite Dao Yi at this moment, and every breath of the thirty killers left behind was still at its peak.

Yes, in the short battle just now, they had their manpower! And the other side only had nine people dead. Such a battle result made them also horrified .....

Lin Yan looked at Dao Yi who had vomited blood, his breath dropped by half, his body moved and silently lifted his foot towards Dao Yi, only just as he reached Dao Yi, Dao Yi turned his head and looked at him with a firm look in his eyes and said to Lin Yan, 'Don't make a move, I'm still holding on! Don't make a move ..... 'Dao Yi's last blood red eyes, the last words he almost always yelled out at Lin Yan .....

Lin Yan was silent, looking deeply at Dao Yi, watching as the thirty top killers in front of Dao Yi, who were still in peak condition, all raised their weapons at Dao Yi, Lin Yan stopped and stood behind Dao Yi, allowing his old brother, who was now severely wounded, to once again charge forward with his broken body and kill .....

At the same time, Lin Xiaoyun, Lin Xiaohu, Lin Congfeng, Lin Jungle and a few others were silent, silently looking at the scene in front of them, Dao Yi had been seriously injured, but Dao Yi still didn't choose to let Lin Yan fight. The cold wind blew, and the coldness on the faces of Lin Tsungyun and the others intensified, Dao Yi would soon be ruined, and with the last thirty top killers to wear down Dao Yi, then their four top innate masters would kill Lin Yan here in extinction!

'Kill .....' Dao Yi took one last deep look at Lin Yan and turned around with a loud shout. The body was like a cannonball, blatantly rushing into the middle of the thirty top killers on the other side, launching a final madness, he wanted to open the way for Lin Yan, to kill all those in front of him .....

At this moment, an incomparably bizarre scene appeared in the battlefield. That was that both sides meditation had the most top-notch battle power present. But neither side had chosen to fight at this moment. Instead, they were both silently watching the fight in front of them, the battle of a severely injured innate master against thirty top killers in peak condition .....

Lin Yan and Lin Xiaoyun didn't move, and neither did Lin Hao and Jun Wujiao who were hidden inside the Sacred Mountain .....

'Dao Yi ..... Senior ..... Hold on, don't die .....' Lin Hao looked down at the battlefield below, the Dao Yi who was covered in blood, his heart was incomparably shocked, the killing intent on his body was getting stronger and stronger .....

## **Super Son-in-law Chapter**

### **677-678**

#### **Chapter 677**

'Pfft ..... 'Two minutes later, Dao One's face was as white as a sheet as he killed the last assassin with a single slash, his mouth was constantly spurting blood outward, his body had dozens of wounds and was also bleeding incessantly, and Dao One's breath was extremely depressed. The body was shaking all over the place, and one fell to the ground without holding back.

‘Oh, hahaha ..... These bastards have finally killed all of them, finally killed all of them ah ..... poof .....’ Dao Yi fell on the ground, laughing, the injuries on his body were so severe that if he didn’t get treatment in time, he might not even need Lin Xiaoyun and the others to make another move at this moment, he would die. Just even though he was seriously injured frequently, Dao Yi was still smiling.

Lin Yan walked up to Dao Yi and looked at him with incomparably complicated eyes and said, ‘It’s okay, you’ve done enough, leave the rest to me .....’ Lin Yan’s face was heavy and he sighed in his heart. Dao Yi had helped him clear out all the bystanders, and right now there were only four left on Lin Xiaoyun’s side. Although the other side was four innate masters, Lin Yan was still not afraid.

At this moment, Lin Xiaoyun, Lin Xiaohu, Lin Congfeng, and Lin Jungle were all looking at Lin Yan’s side, and all four of them were also holding their weapons in their hands. Next was the battle of the clansmen! The four of them were still in full bloom as of now. Even though the previous explosion had caused their blood and qi to fluctuate a bit, they had recovered to their peak amidst the adjustments they had just made. And right now, they had absolute confidence to kill Lin Yan! Because Dao Yi was already a strong crossbow. With a hundred top killers spelling out an Innate Master, it was worth more than the deal to them .....

Lin Xiaoyun took a step forward, staring at Lin Yan with his eyes and said, ‘Lin Yan, next, it’s our turn. After this battle, the future Lin will have only one voice, and you will die! From now on, we’re in charge of the Lam Clan! It’s been a thousand centuries, this sky of Lin’s, your main vein has been sitting for long enough, it’s time for our branch vein to take a seat .....’

Lin Yan looked pale and turned to Lin Xiaoyun, 'Well, it's our turn, but it's still uncertain who will die today, maybe you're happy a little too early ..... Maybe, it will be you guys who will die?'

Lin Yan said slowly, the momentum on his body releasing with a bang. A generation of Huaxia's world-beating heavenly pride, a generation of the head of a great gate family, at this moment, that kingly momentum on Lin Yan's body was soaring to the sky. Just from the momentum alone, Lin Yan's momentum was going to be faintly overpowering Lin Xiaoyun by just a hint, but it was just a hint .....

Lin Xiaoyun looked solemn, he felt that Lin Yan was a little stronger than him. Lin Xiaoyun stared at Lin Yan, he didn't make a move soon but nodded slowly and said, 'Worthy of being Lin Zhantian's son, you are strong, if I were to fight you alone then it might be me who would die, but not now, your main vein is strong but your people are too few after all, and today I have four top innate masters on my side, so today you will die! .....

Lin Yan was about to speak when Dao Yi, who had already vomited blood and fallen down beside him with a pale face, wobbled to his feet. More than a dozen silver needles were stabbed by Dao Yi into acupuncture points all over his body. Soon the bleeding on Dao Yi's body stopped, and Dao Yi stuffed a large handful of unknown pills into his mouth and sprinkled several bottles of medicinal powder on his body. For a time Dao One's white as paper face rose in a strange red hue. Yes, at this moment Dao One destroyed his own martial path, squeezing the last trace of his body's potential with extreme means for a final battle. After this battle, Dao Yi's entire body would be completely broken, and even if he did not die, he would not have any strength in the future .....

'Oh, did you guys forget about me? There's also me ah, we're not alone on this side Lin Yan ah. I'm not your Lin family, but I also have a blood feud with you guys, the last clan war, how can I forget about it, huh ..... 'Dao Yi smiled

coldly, the smile has endless sprinkles ..... depths of eyes The deadly intent pervades more .....

At this moment, the image of Lin Hao's mother, Fu Hongyan, appeared in Dao Yi's mind. The woman he had loved all his life, although she ended up marrying Lin Yan. But Dao Yi didn't care, as long as he saw her happy, it was good to see her happy ah. It's just that Daoyi had already done that, but Fu Hongyan still died in the civil unrest started by Lin Xiaoyun. So no matter what, Daoist One will never forgive, never .....

'Is it worth it? If you do this, there really is no way back .....

Lin Yan didn't look at Dao Yi beside him, but stared dead ahead and said to Dao Yi.

Dao Yi was silent and then quickly shook his head and laughed, 'Don't you have no intention of living? Heh ..... lost to you in this life, you don't want to think that you'll have to be one step ahead of me to see Rouge in the Nine Springs. Lin Yan, in fact, if Rouge had followed me back then, would you have blessed us?' Dao Yi had a hint of reminiscence in his appearance. Whether it was him or Lin Yan, they were both top-notch world-beaters. And Fu Hongyan was also a top-tier world-beating redhead.

Lin Yan didn't hesitate in the slightest to nod er closed Yi Ai Ai Lu Wu and said, 'It will ..... because you're not bad .....

'Oh, you're not bad either, alright, stop it, it's time for a duel, time to send those trash on their way .....

said Dao Yi to Lin Yan, and then he didn't speak to Lin Yan anymore.

The next moment Dao Yi looked at the four people opposite Lin Xiaoyun and said, 'Which one of you will fight me to the death? I can only deal with one now. I'm in this state, or you guys can do what you just did, one of you can hold off Lin Yan, and three of you can come over and kill me, and after you kill me, you can go and attack Lin Yan, what do you guys choose?' Dao Yi's eyes were filled with contempt as he looked across the room, and yes, he really didn't have any regard for the ones across the room in his heart.

## Chapter 678

At this moment, Lin Jungle, who was beside Lin Xiaoyun, stepped forward with a cold smile as he looked at the heavily injured Daoist One and said with a cold smile, 'Oh, remember me? More than ten years ago, you killed your way up the Holy Mountain, I beat you to death and ran away like a dog, that was you back then, right? It turns out your name is Daoist One, and you've now broken through to Innate Master. Hehe, but you're still a defeatist ah .....

Dao Yi stared at the Lin Jungle that stood out, this Lin Jungle was a hybrid, and although he had aged a bit, he still looked good. As Daoist Yi watched, the figure of the forest jungle slowly merged with the figure of the enemy in his memory. It was the night he had killed his way up the Sacred Mountain more than ten years ago, and he had been beaten to death by a man without even seeing Lin Xiaoyun. And that person was Lin Jungle!

'So it's you!' Dao Yi stared at Lin Jungle with a deadly stare, the killing intent on his body constantly soaring.

Lin Jungle smiled and nodded, then turned his head and said to Lin Xiaoyun and the others, 'This should be destiny, I didn't kill him that night more than ten years ago and let him run away, so I'll be the one to finish him off today, so don't interfere!'

Lin Xiaoyun, Lin Xiaohu, and Lin Congfeng nodded their heads in agreement. In reality, Lin Congfeng was considered the weakest of the four of them in terms of personal combat power. And the three of them were the strongest, each of them were not much worse than Lin Yan, they had that confidence to surround and kill Lin Yan alone. And every one who was able to

advance to the rank of Innate Master in this End Times was a peerless heavenly being. All of them had absolute confidence in themselves!

Lin Jungle walked over to Dao Yi and said, 'Shall we go to one side and duel to the death? How about also putting an end to that battle back then .....

Dao Yi smiled and nodded, 'Fine, I've already killed you, I've been looking for you all these years and couldn't find you. It's just right that I killed you today .....

After Dao Yi finished speaking, he didn't greet Lin Yan anymore, but followed Lin Jungle away, and the two of them opened up a separate battlefield to duel to the death! For the duel of Dao a Lin Jungle, neither Lin Yan nor Lin Xiaoyun would intervene. This was also a sign of respect for the two life-and-death struggle innate masters .....

After seeing Lin Jungle walking away with Dao Yi, he looked at Lin Yan and said, 'Lin Yan, it's time for us to begin. Actually, if you continue to hold back and stay hidden in Huaxia, then I don't stand a chance. After all, the current me doesn't dare to leave here to go to Warsaw. You know .....

Lin Yan sneered disdainfully, 'Oh, is it because you're afraid of that person? Lin Xiaoyun you have fear in your heart, so you will never be able to advance to that level again in your life, and you are worthy of being a Lin family member?'

Lin Xiaoyun's face remained unchanged, not taking Lin Yan's words to heart at all, and said to Lin Yan after thinking for a while, 'Heh .....

Aren't the people who aren't afraid of it all dead? Like your father, Lin Zhantian, who didn't think twice about challenging that man and was killed directly by the other side. Do you really think your father was killed by us? Well, childish and ignorant! Why do you really think I'm dragging Lim overseas? You Er Shan Pa Di Zero Intention Zero Lu, the head of the family, know nothing about that terrifying existence in Warsaw!' Lin Xiaoyun's eyes had a touch of deep scruples right now as he said, that terrifying existence.

What he just didn't expect was that Lin Yan actually nodded his head, 'Who told you that I don't know anymore? And how do you know that I've never seen that person when I was in Yanjing? Heh, originally I had a chance to challenge him ah, just got dragged down by you bastards, but I believe, one day,

my son, will continue my path. There is no point in talking about it, let's get started .....

Lin Xiaoyun's eyes contracted violently, he never expected Lin Yan to know about that person's existence. And had even met with that terrifying existence. But right now, just as Lin Yan had said, that person couldn't come to the Western Europe side because of some kind of restriction. And now it was time for him and Lin Yan, the duel between the Lin Clan and the Lin Clan branch, to begin .....

'Since you're so eager to die, I'll do it and kill him .....

Lin Xiaoyun incomparably looked at Lin Yan with a grim look. Then with a loud shout, he took the lead and charged head-on at Lin Yan. And beside him, Lin Xiaohu, Lin Congfeng, two innate clerics who were not much weaker than Lin Yan, moved their bodies and also burst towards Lin Yan .....

'Heh, of nonsense .....

Lin Ya lowly shouted, also positively and brazenly burst towards Lin Xiaoyun three .....

Soon the two sides were in a deadly battle, every punch, every impact of weapons, a monstrous loud sound.

Exhale .....

every breath of the innate clerics, their chests puffed up high, their entire chests were as strong as a blower, and each strike was comparable to the impact of a high-speed car. Fist to flesh, a time Lin Yan one person against three people, while the tribe downwind, the other side of the Dao Yi and Lin Jungle also fought together .....

The two of them, Lin Hao and Jun Wu Jing, who were currently hidden inside the Sacred Mountain, were also incomparably shocked as they listened to the conversation between Lin Yan and Lin Xiaoyun just below. It turned out that there was still such a terrifying existence within Huaxia that Lin Xiaoyun was so afraid of, and it was also the murderer who had killed Lin Hao's grandfather!

'Have you heard of that guy? Who is he?' Lin Hao turned to Jun Wu Jing and asked.

Jun Wu Jing's face was pale and silent for a while before he said, 'When your father went to see me, he told me once. I then checked the secret recordings of the Jun family, and that man was called the Man of China, the existence that suppresses the Qi of a country. It's just reasonable to say that he should have died of old age long ago, but I didn't expect that it's now, but he's



still alive do it ..... That according to your father's words, we'll have to meet up with that person sooner or later .....

Lin Hao nodded and said, 'Well, let's talk about it later, get ready, Xiao Yun, Lin Xiaohu, and Lin Congfeng are very strong, not much worse than Lin Yan, I feel that Lin Yan is going to die with them. And Dao Yi is also about to hold out, we are always ready to make a rescue .....

'Oh ..... should have been so long ago, we two Gestalt innate, like a mouse hiding for so long ah. And the battle of the innate masters ah, just looking at it makes one's blood boil, just waiting for you to say this, let's go ..... 'Jun Wu Jing smiled with narrowed eyes, the depths of his eyes have a strong battle intent .....

## Super Son-in-law Chapter

### 679-680

#### Chapter 679

'Kill .....

Lin Yan burst out, his body instantly appeared right in front of Lin Xiaoyun, and the long knife in his hand slashed down at Lin Xiaoyun's neck .....

'Hmph ..... 'Lin Xiaoyun shouted loudly and coldly, a long sword also appeared in his hand and swung up to block Lin Yan's blade. The next moment as a boom sounded out, Lin Yan's and Lin Xiaoyun's bodies exploded out at the same time .....

Boom ..... But just as Lin Yan was retreating, Lin Xiaoyun's side, Lin Congfeng, also moved violently, bursting towards Lin Yan from both left and right directions. The route the two of them were taking to advance just completely locked Lin Yan's retreating route. Almost in the blink of an eye, the figures of Lin Xiaohu and Lin Congfeng appeared above Lin Yan's head, both of them also had weapons in their hands, both of them had the same ancient swords as Lin Xiao Yun, and the two ancient swords with cold light slashed at Lin Yan's head at the same time .....

But the body that was retreating backwards at speed suddenly leaned back and slid out from underneath Lin Congfeng Lin Xiaoyun's sword. In the next moment Lin Yan's body, which was bursting backwards at speed, suddenly

stopped and stood up almost instantly against the laws of physics. And at this moment Lin Congfeng's body was falling down from a high place to the ground.

And now as Lin Congfeng watched Lin Yan suddenly stand upright and had his eyes fiercely directed towards him, he suddenly had a fierce tremor in his heart. In an instant there was a life and death crisis in his heart .....

'Be careful .....' Lin Xiaohu looked at Lin Yan's action like this and panicked in a flash. The terror just now was Lin Yan's deliberate attempt to lure him into this ambush action with Lin Congfeng. And right now in Lin Xiaohu's eyes, Lin Yan was trying to kill Lin Congfeng! And Lin Congfeng had fallen that second before him, there was nowhere in mid-air to lend his strength, and it was the exact moment when Lin Congfeng was exhausted trying to change his strength! If this was hit by Lin Yan's phial, then Lin Congfeng would be seriously injured without dying!

At this moment, Lin Xiaoyun, who had just been blasted back by Lin Yan's blow, was also staring furiously, but he was too far away from the battlefield at the moment to be able to rescue him!

And Lin Xiaohu at the moment can only put his longsword up against Lin Yan, trying to force Lin Yan back! It was just obvious that he had underestimated Lin Yan's ruthlessness!

In the next moment, Lin Yan's Qi was furious, and the overbearing aura of a Gestapo Master instantly suppressed Lin Xiaohu and Lin Congfeng! And in the nick of time, the long sword in Lin Yan's hand had already blasted off from Lin Congfeng's head .....

Ah .....' In the next moment Lin Congfeng screamed, his entire body was split in half from head to toe by Lin Yan's slash. It's because Lin Yan's speed is too fast and too fast, and Lin Yan's timing is also incredibly accurate. And this knife is even more of a knife that Lin Yan has been saving in his heart from the moment he just Dao Yi dueled to the death, this is a knife that has been prepared. So Lin Congfeng simply couldn't dodge it .....

Puff .....' But in the next moment, right after Lin Yan slashed Lin Congfeng, the long sword in Lin Xiaohu's hand also slipped through Lin Yan's stomach, starting from his stomach to his chest. This sword instantly created a on Lin Yan's body. Even the alloy inner armor that Lin Yan was wearing was cut open! This shows that Lin Xiaohu's sword is not weak .....

Puff ..... After taking this sword from Lin Yan, his body recoiled out, and after retreating a few steps, it was a large mouthful of blood that spurted out. It was just Lin Yan's face that was smiling and laughing recklessly. Although he had been slashed hard by Lin Xiaohu, but Lin Congfeng had been killed by him, with a single sword .....

'Shit!' Lin Xiaoyun looked at Lin Congfeng, who had been cut down by Lin Yan with a single slash, and his face became incomparably heavy, he didn't expect that just in the first round, someone on his side would be beheaded .....

'Hahaha, good kill!' On the other battlefield, Lin Jungle and Dao Yi, who were also fighting fiercely, also saw the scene where Lin Yan had just powerfully and domineeringly beheaded Lin Congfeng. Dao Yi couldn't help but laugh out loud, it was so refreshing to have just started the battle and beheaded an innate master! And the ratio is now three to two, from the previous four to two!

'You're happy, aren't you? Since my brother is dead, I'll behead you first!' Lin Jungle also saw the scene where Lin Congfeng was killed by Lin Yan, and from the name, he could tell that he had a good relationship with Lin Congfeng. Both of them were not native Huaxia Lin's people, but were of mixed blood, so over the years, here in Europe, he had the best relationship with Lin Congfeng. At this moment, seeing that Lin Congfeng was killed, Lin Jungle no longer held back, and crazily started attacking Dao Yi .....

Dao Yi was already heavily wounded, so now that he was facing the attack and killing of Lin Jungle in his prime again, he only kept retreating for a while and quietly looked for a chance to counterattack, but they were all top-tier innate masters. It wasn't that easy for Dao Yi to find a chance to counterattack, and Lin Jungle was now after seeing Lin Congfeng beheaded. It was also cautious. It was completely pressuring Dao Yi to fight, not giving Dao the slightest chance at all .....

On the other side of the battlefield, Lin Yan was leaning on his long knife spewing blood, the largest wound on his chest, flowing out blood, but he had no time to deal with it at the moment. He could only let the blood keep flowing down .....

Lin Xiaoyun and Lin Xiaohu coincided in the next moment. At the same time, they launched a strong frontal attack on Lin Yan. Yes, this time the two of them no longer had any tactical coordination, that is, they began to directly in the simplest and most primitive way. Killing Lin Yan head-on .....

## Chapter 680

Bang, bang, bang, bang ..... Lin Yan wielded his long blade and retreated as he resisted. Any one of them, Lin Xiaohu and Lin Xiaoyun, individually were a shade inferior to him, but their combined fighting power was definitely much stronger than him. And he had just killed Lin Congfeng, but that was with a heavy wound in return. And right now as Lin Yan kept retreating and kept resisting Lin Tsung Yun and Lin Tsung Hu with all his might, the wounds on his body right now were spewing out even more blood outwards .....

After sparring dozens of times against each other, Lin Yan's face began to turn pale and beads of sweat continued to fall from his head and body. He had lost too much blood and he could only keep retreating as he faced the attacks of the two people in front of him. Lin Yan knew that this wouldn't work. Because at the moment, the pattern that Lin Xiaoyun and Lin Xiaohu had adopted was to wear him down! Both Lin Xiaoyun and Lin Xiaohu are still in their prime, and he's not, and if he keeps this up, the only result will be that he'll be consumed alive by both of them .....

The next moment Lin Yan, who was continuously exploding backwards, suddenly backhanded Lin Xiaoyun's long sword with force, shaking Lin Xiaoyun a step back. And at this moment Lin Xiaohu's longsword slashed down at Lin Yan once again. Lin Yan's eyes were glazed, his eyes were furious, he didn't resist this time, but his body took a step forward, and he directly grabbed the sword as Lin Xiaohu's longsword slashed down that. In the next moment, the long sword in Lin Yan's hand directly pierced through Lin Xiaohu's heart .....

Pfft ..... Lin Xiaohu's body instantly had two more blood holes coming out from the front and back, and they were also blood holes that ran through the heart! And just now even though Lin Yan reached out and grabbed Lin Xiaohu's sword, the sword was still cutting all the way down from Lin Yan's shoulder, leaving a large wound on Lin Yan's body once again, and Lin Yan's palm was dripping blood .....

'Ah .....

Lin Xiaoyun shouted furiously and rushed towards Lin Yan once again. He watched as Lin Congfeng and Lin Xiaohu were killed by Lin Yan in front of his eyes, and Lin Xiaoyun was now completely furious. He no longer had

any defenses this time, and stabbed at Lin Yan with a sword without any regard for life or death. ....

Puff ..... However, the next moment that shocked Lin Xiaoyun happened. Because Lin Yan didn't dodge at all, his long sword easily pierced into Lin Yan's stomach and penetrated out from behind him .....

Lin Xiaoyun's eyes narrowed, but soon a great sense of crisis rose in his heart! Because it was too easy, Lin Yan was able to dodge if he wanted to, despite the fact that his injuries were now so severe that he was able to dodge them if he wanted to. Except that Lin Yan didn't dodge! And that's how he allowed his long sword to penetrate his body .....

'How is that possible?' Lin Xiaoyun frowned, but right after that he didn't care. The priority now was to kill Lin Yan once and for all! But just as Lin Xiaoyun wanted to pick the longsword in his hand again, trying to two halves of Lin Yan's sword, he suddenly found that the longsword in his hand couldn't move .....

The next moment a slight sound reached Lin Xunyun's ears ..... Soon a severe pain spread Shan closed the service cover Yi Yi cover into the heart and soul of Lin Xiaoyun .....

Tick tock ..... tick tock...tick tock...a drop of blood dripped down from Lin Xiaoyun's body, Lin Xiaoyun's eyes were dumbfounded as he looked down, then he saw that Lin Yan's blood red left hand was holding his sword in a death grip, while Lin Yan's other hand, at some point, had an additional thirty centimeter long dagger, which was now completely pierced into his stomach.

'Cough ..... hehehe .....

Lin Yan's mouth spurted out a large mouthful of blood, but he was laughing.

'Ahhhh, give me death!' Lin Xiaoyun fiercely kicked Lin Yan in the stomach and Lin Yan instantly flew backwards from him. By the time Lin Yan landed on the ground, his entire body had turned into a bloody man .....

Poof ..... After Lin Yan fell to the ground, he once again spurted out a large mouthful of blood. He alone had fought against the three top clansmen of the Lin Clan's branch, and being able to kill two of them, with his weapon heavily injuring Lin Xiaoyun, was already an incomparably glorious feat. At this moment, Lin Xiaoyun's eyes were no longer indifferent, his face was pale and

cold. He directly pulled out the dagger stuck in his stomach. Then he picked up his longsword, which was pointed at Lin Yan in the distance.

At this point, Lin Yan was already unable to fight anymore, Lin Yan's range was originally quite strong, but Lin Yan had no intention of going back alive today, and the duel between the innate masters. Wanting to kill the opponent without injury was basically non-existent. Every individual martial dao that had made it this far was the top person in the world .....

The wound on Lin Yan's body was blood and flesh rolling around, deep enough to see the bones! His entire body was stained with blood and his mouth was spurting blood out, but at this moment he was still struggling to stand up.

A cold wind blew through this Lin Yan's whiskers, and at this moment Lin Yan was like an old man at the point of frequent death. The breath on his body was weakened to the extreme, the death intent in his eyes was even thicker, and his hand holding the dagger was trembling, raising it to slowly point at Lin Xiaoyun .....

'Kill .....

Lin Yan shouted, dragging his broken body and charging brazenly towards Lin Xiaoyun .....

And just as Lin Yan launched his final blow at Lin Tsungyun, a loud thud was heard in the distance, and Dao Yi was kicked out of the forest jungle, while Dao Yi's body was already covered with deep, visible wounds .....

Opposite Daoist One, Lin Jungle was also pale and had seven or eight wounds on his body. But in the end, he had won, and Daoist One was no longer able to fight. Lin Jungle spared him the trouble of being a clan master, he was now breathing heavily and was badly injured .....

Just as the forest jungle was dragging its longsword towards Dao One, trying to end Night One once and for all .....

On the other hand, Lin Yan on the other side, this moment is also nearing the point of running out of oil .....