

Bodyguard 9701

Chapter 9701

The sky Mirror was the ultimate water skill of the five elements, and it represented Lin Yi's highest understanding of water. Lin Yi's core understanding of water domain was only one word.

Virtuous as water.

The water contained all things, but it did not compete with them. It could also change its shape according to the situation. Therefore, the heavenly mirror had the powerful characteristic of containing all things. In theory, everything around it would become a part of the heavenly mirror, just like the endless ghostly Qi released by the fallen Dragon.

Not only would it not destroy the completeness of the heavenly mirror, but it would also strengthen the effect of the heavenly mirror, causing the fallen Dragon to be immersed in it and become more and more unable to extricate himself!

To a certain extent, this is the perfect illusion that all the grandmasters of illusion dream of. Although there is still the possibility of being seen through, there is almost an infinite upper limit to its growth.

As an illusionary technique, the sky Mirror did not have a ceiling.

Of course, the sky Mirror could only prevent the fallen Dragon from seeing Lin Yi's position, but it couldn't change Lin Yi's existence. So according to common sense, the fallen Dragon's indiscriminate death wither should not only be effective, but it should be quite effective!

However, the reality was that when the souls reached Lin Yi, they were blocked by a mysterious force.

Even if they wailed unwillingly and wanted to continue crashing into it, they would eventually return to their starting point again and again, as if nothing had happened.

This scene was familiar.

Banshi Luo's time backtrack was like this, and now, without Banshi's help, Lin Yi had entered the same mysterious realm, starting to touch the power of time.

With the perfect five elements domain, Lin Yi could theoretically control any element of domain power, including time and space.

However, theory was just a theory. The gap between theory and reality was far greater than that between humans and dogs.

Without special circumstances, no matter how good Lin Yi's physical conditions were, even if Banshi Luo taught him everything, there was a high chance that he'd never truly understand the laws of time, let alone touch the Edge of Time.

But in fact, this opportunity had appeared a long time ago, when Lin Yi created the last move of the five elements, God's extinction.

God's destruction was a fusion of metal and spirit power, and it had the effect of freezing time the moment it was used. It was just that Lin Yi didn't realize it, or rather, he did but couldn't return to that state. He needed an epiphany in between.

And now, the moment of enlightenment had arrived.

Even if he succeeded this time, Lin Yi would only be able to touch the edge of the power of time at most, far from being on the same level as Banshi Luo, but even this seemingly insignificant trace was enough to change a lot of things.

For example, the outcome of this battle.

Without the protection of time, Lin Yi wouldn't have been able to break the death wither with his previous skills. His only strategy was to finish the battle before his life force was completely consumed.

But that way, even if he could defeat the fallen Dragon, Lin Yi would have to pay a heavy price. After all, he didn't know if the life force he lost could be recovered after the battle, because the power of soul and death was not below that of time and space.

On the other hand, once he finished the Enlightenment and consolidated his control over time, the death wither would no longer be a problem for Lin Yi.

Of course, the premise was that the fallen Dragon was willing to give them enough time.

"You're really good. Alright, let's bet our lives then. Let's see who has a better life!"

The fallen Dragon was a ruthless man. Seeing this, he stopped his death wither and started to gather all his power. At the same time, he gave an order to the divine heaven master, ""Transfer all the luck of you and the others to me, now!"

The divine heaven master was shocked.

Now that he was facing the reincarnation of King DU's desolation, he could only rely on his luck to deal with the space domain. Once he lost his luck, there was almost no possibility of survival.

However, after hesitating for a moment, divine heaven master chose to do so in the end. Although he was in great danger, if the fallen Dragon side lost, he would also die without a burial place.

In that case, he might as well take a gamble!

A massive amount of fate energy that was almost tangible gathered and poured into the fallen Dragon's body. The fallen Dragon then began to prepare for his final big move. Although he still had the upper hand in the current situation, there was a faint sign of the situation turning around.

His years of battle instinct told him that if he continued to fight like this, there was a high chance that he would be turned around, especially when he was up against Lin Yi, who had created countless miracles!

This judgment could be said to be completely illogical, or even without any basis, but the fallen Dragon still did not hesitate to choose to gamble with his life.

Many people said that Liu Yun was the leader of the scavengers and the strongest representative of the scavengers. What they did not know was that the fallen Dragon was the leader!

Back then, the fallen Dragon had started from the lowest level of scrap pickers, but it was a taboo for the Venerables. No one had dared to mention it, and after so many years, it had gradually been forgotten. The reason why he had been able to reach his current level was because he had dared to gamble.

It was a rotten life to begin with, what was there to be afraid of!

The limitless domain was fully activated, and all the power was gathered in one place. Gradually, the entire space began to tremble. It was not that he had spatial abilities, but the power of the domain was too large and terrifying!

Two tall gravestones rose slowly, and in the middle was an empty gate. At first glance, it looked ordinary, but the gloomy aura that seeped out from it suddenly froze the entire space.

This was a gate between worlds that shouldn't have appeared in the real world, because the area it connected to was the netherworld.

The fallen Dragon instantly collapsed. Just this gate of the netherworld had sucked all the energy in his body, including all the fate energy that divine heavens master had given him!

This was the price to pay for summoning the gate of the netherworld.

Even with his strength as one of the top five Giants, it was still beyond his ability to forcibly connect the two worlds with his own strength. He had to rely on the additional blessing of Providence to barely maintain it so that he would not be sucked in the moment the door appeared and be the first to be sacrificed.

In fact, even at the level of the Sea King Xiang Yusheng, it was still far from enough, so the fallen Dragon's actions were purely a gamble of life.

He bet that Lin Yi wasn't as lucky as he was, he bet that Lin Yi wouldn't be able to block the gates of the netherworld!

With the appearance of the netherworld's Gate, the sky Mirror illusionary technique, which was originally flawless, collapsed completely in an instant. In the face of this true supernatural power, any individual's strength was too insignificant.

Contend with it?

That's just an Idiot's overconfident dream talk.

Once the illusion was broken, Lin Yi's figure couldn't be hidden anymore. The most important thing was that he wasn't far from the netherworld gate!

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"Hahahaha, I knew you were still here. I have to say that you do have the air of a heaven's chosen after being enlightened for so long in front of me. But what a pity ..."

Fallen Dragon laughed crazily. He was afraid that his gamble would go to waste, and now that Lin Yi was in front of him, how could he not be happy? this showed that he had made the right choice, and he had once again gambled on the right life!

"What's a pity?"

Lin Yi raised his head faintly. The moment the netherworld gate appeared, his enlightenment was interrupted. He wanted to learn the time domain in one go, but it was a dream now.

The good news was that Lin Yi didn't manage to master the time domain yet, but he'd learned a few tricks on how to use time. With that as a Foundation, he should be able to master the time domain even if he didn't have another breakthrough-it was just a matter of time.

The fallen Dragon sneered."It's a pity that the heavens are jealous of the talented. At this point, even the heavens can't protect you."

As he spoke, the power of the gate of the netherworld began to show. Unlike the death and decay that seized life, the gate of the netherworld directly plundered everything. The tables, chairs, sand, stones, and even the entire space were its targets. Everything was the nutrients that it needed the most.

As for Lin Yi, he was the most delicious ingredient to it.

The gate of the netherworld didn't have a will of its own. It was just an opening, an opening that connected to the netherworld. Lin Yi's strong life force was a Fatal Attraction to the netherworld.

As a result, more than half of the suction force of the gate of the netherworld fell on Lin Yi. Only the fallen Dragon himself, with his subtle connection with the netherworld and the last bit of luck that the divine celestial master gave him, managed to escape.

Lin Yi's face changed.

With the time ability that he had just comprehended, in theory, he could already perform time backtrack to a certain extent, just like how he had unconsciously resisted the invasion of the wandering souls in the state of enlightenment just now. However, it had no effect at all when facing the netherworld gate at this moment. He was directly sucked in!

Little did he know that the gate of the netherworld connected the two worlds, and its power level was no lower than time and space. With Lin Yi's current mastery of time, he only knew a little bit. It would be a miracle if he could resist it.

Lin Yi's hair stood on end as he watched the gate of the netherworld. The danger hidden within was so real that it made him shiver.

Even if they didn't know what was behind this, they knew with their intuition that once they fell in, they would be doomed eternally. There would be no chance of survival!

In a moment of desperation, Lin Yi transformed into the Titan Buddha, but it only paused for a moment before he was sucked away again, faster and harder to resist.

"No one can resist the call of the netherworld!"

Fallen Dragon laughed out loud, "Lin Yi, you forced me to use this move at all costs. I have to admit that you're very strong. If you continue to grow, even the five of us will be trampled under your feet. But I'm sorry, I won this time. You're dead."

This was the final death sentence, and no one could change it.

But Lin Yi didn't believe it. After turning into the Titan Buddha, he used the last gap before he was sucked into the netherworld gate and forced out a series of powerful moves at a terrifying rhythm that was hard to be seen with the naked eye. He changed his moves so fast that it was dazzling, and a giant python formed!

Fallen dragon's eyes twitched. He knew that it was boorish's signature move, but he didn't think that Lin Yi would learn it.

However, it was still useless.

boor's level was too low. no matter how powerful his moves were, they would definitely not be able to affect the operation of the netherworld gate. this was the difference in power, and no other means could make up for it.

the facts proved that it was true. after the python was formed, it did not have any substantial effect at all. from beginning to end, it was just a futile struggle. to be precise, it was a dying struggle of a trapped beast, just like the last grasp of a drowning man before his life disappeared.

until lin yi injected his final killing move into the giant python.

the extreme of the five elements, fire element great burning heavens.

five elements extreme, metal divine destruction.

with these two moves, the python's power increased dramatically, and it became a dragon on the spot. lin yi then injected more time power into it, and the dragon let out a high-pitched dragon roar as if it had a soul!

the fallen dragon was dumbfounded.

the dragon circled around lin yi, who was in titan buddha form. under the golden light, it gave people the illusion that it was a god descending to the world. it exuded an invincible and holy aura that made even lin yi tremble.

"It's useless! No one can destroy the netherworld's Gate!"

When the fallen Dragon came back to his senses, he still had absolute confidence in the netherworld gate, because no one knew better than him how terrifying it was. This kind of existence could not be destroyed by human power. It was absolutely impossible.

In the end, he saw Great Buddha Tita look at him expressionlessly. Then, he suddenly raised his hand and blasted a palm in his direction. The flood Dragon whistled and arrived.

"Idiot! I'm now one with the gate of the netherworld. It will absorb all damage for me, all damage!"

The fallen Dragon stood on the spot and laughed out loud. He had no intention of dodging. In fact, in his current state, even if he wanted to Dodge, he couldn't. As he said, his entire body was the coordinates of the netherworld gate.

The gate of the netherworld did not move, but he could not move at all.

Plus, he really didn't need to Dodge. Any attack would be absorbed by the gate before it could reach him, and everything Lin Yi did would be for naught.

Reality was indeed developing according to his expectations. Although the flood Dragon was extremely fierce, it was sucked into the gate of the netherworld and shattered into pieces before it could reach him. It could no longer maintain its flood dragon form.

Three meters in front of him, there was only a scattered skeleton left. Even the Dragon had begun to fall apart.

"In front of the gate of the netherworld's heavenly power, everything else is just fancy tricks!" The fallen Dragon sneered.

Then, he saw a mysterious time ripple on the surface of this gaudy thing, and it suddenly returned to its original appearance, intact.

At this moment, there was only one meter left between them.

"Motherf * cker."

The fallen Dragon didn't have time to curse any more before he was swallowed up by the flood Dragon. All of the techniques he had accumulated exploded the moment they entered his body, including a fatal God-destroying attack.

The world was silent.

In the next second, the gate of the netherworld suddenly disappeared, as if it had never existed in this world. The fallen Dragon, who was its coordinate, was spurting blood from his seven orifices and was about to die.

"I really can't destroy your door, but it's enough to kill you, isn't it?"

Lin Yi's footsteps were a little weak as he walked over. That move just now had used up all his strength. Whether it was his body or his spirit, he was in a half-collapsed state.

But no matter what, compared to the fallen Dragon who was injured so badly that he didn't look like a human anymore, Lin Yi's condition was a lot better. At least he could squeeze out a bit of energy to deal the last hit.

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If the fallen Dragon didn't die, it would be a great threat in the future!

"You ... Were just lucky ... I didn't expect that I'd bet my entire life ... And finally lose to you ..."

Fallen Dragon's face was full of unwillingness-he was a man who wanted to unify the entire retained school, and he was going to die in the hands of a newbie before he could achieve his goal. How could he be willing to die?

But since things had come to this, there was no way out.

"You didn't lose unjustly."

Lin Yi unsheathed the demonic blade as he spoke, but the strange thing was that the fallen dragon's head didn't fall to the ground. The sword was instead deflected by a mysterious force.

The fallen Dragon forced out a mocking smile and said, ""I lost fair and square ... But don't even think about winning ... When I come back ... You'll both die ..."

Lin Yi's face changed slightly. The mysterious force attached to the man's body was getting stronger and stronger, and it seemed like it was going to break through the space. If he really let the fallen Dragon escape, it would be really dangerous in the future.

With such a powerful enemy staring at them, everyone under Lin Yi's command, except for Lin Yi, was in danger of death at any moment. Even he himself was no exception.

Even with Lin Yi's strength, he didn't dare to say that he could take a fatal attack from a Fallen Dragon with 100% certainty!

At this moment, a familiar figure suddenly barged into the secret room. It was ye Zhiwei, ""Quickly interrupt him, this is the summoning of the Assassin's baptism!"

The Assassin's baptism?

Lin Yi paused-he didn't understand the meaning, but he could tell from ye Zhiwei's pale face that she must've been through a lot of torture. Her spirit was unstable, and she was most likely under the soul-searching spell!

The soul-searching skill could directly check all the memories of the target through the primordial spirit. Because the method was too rough, it would cause great damage to the primordial spirit, and the target would most likely become an idiot. The remaining few people, even if they were lucky enough to escape, would inevitably suffer damage to their primordial spirit, leaving behind various residual effects.

However, looking at ye Zhiwei's performance, she most likely belonged to the latter, and the residual effects had been temporarily suppressed.

It could only be said that this woman was really a beast. In terms of willpower alone, she was probably at the top of the entire repeat school.

Unfortunately, ye Zhiwei was still too late-the fallen Dragon was already wrapped up by the mysterious force and disappeared from their sight.

"I'm finished ..."

Ye Zhiwei lost his soul on the spot-she'd endured the after-effects of the soul-searching skill to this point just so she could see the fallen Dragon get destroyed. Lin Yi's performance didn't disappoint, either, turning the tables even after the surprise attack.

He just didn't expect that in the end, he still failed.

Lin Yi had a look of pity on his face, but he wasn't too dejected. He turned around and asked, "What's the Assassin's baptism all about?"

Ye Zhiwei blinked-this was her most important secret, and she couldn't tell anyone about it no matter what. Even if she was under Lin Yi in name, she couldn't tell him the truth.

But what was done was done. Not only did the fallen Dragon take his place in the Assassin's baptism, but it had also become his protective talisman. There was no point in hiding it from Lin Yi anymore.

In the long run, she had to make Lin Yi realize the severity of the situation. She told him the whole story of the Assassin's baptism.

"Killing God Bai Qi? I can level up as long as I don't die?"

Lin Yi couldn't believe it. "Then what's with the so-called baptism quota?"

Ye Zhiwei explained,"every person who has a baptism slot will get a baptism seed. Its essence is a two-way teleportation spatial coordinate. As soon as the baptism time is up, the Assassin's Secret realm will summon the person with the seed across space."

"In other words, there's no clear owner of this baptism seed. As long as the slaughter God Realm opens, whoever has the seed will be summoned by the slaughter God Realm? Your seed was stolen by the fallen Dragon, and the land of slaughter just so happens to open at this time?"

Even Lin Yi felt that the fallen Dragon was in luck. The killing God's secret realm opened at the very last moment, right before the fallen Dragon's death.

It was indeed the will of the heavens, as if even the heavens were helping him!

Ye Zhiwei suddenly turned to Lin Yi and asked a strange question, "You really couldn't kill him just now?"

Lin Yi looked at him, "that's an interesting question. If I still had the energy, would I let the Tiger back into the mountain?" Do I look like the kind of person who likes to play with fire?"

"It doesn't look like it."

Ye Zhiwei quickly returned to his image as a killer who treated his words like gold. However, the moment he lowered his head, his eyes flickered, and no one knew what he was thinking.

Lin Yi looked left and right before asking again, "What else do you know about the Assassin's baptism?"

Ye Zhiwei wanted to keep silent, but he saw the probing look in Lin Yi's eyes. "The information I have is very limited. I only heard that the Asura God secret realm is the gathering of the wills of the ancients, represented by the God of Slaughter, Bai Qi. Some of the wills have not dispersed for thousands of years, so they have affected the entire secret realm and often re-appear some of the scenes from ancient times."

"Oh? What kind of ancient scene is this?"

Lin Yi was listening intently, as if he really was interested.

Ye Zhiwei glanced at him and said, "I'm not sure about the details, but it's most likely related to the Assassin's baptism. It's just that the scenes in ancient times seem to be different every time. Even those who have obtained a place in the baptism can't make more preparations. They can only adapt to the situation."

"Really?" Lin Yi raised an eyebrow. I'm much more at ease now. "

"Rest assured? Don't worry about what?"

Ye Zhiwei was taken aback, not understanding what Lin Yi was saying until he felt a spatial fluctuation in front of him and saw a familiar figure.

It was the fallen Dragon.

"This is the assassin God's secret land? No, why are you here?"

The fallen Dragon looked at the calm Lin Yi in front of him, his face filled with fear. This was completely different from what he had expected!

He was called up by the Assassin's Mystic realm at the last moment. At first glance, it seemed like he was lucky and lucky, and it was a pure coincidence. But in fact, it was all part of his plan.

Don't forget, before that, he had specifically asked divine celestial master to transfer all of the fate energy into his body. Although he had used up a lot of it when he opened the gate to the netherworld, he had secretly kept more.

It was all for the last moment.

Luck was something that was hard to fathom. Even a Grandmaster like the divine heavenly master could not fully understand it. However, one thing was for sure, the more luck one had, the more they would be blessed by the heavens.

The land of slaughter was going to open soon, and even ye Zhiwei himself didn't know the exact time, so he naturally didn't know. However, with the protection of a deep fate, it was completely possible that it helped him escape at the last moment.

He did succeed, but unfortunately, he met Lin Yi.

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"this is called fate, right?"

lin yi smiled. to be honest, if it wasn't for the sudden realization that allowed him to master a part of the time ability, he might've really been killed by the fallen dragon today. unfortunately, there were no "if" in reality.

the fallen dragon had been hit by lin yi's combo dragon earlier, and it contained the most crucial power-time backtrack.

this was the core of lin yi's entire plan!

ever since ye zhiwei was taken away by the fallen dragon, lin yi had been secretly investigating the fallen dragon's motives. with the hundred schools of philosophy and the secret pavilion, it wasn't that hard for lin yi to find out ye zhiwei's secret.

in fact, lin yi had heard about the assassin's baptism from yan chen, and knew that this was the fallen dragon's goal. he had been preparing for this moment from the beginning.

lin yi had a strong premonition that yan chen's so-called great opportunity would be the assassin's baptism!

The only surprise was ye Zhiwei's appearance, but it was a good thing that Lin Yi had a better understanding of the Assassin's baptism now. Otherwise, he'd be in the dark even if he entered the secret realm of assassin.

After all, no matter how powerful the Hundred Schools of Thought's and the secret Pavilion's information gathering capabilities were, they weren't truly omniscient. There were many details that they weren't clear about, and the level of trust between the two sides wasn't at the point where they could reveal everything.

Only by cross-checking could Lin Yi confirm the authenticity of the information.

"You've already guessed it?"

The fallen Dragon quickly reacted and laughed in despair, ""To think that I'm a hero of my generation. After all my scheming, I didn't expect that I would still lose to you, a seemingly honest and treacherous person. Hehe, I really didn't lose in vain."

"Treacherous? You mean me?"

Lin Yi rubbed his nose with a weird expression. "Hey, hey, you can eat whatever you want, but you can't say whatever you want. We're all scheming against each other. It's fair and reasonable. You can't use personal attacks. Be careful, I'll Sue you for slander."

It was a pity that Shen Yifan and his gang weren't around. Otherwise, he would definitely complain, "why the hell are you suing me for slander!"

As he spoke, Lin Yi grabbed at the air with one hand, and a black seed emerged from the fallen Dragon's body. He sensed it and found that it contained complex spatial coordinates.

Behind her, Ye Zhiwei's expression was unreadable. This was supposed to be a great opportunity for her, but it was taken away by the fallen Dragon, and now it fell into Lin Yi's hands right in front of her. If it were any other person, they would've lost control long ago, but she forced it down and didn't show any change in her expression.

Lin Yi glanced behind him, but didn't say anything.

At this moment, the familiar mysterious force descended again, but this time it landed on Lin Yi's body. It gradually wrapped around him and locked him in place, preparing to teleport.

Behind him, ye Zhiwei's eyes flashed with a fierce light. Now!

She was under Lin Yi in name, but Lin Yi didn't believe her. She didn't really want to join him, and she had another purpose.

As an assassin, especially a lone assassin like ye Zhiwei, she would never approach someone for no reason. Once she did that, it could only mean one thing-that person was her mission target.

However, the sudden intervention of the fallen Dragon had disrupted her plan and even caused her to despair and collapse. Now, everything seemed to have returned to the right track.

The most important thing was that even the heavens were helping her, allowing Lin Yi and the fallen Dragon to fight to the point where both of them were injured!

However, the strength Lin Yi had just displayed was too overpowered. Even though he seemed to have used up all his strength, she still didn't dare to let her guard down.

Being an assassin was a risky profession, but she would never take a risk she wasn't sure of. Before she was 100% sure, she chose to endure it, even revealing the truth of the Assassin's baptism to lower Lin Yi's guard.

And now, the weakened Lin Yi was surrounded by the space power of the land of slaughter, he couldn't move easily, this was the best chance!

Die!

Ye Zhiwei immediately made a move, and it was a killing move without any reservation!

However, he missed.

There was nothing in front of her-Lin Yi had been teleported away just before she could attack, and her carefully planned attack had failed!

"Something's wrong! How could the teleportation process be so short?"

This kind of directional teleportation required a period of time to accumulate power. Ye Zhiwei had done his homework on this. In fact, the fallen Dragon had done the same thing just now. The whole process took at least three seconds.

Three seconds was enough for a top-tier assassin like her to kill Lin Yi three hundred times.

But Lin Yi's teleportation just now didn't even take one-tenth of a second, let alone three seconds. He just teleported away without any warning, making her watch as Lin Yi missed the chance to meet the Grim Reaper.

The fallen Dragon looked at this scene and laughed, ""Idiot! Since that brat has touched the Edge of Time domain, he can also accelerate time. With his cunning and treacherous style, how could he leave such a big flaw for you? do you really think he's at ease with you?"

It was a fact-there was a difference in perspective when one was at a different level. Ye Zhiwei was the next King of Assassins, and he was a big Shot, but compared to an animal like Lin Yi, the difference was too obvious.

Ye Zhiwei's expression froze. He looked at him coldly and said, ""Previously, I was indebted to Lord Fallen Dragon for taking care of me. Now, I'm like a piece of meat on your chopping board. Can I return everything that I've done to you?" he asked.

On the other hand, the fallen Dragon didn't seem to panic. Instead, he sat down on the ground and said, ""Of course you can bet that I can't fight back now, but I advise you to think carefully. If you kill me now, do you have the confidence to face Lin Yi alone? Especially Lin Yi, who came out of the killing God's secret realm alive?"

“.....”

Ye Zhiwei was silent-she didn't even have the strength to fight Lin Yi when he was at his peak, let alone the stronger Lin Yi from the killing God's secret realm.

She couldn't tell if Lin Yi had noticed her attack on him, but she had to be prepared for the worst.

Once Lin Yi realized her true intentions, he wouldn't go easy on her when he came back. By then, she would only have one way out, and that was to escape from the repeat school!

She still had a mission to complete. Unless it was absolutely necessary, she absolutely couldn't leave the repeat Academy. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable. So, as long as there was a chance, she had to fight for it with all her might!

after a moment of silence, ye zhiwei finally spoke, ""what do you want to say?"

"we can work together," fallen dragon smiled eerily, "it's been proven that neither you nor i have a good chance of winning against lin yi alone. since we have a common enemy, why don't we kill him first?" as for the enmity between us, we can settle it later. "

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"You want to join hands with me?" ye Zhiwei sized him up.

With the pride and temperament of the fallen Dragon, would he join forces with someone like her who was not on the same level as him? It was questionable how much sincerity there was in this, but it was more likely to be a smokescreen.

"Don't misunderstand, I'm not working with you, but with the person behind you. I think he'll be interested in my proposal. "

The fallen Dragon had used the soul-searching technique on ye Zhiwei. Although it was mainly to search for information related to the Assassin's baptism and other information was glossed over, he was already very clear about ye Zhiwei's background.

Plus, ye Zhiwei was a professional killer-he wouldn't go mess with Lin Yi if there wasn't someone behind him.

Ye Zhiwei once again fell into silence.

After a long time, the killing intent on her body gradually dissipated, and she nodded imperceptibly. "I'll pass on the message. "

"Then I'll wait for the good news."

Fallen Dragon let out a breath of relief. On the surface, they were talking about fighting Lin Yi together, but up until ye Zhiwei's nod, they'd both been secretly gathering their strength, ready to fight to the death at any moment.

In the end, ye Zhiwei chose to agree. The most important reason was that he couldn't tell how much strength he still had. After all, even if a figure like the fallen Dragon looked like he was about to die, he could still have the ability to kill at any time.

They were not on the same level, and ye Zhiwei's own condition was not at his peak. Even if he seemed to have the initiative on the scene, if he really gambled with the fallen Dragon, it was still unknown who would have the last laugh.

Under ye Zhiwei's guard, Fallen Dragon struggled to get up, his face dark as he looked at where Lin Yi had disappeared, "Don't think that you've won. The game has just begun. You're dead!"

At this time, a huge Golden Palm suddenly appeared out of nowhere and slammed into the fallen Dragon's body. The fallen Dragon, who had just managed to catch its breath, was smashed into pieces on the spot.

He couldn't be more dead.

“.....”

Ye Zhiwei was both shocked and scared-of course she knew who made this palm. It was Lin Yi's Titan Buddha!

But Lin Yi was already teleported away, so why did he suddenly do this? and from the void at that? could it be that his level was so high that he could move freely in the void, and even spy on things in the real world?

At that moment, Lin Yi's image in ye Zhiwei's heart rose infinitely, and he was instinctively in awe of him. Thinking about how he'd just attacked someone like that, he was even more scared.

What she didn't know was that Lin Yi was a monster, but he was still thousands of miles away from the level she imagined him to be. The palm attack she just used was actually from the moment she was summoned by the killing God's secret realm. Lin Yi just used a little trick on purpose to delay it.

This was why there was such a shocking scene.

Speaking of which, how could Lin Yi let a huge threat like the fallen Dragon live? if the fallen Dragon didn't die, he wouldn't be able to sleep well in the future!

With the fallen Dragon's death, ye Zhiwei lost all his energy, but he didn't dare stay in the secret room any longer after Lin Yi's scare. He quickly retracted his aura and left.

When Chen Yifan and the others finally defeated their respective opponents and formed a group to enter the secret room, the room was already empty. There were only a few wolves left.

"Where's the boss?"

Everyone looked at each other. The fallen Dragon was gone, and so was Lin Yi. What was this?

Only little du Wang Duan she was looking at the spot where Lin Yi disappeared from. Others couldn't see it, but he could clearly feel the faint traces of space.

The pavilion of heavenly secrets.

After seeing through everything that had just happened, Tian Ji's face did not relax at all. Instead, it became more and more serious. "Although letting him walk this path will temporarily eliminate the huge hidden danger of the fallen Dragon, at the same time, it will also increase the uncertainty of the future. Whether it is good or bad, it is hard to say."

"Since the future world can't get any worse," Yan Chen said, "isn't it good to add some uncertainties to it?"

"That's true, but ... I'm still not at ease,"

Tianji shook his head slightly. His ability determined that he would only choose those certain paths. Only then would he be able to control everything. This was the first time he had taken the initiative to seek uncertainties like today.

Yan Chen laughed. "Lord Tianji, your OCD is a disease that needs to be treated. In my opinion, there is no such thing as certainty in the world. The only thing that can be certain is uncertainty. No one can change this, so we can only choose to embrace them."

Tianji couldn't help but look at him. "Elder Yan, what you said ... Makes sense. However, it's a correct nonsense."

Yan Chen laughed out loud. "I've lived for so long. If every word was as precious as a pearl, I'd have a headache. Sometimes, we have to say some correct nonsense. After all, we can't change anything."

“.....”

Tianji was speechless-he didn't like uncertainties from the bottom of his heart, but he'd rather bet on Lin Yi than the dark side.

The Assassin's baptism was his first bet on Lin Yi.

In the assassin God's secret realm.

When Lin Yi opened his eyes, the scene in front of him was beyond his expectations.

As far as Lin Yi was concerned, since they'd gathered a group of assassins for a collective baptism, even if it wasn't hell, it'd be a place full of killing intent-one look at it and one's killing intent would be triggered.

In the end, he found himself in a rather elegant and ancient courtyard. Many servants dressed up as servants were busy going in and out, giving off a sense of life.

Lin Yi himself was dressed like a doctor from ancient times, and he seemed to be someone of high status.

"This is ..."

Just as Lin Yi was confused, a piece of information appeared in his mind.

"The Assassin's baptism has begun. The dagger is revealed. "

Lin Yi blinked-the dagger was revealed. Was she referring to the assassination of Qin by Jing Ke in history?

Another string of information entered his brain, and after digesting it, Lin Yi finally understood his current situation, and what the Assassin's baptism was.

Just as ye Zhiwei had said, the essence of the Assassin's Secret realm was formed by the obsessions of the ancient people represented by the God of killing, Bai Qi. Therefore, every Assassin's baptism would be led by one of the obsessions, reproducing the classic scene of ancient times.

What the conscripted people had to do was to play the role of the key characters in the relevant scene and complete their respective mission. The successful ones could obtain the power of the obsession through the baptism. Because the obsession was extremely powerful, once it was absorbed, it could easily break through the realm. There were many people who could even advance two or three levels.

Chapter 9706

Because it was led by the God of Slaughter, even if it was not Bai Qi's own will, the scenes that reappeared were often related to killing.

Just like the scene in front of them, it was Jing Ke's assassination of Qin, which could be said to be the peak of assassination in history.

"I'm Meng Jia?"

Lin Yi took a while to remember what kind of person this was.

His position was the son of a concubine under the command of Ying Zheng, the King of Qin, and he could be considered as a favored official of Ying Zheng. In history, Jing Ke's plot to assassinate the Qin Dynasty was facilitated by him after he received a bribe from the Crown Prince pill.

Lin Yi didn't expect that he'd become such a character after entering the Assassin's baptism. He thought that since it was Jing Ke who was going to assassinate the King of Qin, it would at least be Qin Wuyang who was accompanying him, but he didn't expect that he'd become a jokester.

As for Lin Yi's mission, it was extremely simple-live on.

If the plot developed according to history, Jing Ke's assassination would fail at the last step, and the King of Qin would have the last laugh, and as the King of Qin's subordinate, he would naturally ...

Lin Yi froze. What was the history of what happened to Meng Jia?

There were no actual historical facts to verify this, but he vaguely remembered that after the assassination, the Qin King was furious, and all related personnel were imprisoned. Naturally, Meng Jia, the primary accomplice who had single-handedly facilitated the assassination, was one of them. With the Qin King's personality, the chances of him surviving were extremely low. He would definitely die!

In other words, Lin Yi would be dead for sure if the situation continued to develop according to history!

Lin Yi broke out in a cold sweat. He thought that it was an easy and pleasant thing, but he didn't expect it to be so dangerous. However, if he were to change history and let Jing Ke succeed in his assassination, when the King of Qin dies, the whole Qin country would be furious, and he, the number one accomplice, would also be killed!

It was a dead end on both sides.

No wonder his mission was to simply live on. It was not simple at all.

Just as Lin Yi was in a dilemma, a disciple came to report, ""Your Excellency, there's someone outside asking for an audience. He claims to be an envoy from the Yan Kingdom."

lin yi blinked. was the plot starting already?

"my lord? my lord?"

lin yi's face was expressionless, and the student whispered, ""that person claimed to have prepared a generous gift for you, my lord."

lin yi reacted and looked at him indifferently, "then bring him to see me."

in fact, a thought flashed through his mind just now. what would happen if he rejected the other party's bribe? would he be able to avoid the dilemma of certain death?

From a logical point of view, this might be the most realistic solution. After all, in theory, as long as he stayed out of it, whether Jing Ke's attempt to assassinate the Qin Empire happened or not, whether it succeeded or not, it would have nothing to do with the current Meng Jia. Naturally, he would not be the one to be held accountable after the incident.

However, would the trial of assassins, which was said to have a 90% chance of survival, really be so simple?

If he could advance to the next realm in vain by dragging out the matter unconcerned, would there be such a good thing in the world? Did he really think that the God of Slaughter, Baiqi, was a philanthropist?

So Lin Yi didn't hesitate at all, making the illogical decision to meet the envoy.

Very quickly, a middle-aged man with an imposing appearance entered the room. From his reserved manner, Lin Yi could tell that he wasn't an ordinary person. For a moment, Lin Yi even thought that this man was Jing Ke!

However, he quickly realized that this person couldn't be Jing Ke, but he was probably a practitioner who had participated in the Assassin's baptism like him, and his realm wasn't low either. Even Lin Yi couldn't see through him.

As expected, this man must be one of the participants in Jing Ke's assassination of Qin. He could even be said to be one of the key figures. As an envoy of the Yan Kingdom, it was reasonable for him to be absent from the last crucial scene.

But for Lin Yi, who was disguised as Mengjia, the other party might not be so friendly, at least not on the same side.

Practitioners who participated in the Assassin's baptism were the most dangerous people to be on guard against. This was undeniable. From Lin Yi's own situation, different identities and different camps would inevitably lead to different missions. There was a high probability that practitioners would end up killing each other.

If not for this, the Assassin's baptism would not have such a high mortality rate.

"A giant at the middle stage of the consummate level? Hehe, when did the Assassin's baptism become so low level?"

The man revealed his identity without any restraint, and the disdain disappeared in a flash. Lin Yi didn't know if it was real disdain or if it was just a pretense.

Lin Yi paused and pretended to be surprised, "Are you also a cultivator who participated in the baptism?"

With Lin Yi's ability, it wasn't hard for him to hide his Qi like the other party, but the cultivation of a giant's mid stage of full cultivation was the most perfect and real disguise for Lin Yi. He had to make the best use of it in this situation.

"Heh, you're a rookie indeed. Is this your first time taking part in a baptism?"

The man laughed and sat down at the head of the table, pouring himself a cup of tea as he sized Lin Yi up. "Tell me, what kind of dog shit luck did you have to get this quota?"

Lin Yi revealed a troubled look at the perfect time, "This ..."

"You're just a rookie. What's there to hide in front of a veteran like me? You really think I'm after you?"

The man cursed and said, ""My name is Dong que. I'm a veteran who has been baptized twice. My current identity is an envoy of the Yan Kingdom. I'm sure you know my mission. I'm here to bribe you so that you can help facilitate the meeting between the Yan Kingdom's assassin group and the King of Qin. So, we're in a cooperative relationship. Do you understand?"

Lin Yi's eyes twitched as he caught the key information. "Two baptisms? Is a killer's baptism that frequent?"

Dong que looked at him as if he was an idiot. "Any baptism quota is a great opportunity. Do you think it's like a cabbage on the side of the road that can be picked up easily?"

"Uh ... I really did pick it up ..."

lin yi raised his hand weakly, "the spot was supposed to be my sister 's, but she was injured during a mission. my family had no choice but to give me the spot to make up for the numbers. i didn't want to come at all."

"....."

dong que wanted to punch lin yi in the face-he'd lost so much just to get a spot, even his own brother! he'd paid the price with his life just to get a spot, and lin yi's image of him as a silly boy made him lose all interest in life.

"bro, when was the last time you went for a baptism?" lin yi asked weakly.

"five years ago."

dong que looked at him angrily. jealousy twisted people. if it wasn't for his mission, he really wanted to strangle this lucky fool to death.

"the assassin's baptism happens once every five years?" lin yi asked.

Chapter 9707

Dong que snorted,"idiot! If it really happened once every five years, would everyone still fight for a spot?" Although the Assassin's baptism doesn't have a strict fixed time limit, there is at least a sixty year gap between every two baptisms, which is at least sixty years!"

"Five years ago?" Lin Yi was even more confused.

"Did I say that there was only one type of baptism, the Assassin's baptism?"

Dong que was enjoying the feeling of superiority of a senior, but he didn't forget the important matter." "Alright, since you've heard such a rare piece of information from me, it's time for you to do your job properly. You can accept the gold that I've brought, but it's all formed from the obsessions of the secret realm. It's barely enough to use it here, but it'll be nothing once we leave The Killing Secret realm."

Lin Yi, on the other hand, hesitated.

Seeing this, Dong que's imposing manner suddenly changed. His murderous aura condensed in the air, "What do you mean by that?"

Lin Yi hesitated for a moment before saying,"My current identity is Meng Jia. If the situation develops according to history, I'm afraid my end will be very miserable. It will be very difficult for me to escape from the slaughter God Realm alive."

"Oh?"

Dong que was stunned for a moment. Then he said with a faint smile, ""You're not as stupid as you look. What do you want?"

"I'm just thinking if I didn't get involved would I have a better ending?" Lin Yi said weakly.

"Stay out of it ..."

Dong que burst into laughter. "Only an ignorant rookie would say such stupid words. The Assassin's baptism is such a dangerous thing. You can stay out of it just because you want to. Do you think you're a child playing house?"

Lin Yi cowered and gathered his courage, "If I had rejected the bribe from your country, there wouldn't have been any more traps, right?"

The laughter stopped abruptly as Dong que stepped in front of Lin Yi and said coldly, ""I don't know if there will be a trap, but I can guarantee that you will die before that. If you don't believe me, you can try."

Lin Yi pretended to be scared and took a step back, straightening his neck, "This is Xianyang City, and the security is tight. If you kill me here, I'm afraid it will be difficult for you to escape alive, right?"

Although the current environment was a restoration of ancient scenes, it was not a strict restoration. Many settings were very different from the real history, such as the strength of the guards.

If they were all ordinary people, then the so-called reappearance of the scene would be completely meaningless. Any cultivator at the level of a Big Shot's consummate level could easily destroy the entire Xianyang City.

As a result, the guards here were all at the level of big shots in full completion, and there were even some Masters patrolling outside that even Lin Yi would be scared of.

If someone really did something and got the entire city to hunt them down, Lin Yi could tell that even a Big Shot at the pinnacle of martial arts wouldn't be able to escape unscathed!

Naturally, Dong que had also thought of this. He sneered, ""Do you really think that I have to do it myself if I want to kill you? Have you forgotten who you are?"

As he spoke, Dong que took out a silk scroll from his chest. It clearly recorded the dark history of Meng Jia's corruption and bribery. The time, accounts, and the corresponding witnesses were all present.

Lin Yi's face changed. Once the silk book was exposed, the other party wouldn't even need to do anything-they could just use the king's Blade to kill him.

"It seems like I've been overthinking."

Lin Yi couldn't help but smile bitterly, and at the same time, he was glad that he didn't choose to stay out of it. If he'd just blocked the guy outside without even meeting him, it'd be the royal guards who'd come knocking on his door.

Dong que put away the silk book in a calm and composed manner, ""That's why if you want to live, the most important thing is to judge the situation. If you want to live to the end, then you'll have to cover for us. When the assassination is successful, you might have a chance to escape in the chaos of the city."

"If that's the case, then I don't have any other choice." Lin Yi nodded helplessly.

The atmosphere became a lot more relaxed after the two sides came to an agreement. Dong que was in a good mood, and he would reveal some information about the baptism. It was only the tip of the iceberg, but it was enough for Lin Yi to get a lot of useful information.

Especially the other baptisms that the other party had inadvertently revealed.

Lin Yi had a strong feeling that if he could get his wish from this Assassin's baptism, he'd have to put in more effort into this so-called baptism if he wanted to advance his realm in the future.

After all, the realm barrier of the perfect five elements domain was too thick. Ordinary methods of breaking through were completely ineffective. He could only take risks and find other ways.

It was a pity that although Dong que seemed to have let down his guard against Lin Yi, he was still extremely tight-lipped in reality. He would stop when he made Lin Yi interested-he was obviously using this to make Lin Yi work for him!

Lin Yi didn't mind playing along-it wasn't just for information on the baptism, it was also for the upcoming plan. The enemy wanted to use him, and he wanted to use him as well.

However, who would have the last laugh would depend on who was more brilliant.

Without any warning, their eyelids twitched at the same time. A cold sword Qi fell from the sky and pierced through Lin Yi's body through the roof. If Dong que didn't push him at the critical moment, he would've been killed on the spot!

"Who are you?"

Dong que quickly stood up and frowned as he looked at the two figures, one tall and one short, who had landed on the ground.

The tall one was over four meters tall, so he must have broken through the shackles of growth four times. As for the short one, he was only over one meter tall. He was a dwarf, but he gave off an even more dangerous feeling.

The person didn't even answer and started attacking again, targeting Lin Yi!

Dong que was greatly shocked. Judging from their auras, these two were experts at the peak of the late stage of the consummate level of big shots. Moreover, they were at the top and were only one step away from the ultimate consummate level of big shots!

If it was just one, he could still deal with it, but now there were two of them, which was completely beyond his ability.

Especially when the enemy's target was Lin Yi. As a mid-stage complete giant on the surface, Lin Yi was nothing but a burden in his eyes. The headache was that Lin Yi was the key to his death!

If Lin Yi were to die Here today, not only would the Yan country be completely defeated, but it would also be difficult for him to carry out his follow-up plans. The already low success rate of the assassination would drop to the bottom, and it would be difficult for him to walk out of this Assassin's baptism alive.

"I'll stall them! Go and call for help!"

Dong que had no choice but to fight the two of them alone. Lin Yi quickly ran away. There was a patrol on the street not far away. Once the Masters of the patrol arrived, the danger would be over.

However, Dong que said that he would leave immediately after Lin Yi left.

Chapter 9708

One against two was too much pressure-he could get himself killed if he wasn't careful. When it came to death, he'd rather kill his friend than him. If Lin Yi didn't have the life, he'd just die. It was better than him dying with him!

It turned out that these two assassins had no interest in his life and death. Their focus was on Lin Yi.

Lin Yi hadn't even run out of the courtyard when the two blocked his escape route. They didn't make a sound from the beginning to the end, completely like professional killers.

Lin Yi stopped in his tracks. At this time, the servants had already run away in shock. Dong que, who said he would help hold the two back, had disappeared without a trace. He had already escaped the range of his divine sense.

As expected, he was good at betraying his teammates!

"The two of you came to kill me because you don't want me to introduce you to the Yan Kingdom?"

Lin Yi frowned as he looked at the two—he could guess their background even if they didn't say anything. They weren't from the Yan camp, so the only possibility was the Qin camp.

if everything had gone according to history, the king of qin would have only been frightened but not in danger. however, the current scene was the result of the game between the participants. no one knew what would happen in the end. once jing ke revealed his true intention, he might really succeed and kill the king of qin.

therefore, the best strategy to stand in the qin camp was to avoid the possibility of the king of qin meeting jing ke from the very beginning, and to kill the hidden danger in the bud. then, to kill meng jia,

the favored official who had contributed to the assassination, was the most ready-made and most successful choice!

they had made the right choice, but there was one problem. they had chosen the wrong opponent.

the two of them attacked lin yi from the front and the back with all their strength. even though lin yi was only a big shot in the middle stage of the complete realm, they still acted like a lion hunting a rabbit. if it was dong que, he would've been killed in one exchange.

"is it so difficult to speak?"

helpless, lin yi stopped hiding his strength and transformed into the titan buddha. he reached out a palm from the front and back, stopping the tsunami-like attacks.

the short man stared at the long sword that was being held in one hand. he was known as the sword god of his generation. he was a grandmaster in the way of the sword. in the past, he had always killed a person in ten steps without leaving a trace. he had never thought that there would be a day when he would be caught empty-handed by someone, and with one hand at that!

on the other side, the tall man was also shocked. he was an expert who had broken through the shackles of growth four times. previously, he could defeat everyone in the world with just his fists.

He had always firmly believed that in the face of absolute power, any so-called skill was just a gimmick!

In the end, he suddenly realized that his absolute power was actually useless!

If Quan Fu's underworld knew about this, they'd be happy to see this scene. He died in Lin Yi's hands back then, and now there was finally someone who was going to follow in his footsteps.

After breaking through the shackles of growth three times, and with the Titan Buddha's buff, agility aside, Lin Yi's physical strength had long surpassed these four-time physical Masters. He was almost the only King!

Lin Yi said faintly, locking the two in place. "Can you speak now?"

The short man finally recovered from his shock and exclaimed, "You're faking your realm? You are an Omega Level Paragon of a major power!"

This was the only reasonable explanation, and the only explanation they could accept.

"I won't object if you want to understand it that way."

Lin Yi rolled his eyes and turned his palm into a claw, slamming the two to the ground. Before they hit the ground, he even used his earth territory power to strengthen the ground, making it as hard as diamond.

Looking at the dense cracks on the ground, Lin Yi was pleased. He gave his last warning, "My patience is limited. Tell me what I want to know, now."

Logically speaking, no matter if it was the short or the tall man, they were all absolutely fierce people in their respective areas. It had always been them who were the ones to abuse others. When had they ever been abused by others in such a way?

But in front of Lin Yi's unreasonable dominance, the two were trembling for the first time. All the confidence they had as Masters was gone, leaving only the desire to live.

"Don't! Don't kill me!"

The Shorty opened his mouth first, struggling to free himself from Lin Yi's giant palm. "We are the Imperial Guards, and our mission is to protect the King of Qin."

Lin Yi had already expected this, and he looked down at the two indifferently. "How many of you are there, and how strong are you?"

The short man hesitated for a moment, but since he had already spoken, he naturally continued, "There are seven in total. The strongest one is an expert at the peak of the late stage of the consummate level of a giant. The rest are like the two of us, all at the peak of the late stage of the consummate level."

Lin Yi frowned. One giant at the peak of the final stage and six top-tier Giants at the peak of the late stage of the final stage-this formation could even dominate the retained students' compound if they worked together.

Moreover, this was not necessarily all the cultivators in the Qin camp. The Yan camp had at least the same number of people, or even more. In addition, there might be an unknown third party. The scale of this Assassin's baptism was really shocking.

With his current strength, Lin Yi thought that as long as he didn't make any big mistakes, he could protect himself. It seemed like he was too naive.

Once the situation got out of control and turned into a chaotic battle, even a powerhouse at the consummate level of the realm would have a high chance of dying!

"If the two of you fail, what's the record?"

Lin Yi asked in a low voice.

The short man and the tall man looked at each other with great difficulty. At this point, they could only tell him everything. "If we fail, you will become our priority target. We will gather all our forces to kill you!"

"Why?" Lin Yi raised a brow.

This time, it was the tall man's turn to speak. "It's because a trusted and powerful subject of the King of Qin is not in the interests of everyone else. If necessary, we will even choose to join forces with other camps."

In other words, even if they had to work with the Yan country, they had to kill Lin Yi first.

Lin Yi didn't find it hard to understand. His position and position determined that he could sway to any side at the critical moment. To any side, Meng Jia was a huge hidden danger that was hard to control.

If he wanted to live to the end, he had to get rid of all the hidden dangers as soon as possible!

But this way, Lin Yi's already awkward situation became even more complicated. Not only did he have to consider the original history, but he also had to put the practitioners "game first, because that was the source of the danger.

Chapter 9709

Lin Yi's deep thoughts made the two men on the ground even more nervous. They looked at each other but didn't dare to move. They didn't even dare to breathe, afraid that Lin Yi would misunderstand and kill them.

They knew very well that they had kicked an iron plate this time. The chasm between a Big Shot at the peak of the late stage of perfection and a Big Shot at the ultimate perfection was destined. It was impossible for the two of them to have any chance of winning, especially in their current state. There was no possibility of them retreating in one piece.

Lin Yi's strength level was different from what they thought, but in this aspect, there wasn't much difference. After all, he just killed the fallen Dragon before coming into the mysterious realm, and that was a true ultimate peak of a giant.

The two of them waited for five minutes in a tense situation before Lin Yi finally let go of the giant hand on their necks.

"Many thanks! Many thanks!"

The short man thanked him profusely, and the tall man beside him nodded repeatedly. The fear of death that was so close to them was not something that anyone could bear, even experts at their level.

Lin Yi looked at the two indifferently. "Go back and tell me that I have no intention to be your enemy and I will not turn to the Yan Kingdom. But if you must force me, I don't mind paying you a visit."

"Yes, yes, we'll definitely help you pass the message."

The two of them readily agreed.

They were very clear that although they had previously vowed to get rid of the unstable factor of "Meng Jia," now that they had really encountered a tough one that could not be any tougher, the few people behind them would most likely choose to cower like them.

At the end of the day, they were only together temporarily because they were from the same camp. Other than having the same mission, there was no tacit understanding or trust between them.

If they encountered weaklings, they would naturally rush forward and be the first to be the first. However, once they kicked an iron plate, there was absolutely no one who would stand out and be the first to do so. Even the strongest among them, the expert at the pinnacle of perfection of a giant, was the same!

After all, being the first to stand out could kill. Who would be willing to take the initiative to offer their body for a group of strangers?

After letting the two go, Lin Yi didn't stay idle. He immediately went to the palace to meet the king.

Xianyang Palace.

Lin Yi's eyelids twitched as he walked into the majestic hall. There was an invisible pressure suppressing his strength-was this the legendary Emperor's might?

This familiar feeling made Lin Yi subconsciously think of Xu Anshan, that man who was born with the aura of a King. No matter where he went, he was born with a very similar pressure.

However, the other party was clearly not Xu Anshan.

Lin Yi looked at the tall and sturdy man sitting on the throne from a distance. He seemed to be surrounded by the aura of a Prince, and his face couldn't be seen clearly. Lin Yi followed the memories of Meng Jia that the secret realm gave him and went up to greet him.

"What's the matter?"

The voice was like thunder. The other party's calm question made Lin Yi's heart jump for the first time. He even instinctively wanted to submit to him. Although he suppressed it immediately, it still made Lin Yi shocked.

Could this be the aura of an Emperor throughout the ages?

Lin Yi suppressed his suspicions and said respectfully, ""Your Majesty, the envoy of the Yan Kingdom asked me to tell you that the king of Yan is afraid of Your Majesty's power and does not dare to raise an army to resist. He is willing to become Your Majesty's Minister and pledge allegiance to the great Qin!"

These words were like a copy of history. In the end, Lin Yi still chose to help the Yan Kingdom. There was no other way. Even if there were deeper considerations behind it, Lin Yi could only cooperate with Dong que because he had something on Meng Jia.

There were a lot of hidden dangers, and Lin Yi couldn't guarantee that he'd be able to get out of this alive, but if he didn't come in, he'd probably be in jail tonight, or even die on the spot!

The King of Qin didn't reply for a long time.

Lin Yi didn't have to lift his head to know that the man was looking at him, but he couldn't figure out what that look meant.

Could it be that the King of Qin is suspicious of my identity?

Lin Yi had Meng Jia's memories in his mind, and he tried his best to imitate Meng Jia's every move, but even the most professional actor would have flaws. If someone saw it, they might see through it.

what would happen if meng jia's identity was exposed?

lin yi was suddenly curious about this question. he thought about it for a long time and came up with an answer. in this era, there was a high chance of being seen as a spy from another country, and the end result was still death.

the atmosphere froze for a long time.

if it was someone else, even the real meng jia would've been covered in cold sweat and would've been scared witless, but lin yi was still standing there with respect.

"you're good at maintaining your composure,"the king of qin finally said.

"are you also a cultivator who participated in the baptism?"

lin yi raised his head in shock and finally saw the face of the qin king clearly. it was a young face, and it didn't matter if he was pretending to be young or not, but one thing was for sure-the real qin king couldn't look like this!

Before this, Lin Yi had already calculated all the people involved in this historical killing scene, and had guessed the possible strengths and movements of all parties. He had only left out the most important person, Qin Wang.

Perhaps the emperor's aura was too strong, but Lin Yi still ignored him instinctively, even though he knew that the other party was the key to victory or defeat.

Subconsciously, they believed that no one was qualified to play the role of such an ancient figure. Even the killing God Bai Qi and the other ancient people would not dare to have the slightest blasphemy towards him.

However, it seemed that he had been overthinking it.

In the end, this was just a half-real, half-fake role-playing game. No matter how the Emperor of the ages was, it was only an identity here. At best, it was more eye-catching than any other identity.

The King of Qin said indifferently, "you can block the assassination of those two people. You have some strength. I've always valued talents. As long as you are loyal to me, I can spare your life."

Lin Yi's heart skipped a beat-could this be the ultimate completion of one of the big shots they were talking about?

However, Lin Yi rejected the thought as soon as it appeared. The pressure this man was giving him was no ordinary peak-stage giant. Even when he was in the meeting of the five Giants, he was still calm when facing tyrant and the others.

But in front of this person, the aura of a Prince constantly reminded Lin Yi that this was not someone he could fight against!

Was it another natural Emperor like Xu Anshan?

Chapter 9710

Lin Yi secretly made a judgment. Although he didn't know how strong Xu Anshan was when he went all out, he was at least on the same level as half-master Luo and Xiang Yusheng. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to sit firmly in the first seat of the Academy!

However, in this case, the previous plan would have to be overturned. At first, he thought that the key to reenacting Jing Ke's assassination of the Qin Dynasty was to let the assassins of Yan Kingdom get close to the King of Qin. But now it seemed that even if they succeeded in getting close, it would be extremely difficult to succeed.

Who would've thought that this human Lord was a super expert with overwhelming strength!

"Are you serious?"

Lin Yi raised his head and looked at the other party. The most awkward thing about Meng Jia's identity was that no matter which side won, there was a high chance that they would be buried with him. However, if the King of Qin could personally guarantee that he wouldn't pursue the matter, there would be a lot more room for manipulation.

"I'm the Son of Heaven, and my mouth is filled with heavenly laws. How can I break my promise?"the King of Qin said sternly.

He was deeply immersed in the character!

Lin Yi muttered to himself, but this was exactly what he wanted."Then what do you need me to do, Sir?"

The King of Qin said coldly,"please fall into the trap and capture them all in one fell swoop!"

To put it bluntly, he had to kill all his enemies in the Yan camp. This mission was in line with his identity as the King of Qin, so it was naturally quite difficult.

It wasn't hard to kill one or two people, but to kill everyone in the Yan camp ... Lin Yi guessed that even if the entire country launched an expedition, it would be difficult to succeed. After all, the opposite camp would definitely have a giant at the peak of the realm, or even stronger.

Once that kind of person gave up fighting head-on and was determined to play guerilla warfare, even if he had the backing of the entire Qin country, it would be difficult to use him.

Lin Yi instantly understood their intentions. Using him as bait to lure the assassins into a fatal trap was the only way to get things done once and for all.

After thinking for a while, Lin Yi quickly nodded, "Alright, I can cooperate."

The King of Qin nodded slightly. "Remember, my identity can not be known to anyone. You are the only person who knows the inside story. If a third person finds out, I will kill you first!"

"Not even our Qin camp?" Lin Yi frowned.

"What I want is a one-hit kill. If I want the people of Yan Kingdom to fall into my trap, the first thing I need to do is to control the information. Any other possible source of information must be strangled to death."

The King of Qin's voice was filled with killing intent. He added, "There are too many people. Who can guarantee that those people are spies from our Qin camp and not from the Yan Kingdom?"

Lin Yi nodded. There was one more thing he didn't say-even the people from the Qin camp weren't as loyal as the king. After all, no one knew what their real mission was, other than themselves.

They might be brothers fighting side by side one second, but in the next second, they might meet each other and fight to the death.

After reaching a tacit agreement with this mysterious King, Lin Yi left respectfully. He had to at least play the role of Meng Jia in front of others, or else he'd cause unnecessary trouble if people got suspicious.

At that time, it was hard to say how this powerful Qin Wang would react.

It was true that one conversation wasn't enough to establish a solid partnership, but both Lin Yi and the king had to work together from their standpoint. It would benefit both sides.

But as he walked out of the gates, he stopped in his tracks, a hint of interest in his voice. "I didn't expect that a Grand, powerful, Omega Level expert would actually be a guard. This is truly an eye-opener."

Beside Lin Yi, an ordinary-looking guard who was taking a nap opened his eyes. "You're indeed not simple. I thought I had disguised myself very well."

This man was the strongest of the seven from the Qin camp, and he was also the one who sent the tall and short duo to assassinate Lin Yi.

"A Lion can't pretend to be a sheep no matter how hard he tries," Lin Yi replied faintly. "There's a limit to how much he can deceive himself. Or is this your hobby?"

"Hey, Hey, I'm very serious about playing my role. Why do you sound like you're talking about something that can't be exposed?"

The other party extended his hand with a smile, ""Since it's so rare to meet you, let's get to know each other. My name is Huo Guang."

"Lin Yi,"

Lin Yi reported his name as well-he'd had to use fake names before he was strong enough, but he didn't do that much anymore.

"If I'm not wrong, you've already spoken up for the Yan Kingdom?" Huo Guang looked at Lin Yi.

"That's my historical value, isn't it?" Lin Yi nodded.

"It's not wrong to say that it's inappropriate. To be honest, I've already guessed that things wouldn't be so simple. But I still have to remind you to be clear of your position and not be fooled by the people of Yan Kingdom."

"It's impossible to predict the Assassin's baptism with common sense," Huo Guang said with a casual look. "You may think that the Yan camp's mission is to kill the king of Qin, but maybe their goal is to kill everyone in our Qin camp."

"....."

Lin Yi didn't say anything-this couldn't be ruled out, after all. If they were to go by faction, he'd be in the Qin's camp without a doubt.

"That's all I have to say, you're on your own. "

Huo Xing seemed to have thought of something and his tone suddenly changed, "I have to thank you on behalf of those two good-for-nothings for sparing their lives. But I've already dealt with them for you. After all, no one can guarantee that they won't hold a grudge, right?"

"Excuse me, but may I ask what your mission is?" Lin Yi's expression changed.

Huo Guang gave him a strange look. "Missions are the most important trump card in this baptism. It's like a girl's underwear. Would you casually show it to a stranger?"

Lin Yi didn't know what to say-what a magical metaphor.

"If you can live to the end, you might have the chance to see my trump card. As for now, I advise you not to meddle in other people's business."

Huo Guang chuckled, then returned to his lazy and napping state, no longer speaking.

The situation was getting more and more confusing.

Putting aside the Yan camp, which had only come into contact with Dong que, the Qin camp, which could be considered as one of their own, had the King of Qin, Huo Guang, and Lin Yi's forces.

Although they had already dealt with the other two parties and had reached a certain tacit understanding, whether it was the King of Qin or Huo Guang, their goals might not be as simple as they seemed on the surface, especially when there might be spies from the Yan Kingdom among them. The overall plan was simply a mess.