

Bodyguard 9311

Chapter 9311

"Alright, since you're looking for death, I'll fulfill your wish!"

Zhaoming gritted his teeth-he pressed a button in the tank without hesitation, and a cannon barrel slowly emerged from the tank under the Wang family's watchful eyes.

He aimed at Lin Yi.

"Aiya, isn't the reinforcement third elder found too powerful?!"

"Yeah, this Cannon's bigger than Lin Yi's head-he'd be dead meat if it fired!"

"Not necessarily. Lin Yi's so strong, the cannon probably won't kill him. If he dodges, we'll be the ones in trouble. I think we should stop talking and find a place to hide."

The Wangs were all talking-they were direct descendants, but they weren't that close to Lin Yi, and most of them were just there to watch.

They weren't worried about Lin Yi, but they were worried that if Lin Yi lost, the third elder would come back and take back control.

Zhaoming smiled proudly, "Lin Yi, you think you're not bad * SS?" Remember, this day will be your death anniversary next year!"

The third elder was worried that something might happen-after all, he'd just experienced it himself, and so he pressed the button before Zhaoming could.

The tank's barrel instantly finished gathering energy and lit up with a dazzling red light.

Lin Yi blinked, feeling that something wasn't right with the war chariot, but he didn't think too much about it and just stood there, letting the cannon fire at him.

With the physical strength of a complete heaven crushing cultivator, even if a nuclear bomb was used, it might not be impossible to withstand it. What was a mere tank's cannon?

The dazzling red light seemed to be able to pierce through everything. It cut through the air and made a piercing sound.

Under everyone's shocked gazes, it landed on Lin Yi's body.

"Haha, Lin Yi, you're done for. My cannon isn't aimed at the physical body, it's for the soul. I know your body is strong, so ... You fell for it!"

With his plan successful, Zhaoming jumped out of the tank and stood on top of it, laughing wildly.

"Hmph, this is what you'll end up with for opposing this old man!"

The third elder was also very proud. He was very clear about the horror of this cannon. If he was hit by it, his spiritual sense would be directly destroyed and turned to dust.

Not to mention, Lin Yi was caught off guard!

"Hey, what are you laughing at? Is the cannon finished firing?"

Just as the two were getting carried away, the red light dissipated, and Lin Yi was standing in front of them, unscathed. "Just this? It was quite comfortable, as if she had just taken a hot spring bath. Come a few more times!"

"Ah?"

The third elder and Zhaoming blurted out in surprise, subconsciously rubbing their eyes.

After making sure that Lin Yi was fine, they all swallowed.

"What the hell, what's going on? How can you be completely fine?"

"That's right, this doesn't make sense. The black-clothed Lord said before that if one is hit by a cannon, one's divine sense definitely can't withstand it!"

The two were confused, unable to believe how terrifying Lin Yi was.

"Sigh, I already said that the saber is too blunt and the horse is too thin. You guys can't fight with me. Why don't you believe it?"

Lin Yi smiled helplessly. This cannon was indeed terrifying, it had a destructive attack on the spirit sense.

However, he had reconstructed his body and established Wu Linghai. Not only was his body invulnerable, but this kind of deified soul attack was also useless against him.

A bunch of idiots!

Kang Zhaoming and the third elder were completely dumbfounded. Where was the cocky attitude from before?

He stared at the unscathed Lin Yi with his mouth agape, but his heart was like a flood that had just broken through a dam.

As for the Wang family, they were all rubbing their eyes.

She couldn't believe that Lin Yi could still be fine after being hit by a cannon.

Even if this guy's physical body was strong, it couldn't be that strong, right?

The Cannon's power was clear for all to see, but Lin Yi was completely fine-was he even human?

"Kang bro, what do we do now? Do you have any more powerful weapons, Lord Black?"

The third elder came back to his senses and realized how terrifying Lin Yi was. He quickly asked for help from Kang Zhaoming.

Zhaoming was like an ant in a pot of boiling oil-he thought that the tank would be able to kill Lin Yi, but it turned out that the tank had no effect on Lin Yi at all!

Moreover, the most exasperating thing was that the mysterious man in Black had only equipped himself with a tank this time. What other weapons did he have ...

"Hey, Kang Zhaoming, if you're done with your attack, it'll be my turn."

Lin Yi smiled faintly. He could tell that Kang Zhaoming and the third elder were at their wits "end, but he wasn't in a hurry to make a move. He wanted to see what other tricks these two idiots had up their sleeves.

Zhaoming's body shivered at the sound of Lin Yi's attack."Lin, don't be too arrogant. I work for the Center. If you dare to touch me, I'll make you suffer!"

"Ha ... Do you think that the center is very impressive and can scare me? I'm going to touch you, are you scared?"

Lin Yi smiled as he walked up to him and gave him a small slap.

He didn't use much strength, it was just a slap on his face, as if he was trying to provoke him. If Lin Yi used more strength, Kang Zhaoming's small body wouldn't be able to take it.

"You ... Try to move again ..."

Kang Zhaoming was a little dumbfounded. He was very angry but he couldn't do anything. He remembered the fear of being dominated by Lin Yi in the past and he could only shout with his mouth but he didn't dare to fight back.

What a joke, going head to head with Lin Yi, that was suicide!

The only thing he could bet on was that Lin Yi wouldn't dare to do anything to him.

Unfortunately, Zhaoming didn't stand a chance at all. Lin Yi and central had been enemies since the common world, so there was no way he'd be scared.

Even the mysterious man in Black wouldn't be able to do anything, let alone Kang Zhaoming.

Lin Yi couldn't wait to take over central!

"Yes, I'm fulfilling your wish. It moved. What's the matter?"

Lin Yi grinned as he slapped Zhaoming's right cheek provocatively.

Zhaoming's face reddened from the slap.

"Lin, you ... You ..." She pointed at Lin Yi, enraged.

"What did I do? Are you trying to say that your sides aren't balanced enough and you want me to help you balance them out? That's not a problem, you know that I love to help others!"

Lin Yi smiled lightly. Kang Zhaoming was considered an old friend. It had been a long time since they last met. Lin Yi was in a good mood to tease him like this!

"You ... You've got guts. We still have a long way to go. Just you wait, I won't let you off!"

Zhaoming subconsciously covered his face with his hands as he blurted out the threat. He was already thinking of retreating, and he gave the third elder a look, signaling him to get in the car and run.

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He thought that it was done very discreetly, but Lin Yi's spirit sense was monitoring the entire scene. He could even see the ants on the ground throwing their flirtatious looks at him, much less a big man like Kang Zhaoming.

And so, Zhaoming and the third elder wanted to jump onto the tank without a word, but before they could even get on, Lin Yi had already drawn out the demonic devour sword and slashed at the tank.

Although the strike seemed casual, it was actually very powerful. The Zhen Qi was poured into the sword, causing a beam of sword light to shoot out. The sharp Qi seemed to be able to cut through the heaven and earth. As the sword Qi shot out, the indestructible chariot was silently cut in the middle. The cut surface was extremely smooth, like a piece of tofu being cut by a quick knife.

If the target was Zhaoming or the third elder, it probably wouldn't make much of a difference-it'd just be a difference between an old tofu and a tender tofu.

Zhaoming and the third elder weren't the only ones stunned by the scene-the Wang family members were all dumbstruck as well, subconsciously gulping down their saliva.

They looked at Lin Yi with fear and shock in their eyes.

"Lin, you bastard! Compensate me for my war chariot! Compensate me!"

Zhaoming was on the verge of tears-this war chariot was a treasure the mysterious man in Black had given him! He'd been counting on it to do whatever he wanted on Sky Class Island, but now his dreams were all shattered.

This guy was both anxious and angry-he wanted to hit Lin Yi, but remembered the fact that he wasn't Lin Yi's match.

"I'll compensate you with a Papa! Since you're here today, don't even think about leaving!"

Lin Yi curled his lips and rolled his eyes. He didn't want to waste any more time with Kang Zhaoming. He raised his hand and slapped him.

Lin Yi had used 10% of his strength in this slap-it wasn't the humiliating one anymore. If it'd landed on Zhaoming's face, he'd be dead for sure! The difference in strength between the two sides was just too big. Lin Yi's casual attacks were enough to crush the opponent.

Kang Zhaoming knew how hard Lin Yi's slap was. He subconsciously covered his face and shouted, "Oh my God, Lord Black, save me! I can't hold on much longer!"

One had to admit that Zhaoming's call for help was effective.

A cloud of black mist appeared out of thin air, wrapping around Zhaoming and moving him dozens of meters away.

Lin Yi's spiritual sense locked onto the black mist after missing his slap, but he didn't follow up with another attack.

The black mist dissipated, and a black-robed man appeared in the courtyard.

The third elder and Zhaoming kneeled on the ground and started crying as if they had just seen their father.

"Hmph, it's you again, you undying old man. What's wrong? Are you also here to die?"

Lin Yi smiled coldly, his hands behind his back as he faced the mysterious man in Black. They had all met before, so they weren't strangers.

He really didn't expect that this fellow would personally show up for the sake of third elder.

It seemed like Zhaoming and the third elder really were the mysterious man's sons. Now that his son was in trouble, even his father had to show up. Interesting!

"Lin Yi, central has signed a truce agreement with you, what are you doing? Do you want to unilaterally break the agreement?"

The mysterious hostage asked. His tone was unyielding, as if he had a lot of power.

"Heh, I should be the one asking you that, right? You guys were the ones who initiated the attack, so if there's a breach of contract, it should be you guys, okay?"

"That's because Kang Zhaoming doesn't know you. It's all a misunderstanding!"

The mysterious man's face was as thick as a city wall. He retorted without a change in expression and without a guilty conscience. He was lying through his teeth.

"Stop teasing me! I've known him since we were in school, and now you're telling me that he doesn't know me? do you think I'm an idiot?"

Lin Yi couldn't take these three idiots "jokes anymore. Kang Zhaoming and the third elder's brains weren't working properly, but this mysterious Man in Black didn't seem to have enough intelligence either.

The mysterious man didn't know how to argue with Lin Yi, but he didn't want to admit it,"Uh ... Even if he knows you, he doesn't know about our agreement. It's all a misunderstanding!"

"Misunderstand my ass! Since you're here today, no one is leaving!"

Lin Yi was completely enraged-the mysterious man was trying to calm him down over a misunderstanding? what kind of dream was this?

"Goodbye, ah, you can catch up with this Lord first!"

The mysterious man knew how terrifying Lin Yi was and didn't plan on fighting him at all. He spoke provocatively and left with the elder and Zhaoming.

"You old fox, you can run away for a while, but can you run away for a lifetime? Remember this, the next time I see you, I won't let you off!"

Lin Yi clenched his fist, not bothering to chase after her.

Kang Zhaoming was just an ant. He could crush him whenever he wanted to. There was no need to waste his energy.

As for little Qing, I wonder how her research is going? Any new discoveries?

Tang Yun's issue was still on his mind, so he went straight to the secret room after dealing with Zhaoming.

"Big brother Lin Yi, I found something!"

Just as Lin Yi reached the door, Wang shiqing ran out excitedly.

"What discovery? Xiaoqing, don't be anxious, speak slowly. "

Lin Yi asked, pleasantly surprised.

"It's like this. Xiao Qing has already studied and understood this teleportation array. Although she doesn't know where it will teleport us to, she has already determined the general direction."

Lin Yi's tensed up heart relaxed a bit after hearing what Wang shiqing said.

Although he couldn't find Tang Yin's position directly, it was good enough that he could get a rough idea of her location.

At least, it was better than nothing.

"Xiao Qing, thank you for your hard work. We'll set off after you've settled your family matters!"

Lin Yi smiled faintly. He couldn't rush the search for Tang Yin yet.

After all, the Wang family had just gone through a big change, and it was unreasonable for him to leave with Wang shiqing in a hurry.

Besides, Wang dingtian's whereabouts were still unknown, so they had to find him first.

It was a pity that the old man, the third elder, had slipped away just now. Otherwise, he would have been able to find out the whereabouts of Wang dingtian from him.

However, even if the third elder had run away, his son was still in the Wang family ...

He looked at Wang shiqing and asked, "Xiaoqing, where's the son of the old man, third elder?" I want to see him, maybe I can ask him about your father's whereabouts. "

"Lin Yi bro, thank you for thinking about my father. Don't worry, Xiao Qing has already sent people to lock Wang Dinghai up. I'll Take You There now."

Wang shiqing was touched as she looked at Lin Yi.

She didn't expect Lin Yi bro to still be thinking about her family at a time like this.

If it wasn't for Lin Yi bro, house Wang might really have been destroyed.

Speaking of which, she probably wouldn't be able to return all the favors she owed Lin Yi bro in this lifetime.

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He followed Wang shiqing to the Wang house's holding room, and saw Wang Dinghai with disheveled hair.

The so-called young master of the past had clearly lost his previous prestige.

Like a stray dog, his entire person was covered in dust and his face was filled with defeat.

"Hey, you're Wang Dinghai? Tell me, where did you lock up Xiao Qing's father?"

Lin Yi looked at Wang Dinghai expressionlessly. This guy was unkempt, but his face and expression were very similar to the third elder.

He was undoubtedly her biological son.

"Lin, just give up. I don't know where the king dingtian pass is. You should leave."

Wang Dinghai glared at Lin Yi, his heart filled with rage.

If it weren't for Lin Yi, her father and her wouldn't have ended up like this.

He knew that Wang Dinghai would be like this, so Lin Yi wasn't in a hurry. He gestured for the servants to open the cell door and walked in, smiling at Wang Dinghai. "Sigh, some people, if they don't have a taste of suffering, their mouths will be as hard as a duck's. They'll only be willing to let go when they've suffered."

"What are you doing?!"

Wang Dinghai looked at Lin Yi in fear, a bad feeling in his heart.

He'd seen how terrifying Lin Yi was with his own eyes-even his father wasn't his match, so how could he?

"Nothing much, I just want you to let go."

With a faint smile, he was too lazy to talk nonsense and raised his hand to slap Wang Dinghai.

Almost subconsciously, Wang Dinghai fell to the ground with a thud before Lin Yi's palm landed.

"Lin, I already said I don't know, don't force me!"

Wang Dinghai looked at Lin Yi in shock, his fear of Lin Yi's slap reaching its peak.

After all, even the Wang house's Masters were crippled by Lin Yi's slap. If this were to land on her face, she'd be disfigured on the spot.

Although Wang Dinghai wasn't afraid of suffering, to him, disfigurement was worse than death.

"I'll give you one last chance. If you don't speak, then don't blame this young master for being impolite. "

Lin Yi looked at Wang Dinghai-the guy didn't seem to be lying.

The expression of the person who lied would change slightly, but there was nothing else in Wang Dinghai's eyes except fear.

Although he didn't know where Wang dingtian was, he might know some other secrets.

It was better than not getting anything out of him.

"Lin, I really don't know. Wang dingtian was taken away by my father and central. They didn't tell me where he went. Don't force me. If I knew, I would have told you. After all, we are family."

Wang Dinghai said helplessly.

"Alright, I'll believe you this time."

Lin Yi couldn't be bothered to look at Wang Dinghai's cowardly face. He realized that the guy didn't seem to be lying, so he turned around and walked out of the cell.

Lin Yi pondered a lot on the way out.

No one knew the trace of Wang dingtian now. It was impossible to find him by himself.

It seemed that he could only ask for help from that guy.

"Lin Yi bro, what do we do now? Where is my father?"

Wang shiqing was a little anxious. Without Wang Dinghai, no matter how good-hearted she was, she started to panic.

"Xiaoqing, don't worry. Although Wang Dinghai doesn't know where uncle is, there's one person who definitely knows."

Lin Yi smiled mysteriously, but a figure appeared in his mind. He raised his head and looked at the sky."I have something to tell you. If it's convenient, come over!"

Now, he could only ask for help from that mysterious guy, Ding Yi. However, if he asked for help from this guy, he would have to bleed again.

Just as Lin Yi was thinking, there was a ripple in the air.

Then, a figure appeared in front of Lin Yi and Wang shiqing without them knowing.

"Young hero Lin, is there another business coming to our small shop? We're all old acquaintances, I'll definitely give you a discount!"

The person smiled at Lin Yi. It was none other than Ding Yi.

His sudden appearance startled Wang shiqing.

Even Lin Yi, who'd gotten used to Ding Yi's style of appearance, couldn't help but flinch at the sudden move.

"Is there really a discount? I heard that many unscrupulous merchants like to raise the price and then offer a discount, but in fact, they are simply increasing the price! Boss ding isn't that kind of person, is he?"

Lin Yi teased with a smile. The two had worked together more than once or twice, and their relationship was pretty good.

Dingyi was amused by Lin Yi's words and pretended to be displeased. "Young hero Lin, what are you saying? do you think I am that kind of person? I can't kill you even if I'm familiar with you! Alright, we're all old acquaintances, so just say what you want!"

"Alright! Boss ding can earn millions every minute. I don't have time to waste. I'm here to ask you to help me find out the whereabouts of Wang dingtian. As for the reward, you can name it. "

Lin Yi cut to the chase-he had no choice but to lay out his plan even if it cost him a fortune. After all, he was talking to Wang shiqing's father.

"Okay, no problem. As for the payment, I don't ask for much. Give me your body for research and I'll return it to you after I'm done. How about it?"

"Let's go!" Ding Yi said directly.

"Ha, you're really demanding an exorbitant price. Give me some time to think."

Lin Yi frowned, troubled. It wasn't easy for him to rebuild his body and reach his current level of body refinement. Wasn't it too difficult for him to hand it over?

"Lin shaoxia, if you don't want to, then forget it. I, Ding Yike, never do business by force."

Ding Yi smiled, seeing Lin Yi's difficulty. He didn't say anything and prepared to leave.

In fact, when Lin Yi projected his essence spirit back to the Sky Class Island, he had the chance to study Lin Yi's body on the sub Island. Why did he bring it up now?

Could it be that Ding Yi wanted to do a comparison of the data after the substantial increase in level?

"Wait a minute!"

"Wait!" Lin Yi called out unwillingly, but he couldn't bear to see the anticipation on her face.

He'd already given his body to Ding Yi once, and the guy never went back on his word. Lin Yi wasn't too worried that he'd do anything bad to his body.

"Alright, I agree to your request. However, I only have this body. You can study it, but don't destroy it."

Lin Yi said in the end.

At this moment, Wang shiqing suddenly reacted, "Lin Yi bro, you still have another body!"

"What?"

Lin Yi was surprised and happy at the same time. Wang shiqing tilted her head and explained, "I've thought of many ways to help you recover, but it has never been effective. Later, for some reason, it suddenly recovered by itself."

Wang shiqing was confused, but Lin Yi understood quickly.

Chapter 9314 The End

This was all thanks to the miraculous effects of the art of Dragon mastery. As long as he broke through to the next realm, no matter how badly his body was injured, he would be able to recover immediately.

It must have been when he was breaking through on the sub-Island that his physical body had sensed it and activated the art of Dragon mastery. That was why he had such an unexpected surprise.

"That's great, Xiao Qing. Where is my body now?"

Lin Yi let out a breath of relief. He was at the great circle of heaven-Sundering, and could do whatever he wanted with just his spirit, but it was still troublesome without a body, and his strength would be affected.

Wang shiqing stuck out her tongue in embarrassment. "When third Grandpa and the others were causing trouble, I was afraid that they would hurt your body, so I blew up the entrance to the secret chamber. Now, we can't enter ..."

Lin Yi didn't know what to say, but it was still good news. He patted the girl's head, "It's fine. As long as we know the place, we can always find it."

With that settled, Lin Yi handed the body over to Ding Yi without any hesitation.

After all, the most important thing was to save Wang dingtian.

"Lin shaoxia is indeed a straightforward person. Then this deal is settled."

Ding Yi put away Lin Yi's body and told him where Wang dingtian was.

It turned out that Wang dingtian was imprisoned in the castle in the center. No wonder Meng Qi couldn't detect Wang dingtian's trace with his spiritual awareness. It turned out that the third elder had moved Wang dingtian to the center.

What a cunning old fox!

"Lin Yi bro, I'll go with you. I'm sure we'll be able to get father out."

Wang shiqing was determined to save her father.

Lin Yi shook his head,"forget it. You should stay at home. I'll take care of the rescue. You're just making me feel like I'm not doing anything."

Wang shiqing frowned. She didn't want Lin Yi bro to risk his life, but he was telling the truth.

If she went with him, she would inevitably become his burden.

"But ..."

"It's nothing, it's just that, aren't you confident in your Lin Yi bro's strength? Just wait for my good news."
"

Lin Yi cut her off and rushed to the location without hesitation.

It was a smooth journey, and the sun was just about to set when Lin Yi reached the castle.

The setting sun shone on the huge castle, making it look like a huge Golden Fortress.

Now that he'd found Wang dingtian, Lin Yi didn't rush to make a move. He started observing the castle carefully.

The castle's structure was extremely complicated, and the materials used were also very special. It gave off the feeling of a steel fortress.

There was no entrance at all. It seemed to have been deliberately sealed.

If they wanted to enter, they could only force their way in.

Inside the castle, the mysterious man in Black had received the news that Lin Yi had found his location, but he wasn't surprised.

On the contrary, he looked like he was watching a good show.

"Sir, that Lin guy won't attack, right? Do you think we should take the lead and launch an attack?"

Zhaoming and the third elder stood beside the mysterious man, worried.

"Hmph, there is no need to go head to head with him. No matter how strong his body is, he will not be able to break in. I would like to see if his strength is greater or if my Castle is stronger."

The mysterious man in Black snorted coldly. He pulled a chair over and sat down, quietly watching every movement outside.

"Oh! I remember now, the frame of this Castle is made of ten-thousand-year-old Darksteel. That Lin guy can't even enter!"

Zhaoming's face was full of pride as realization dawned on him.

On the other hand, the third elder was completely confused. He didn't know what the master and servant were talking about.

However, seeing that the mysterious man in Black seemed to be fine, he didn't take it seriously.

Anyway, if the sky collapsed, there would be a tall one to hold it up. What was there to be afraid of?

Outside, Lin Yi studied it for a long time, but still couldn't figure out how to enter the castle.

"It seems like I can only rely on quiet inventions."

Lin Yi squinted his eyes, already having an idea. He took out the particle bomb that Han Jing Jing had invented and was ready to blow the castle up.

"My Lord, what is this guy doing? It can't be that it's going to be blown in, right?"

Kang Zhaoming noticed Lin Yi's actions and his face turned ugly.

"It doesn't matter, he won't be able to blow it up, so we'll just watch the show."

The mysterious man in Black waved his hand, not worried at all.

"BOOM!"

An explosion sounded, and the stronghold in front of them started smoking. The explosion was so loud that it hurt Zhaoming and the third elder's eardrums.

He cursed Lin Yi for his natural disposition, using such a powerful bomb to blow up the stronghold.

As surprised as they were, when they saw the black smoke dissipate and the stronghold was completely fine, they were stunned.

Zhaoming and the third elder both smiled.

"Haha, Lin, aren't you awesome? you've hit a rock!"

Zhaoming was overjoyed-it was the first time he'd seen Lin Yi lose.

The particle bomb didn't work outside, and Lin Yi was a little confused.

One must know that the particle disintegrating bomb's destructive power was extremely strong. It could instantly level a tall building to the ground.

But now, the castle barrier was completely fine, which was really unexpected.

Lin Yi took out his antimatter bomb and started bombarding the barrier again.

However, the result was the same as before. The barrier did not move at all, but the surface was blackened by the explosion.

"Aiya, interesting, this is really interesting!"

Lin Yi laughed weirdly. He didn't want to waste the bomb after getting rejected.

Actually, it wasn't impossible to break down this barrier. Whether it was the sledgehammer or the new super alchemy bomb, he believed that both had the ability to destroy this place. However, Lin Yi didn't want to reveal his harvest in the star Cloud tower to central so easily.

Besides, the truce agreement was still in place, and the hammer might hurt Wang dingtian if it couldn't be broken through conventional means.

He took out the demonic devouring sword and dug out a little of the material on the surface of the barrier. He planned to take it back for Han Jing Jing to study what material it was.

In this way, it would be easier to find the right solution. Everyone would use the same level of means to fight back and forth, so that central would not be frightened.

"My Lord, that Lin Yi seems to be running away. Should we chase after him?"

Kang Zhaoming saw that Lin Yi had the intention to retreat and quickly asked.

"We signed a truce agreement with him before. My target is too obvious, so I can't act rashly."

The mysterious man in Black pondered for a moment. He didn't want to let Lin Yi leave without doing anything.

"My Lord, there's a saying in the secular world. An agreement is toilet paper. It's only used when it's needed, and thrown into the sewer when it's not."

Kang Zhaoming's tone was dark and gloomy. No one here had as much history with Lin Yi as him.

Chapter 9315

Third elder chimed in. "My Lord, young master Kang is right. As long as we can kill that brat here, no one will know!"

"The problem is, if I don't clean up my hands and feet, I'll be in a very passive position."

Although he said that, the mysterious man in Black gave each of them a thin piece of stone. It was completely black and had a texture like jade.

"What is this?"

Kang Zhaoming took it and looked at it for a long time, but he couldn't see anything special. He only saw some complicated and exquisite lines.

At first glance, it seemed like natural patterns, but upon closer inspection, one would find that these patterns were neat and orderly, clearly carved by man!

After all, the third elder was from the Wang family and was someone who knew what was good for him. He couldn't help but exclaim, "Black jade? A profound grade talisman?"

"A profound grade talisman? Is it very awesome?"

Kang Zhaoming saw the flustered look on the guy's face and immediately became excited. He just lost the war chariot that central gave him, and now he was lacking a trump card to hold the situation.

"Young master Kang, you might not know this, but even though our Wang family is famous for making talismans, all of us are only able to make yellow-grade talismans. We're already lucky to be able to make a yellow-grade high-grade talisman. If you want to make a higher-grade black-grade talisman, you'll have to ..."

The third elder wanted to say something, but he hesitated. He had some guesses in his heart.

"Unless what?"

"Unless Wang dingtian succeeds in his closed-door cultivation and takes that shocking qualitative change. Am I right, Your Excellency?"

The third elder looked at the mysterious man in Black. Although he had never been convinced by Wang dingtian, he had to admit that Wang dingtian was the ceiling of the Wang family in the field of talisman making.

If there was only one person in the Wang family who could make a profound level talisman, it was Wang dingtian!

The mysterious man in Black nodded slightly. "That's right. We made a big move to capture Wang dingtian because of his ability to make talismans. And he can indeed make profound-level talismans."

"I didn't think that he would really take that step ... It's been two hundred years, a whole two hundred years since our Wang family had produced a profound-grade talisman master. To think that it would reappear in his hands ... Could it really be that our ancestors are blessing us, and we're going to regain our glory in his hands?"

The third elder murmured, and for the first time, he sighed.

The reason why he was against Wang dingtian was not only because he didn't agree with his values, but more importantly, he didn't accept Wang dingtian from the bottom of his heart!

He was not inferior to Wang dingtian in terms of experience in the family and the ability to make formation talismans.

Why was Wang dingtian the family master, while he was just the third elder?

Just because Wang ding's Heavenly Mother was reincarnated in a good place and was a direct descendant?

The decades of accumulated resentment had long turned into an unforgettable hatred. This hatred would not stop until death!

But now, looking at the profound grade talisman in his hand, third elder suddenly felt that he was a little laughable. That bit of confidence and confidence he was so proud of couldn't even withstand a single blow from this profound grade talisman.

A small profound grade talisman was enough to distinguish the difference between heaven and earth.

At the very least, in this lifetime, even if he were to come across the best opportunities and encounters in the future, he would never be able to rely on his own strength to refine even a single profound grade talisman. There was not even the slightest possibility.

For a moment, the third elder was in a daze, wondering if he had made a mistake.

If the Wang family could regain its ancestral glory in the hands of Wang dingtian, what was he doing now? Would he be spurned by his ancestors?

"Ancestor's protection my ass! It's our Lord's protection, do you understand? can your family's dead ancestors compare to a single finger of our Lord?"

Kang Zhaoming's shout woke the third elder up.

Looking at the mysterious man in Black's silence, the third elder felt a lingering fear and quickly flattered,""Yes, yes, young master Kang is right. Without the protection of our Lord, how could Wang dingtian possibly make a profound level talisman with his little tricks? He's not worthy!"

"Wang dingtian is quite something. But if it's just a profound level talisman, I don't need to show up in person."

The mysterious man in Black pointed at the profound level talisman in Zhaoming's hand and said,"Take a look again."

"Daren's meaning is, could it be that this profound grade talisman has other profound secrets?"

The third elder was surprised. With his experience, it was already very impressive to see a profound grade talisman with his own eyes, but from the words of the mysterious man in Black, this one profound grade talisman was actually not enough to catch his eye?

The third elder looked at Zhaoming's hand as if he'd seen a ghost, "Impossible! How could it be exactly the same? That's impossible!"

"What the hell are you doing? Did you take the wrong medicine, old man?"

Zhaoming jumped, almost throwing the talisman at the guy's face.

In the end, the third elder took the talisman and compared it back and forth, looking like he had lost his mind.

"You saw through it? If you can't even see through this, then helping you sit on the Wang clan's patriarch seat will be a waste. "

The mysterious man in Black looked at this scene with great interest.

Only Kang Zhaoming was getting more and more confused. He felt like an idiot as he kicked third elder unhappily. "Old man, what do you mean?"

The third elder finally came back to his senses and handed the two talismans to Zhaoming.

"Look, young master Kang. The patterns on these two profound grade talismans are almost the same. I can't find any difference!"

"So what?"

"That's not right! Our ancestor once said that there are no two identical talismans in this world. Even if the structure of the talismans is the same, there will definitely be a difference in the process of forging the patterns. Even if this difference is extremely small, it will still exist. "

This was the same as alchemy. Even if the ingredients were the same, or even if the pills were made from the same furnace, there would still be differences between them. Otherwise, there would not be any distinction between high-grade and low-grade pills.

To put it bluntly, a talisman formation was a miniature one time formation. No matter how meticulous the refining process was, no matter how steady the hand was, there would definitely be subtle differences in the lines of the formation.

Even the simplest yellow grade talisman was like this, not to mention the more precise and more complicated Xuan grade talismans!

However, the two profound grade talismans in front of him were exactly the same.

To an idiot like Kang Zhaoming, of course, it wasn't a big deal, but to a practitioner, it was like seeing a ghost!

It even subverted his three views!

"Even if Wang dingtian can make a profound level talisman, he can't make two identical ones. He doesn't have that ability, unless he uses a demonic technique!"

The third elder was very excited. Although he said it was a demonic technique, his eyes were burning with desire, as if he wanted to take it for himself.

He knew all too well what such a demonic technique meant. If he could control it, he would definitely be able to do well even without the support of the center.

Chapter 9316

His thoughts naturally couldn't escape the eyes of the mysterious man in Black, but he didn't take it seriously. It was good to have ambition.

The more ambitious he was, the more potential he had to become a good dog to central. After all, it was enough to just give him some bones, and central had no lack of bones.

"The demonic art you mentioned does exist, but it's not from Wang dingtian. It's from our Center."

The mysterious man in Black couldn't hide the pride in his voice. This was a project that he had personally handled, and it was of great significance to the entire Center. Now that he had taken the first step of success, his future was bright.

"There are other talisman Masters in our Center?"

The third elder was shocked when he heard this. He had thought that he could rely on the Wang family's ability to make talismans and occupy a place in the center.

"Even the strongest talisman master can mass-produce profound grade talismans? You can't even imagine the technology our Center has. "

The mysterious man in Black said. Although he didn't say it clearly, it still set off a storm in the third elder's heart.

Mass replication? And it was a profound grade talisman?

In his eyes, a single profound grade talisman was enough to pierce through the heavens-if they could really mass-copy it, wouldn't the entire Sky Class Island have to change their surname?

The idiot Kang Zhaoming, on the other hand, reacted slowly, "My Lord, are you talking about that batch of lithography machines?"

Some time ago, the center had paid a huge price to send a few high-precision lithograph machines from the secular world.

He had experienced it himself, and had thought that he had been inspired to make the chip on the Sky Class Island.

Now that he thought about it, he realized that it was actually prepared to make talismans.

The lithograph machine and talisman array sounded completely unrelated at first glance, but the principles of the two were very similar. As long as they were modified, it was completely possible to integrate them into one.

The two profound grade talismans in front of him were proof!

The most fundamental difference between a yellow-grade talisman and a Xuan-grade talisman was the difference in their precision, even without the formation design.

The power of a talisman was determined by the miniature formation on it. The stronger the power, the more complicated the formation. Limited by its precision, a yellow grade talisman could not contain a formation that was too complicated.

If they wanted to improve, they had to improve their accuracy. And for most talisman Masters, this was a natural chasm that they could not cross in their entire lives.

In the entire Wang family, only Wang dingtian, the head of the family, had the ability to do so.

However, for human cultivators, this was as difficult as ascending to the heavens. For a lithography machine that had already achieved the precision of one-digit nanometers, the mere precision was nothing!

As long as he had a ready-made array talisman template, he could easily duplicate even higher level array talismans, let alone Mystic level array talismans.

"Then wouldn't our central be invincible?"

The third elder was all too clear on the power of profound grade talismans. If these things could be mass produced at will, the scene would be too beautiful to imagine.

The mysterious man in Black nodded proudly. "Not just invincible. If this is done well, it's enough to overturn the entire era!"

These words sounded arrogant, but they were not false at all.

A single profound grade talisman wasn't a big deal. If used well, it would at most kill a few experts. However, if everyone in the center had a dozen profound grade talismans, who would dare to say no?

I'll teach you how to walk in order every minute!

However, the reality was not as simple as the ideal.

The lithograph machine could solve the most important problem of accuracy, but it was still limited in other aspects, such as the prototype of the talisman and the material of the talisman.

Of course, to the rich and overbearing central, these problems were not problems. It was not difficult to solve them. It just needed some time.

"Then what are we waiting for? Let's go and kill that Lin Yi kid!"

Zhaoming couldn't wait to take the talisman back from third elder.

"My Lord, if we use a profound grade talisman, that kid will definitely die!" Third elder was also eager to try.

"You're making things difficult for me. After all, this concerns the reputation of our Center. "

The mysterious man in Black pretended to be in a difficult position and then added,""But these two cards are new. We have to find a place to test them. If we accidentally hurt others while testing them, it won't be our fault."

"That's right, that's right. Milord is wise. We were only testing out the talismans. Everything else was an accident!"

Zhaoming and Xiaobo were overjoyed as they rushed out of the castle with the talismans.

What are these two idiots doing here?

Lin Yi was ready to leave, but there was no point in staying here if they couldn't break through the castle. He paused when he saw the two.

Because of the truce, he and the mysterious man in Black wouldn't fight each other so easily. But it was hard to say for an idiot like Kang Zhaoming-after all, he just had a history.

"Kid, don't blame me for not warning you in advance. This is our testing ground. If you don't want to die, get lost ... Ouch!"

The third elder was just about to get back at him when Zhaoming kicked him from the back, sending him rolling on the ground in a sorry state.

"F * ck, I haven't even acted tough before, when did it become your turn, you old man!"

Kang Zhaoming cursed angrily and looked at Lin Yi arrogantly, "Did you hear that clearly? I'm going to conduct an experiment here, if any random cat or dog doesn't escape in time, then they can only blame themselves for their own sins. Their life or death has nothing to do with me. "

He didn't even give Lin Yi a chance to react as he threw out the profound grade talisman.

Lin Yi didn't mind at first-no matter how good something was, it'd be greatly reduced in the hands of this idiot. But when he saw the profound level talisman explode in the air, his heart tightened!

Although the talismans had caused him a lot of trouble, they had not been life-threatening.

But now that the Jade was warning him, along with his instinct for danger, Lin Yi had a strong feeling that if he didn't handle this well, he would really die!

What a joke. He was now a Big Shot at the consummate level. What kind of talisman could directly kill a Big Shot at the consummate level?

Even if he didn't have a refined body and was just a pure primordial spirit body, it shouldn't be so exaggerated.

The moment the mystic grade talisman exploded, Lin Yi was instantly locked on by countless killing intent that came from all directions. He couldn't tell at all.

What was even more frightening was that layers of invisible yet tangible transparent array walls appeared along with the strong killing intent.

In an instant, Lin Yi was trapped in a cage with nowhere to escape.

"Hehe, this is a purgatory talisman. Once the formation walls are raised, there will be endless Hellfire, like a giant alchemy furnace. As long as Lin Yi doesn't die, the Hellfire won't be extinguished! Young master Kang, you've really done a great job this time!"

The third elder ran back to suck up to Zhaoming-Zhaoming's position in the center was way higher than him.

Chapter 9317

"So you're saying that Lin Yi's really dead?"

Kang Zhaoming looked at Lin Yi's calm posture and was a little uncertain.

"If he doesn't die, I'll take his surname!"

Third elder was very certain. Although Lin Yi had broken through his high-level talismans the last two times, it was only a yellow-grade talisman. This purgatory talisman was a Mystic-grade!

The difference of one word was like the difference between heaven and earth.

There was a fundamental difference between a Xuan grade talisman and a Huang grade talisman. It could mobilize the spiritual Qi of heaven and earth almost limitlessly!

No matter how high the grade of a yellow-grade talisman, its power was a one-time use. After it was released, it would disappear. However, a profound-grade talisman could link the heaven and earth, and its power was boundless!

Kang Zhaoming looked at him and hesitated, "But I don't think this guy is afraid of fire?"

"Young master Kang, you may not know this, but the Hellfire is different from ordinary fire. It is specialized in burning the yuan Shen. Even if he can hold on for a while, he will be slowly devoured. Just wait and see."

The third elder was still holding a grudge against Lin Yi for the yuan spirit lightning destruction talisman- this was the effect he wanted.

Kang Zhaoming laughed. "Then you're burning people alive. Not bad, not bad. I like it!"

"That's right. The longer he holds on, the more pain he'll be in. Let us watch to our heart's content. This old man will add fuel to the fire!"

The 3rd elder laughed evilly as he threw out the talisman in his hand.

The Hellfire that trapped Lin Yi doubled in size, Mystic class Hellfire double ensemble!

Lin Yi's face didn't change, but he really felt that this was a little tricky. As the other party said, this hell fire was not easy to deal with. To some extent, it was even more difficult to deal with than the spiritual fire of heaven and earth.

The key was that it was endless. No matter how strong his primordial spirit body was, if this continued, he would be burned into lamp oil.

"You dare to be arrogant with me? Are you trying to act calm? Show-off leader, I'll see how you die this time!"

The two laughed.

The more helpless Lin Yi was, the happier they were-it'd be a waste if they just watched the show burn to nothing.

They saw Lin Yi's body flash and charge at them.

Zhaoming jumped, but the third elder reacted quickly. "Don't panic, young master Kang. There's an invisible formation wall blocking him. He won't be able to get out even if he dies!"

Then, Lin Yi raised his leg and kicked lightly.

Kachaa! The formation wall shattered.

Big feet broke formations, and no matter where he went, he was always successful.

The air seemed to freeze as Lin Yi appeared in front of them. The two couldn't say a word as they stared at him like two ducks being held by the neck.

"What's making you so happy? Why don't you tell me to make me happy?"

Lin Yi sent a slap across the face, and Zhaoming was sent flying away without a trace.

Then, it was third elder's turn to ask, "you said you wanted to take my surname?" I'm sorry, but our Lin family doesn't accept scum. "

Pa! Another slap, and the third elder felt the world spin around him as he followed in Zhaoming's footsteps.

Lin Yi glanced at the castle and left without a word.

Don't look at how he seemed to be able to break it easily. In fact, it was still quite dangerous inside. If not for his extremely strong attainments in formations, and the essence of talismans just so happened to be formations, it would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens for an ordinary person to break it.

He was lucky to have encountered a professional. If he was unlucky, he might have really died inside.

The endless Hellfire was not a joke.

If the third elder had used this Mystic level talisman when he first started using the cloud formation, the effect would have been much stronger. At that time, Lin Yi still couldn't break the cloud formation immediately and would be trapped in the Hellfire, which would be really dangerous.

Of course, the formation itself was vulnerable to high temperatures, and it was hard to say if the Hellfire could trap Lin Yi ... In short, it needed a super strong trap formation to trap Lin Yi.

Otherwise, it would have been like this, easily broken by a kick.

In fact, even if this was the case, the next time he encountered a similar profound grade talisman, the consequences would still be unpredictable. After all, not every talisman could give him so much time to break through the formation. Even if he could break it, at most he would only be able to escape a disaster, and it was far from being able to break it directly.

Don't forget, Lin Yi was here to save someone. It was useless for him to escape alone.

Wang shiqing had been waiting for Lin Yi's return, and she quickly ran up to him.

"Lin Yi bro, how's my father? How is he?"

"I didn't see it with my own eyes, but I can basically confirm that he is now locked up in a Castle in the center."

Lin Yi couldn't help but feel a little awkward as he held the little girl in his arms.

"A Castle? What kind of Castle is it?"

Wang shiqing became more and more anxious. She more or less had a rough idea of what kind of organization Central was. They would do anything they could. If her father fell into their hands, it would only spell disaster for him.

The only thing that could make her feel a little more at ease was that the heart-transmitting talisman that she carried with her was still intact.

The heart transmission talisman was made by her and her father together. If anything happened to either of them, the heart transmission talisman would sense it and shatter.

Now that the heart-transmitting talisman was intact, at least it showed that Wang dingtian was not at the end of his life. But it was hard to say whether he had been abused or not.

This was why Wang shiqing was so worried. Every time she closed her eyes, the image of her father being tortured would appear in her mind. She didn't dare to sleep at all.

"It's very strange. I don't know what the barrier is made of, but it's very hard. I can't break it with my methods for the time being."

Lin Yi said as he poured out the materials he dug out.

Wang shiqing came up and studied it for a while, but she was confused.

She was an expert in making talismans, and although she knew a thing or two about materials, she didn't know much about them. In comparison, Han Jing Jing was more knowledgeable in this area, and that was why Lin Yi brought back the materials.

"Little Qing, do you know how to deal with a profound level talisman?" Lin Yi asked.

If he wanted to save Wang dingtian, he had to solve two problems. One was how to break through the castle barrier, and the other was how to deal with the profound array talisman.

It was foreseeable that the next time he went, he would have to face profound grade talismans again, and it might not just be two, but more!

If they couldn't find a way to break through it, it would be useless even if they successfully broke through the barrier. They still wouldn't be able to save the people.

"A profound grade talisman? I know how to do this!"

Wang shiqing's eyes lit up, and she quickly asked, "Lin Yi bro, where did you see this? Was it made by my father?"

"Little Qing, you know how to make profound-grade talismans?"

Lin Yi was shocked. He really was just asking without much hope. After all, it was Wang dingtian's exclusive.

In fact, Lin Yi was a master in making talismans, and this was already proven on the sub Island. What he lacked was knowledge of profound level talismans.

Without even the basic theoretical foundation, he could only stare helplessly no matter how brilliant his methods were.

Chapter 9318

Wang Shi shook her head in embarrassment. "I don't know how to make it. But I know how to make it. I was there when my father made the first Mystic purgatory talisman."

Mystic grade purgatory talisman? As expected!

Lin Yi was pretty sure now that central took Wang dingtian away to make formation talismans.

This was a good thing. At least, it meant that Wang dingtian's personal safety could be guaranteed before his value was squeezed dry.

"They are using a Mystic-grade purgatory talisman. Little Qing, do you know how to break it?"

Lin Yi quickly asked.

"Other than some special methods, only talismans of the same grade can be used to counter a Mystic-tier purgatory talisman. To break a Mystic-tier purgatory talisman, a Mystic-tier Dharma-extinguishing talisman is enough, but I don't know how to make one."

Wang shiqing scratched her head in anxiety. This kind of situation where she knew the method but couldn't do anything was really frustrating.

"Don't worry, I know how to do it," Lin Yi said suddenly.

"Ha?"

Wang shiqing was dumbfounded for two seconds before she said with a bitter face, "Don't joke with me, Lin Yi bro-that's a profound level talisman! Out of all the talismans in house Wang, only my father could barely do it-no one else could. "

"As long as you know the method, I can refine it. I'm not lying to you."

Lin Yi had full confidence in this. With his sky-breaking cultivation base and the experience he'd gained from training on the sub Island, if even he couldn't make it, then no one else in the world could.

After all was said and done, he only lacked a set of methods and theories.

Coincidentally, Wang shiqing didn't know anything else, but she was very familiar with these theories. Even her father often asked her for her opinion.

Seeing how certain Lin Yi was, Wang shiqing still thought that it was impossible, but emotionally, she chose to believe him.

After all, Lin Yi bro had never lied to her before.

"Then we'll have to prepare some materials first. It's not very difficult to make a profound-grade spell-destroying formation talisman, but there are still some requirements for the materials."

If Wang shiqing's words were to be heard by other talismans, they would probably spit out blood on the spot.

'Not very difficult'?

For most of the talisman Masters, not to mention refining a profound grade talisman, even memorizing the design of the talisman was extremely difficult. Only a monster like Wang shiqing, who had been reading the design like a comic since birth, would find it easy.

Simple my ass! You Black-bellied little loli, you're so bad!

"That's great. I'll let Jing Jing study how to crack the castle's barrier and collect materials together."

Lin Yi immediately brought Wang shiqing back to find han Jingjing.

Han Jingjing was naturally overjoyed to see her again. However, after hearing about the situation, her crazy research nature suddenly flared up. She snatched the broken stronghold material and entered the laboratory without saying a word.

From the looks of it, if she couldn't figure out a way to make herself look ugly, she would definitely not come out of seclusion.

On the other hand, Wang shiqing had found many good things in han Jingjing's storage. Among them was the black stone Jade that she needed urgently. Together with her own savings, it was just enough to make a Xuan-grade spell-destroying talisman.

This unexpected surprise saved Lin Yi quite a bit of time.

However, when Lin Yi was about to start, she couldn't help but worry.

Refining formation talismans was the same as refining medicinal pills. It wasn't as safe as ordinary people thought. In fact, it was the exact opposite. Almost every year, there would be someone from the Wang clan who would be injured in the process of refining talismans. The most serious case would even be blown to death on the spot!

After all, condensing a formation onto a talisman was a process of compressing a huge amount of energy. If one was not careful in the process, it would immediately cause a huge explosion.

The higher the grade of the talisman, the fiercer the explosion would be.

If a profound grade talisman were to explode during the refining process, the power would definitely make anyone doubt their life.

The key was that the talisman maker was very close to them, and they had to be fully focused on it. It was impossible for them to have any defensive measures in the middle, so it was normal for a few of them to be killed every year.

Because of this, Lin Yi forcefully pushed her out the door after he finished researching the recipe.

No matter how confident he was, he couldn't guarantee that there wouldn't be even one in ten thousand risks. If something really happened, he could survive on his own, but it would be hard to say if he had to take Wang shiqing with him.

It was better to be safe than sorry.

"Senior ghost, let's start."

Lin Yi said to the ghostly thing. He didn't want the ghostly thing to make it with him, but he needed an experienced master to remind him.

After all, this was his first time refining a profound grade talisman. No matter how much homework he did, there could still be all sorts of accidents in the middle.

Even though this damned thing didn't know how to refine profound grade talismans, it at least had the knowledge and experience. If a problem really occurred midway, it would at least be able to provide some countermeasures.

The refinement began.

Under the stimulation of the icy cold icy blaze fire, the originally indestructible black jade stone was quickly melted and compressed into a flat shape. It was then compressed a second time, a third time, until it finally became a thin piece.

The whole process was so smooth that it was like art.

"No wonder you have to use black stone Jade. There's actually no extra trace of impurities!"

Lin Yi couldn't help but be amazed as he observed.

One must know that no matter how good the Jade or other materials were, some natural patterns would be left behind after smelting.

If it was a simple array talisman of a low grade, it was still fine. One could find a way to bypass these patterns. However, once the array was complicated, it was unavoidable and the interference of these patterns was inevitable.

In the light case, the talisman's effect would be mixed with water. In the heavy case, the refinement would fail and it might even self-destruct on the spot.

In comparison, although the Obsidian Jade didn't have any other supplementary effects, just this alone was already a huge advantage. For a high grade talisman above the profound grade, it was the best choice.

After finishing the basics, the next step was to truly create talismans.

In order to congeal a huge and complex formation into this small piece of jade stone, not only did it require a thorough understanding of all the details of the formation, but it also required a long-lasting control like that of an old dog. At the same time, it also required an extremely high degree of refining precision.

If the precision wasn't enough, it would be impossible to engrave a complete formation on such a small piece of jade stone, and it would be a waste of time.

Lin Yi, on the other hand, had all three qualities perfectly!

He was a top-notch formation master, so he naturally knew how to use formations. As for control and precision, these two were closely related to the level of the primordial spirit. The stronger the primordial spirit, the higher the control and precision.

Lin Yi was now a peak heaven crushing essence spirit-who else had the same conditions as him?

It was because of this that Lin Yi had the confidence to make it himself.

As it turned out, something that was as difficult as ascending to the heavens even for the Wangs, who specialized in making talismans, wasn't a big deal in Lin Yi's hands.

Chapter 9319

The elementary Math Olympiad questions were really difficult for primary school students, but for college students who had studied advanced mathematics, the so-called difficulty was just so-so, at most, it was equivalent to a brain teasers.

He'd seen how powerful Mystic level talismans were before, and Lin Yi thought that the process wouldn't be simple. There'd be all sorts of unexpected problems, and that's why he'd asked the ghostly thing to help him.

The result was calm-even Lin Yi himself couldn't believe it when he saw the complete Mystic-class spell-killing formation.

It was that simple?

"You're a F * cking genius. "

The ghostly thing couldn't help but say a famous saying from the secular world. Then, he changed the topic and flattered his old face, ""It's mainly because I taught you well. To be able to meet a master Teacher like me, you should be smiling in your dreams, right?"

Calling Lin Yi a genius wasn't just a random compliment-he didn't need that kind of extra compliment with his relationship with Lin Yi. He'd always been mean with his words, and it was the truth.

As for master teachers, it was both a joke and a truth-Lin Yi's ability in making talismans was even stronger than that damn thing!

As a bystander who had witnessed the entire process, the ghost was actually more nervous than Lin Yi himself!

He wasn't an ignorant layman. On the contrary, he was very clear about the dangers.

It was precisely because of this that he had a deeper understanding of the difficulty.

There were a few crucial parts in the middle, and he would've died there if he were in the monster's place. He wanted to remind Lin Yi a few times, but he saw Lin Yi step over it easily.

The wondrous way of thinking and technique was like the horns of an Antelope. Although the ghost would never admit it in his life, he knew very well in his heart that such a fancy operation would never happen to him.

It had nothing to do with refining experience or theoretical reserves. This was pure talent.

To put it bluntly, Lin Yi's talisman-making talent was something he could only look up to in this lifetime.

But Lin Yi himself was very humble, "It's just so-so. I can't be considered a genius. I made a small mistake just now, and it wasn't perfect enough. Otherwise, I think I should be able to break through to the second level of the mystic rank. It's indeed because of senior GUI's good teaching."

The thing was Lin Yi's teacher, and it was guiding him. Without it, Lin Yi wouldn't have this kind of achievement, and it was very sincere!

According to Wang shiqing's theory, the Dharma-annihilating formation talismans were usually of the first grade. However, if the refining process was extremely perfect, there was a very small chance that there would be a leap in grade, and a Dharma-annihilating formation talisman of the second grade would appear.

However, the probability of this happening was one in ten thousand.

"Brat, you're daydreaming."

The damn thing replied gloomily. This was already a huge blow to his ego. If Lin Yi really made him a perfect Mystic second grade spell destruction talisman, he'd definitely block the word "talisman" in the future.

The key was that this was only his first attempt at refining. To produce a perfect quality on his first try, did he really think the heavens were his father?

"Senior ghost, be careful not to be slapped in the face if you say it too early. Just wait, I'll try again."

Lin Yi started making the second spell-destroying talisman without another word.

In fact, the materials he had prepared were only enough to make one talisman, but it included trial and error. This was refining a profound grade talisman, no matter how high his attainments were, how could it be possible for him to be good three to five times?

However, reality was always weird. Not only did Lin Yi succeed on his first try, he succeeded on his second try, and it was a perfect grade!

Mystic rank second grade spell-destroying formation talisman!

The demonic thing didn't want to talk to Lin Yi anymore and went back into the Jade space.

Lin Yi, on the other hand, was excited. He made two more perfect cards in a row and only stopped when he had used up all the materials.

He was not only enjoying it, but he also realized that making talismans was very beneficial to the cultivation of the primordial spirit, especially in the area of fine control, which he rarely paid attention to in the past. It was an excellent way of special training, killing two birds with one stone.

"Lin Yi bro, how is it?"

Seeing Lin Yi open the door, Wang shiqing, who had been waiting anxiously outside the whole day, quickly came up to him. She was relieved to see that Lin Yi was fine.

"It's different from what I expected. It's indeed interesting."

Lin Yi patted the girl's head and smiled.

"As expected, I still failed?"

Wang shiqing's face darkened. She didn't think it was possible, but she still hoped that she was lucky.

However, when she thought about it, she had failed hundreds of times when she was studying profound level talismans with Wang dingtian as a small staff officer. It took her many years to finally gain some insight.

No matter how lucky Lin Yi-Gege was, how could he make up for such a huge sacrifice?

Not to mention that her father himself was a top-tier talisman master. That huge gap in professional experience was simply impossible to cross. It was useless no matter how high one's strength was.

"It's okay, big brother Lin Yi. Don't be discouraged. I can find another way to break it. We don't have to rely on the mystic class spell-killing formation. There must be another way. I can think of something!"

Wang shiqing came back to her senses and quickly comforted Lin Yi. She was already very grateful that Lin Yi was willing to do this. After all, he was risking his life.

Lin Yi couldn't help but chuckle as he rapped her on the head. "What are you thinking? did I say I failed?"

"But ..."

Wang shiqing was stunned and only reacted after Lin Yi handed the spell destruction formation to her, "Lin Yi bro, you really did it? Wait, how could this talisman be close to perfect?"

The profound level array talisman that she had helped Wang dingtian to make was a success in the end, but the quality was extremely poor. At most, it could barely reach the threshold of the profound level array talisman, and was almost on the verge of failure.

Even so, Wang dingtian had to sigh with emotion that it was the Fortune of the heavens to be blessed by the ancestors of the Wang family!

But compared to Lin Yi's spell destruction formation, Wang dingtian's was trash. Even comparing it to Lin Yi's was an insult.

Wang shiqing couldn't help but wonder if her ancestors were more optimistic about Lin Yi bro, so they transferred all the benefits to him.

Lin Yi scratched his head and took the spell-destroying talisman back from her hand, handing her a new one.

"You took the wrong one. This one is a failure. This is the finished product."

Wang shiqing stared at the mystic second grade Dharma destruction spell talisman in her hand and fell into a daze.

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Thirty seconds later, the little girl suddenly jumped into Lin Yi's arms with a cry, even nibbling on Lin Yi excitedly. Even Lin Yi couldn't understand that indescribable passion.

Han Jingjing might have a common language.

It couldn't be helped. Not only was his first attempt at making a Mystic-grade talisman a success, but he had also made a perfect Mystic-grade second-grade spell-destroying talisman. This was simply a miracle in the eyes of an expert!

It was like seeing a God descend and leave his signature at home. It was impossible for someone like Wang shiqing not to be fanatical!

"Lin Yi big bro, from today on, you're my idol, my idol for life!"

Wang shiqing blushed and said what was on her mind.

Lin Yi touched his nose. As an idol, he felt a lot of pressure.

At this moment, Han Jing Jing also brought good news.""Lin Yi bro, Jing Jing knows what the castle is made of!"

"What is it made of?"

Lin Yi was overjoyed. Now that the problem of profound level talismans was solved, all that was left was how to break into the castle.

Everything was ready, except for the crucial wind.

"Graphene! They're using two-dimensional graphene with extremely high completion rate!"

Han Jing Jing's tone was filled with unconcealable surprise. For a research fanatic like her, being able to obtain such a ready-made graphene sample was no different from obtaining a God-level treasure. It would be of great help to her future research.

Lin Yi was shocked as well, "the strongest material in the world?" A hundred times stronger than the strongest steel, and a layer of molecular film could be used as graphene for protective clothing? The central actually has such technology?"

What really shocked him wasn't that central had mastered the graphene extraction and separation technology. With Central's consistent performance, this wasn't surprising in itself. The problem was that these guys actually used graphene to build castles!

This was simply like someone using Supreme-grade spiritual jades to pave the floor. This was no longer being overbearing, but simply inhumane!

"Not all of it is graphene. The inside is still ordinary steel, just coated with a layer of graphene film."

Han Jing Jing explained on behalf of central.

Even so, this was ridiculous. This meant that graphene was no longer a high-end technology in the central eye. It was just an ordinary high-end material that didn't matter if it was wasted.

From this, he could tell that in terms of technology, central was an existence that was at a lower level than most of the other human forces!

"So you're saying that if we want to break through the castle's barrier, we'll have to break through the graphene sheet first, but normal impacts don't have much effect on it."

The previous particle disintegrating bomb was actually powerful enough, but it could not break through the layer of graphene's super-strong protection, causing it to look completely ineffective. It was a hopeless situation.

"It's not just a single layer of graphene, but with graphene as the core, combined with other special materials to build a special composite protective layer. It's very difficult to break through by a direct impact, and it's not afraid of high-temperature decomposition."

Lin Yi couldn't help but frown after listening to her analysis. "Isn't this unsolvable?"

"Lin Yi bro, look at this!"

Han Jingjing performed a cute girlish magic trick and took out a small sealed test tube with some translucent liquid inside.

Lin Yi took it and looked at it, "What's this?" Laundry detergent?"

"Yeah, Lin Yi bro, you can use this to wash your clothes from now on, I promise it'll be clean!" Han Jingjing said.

"It's such a waste to use it to wash clothes. Jing Jing's products are definitely of high quality. I'll leave it for those people at central to wash their brains first."

Lin Yi said with a smile.

Wang shiqing was also very happy. Since han Jingjing was here, it meant that the castle problem had been solved. If everything went well, her father would be saved soon!

However, at this moment, Wang shiqing's expression suddenly changed, and she subconsciously took out the telepathic talisman.

At this moment, the mind-transmitting talisman was covered with dense cracks. Although it had not completely shattered, it was obviously not far from breaking into pieces.

"Daddy!"

As if struck by lightning, Wang shiqing didn't know how to react. Two lines of tears rolled down her face, and her little face was filled with despair and helplessness.

Everything had been prepared, and they were just about to save their father. How could this be? How could he do this!

"Xiao Qing, don't panic. I'm here!"

Lin Yi glanced at the talisman and understood what was going on. He quickly pulled Wang shiqing into his arms and comforted her, "Don't worry, your father will be fine. I will definitely save him!"

"That's right, lil sis Xiao Qing, Lin Yi bro never breaks his promise! We still have hope!"

The understanding han Jingjing also chimed in.

"But the heart transmission talisman is about to break. My father must be in a bad state now. He can't hold on much longer ..."

Wang shiqing choked on her tears. She wasn't a girl who liked to cry, but she couldn't stop it.

Ever since she was young, she had been a lawless little devil. In the past, she had caused a lot of trouble in the Wang family, and her father had always cleaned up her mess. As a result, she had received a lot of criticism from the family. Even the betrayal of third elder and the others was due to the accumulated dissatisfaction from her willfulness back then.

However, Wang dingtian never blamed her for this. On the contrary, as an old father, he was willing to take the blame every time. He never complained. He even comforted her and made her happy.

Wang dingtian wasn't a qualified family head from the perspective of the third elder, but he was a good father to Wang shiqing.

The relationship between her and Wang dingtian could not be simply summed up by the words "deep father-daughter relationship."

If Wang dingtian really died like this, the sky would collapse for her.

"Xiao Qing, don't be sad. The fact that the heart-transmitting talisman is not broken means that your father is still alive. As long as he is alive, there is still hope!"

Lin Yi had some understanding of the mind-transferring talisman, but even if Wang dingtian wasn't dead yet, he wouldn't be far from it now that the talisman was in this state.

Without further ado, Lin Yi decided to save her-something bad might happen to Wang dingtian, and it'd leave a shadow in her heart for the rest of her life.

Han Jing Jing quickly passed the test tube to Lin Yi and ordered,"This is a microbial culture solution I specially prepared for graphene. It can pass through its composite protective layer and carry out rapid bio-degradation. The effect should be guaranteed, but it will take some time."

"Understood."

Lin Yi nodded and looked at Wang shiqing."Xiao Qing, wait for me here. I will definitely bring your father back. Definitely!"