

Bodyguard 9791

Chapter 9791

Once this tiny dragon essence the size of a booger began to absorb the vital Qi in his body, it would quickly form a snowball effect.

At first, he didn't feel anything. The lost life force wasn't even enough for him to sneeze. However, once the snowball started rolling, the crazy loss rate became more and more intense. Even a pure-blooded Cerberus couldn't withstand it, let alone a fake Dog King formed by his domain.

After all, the existence of the Dragon race was a dimension-lowering attack to most other creatures.

Even the ferocious prehistoric mutants were no exception.

Under everyone's dumbfounded gazes, the huge Cerberus finally fell to the ground after struggling in pain for a moment. It was dead.

It was obvious that he couldn't be more dead.

"That's it? Even if it's a fake match, it can't be so fake, right?"

The spectators who didn't know the truth began to question it, but it wasn't strange that they were so excited. As long as there was such a high level of attention to the duel, the market would definitely place a bet.

Looking at the previous situation, anyone with a normal mind would not bet on Ren tianer's victory. Now, there was such an unexpected reversal, which was really surprising.

At the same time, it also caused many gambling people to go bankrupt.

Ren Tian 'er had not only killed The Dog King, but also a large number of gamblers, as well as a bunch of experts who had vowed that he would die.

Under everyone's strange gazes, Ren Tian 'er slowly walked to The Dog King's side and took out the Dragon essence from its body.

When he threw it in, it was a Little Big, but now it was the size of a fingernail, a few times bigger.

From the beginning to the end, he didn't fight at all. Not only did he win for nothing, but he also earned dragon essence. He was simply a winner in life.

Looking at the Furious Zhao Rikun and the bored Ren tianer, Lin Yi's core forces all looked at each other.

"The world is really going to change. Even second brother has become a scheming dog. How are we going to live?"

In the past, Ren Tian 'er was the representative of the boorish. He was born with the ability to be a boorish man. Even when he was facing Duan she, he would rush up and be reckless. Even if he couldn't win, he would still have to stand out.

However, even Lin Yi, who had watched the whole fight, was amazed by the way he played the game, let alone the others.

Zhang Fei embroidered. He didn't expect that even a boor would have times when he was scheming.

"You're the scheming dogs! Your whole family is full of scheming dogs!"

Ren Tian 'er looked at the crowd with disdain and said, ""This old man's is called a strategist. Do you guys know what a strategist is? You're a bunch of illiterates!"

"....."

Everyone choked for a while before finally turning to look at broken soul."King du, your job is here."

Seeing that Duan she was looking at him, Ren Tian 'er let out a strange cry and quickly ran to the other side, shrinking his neck like an obedient baby.

He wasn't afraid of anyone in the crowd. After all, no one could do anything to him. However, little du Wang Duan Shen was the only one who could beat the sh * t out of him every time. Previously, the two of them had sparred every day when they had nothing to do. He had already been mentally traumatized by that.

In his place, Lin Yi was the boss, broken house was second, he was third, and God was fourth.

Compared to Lin Yi's happy-go-lucky side, Zhao Rikun's group had a much heavier atmosphere. His lackeys didn't even dare to take a deep breath, and Zhao Rikun's face was so dark that it was about to drip water.

Two consecutive defeats.

For a match with four wins out of seven games, such an opening could only be described as a landslide. If it were a professional sports competition in the secular world, it would not only be a death sentence, but the final winning rate would also have dropped to the freezing point.

If they lost the next match, Lin Yi's side would gain match point, and Zhao Rikun would lose all his margin for error. It would be as hard as ascending to heaven for them to turn the tables.

He had lost three matches and won four more, completing a reversal from a hopeless situation.

This was easy to say, but in reality, there was no feasibility to speak of.

It was a very simple logic. If you really had the ability to win four consecutive times and turn the tables, why would you lose three times in a row? it couldn't be that you deliberately threw the game for the show's effect, right?

This wasn't the only thing that made Zhao Rikun even angrier. The key point was that The Dog King had lost in such an inexplicable way. Up until now, he still didn't understand how The Dog King, who had the absolute initiative, had suddenly died.

"Something's wrong! You must have done something to it!"

Zhao Rikun stood up and pointed at Lin Yi.

Lin Yi pointed at himself, confused. "Me? Did something? Are you serious?"

Zhao Rikun snorted coldly. "I know you're quite strong and have some unusual methods. Although they might not be presentable, you're hiding in the shadows and playing some sneaky tricks to determine the outcome of the battle. This suits your temperament very well."

As soon as these words came out, the whole audience booed.

Shen Yifan and the others stood up one after another. If the master was humiliated, the subject would die. If the other party were to insult Lin Yi in front of everyone, it would be a slap to their faces. If they could still tolerate this, they wouldn't be able to stay in Jianghai Academy anymore.

In fact, even the people in the audience were on Lin Yi's side.

They didn't know what had happened, but they had faith in Lin Yi's strength.

After taking out the only King and the fallen Dragon, Lin Yi was definitely one of the most hardcore of the five retained students. No one could compare to him.

Such a person was undoubtedly the face of the entire repeating Academy.

Questioning Lin Yi's character was the same as questioning the entire compound's character!

Even though it was different from the Academy and the School Council, and there was no clear superior-subordinate relationship in the repeating students' courtyard, the majority of the Masters still felt a common hatred for the enemy.

In the end, Lin Yi was one of them, but Zhao Rikun was an outsider!

"Just this? The dignified repeat school can't even withstand a reasonable question?"

Zhao Rikun returned a sneer. With a bunch of high-end combat forces, his overall strength was above everyone else. Once the situation became chaotic, he would definitely be the strongest.

In fact, after such a humiliating start with two consecutive losses, he couldn't wait for the scene to turn chaotic. This way, he could use his absolute strength to shut everyone up!

Of course, the prerequisite was that tyrant, Yan Chi, and Tian Ji didn't interfere.

Otherwise, no matter how many high-end fighters there were, they couldn't make up for the difference between the top-tier fighters. If any of the three teamed up with Lin Yi, he wouldn't be able to handle it.

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Although Zhao Rikun was arrogant, he knew his own limits.

However, with the chief Affairs director's connections, tyrant and the other two naturally wouldn't attack him. At the very least, they'd stay neutral and let him and Lin Yi decide on their own. At the same time, they'd probably stop the other retained students from attacking him.

In fact, even though they were all against the same enemy now, if they were to really fight, not many of them would really help Lin Yi.

This was the reality of repeating.

No matter what, as long as the situation became chaotic, he would definitely not lose out.

However, at this moment, Tianji suddenly said, ""Tyrant, flame pool, and I will be watching the match. It won't be easy for anyone to interfere with the match unless they've already surpassed our level. However, that would be even more meaningless."

"....."

Everyone nodded. If Lin Yi's level was really far beyond their level, then he could just crush them with one hand. He didn't have anything better to do, coming to a fight like this!

"You're sure?" Zhao Rikun's face darkened.

"There's a saying in the secular world. Since you've chosen to play football, you must believe in the proof. If you don't even believe us, the three witnesses, then this game is meaningless," Tianji said indifferently.

Tyrant and Yan Chi didn't say anything, but their attitudes were obvious.

These five Giants usually acted on their own, but at least on this matter, they were on the same side and were in unison.

Zhao Rikun choked for a while. If he continued to twist the facts, he would definitely become The Public Enemy.

Looking at the expressions of the leaders of the other retained students, he knew that they might not have the guts to step out, but if the five Giants joined hands and took the lead, they would definitely have the guts to follow behind and step on them, and they would be very bold!

"alright, let's continue."

zhao rikun snorted and pointed at a woman with an alluring figure."sheji, you go. we can't lose this round."

the woman called sheji stuck out her long tongue and licked her lips. her voice was charming and crisp."director zhao, it seems like we're at a disadvantage to send someone up first every time. why don't we let them send one first?"

zhao rikun nodded slightly.

this was indeed his mistake. he had been too confident and neglected this point. not to mention the fact that the mountain king had lost to yan zhongyuan in the first round, the dog king in the second round had obviously been targeted.

qiu sanniang and lin yi looked at each other and jumped into the arena,"how about having a fight with me, sister snake spirit?"

a big shot at the peak of the middle stage of the consummate level.

zhao rikun couldn't help but sneer again. he didn't know what ren tian 'er had done, but he was a big shot at the peak of the late stage of the consummate level. even yan zhongyuan was also at the late stage of the consummate level. although it was surprising that these two had managed to defeat him, it was still acceptable.

"you're a magnate nuli at the peak of the middle stage of the consummate level. where do you get your confidence from?"

zhao rikun's mouth twitched as he looked down on them. ""your looks aren't too bad. since you're so depressed, why don't you just come over and follow me? as long as you serve me well, i can easily help you advance to the peak of the late stage of the consummate level of a big shot," ling han said.

if it was anyone else, these words would still be quite attractive.

Although there was only a difference of two levels between a giant's peak of the middle stage of the consummate level and a giant's peak of the late stage of the consummate level, it was still not easy for most of the people present to cross these two levels, even if being able to enter this place represented their outstanding talent.

In reality, unless one had a special opportunity or was truly so talented that it was rare to see one in a thousand years, no matter how hard one worked, the peak of the middle stage of the consummate level of a Big Shot was already the limit for most people.

It was for this reason that Jianghai Academy's elite forces were divided into Titans of the late stage of Great Perfection. Below that, they were nothing more than ordinary cannon fodder.

The reason why high-end combat power was high-end was that there were very few people who could reach this level.

Looking at the lineup of Zhao Rikun's subordinates, he was probably not just bragging. He most likely had the ability to mass-produce high-end combat power!

Otherwise, there was no way to explain why his group of ordinary people had suddenly grown to this point.

If there was such a guaranteed chance, 99% of the people present would be moved and even pay any price for it!

Qiu sanniang looked at him and suddenly said, "Have you not been to the toilet for a long time?"

"Ha?"

Zhao Rikun was dumbfounded. After cultivating to their level, they could already abstain from eating. Naturally, they did not need to go to the toilet. Even if they ate something, they could digest it completely. Why would they need to excrete?

"I think it's better for you to take a piss when you're free," Qiu sanniang said with a serious expression. "Take a look at yourself, in case you feel too good about yourself and come out to disgust others."

“.....”

Under everyone's strange gazes, Zhao Rikun's face turned red at a speed visible to the naked eye. He immediately flew into a rage out of humiliation, ""Sheji, kill her! I'll make this reckless woman regret coming to this world!"

"I'm willing to serve you, President Zhao. "

The woman named Sheji stood up gracefully, twisting her enchanting curves like a beautiful snake, attracting the passionate gazes of all the male creatures as she slowly walked into the arena, facing Qiu sanniang.

Qiu sanniang looked at her and frowned, "If I were a man, it's understandable for you to be so coquettish. But you don't have to do this to a woman like me. It's so disgusting."

Sheji covered her mouth and giggled. "Little sister, this is where you are wrong. Women look for the one they like. Isn't the greatest meaning of us women's existence in this world to let these stinky men look at us more?"

"That's your meaning, not mine. "

Qiu sanniang furrowed her brows slightly, but she subconsciously glanced at Lin Yi's direction before quickly returning to her normal self.

Seeing this, Sheji chuckled. "Looking at your young and inexperienced appearance, it seems that you have not tasted the taste of a man. No wonder. Why don't you let this sister teach you a few moves? with your capital, I guarantee that it will be easy to capture you."

Qiu sanniang blushed for the first time.

She wasn't the kind of beauty in the traditional sense. She had grown up with her brother and had always been in the style of a carefree tomboy. Even her appearance revealed a neutral heroic spirit.

The only thing that displayed her femininity the most was her perfect curves and her long legs. Even if she was wrapped up tightly, it still caused people to have unlimited reverie.

"Are you done with your nonsense? If you haven't finished, you can bring it to the underground. "

Qiu sanniang suddenly moved.

Although she was not as shocked as the Mountain King, who had broken through the shackles of growth five times, her action still made everyone's eyes Twitch.

It wasn't as fast as teleportation, but it was as fast as a super cheetah, giving people an unparalleled sense of oppression.

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Not only Sheji on the field, but even the spectators at the side of the field shuddered inexplicably. It was as if they had become antelopes targeted by a ferocious beast, and could be pounced on the ground at any moment, and have their windpipes bitten off.

"No one wants a girl who's so fierce," Sheji was still giggling.

BOOM!

As she spoke, she suddenly lifted her long, round leg and collided with Qiu sanniang's long leg. The power of the domain collided with her leg, and the ground around them immediately cracked.

Everyone swallowed their saliva in unison.

Although the collision of the two beauties' long legs was indeed pleasing to the eye, the terrifying shock wave that spread out in this instant was enough to wipe away all the charming thoughts in everyone's mind.

With such power, they would have died if they were in his place.

It wasn't until this moment that the crowd finally realized that although these two were women, women who could make all males instinctively secrete excessive hormones, they were also undoubtedly strong.

There was no need to talk about Sheji, who was an expert at the peak of the late stage of the consummate level of a giant.

Even Qiu sanniang, a Big Shot at the peak of the middle stage of the consummate level, who seemed to be a commoner, was an out-and-out high-end combat force. Even among the high-end combat forces, she was considered to be one of the strongest!

At the very least, there were very few people present who could withstand the kick just now.

The Mid-Autumn Festival third aunt looked at the other party deeply, "You look so soft as if you have no bones, but your legs and feet are quite hard."

Putting everything else aside, she had absolute confidence in her leg skills. She didn't expect that this Sheji opposite her would not be inferior to her in the slightest. This was something that was rare even for a Big Shot at the peak of the late stage of the consummate level.

"Don't you know?" Sheji replied with a coquettish smile. "Men like the way women raise their legs the most. Little sister, don't you know?"

"Why do I need to know about such a boring thing?"

Qiu sanniang coldly snorted and immediately started again.

This time, she was obviously not going to give her opponent any chance to catch her breath. After her domain was extremely condensed, a faint Halo of air quietly wrapped around her legs. Wherever it passed, everything in its way was crushed into powder!

Domineering kick.

The crowd was once again dumbfounded. Qiu sanniang's ferocious performance had once again refreshed their worldview. The group of people who had just been tempted to give up immediately, no longer daring to look at Qiu sanniang with perverted eyes.

This woman was really not someone they could afford to accept.

The only one who had such fortune was probably that person, right?

Lin Yi pinched his nose, not knowing why he'd become the center of attention. He wasn't in the mood to pay attention to what these guys were thinking, though, focusing on the fight.

In the previous two rounds, Yan Zhongyuan and Ren Tian 'er were all confident of winning, so he didn't need to worry about anything at all. He just sat on the sidelines and watched the show.

However, the current battle was different. Sheji was an out-and-out strong enemy to Qiu sanniang. In terms of raw strength, she was actually above Qiu sanniang!

To tell the truth, sending Qiu sanniang for this battle was a bit risky.

The risk was not in losing the score, but in Qiu sanniang's own safety.

After all, this wasn't their own internal sparring. They wouldn't stop there. They would really have to see life and death.

Even if Lin Yi was there, it was impossible for there to be no danger at all. If it was really a life and death situation, even Lin Yi didn't dare to say that he could save her with one hundred percent certainty.

However, this was Qiu sanniang's own choice. If she didn't go through the trials and tribulations, she would never be able to become a true top-notch combat power. As a woman, her ambition was the same as Shen Yifan and the others.

Keep up with Lin Yi's footsteps and don't fall behind-that was all!

Lin Yi had to respect this decision as a teammate.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The leg-to-leg fight continued, and loud bangs continued to ring out at an extremely high frequency from all over the field, accompanied by dense cracks on the ground.

Layers of black gas appeared on Sheji's legs, and they were actually on par with Qiu sanniang's domineering legs. Neither side was inferior to the other.

The crowd was completely dumbfounded.

No one had expected that the main characters of today's most exciting battle would be two women.

"Wait! There's something wrong with Qiu sanniang's aura. Why does it feel like she's about to make a breakthrough?"

Someone on the sidelines finally noticed that something was wrong.

Soon after, more and more people began to react.

As the battle gradually heated up, Qiu sanniang's aura was clearly rising at an abnormal rate. At this moment, it had completely exceeded the limit of a powerhouse at the peak of the middle stage of Great Perfection.

"The opponent is a Big Shot at the peak of the late stage of the consummate level. She actually wants to use him as a springboard to advance. Isn't this woman a little too bold?"

"That's right. Breaking through in the middle of a battle sounds cool, but nine out of ten will die. It's really not a wise move to force a breakthrough at this time!"

"If I were her, I would admit defeat and rush off the stage with this feeling. Maybe there's still a chance, and there won't be any danger!"

The live audience and the netizens were in a heated discussion.

In fact, it wasn't just them-even Lin Yi's men were worried for Qiu sanniang. They had absolute trust in Lin Yi and believed that Qiu sanniang's life wouldn't be in danger.

However, it was hard to say if he would break through during a battle. If he was interrupted midway, it was very likely that he would never be able to recover from this, or even be unable to make any progress for the rest of his life.

This was not an alarmist talk.

"It's her own choice," Lin Yi, the boss, said, " we can only respect her opinion. Leave the rest to me. "

Although he wasn't 100% sure, he had the two rule powers of time and space, so he had enough confidence to say that.

Qiu sanniang had already entered a state of complete oblivion.

The domineering kick was gradually infused with an extremely pure frost aura, which was the embodiment of the frost domain.

With the difference in their realms, it was simply impossible for her to defeat Sheji with her ice domain. Not only would it be difficult to achieve any effect, but she would also be suppressed by her.

Only when the power of the freezing domain was completely integrated into the domineering kick could its true power be unleashed.

As a result, Qiu sanniang's kicking skills, in addition to being as Swift and dazzling as ever, had two additional lethal characteristics.

Collapse, freeze.

It had both damage and limitations. Although it was not to the point of being unassailable, there was no doubt that Qiu sanniang had already begun to form her own system and had walked on a path that belonged solely to her.

Chapter 9794 The End

Any master who could finally reach the peak would not blindly follow the footsteps of others. Those who only knew how to imitate would never be able to appreciate the scenery at the peak.

Just from this point alone, Qiu sanniang already had the potential to grow into a top-notch combat force.

Of course, it was only potential so far, and there was still a long way to go before it could be realized.

But that was enough.

She didn't know what others were thinking, but at least Sheji was very clear that she was about to go crazy from jealousy!

Her current strength was stronger than Qiu sanniang 's, and many of the people present could see this. However, unless Zhao Rikun was willing to pay any price to change her fate for the third time, this was already her upper limit.

Compared to Qiu sanniang, whose upper limit was almost infinitely high, this was undoubtedly a huge tragedy. In the end, comparisons were odious.

She was the one who was being compared to death.

"Little sister, what you're doing is making things difficult for me."

Sheji licked her lips with a charming look. ""I'm a very jealous woman. "

If it was a male cultivator, this action would have reduced their fighting spirit by at least 30%. Unfortunately, the opponent was Qiu sanniang, who had entered a state of complete oblivion. Everything she said and did was destined to be a waste of emotions.

Seeing the aura around Qiu sanniang's body rising steadily, the domineering aura and the freezing aura gradually began to complete a Deep Fusion. Sheji finally could not hold it in any longer and immediately gave up on fighting with Qiu sanniang's kicking technique.

In fact, although her kicking skills were strong, she was only on par with Qiu sanniang at the beginning.

At this moment, she was already at a slight disadvantage. As a woman, she wanted to prove to everyone present that she could crush Qiu sanniang in all aspects, even in the field that Qiu sanniang was best at!

Unfortunately, she couldn't do it.

Instead of continuing to force herself to be covered in dirt, she might as well directly use hacks, even though the ugly form of hacks made her feel disgusted from the bottom of her heart.

The domain energy around Sheji's body gathered wildly and gradually formed the shape of a giant beast.

The audience on the sidelines and the online audience couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

Domain manifestation!

After seeing The Dog King's hellish Cerberus, even the low-level online viewers who didn't have much strength had a certain concept of domain transformation under the commentary of the live streamers.

This was actually an advanced version of true Qi manifestation.

However, there was a limit to the true Qi's manifestation. Even if it could be materialized, it was bound to have an obvious upper limit, and its power could not be too great.

However, the manifestation of a domain was different. Because the domain itself had the characteristic of being able to continuously draw in spiritual energy from the space, the energy supply alone could be said to be as endless as nuclear power.

What determined the upper limit was the cultivator's own comprehensive talent.

Cultivation techniques, comprehension, bloodline, any one of them could have a decisive influence on the final form of a domain.

For example, The Dog King was able to transform into a ferocious primordial species like Cerberus because his family's ancestors had once obtained Cerberus's bloodline. As a result, the core disciples of his family were somewhat related to it.

As for Lin Yi, the earth element Titan Buddha was also a domain, but it wasn't determined by his bloodline. It was his own perverted comprehension that forced him to visualize it.

Even Banshi Luo was full of praise for this move.

Comprehension wasn't that high a threshold-it seemed like any normal person could have decent comprehension, but reaching Lin Yi's level was even rarer than those rare bloodlines.

After all, there weren't many things in the world that could surprise someone like Banshi Luo.

However, at this moment, Sheji's domain manifestation was so ferocious and terrifying that it caused everyone present to lose their minds.

It had eight huge snake heads and eight huge snake tails.

Wherever it passed, the black flames that represented disaster rose to the sky, making people instinctively want to escape.

This was clearly an ancient mutant from a foreign land, the Yamata no Orochi!

"F * ck the dogs! How is sanniang going to play with this?"

Shen Yifan and the others could not help but break out in a cold sweat for Qiu sanniang.

The risk of breaking through during a battle was extremely high. If they could continue to fight like before, Qiu sanniang might have more than a fifty percent chance of successfully advancing. After all, her momentum seemed to be good.

But now, her opponent had suddenly turned into Orochi. Putting everything else aside, just the huge difference in their sizes was enough to greatly reduce the power of her domineering kick.

Most importantly, the brutality of the Yamata no Orochi was not to be underestimated. This thing was no less terrifying than the Cerberus, and might even be more terrifying!

With a scalp-numbing roar, eight huge and ferocious snake heads pounced from all directions.

With Qiu sanniang's body size, she was not enough to be their snack.

"Hurry up and run!"

The spectators cried out in alarm. If they were still neutral during the battle between the two great beauties, they would naturally stand on Qiu sanniang's side now.

After all, no one was willing to see such a beautiful woman being swallowed alive by Orochi.

However, Qiu sanniang seemed to have lost her mind. In the face of such a dangerous situation, not only did she not run, she even took the initiative to meet it.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

With eight loud bangs, the eight huge snake heads were kicked away. Qiu sanniang's domineering aura was overflowing!

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Qiu sanniang's previous performance was already fierce enough, but it was only an appetizer. This was her real fierce side.

This wasn't just ferocious, he was simply a beast!

"Sure enough, animals are contagious."

Shen Yifan and the others all looked at Lin Yi. If this guy claimed to be the second best, no one would dare to claim to be the best.

If they didn't meet Lin Yi, they'd still be able to shine. After all, talent and strength were there, and gold would shine no matter where it went.

However, they would never grow as crazily as they were now, each more abnormal than the other, each more like an animal!

All of these changes were brought to them by Lin Yi.

It was like a long-distance runner suddenly had a top player. In order to catch up with him, in order not to fall too far behind him or even be thrown in rings, everyone was forced to raise the rhythm to the limit, even breaking their own limits.

As a result, each of them ran at a lap speed that was previously unimaginable.

In the eyes of the others, they were all assimilated by Lin Yi, no longer human, but all animals!

Today, Qiu sanniang was a typical representative of them.

Chapter 9795 Power

The battle between the human and the snake continued.

The power of Qiu sanniang's tyrannical kick had clearly shown signs of a qualitative change, but it was still far from being able to seriously injure the thick-skinned Yamata no Orochi.

The domineering kicks just now were indeed stunning, but to the eight-headed great snake that Sheji had transformed into, it was at most a little flesh injury, far from the point of truly injuring her tendons and bones.

However, she was clearly enraged.

It was fine if her human form was faintly suppressed. Now that she had transformed into the form of the Yamata no Orochi that she hated the most, if she was still suppressed, she might as well just kill herself and die.

The eight snake heads madly bit, and the eight snake tails madly swung.

At this moment, the rampaging Yamata no Orochi was like a giant war machine. In an instant, it had plowed the entire battlefield over and over again. The damage it caused was far more terrifying than the previous two battles combined.

It was fortunate that Lin Yi and tyrant were present, otherwise no one would have dared to stay and watch the fight, just from its terrifying, man-eating appearance.

It was human nature to watch a show, but it was not worth it to send him away just to watch a show.

Qiu sanniang was like a small boat in the middle of a tsunami. Any wave would cause her to be buried in the sea.

From a rational point of view, Qiu sanniang's chances of survival were slim to none.

After all, he could escape this time, but he couldn't escape the next time. He could escape the next time, but he couldn't escape the next time.

However, Qiu sanniang was still persevering. She was completely immersed in her breakthrough state and did not make any attempt to Dodge. Whether it was the eight snake heads or the eight snake tails, she responded with a domineering kick.

The continuous sounds of collision made everyone's scalps tingle.

"Eat her! Crush her! I want all of them to see the consequences of going against us!"

Zhao Rikun shouted excitedly. After suffering two consecutive losses, he really needed a boost to his morale.

Orochi's berserk and invincible image was just right for his most urgent need.

At this moment, he actually didn't wish for Qiu sanniang to die too quickly. After all, if she did, she wouldn't be able to fully display the brutal nature of the Yamata no Orochi.

He didn't just want to get back the score, he wanted to use this fight to destroy all of Lin Yi's confidence and leave them with endless fear.

He wanted Lin Yi's people to shiver in fear and not even dare to go up in the next round!

Sheji responded to his order.

The attacks at the scene were getting more and more fierce and terrifying. At least for the vast majority of ordinary people who watched the live broadcast, today's scene would indeed become an unforgettable psychological shadow, the kind that would wake them up from their dreams.

However, Qiu sanniang, who was on the verge of collapse, did not fall.

Domineering kick was a purely offensive move, but now it was used for defense, and it was impregnable. It even caused a lot of damage to the opponent.

The eight snake heads and eight snake tails attacked wildly from sixteen directions for a full quarter of an hour, but they were still unable to gnaw down Qiu sanniang, who seemed to be in danger.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Let alone being in the middle of it, just watching from a distance, their hearts couldn't stand it for such a long time. They couldn't imagine how strong Qiu sanniang's willpower must have been to be able to survive until now.

In fact, even Sheji, who had the absolute initiative, was about to go crazy.

Transforming into the Yamata no Orochi wasn't without a price. Once she entered this state, it wasn't just a matter of her appearance being ugly and fierce. The key was that the will of the Yamata no Orochi would gradually awaken in her body, and the bestiality would slowly occupy her sea of consciousness.

If this form was maintained for too long, not only would she face the risk of exhausting her strength, but she would also face the risk of being completely controlled by the will of the Yamata no Orochi, becoming a puppet.

When that happened, she would no longer be Sheji, but a clone of Orochi.

One day, he would become a sacrifice and contribute a tiny bit of his strength to the true recovery of the eight-headed great snake.

However, if she couldn't kill Qiu sanniang on the spot, she didn't dare to withdraw from this form. If even the Yamata no Orochi form couldn't kill Qiu sanniang, then she wouldn't be able to do anything to her.

In fact, there was a high chance that he would be killed by Qiu sanniang.

At this moment, Sheji was already riding on a Tiger, unable to back down. As she saw the will of the Yamata no Orochi growing stronger and stronger, gradually approaching the limit of her control, she was getting closer and closer to the edge of collapse.

In the end, an unfamiliar yet familiar powerful aura soared into the sky, scattering the black gas of disaster from Orochi.

Sheji's heart finally sank to the bottom.

"Did he successfully break through during the battle? Was there really such a thing? Who the hell told me that it's very risky to break through during a battle?"

Looking at Qiu sanniang, who had already become a giant in the late stage of the consummate level, the people who had been refreshed couldn't help but exclaim in shock. The internet was even more heated.

To witness the birth of a truly high-end combat power on the spot was probably a lifetime topic for most people.

Especially when it was Qiu sanniang, a beauty with such a unique and high-end combat power. It was foreseeable that her popularity on the internet would rise to the top after today. She would become a goddess-level character pursued by all men, women, old and young in Jianghai city!

"Then let's stop here."

A smile appeared on Qiu sanniang's face. With the success of her advancement, the power of her domineering kick had undergone a qualitative change. Freezing and domineering, the two completely different effects were perfectly compatible!

Seeing that Qiu sanniang had taken the initiative to increase her tempo, Sheji, who was already on the verge of losing her mind, finally went completely berserk.

15 minutes later.

Everyone stared blankly at the ice sculpture of the Yamata no Orochi, which was easily destroyed by Qiu sanniang's kick. The entire arena fell into a dead silence.

This woman was so fierce.

As Qiu sanniang walked back to Lin Yi's camp, Zhao Rikun's side was completely silent.

Zero to three!

It was a battle of four wins out of seven-even if he didn't have a concept of it, he knew that there was no room for a comeback at this point. Even if the people on his side were all the strongest, wasn't Lin Yi the same?

Little du Wang, Duan she, Shen Yifan, and the others were still sitting there.

A situation where they had to turn the tables around was almost impossible in reality. In other words, no matter who saw it, Zhao Rikun's side had already lost.

One had to know that this seven-on-seven battle didn't have a limit on who could go on stage, which meant that Lin Yi himself could go on stage too!

Chapter 9796

With Lin Yi's strength, no one could guarantee that they'd be able to survive a fight like this. Even tyrant and the other experienced five Giants couldn't guarantee that.

After all, the only King and the fallen Dragon had learned their lesson not long ago.

It was true that Zhao Rikun himself was also an expert at the consummate level of a giant, and he was undoubtedly a top-tier combat power.

However, there were still differences between top-tier combat powers. This could be seen from the performance of the group of people under him. Although Zhao Rikun and the others had terrifying realms and seemed to have their own set of skills, once they were engaged in real combat, it was obvious that they were all overpowered.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have lost to Lin Yi in such a crushing three to zero even though he had the upper hand in all aspects.

If Zhao Rikun were to go up against Lin Yi himself, no one would be optimistic about his chances, no matter if they were outsiders or not.

Everyone was waiting for Zhao Rikun's reaction to see if he would choose to personally go up and fight to the death.

Even if that was the case, there was almost no possibility of a comeback, but at least, everyone would look up to him because of the courage and courage he had displayed.

However, he did not.

Zhao Rikun still did not enter the arena. Instead, he sent out an old man with a gloomy expression.

A Big Shot at the peak of the late stage of perfection realm.

In terms of realm, he was still impeccable, but his appearance was much worse than the previous few. Thinking of the miserable ends of the Mountain King, Dog King, and Snake Princess, the crowd was naturally not optimistic about the prospects of this old man on the stage.

"This is equivalent to admitting defeat, right?"

Zhao Rikun's choice, at least in the eyes of the crowd, was no different from admitting defeat.

On the other hand, Lin Yi's representative was a big Shot at the peak of the middle stage of the complete realm, Bao shaoyou.

Although his realm wasn't as high as Yan Zhongyuan and Wei baizhan, and his performance wasn't as outstanding as Shen Yifan and the others after joining Lin Yi's team, Bao shaoyou had always been one of the core combat forces that Lin Yi valued the most.

After all, even among the freshmen of this golden generation, Bao shaoyou's talent was recognized as the first-grade existence.

This was a true peerless genius. His talent was so high that even Banshi Luo could not stop praising him.

In fact, if it wasn't for Lin Yi, the leader of this batch of new students would be him and Ying long. Now that Ying long was missing, he became one of Lin Yi's unknown members.

But even so, he was still one of the core forces under Lin Yi that couldn't be underestimated. At the same time, he was one of the core forces with the highest ceiling in the future. This was something Lin Yi had admitted in front of everyone.

So no matter when, Bao shaoyou would always have an important position under Lin Yi.

Today was the day that everyone in the world would reevaluate the demeanor of this peerless genius. After today, the name of Bao shaoyou would be known throughout Jianghai once again.

"Why is he blind?"

Some of the onlookers who didn't know what was going on couldn't help but be curious.

Although for experts at this level, they were used to seeing things with spiritual sense, and the things that could be observed with the naked eye were still limited. At a critical moment, the naked eye was actually no different from a decoration.

However, this didn't mean that the naked eye was dispensable.

No matter how much one's strength improved, the innate habits of human beings would not completely disappear. Even if the information observed by the naked eye may not be timely or accurate, it still formed a part of intuition.

Experts, even if they were the best, still couldn't fight without intuition.

No matter how one looked at it, losing his sight was a huge blow to Bao shaoyou. In fact, with Lin Yi's current level and ability, it wasn't completely impossible to help him recover his eyes.

However, he refused.

Because at the same time he lost his eyes, he obtained another pair of eyes that were even more useful, the heart's eye.

That's right, it's the same style as the Heavenly King Mu Shen from the city Lord's mansion.

The existence of the heart's eye not only allowed him to clearly see everything around him, but he could also instantly see through almost everyone's thoughts. Unless one's strength was more than a level higher than his, all opponents in front of him would have no secrets.

There was a rumor in the streets that whether or not one had a mind was an important indicator of unparalleled talent.

Even Lin Yi wasn't qualified for this, but that didn't mean anything-talent wasn't something that could be measured in a single line.

Lin Yi didn't know how to use the mind's eye, but his advantage in the primordial spirit level was unparalleled. This alone was enough to offset the advantage brought by the mind's eye. Not to mention, other than the primordial spirit, his comprehension ability was one of the best in the history of Jianghai Academy.

Not to mention anything else, just the killer moves like the five elements extremity, once announced, would be enough to make him shine for eternity, leaving a rich and colorful stroke in the history books.

It was also because of this abnormal comprehension, along with the foundation he'd accumulated over the years, that the so-called martial arts didn't mean much to the current Lin Yi.

No matter how famous it was, it would only be a reference and verification in his hands.

At his level, finding his own path was more important than cultivating any cultivation method or martial skill. Only in this way could he break the ceiling left behind by his predecessors and reach the legendary realm.

Bao shaoyou went on stage and the old man opposite him raised his eyelids, "I am Wei jingchen. Please."

After he finished speaking, his clothes suddenly burst open, revealing his strong and terrifying muscles, forming a sharp contrast with his old appearance.

Everyone turned to look at flame pool, who was standing in the neutral stands, in shock.

The two of them seemed to have the same approach.

They were both old men and muscular brothers, but this strong and distinct contrast created a strong atmosphere that seemed like a storm was coming, making everyone look forward to it.

At the very least, his intuition told him that this old man named Wei jingchen was different from the previous few weaklings who only had empty realms. He should be a true-blue powerhouse at the peak of the late stage of the consummate level.

Whether it was in terms of strength, combat experience, or cultivation, he was a world apart from the previous three!

Especially when they saw a giant Guandao slowly appear in the old man's hand, his powerful and invincible aura suppressed everyone so much that they couldn't even lift their heads.

What a terrifying sense of oppression!

"Please," he said.

Bao shaoyou, who had his eyes covered, didn't seem to feel anything. After saying one word, he also unsheathed his long knife.

It was not until this moment that the crowd suddenly realized that this was a battle between two sabermen!

"This is rare."

On the grandstand, Yan Chi showed an expression of interest. In terms of saber technique, he was second in the repeaters "Academy, but no one dared to claim first. Now that two saber experts had appeared, he was naturally overjoyed.

Chapter 9797

Experts were all lonely, especially someone like him who was almost alone in the field of saber Arts. It was even more lonely at the top.

In fact, when he first saw Lin Yi take out the demonic sword, he was really happy for a while. After all, swords and blades were connected to a certain extent.

Although tyrant and the others were also very strong, he could only find his long-lost passion and enthusiasm by fighting with people of the same profession. If there were no decent challengers, he would really be reduced to an old man.

It was a pity that Lin Yi wasn't a proper swordsman, even though he used a sword.

In Lin Yi's hands, the sword was just a weapon, a medium to carry his strength. He wasn't like a pure swordsman who treated the sword as his life, so it was destined to only appear at the critical moment.

As such, even though Yan Chi invited Lin Yi to a sword duel, he was still disappointed.

"Let's hope there's one that's slightly decent. "

Just as Yan Chi's heart was filled with anticipation, the two sides had already started fighting.

Be it Bao shaoyou or Wei jingchen, both of them had a tacit understanding not to use their territory power. They both chose to use their sword skills to fight head on!

"This is the pride of a swordsman. No matter which side can't bear it and uses their domain first, it will be a huge blow to their morale!"

A streamer explained in all seriousness.

His words were a little uncertain, but they still received the approval of the experts.

Confidence might not sound like it had much practical significance, but it was extremely important to a true expert.

This was not only related to his self-confidence, but also how far he could go on his path. If he fell, would he be able to climb back up?

It was no exaggeration to say that if one of the two sides couldn't take it and used his domain first, his sword Dao would end there, but his entire future would be covered in a shadow.

Compared to the previous battles, this round of battles was much less visually impactful. It was no longer as exciting to the ordinary audience.

However, to a true expert, the value of this match would definitely be greater than the sum of the previous three rounds!

The sword Dao that the two of them displayed was valuable even for Lin Yi.

There was no strict distinction between high and low concepts. As long as one reached this level, the sun and snow were concepts, and the people below were also concepts. There was no such thing as who was above and who was below. It only depended on which was more suitable and which could go further.

After this match, except for the vast audience who didn't understand what was going on, all the experts had benefited greatly.

Even if they didn't use knives, they could still draw a lot of nutrients from it.

"It's hard to tell who's better. "

Even in the eyes of a sword Dao Grandmaster like Yan Chi, the two of them were equally matched.

In comparison, old man Wei jingchen's saber intent was more rigid and experienced, while Bao shaoyou's saber intent was more bold and unconstrained, like an Antelope hanging its horn. The innate Supreme spirituality almost overflowed from the screen.

Even Yan Chi couldn't help but feel a little ashamed and envious when he saw this.

This kind of person was really a gift from the heavens.

The others were watching with great interest, but Zhao Rikun couldn't sit still. He shouted coldly, ""What are you waiting for? I asked you to go up the stage to kill people, not to communicate with them. Remember your position!"

"....."

Wei jingchen's expression froze for a moment before he helplessly activated his domain. In an instant, countless giant Crescent sabers appeared out of thin air, instantly filling the entire arena with a cold and terrifying killing intent.

Blade hell.

As long as he willed it, all of the crescent blades would swing, and the entire arena would be turned into a giant meat grinder. Even if a prehistoric xenogeneic fell into it, it would probably be minced into meat paste in minutes.

The entire internet was silent.

All the onlookers were shocked by this sudden scene. They had just felt a little depressed because they didn't know what was going on, but now they were all shocked and speechless. If it was not unexpected, this would become a shadow and a topic of discussion for the rest of their lives.

Shaoyou's mind could sense his mood, and he couldn't help but feel a little regretful.

This rare sword Dao duel was also a rare opportunity for Bao shaoyou to gain experience.

No matter how exceptional a genius they were, they couldn't possibly cultivate behind closed doors. They still needed all kinds of experience to realize their extraordinary talent.

The difference between geniuses and ordinary people was that they could fully tap into the value of each experience. Even if it was the same experience, the effect of their experience might be equivalent to an ordinary person's 100 or even 1000 times.

If such a high-quality sword Dao duel had continued, Bao shaoyou would have at least achieved a qualitative change in his sword Dao, even if he did not make a breakthrough like Qiu sanniang!

Unfortunately, he was interrupted by Zhao Rikun.

"Wei jingchen was forced to activate his domain first. What's the outcome of this sword Dao battle? does it count as his loss?"

Someone could not help but ask.

The same question also reached Yan Chi's ears.

Yan Chi shook his head slightly. "There's no victory or defeat on the surface, but in reality, Wei jingchen has lost by half a point. If he wants to continue to advance in the sword Dao in the future, today's trial will be a psychological shadow that he must overcome."

"Why? It was obviously interrupted by an external force. He probably didn't want to take the initiative to open this domain, right?"

"Yeah, it looked like they were evenly matched just now, but Wei jingchen's attack was obviously fiercer. Although he didn't really hurt Bao shaoyou, he at least had the initiative, right?"

Normally, Yan Chi wouldn't answer a question like this, but seeing that Lin Yi and the others were looking over, he pondered for a moment before giving his explanation.

"Although a sword Dao duel is also a martial arts competition, and there's a winner, it's still slightly different from a normal duel.

The battle just now was not so much a life-and-death battle as it was more like a conversation between saber intents. In this kind of exchange, there was no distinction between who was more active and who was more passive.

The key is who can give a self-righteous explanation and finish the sentence. "

At this point, those with a little bit of comprehension had already come to a realization.

In fact, this was no different from sitting down and discussing Dao. On the surface, the victory and defeat were to refute the other party. However, in reality, the real key was not to refute the other party, but to continuously temper one's Dao in the process, strengthen one's belief, and make one invulnerable.

"Just now, Wei jingchen appeared to have the upper hand, but in reality, he was already showing signs of urgency. This means that his Dao heart has already wavered." Yan Chi continued.

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Just like in a debate between two sides, the one who lost his cool would always be at a disadvantage. After all, only when even he himself began to waver in his own beliefs would he get emotional. Otherwise, he would definitely be calm and composed.

No matter how strong he was, the breeze blew over the hill.

Chapter 9798

"In other words, rather than saying that he was forced to use his territory power under Zhao Rikun's orders, it would be better to say that he used this as an excuse to withdraw from the sword Dao duel," someone said thoughtfully.

Just from this point, Wei jingchen has already lost. "

Wei jingchen had heard everything that was said outside the arena, but he did not show any expression on his face.

However, blade Hell's terrifying offensive suddenly increased in speed!

Bao shaoyou only managed to hold on for less than three breaths before he was sent flying by one of the giant Crescent sabers. Then, the giant meat grinder operated crazily. Everywhere Bao shaoyou went, at least dozens of giant Crescent sabers fell, completely sealing his blind spots!

Not to mention anything else, just the terrifying weight of this huge Guandao was definitely not the type that could be withstood head-on.

Many female spectators closed their eyes in shock. They couldn't bear to see Bao shaoyou being chopped into minced meat. Not to mention other things, Bao shaoyou's image was actually quite popular with women.

In particular, the fact that he was blind was a flaw that couldn't be made up for for ordinary people. However, when it came to Bao shaoyou, the appearance of him wearing glasses added a fatal temptation.

"This guy has the potential to be a friend of women."

Lin Yi commented objectively and fairly, and everyone burst into laughter.

They weren't worried about Bao shaoyou's dangerous situation. It wasn't that they didn't care about Bao shaoyou, but they didn't need to worry about him with his methods.

Someone had calculated that this guy had almost the same number of trump cards as Lin Yi, and they were all self-created, not knowing when he'd suddenly pull out a big one.

This could be said to be a common trait among talented players.

Therefore, even though he was only at the peak of the middle stage of the consummate level, Bao shaoyou was always the one who made him worry the least.

Just like now, 99% of the audience felt that he would die for sure.

At the end of the day, there was still a difference of two realms between him and Wei jingchen, and the other party was no weakling like before. Once he used his full strength, such a huge gap was not something that could be easily crossed.

Even if it was a peerless genius!

At the last moment when Bao shaoyou was chopped into pieces by blade hell, his entire body suddenly turned into a ball of colorless flames and scattered in the wind.

“.....”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

It wasn't just the ordinary audience, even tyrant and flame pool, the two of the five Giants, couldn't help but reveal shocked expressions.

The internet was in an uproar, 'avatar domain? Is this the legendary incarnation domain?'

This was the exact opposite of domain manifestation. Domain manifestation was the materialization of a huge amount of domain power, turning energy into a physical form. On the other hand, avatar domain was the exact opposite, turning one's physical form into energy.

It sounded like there wasn't much difference, but the difficulty of the two was completely different!

The difficulty of transforming into a domain was extremely high for most cultivators. However, if the difficulty was one, then the difficulty of transforming into a domain was at least one hundred!

Once one grasped the avatar domain, it meant that one's body would be immune to most physical attacks.

To a certain extent, this was invincibility.

Seeing that Bao shaoyou had returned to his human form, the people present and the viewers on the internet were completely speechless. A group of women even showed admiration.

He was handsome, mysterious, and powerful.

Every characteristic of Bao shaoyou had a Fatal Attraction to them. It was foreseeable that after today, there would be a goddess like Qiu sanniang on the internet, and there would also be a male God like Bao shaoyou who could charm thousands of women.

Lin Yi group's popularity in Jianghai city was going to skyrocket after the internet event.

This was an out-and-out surprise.

In the cultivation world where strength was respected, popularity didn't seem that important at first glance, but just like the city Lord Li songzhang had to bow to the overwhelming internet public opinion, with the full invasion of technology in the secular world, people would one day discover one thing.

My Lord, the times have changed.

With the appearance of the avatar domain, the situation on the field was reversed again.

No matter how terrifying Wei jingchen's hell blade was, no matter how much of a meat grinder it was, in front of the incarnation domain, all of this was destined to be useless.

In the face of such a physical invincibility, let alone a hundred or a thousand slashes, even if he slashed ten thousand or a million times at the same time, it would still be futile.

At least in the eyes of most people, Bao shaoyou was already in an undefeatable position, even if he was two realms lower than the other party!

"You want to turn the tables with this one move, aren't you looking down on this old man too much?"

The indifferent expression on Wei jingchen's face suddenly became ferocious. With a thought, all the giant Guandao that stood upright shattered into countless tiny pieces that could not be seen with the naked eye. From a distance, it looked like a surging Black Tornado.

"Every tiny bit of powder is a sharp blade. This is a real super meat grinder!"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

However, someone immediately asked, ""But the incarnation domain is immune to all physical attacks. No matter how small his blade is, it can't hurt Bao shaoyou at all."

"In theory, that is indeed the case. However, theory is just theory. There is still a gap between it and reality."

Someone with a discerning eye explained on his behalf, "there's a limit to the avatar domain. The true immunity to all physical attacks only exists in theory."

In fact, due to the degree of control of the cultivator, the incarnation domain did not really turn from a physical body into domain power, but from a large physical body to countless smaller physical bodies.

How small these physical bodies could be depended on the level of the cultivator.

Bao shaoyou's talent is indeed amazing, but he's still young. I'm afraid he's not at the level where he can ignore such an attack. "

"What happens if I can't ignore it?" someone couldn't help asking.

"You will die."

Such an obvious answer, in fact, everyone knew in their hearts.

If they couldn't survive this wave, Bao shaoyou would never appear in front of everyone again. At that time, not to mention a corpse, there wouldn't even be any broken limbs or flesh left. At most, there would only be dust on the ground that couldn't even be considered powder.

This time, even Shen Yifan and the others started to lose their calm.

Everything else aside, at least the battle prowess that the old man Wei jingchen had displayed had far surpassed the previous three. This decision wasn't absolutely correct, but it was enough to be fatal to Bao shaoyou!

Only Lin Yi was still calm and didn't look like he was going to help.

It wasn't that he, as the boss, wanted to do nothing, but that there was really no need to.

Sure enough, just when everyone thought that Bao shaoyou was done, a colorless flame suddenly exploded in Wei jingchen's body without warning!

Chapter 9799

BOOM!

Wei jingchen, who had the absolute upper hand just a moment ago, didn't even have the time to make a sound before he was completely melted in the blink of an eye, not even leaving behind a trace.

The whole place was dead silent.

"Damn it, why does that guy have so many monsters under him? You're not giving us a way out. "

Tyrant smacked his lips fearlessly as he drank and had fun.

His high-end subordinates also smiled bitterly.

As one of the five most powerful tyrants, Lin Yi's rise to power by stepping on the fallen Dragon and the sole King was something that tyrant couldn't help but think about.

Even if tyrant himself did not care, the high-end combat forces under him would definitely have their own thoughts. At least, they had a consensus internally that they could not hand over the position of the leader of the five Giants to someone else.

Even if the leader of the five had never been acknowledged by the other five, even tyrant himself did not take it to heart.

However, he could not easily throw away this title.

After all, this represented the outstanding deterrence of the school of retained students. In a place of chaos, deterrence itself often represented huge benefits.

For example, if the Chamber of Commerce Alliance paid protection fees to the five Giants, they would naturally give a little more to the tyrant than the other five Giants. For an astronomical figure, even a little more was a huge benefit that ordinary people would not dare to imagine!

Of course, no one would complain about having too many benefits.

As a result, even if tyrant didn't want to fight Lin Yi to the death, for the benefit of their respective groups, the two sides couldn't avoid going against each other.

After all, the repeat school was big, but the cake was limited.

With Lin Yi's group's rapid rise, he had to get more shares. This was an inevitable trend, and it couldn't be changed by Lin Yi's own will, because it wasn't his own business.

If Lin Yi's group ate more, the other five groups, including tyrant, would naturally eat less.

At present, because of the fall of the fallen Dragon Group, there was a large power vacuum. All the families were eating the fallen Dragon group's corpse, which temporarily suppressed the signs of conflict.

Once the benefits that originally belonged to the fallen Dragons were divided up, there would be a lot of friction, and it would lead to a new war between the five Giants.

This was the general trend.

In fact, even though they were all members of the General Affairs Office, the original five Giants had to go through countless big and small conflicts and bloody wars before they gradually found a balance on each other's borders and formed a tacit situation.

With the rise of Lin Yi group, this process had to repeat itself, and no one could stop it.

The reason why tyrant and the others went along with Zhao Rikun's request for a seven-on-seven life-and-death battle was not only to give face to the former General Affairs director, but also to take the opportunity to see the true strength of Lin Yi group.

The performance of Yan Zhongyuan and the others on the stage today was crucial information for them.

After all, Lin Yi group might be Zhao Rikun's opponent today, but they might become their opponent tomorrow.

This kind of one-sided transparent information was a huge advantage for them. But now, with Yan Zhongyuan's team's strong performance, it had formed a psychological shock for them!

The advantage brought by this psychological shock far exceeded the disadvantage of one-way transparent information!

Not to mention tyrant and the others who had mixed feelings, Zhao Rikun was completely dumbfounded.

Four to zero!

This was the score he had expected, but their positions were reversed. He expected that with so many high-end fighters under him, he would be able to crush Lin Yi's men.

No matter how one looked at it, Lin Yi's men weren't strong at all.

In the end, he was slapped four times by the cruel reality.

This was even in front of the entire retained students and the live broadcast on the internet. No one could hold back.

Everyone was waiting for Zhao Rikun's reaction. According to the rules, today's battle was already over. To suffer such a crushing defeat, no matter how thick-skinned he was, he couldn't find an excuse, right?

Speaking of which, everyone was quite disappointed.

They had thought that with so many high-end combatants under Zhao Rikun, the previous battle was just a foreplay. The real big scene would be at the back. They didn't expect him to be so weak. He was defeated with a score of four to zero!

If this was a normal professional match, there would have been people calling for a fake match.

"I thought I'd be able to see Lin Wuju personally take action. Damn it, this Zhao Rikun looks like he's strong, but I didn't expect him to be so weak!"

The internet was filled with ridicule.

If it was in the past, even if they were to speak anonymously on the internet, who would dare to say that a dignified giant's ultimate consummate level expert was a weakling? if they said it, they would be spat to death.

But today, they immediately came to a consensus.

Zhao Rikun and his men were just a bunch of weaklings.

They'd heard that Lin Yi was going up against the mayor's God mu in the wind god Shen family, and they'd been rather disappointed that they didn't get to watch the live broadcast. They'd thought that they'd finally get to see what a top-class force was like today.

In the end, this was it?

Looking at how his title of 'weakling' was quickly pushed to the top of the hot search, Zhao Rikun, who was already gritting his teeth, could not hold it in anymore.

Zhao Rikun immediately stood up and said, "I admit that I was careless today. However, it was just a moment of inattention. You were lucky to have gotten an advantage. Don't be happy too early!"

"Lucky ... A 4 to 0 lucky ..."

Lin Yi didn't even need to say anything, and the entire internet was already in a sea of joy.

Memes with the name 'lucky' began to flood the screens of various live-stream rooms.

"You don't seem to be convinced, do you?" Lin Yi said faintly.

Tyrant burped and said, ""If you agree to a bet, you must accept your loss. We five Giants are willing to sacrifice our face to be your witnesses. If you lose and go back on your word, it'll be too boring."

At the same time, Yan Chi and Tian Ji's gazes also fell on Zhao Rikun.

Although he didn't say anything, his warning was obvious.

Even if they had the face of the head office, they had already done their best to help him. They would never side with him again.

At the end of the day, Zhao Rikun only had a short relationship with that person and was not the person himself.

Of course, if it was the person himself, he wouldn't need to go through them if he wanted to do something. Even if Lin Yi's momentum was strong enough to make the five old-timers feel scared, he was still not on the same level as the person.

At least, so far, the two sides were far from being able to be compared.

Chapter 9800 Power

Zhao Rikun choked for a moment. He wanted to be unreasonable, but in the end, he maintained his rationality.

He had a lot of high-end fighters under him, but their performance on the field just now was all fake. Even if they had the absolute advantage in numbers, it would be hard to say how much of an advantage they would have if they were to fight Lin Yi's family.

If he forced tyrant, Yan Chi, and Tian Ji to stand on the opposite side, he would not even know how he died.

"Did I say I was going to go back on my word?"

"Hmph!" Zhao Rikun snorted coldly. "I just wanted to ask the other side if they still dare to continue the fight! It doesn't matter if they win or lose!"

Everyone was shocked.

It took them a while to come back to their senses-this was a four out of seven battle, and it was over. Lin Yi's side had won without a doubt.

Judging from normal logic, there was no point in continuing the fight.

However, it was obviously different for Zhao Rikun.

He still wanted to use the remaining opportunity to regain his face!

As long as he could win one or two of the next three games, even if he still lost, at least it wouldn't be as embarrassing as being shaved bald. If he really played well and won three games in a row, he might even get a glorious evaluation even though he lost!

At that time, the public's opinion would be that Lin Yi's side won because of their early formation, and that they won by luck.

In terms of overall strength, Zhao Rikun's side still had the upper hand!

Lin Yi smiled."It's rare for a peak stage giant to have such a simple idea. Alright, I'll satisfy you."

The crowd was in an uproar.

If it were them, facing such a complete victory, they would have stopped while they were ahead. After all, there was no point in continuing to fight.

Only a fool would do such a stupid thing.

She didn't expect Lin Yi to be that idiot.

"A master really doesn't stick to one pattern when doing things!"

If it wasn't for Lin Yi, the internet would've been spewing out insults like dogs by now, but with Lin Yi's invincible aura, even the most brainless of haters wouldn't dare to spout nonsense.

There was no other reason. As long as he spat, he would be drowned by the saliva of the entire internet in minutes.

Unless you were also a peak level expert at the level of an apex expert at the pinnacle of perfection, your words would still be somewhat convincing. Otherwise, no matter what you said, it would still be like the Golden Hoe of the emperor's clan. In short, it could be summarized in four words.

What the hell do you know?

"Lin Wuju is trying to kill me!"

This was the most widely accepted interpretation on the internet.

To Lin Yi, winning this seven-on-seven wasn't that important. Zhao Rikun's absence was his priority, so a perfect four-to-zero victory wasn't enough-he wanted a seven-to-zero!

4:0, although it had already dealt a heavy blow to Zhao Rikun's confidence, it had not completely crushed him, so he still had the courage to go back on his word.

However, if they were to play along and end up with a heart-wrenching 7:0 score, there was no doubt that Zhao Rikun would collapse on the spot no matter how strong his mental endurance was.

If Lin Yi had been a little more ruthless and showed his true colors, he'd have killed them all in one go.

That would really be the end!

As someone who rose to the top, no matter how harmless Lin Yi looked, his brutal battle record was there. No matter what he did, it was destined to be interpreted in a deeper way.

Because in the eyes of the public, everything could be lied to, but the battle results would not be lied.

They didn't know that Lin Yi didn't think much of it when he agreed-it was purely because his men were itching for a fight.

If his subordinates were like this, then he was the same.

Although Zhao Rikun looked a little weak, he was still an expert at the pinnacle of the giant realm. The feeling of fighting him should not be too bad!

Moreover, his true intention today was not just for Zhao Rikun.

"You're the one who said it!"

Zhao Rikun was surprised as well-what was done was done, and he was already prepared to accept his fate-he didn't think that Lin Yi would actually agree.

"But I have a small condition. You'll have to fight in the last match, do you dare?" Lin Yi smiled.

"....."

Zhao Likun choked again.

If he had the chance to go on stage and show off, of course, he wouldn't mind. However, if the situation was destined to be bad, then it would be a different story. As an existence that could mass-produce high-end combat power, whether it was his ability or temperament, he was destined to be more suitable to hide behind the scenes.

"If you don't dare, then forget it. It's boring." Lin Yi said, provoking him.

The entire Stadium booed.

Zhao Rikun's face turned as black as the bottom of a pot on the spot. As the one who had taken the initiative to pick a fight, if he didn't dare to accept the challenge, then he would really lose all his face.

After today, he would become the laughingstock of the entire Jianghai city, not to mention the school.

Zhao Rikun's name might really become a joke among the ordinary people.

In fact, other than the classic emojis, there were already some of his memes circulating on the internet.

One can't be too much of Zhao Rikun!

Zhao Rikun's skin wasn't thick enough to be that thick. He gritted his teeth and said, ""Hmph, even if you didn't say so, I'm going to fight in the seventh match myself. I wonder if someone, as one of the five Giants, would dare to win in one match!"

"What a good one round to decide the winner!"

The crowd was once again stunned by this guy's shamelessness.

"He's clearly already lost, and now we're just giving him a chance to save his face. He actually said things like one round to decide the winner. He's really Zhao Rikun Ben kun!"

"He's really good at calculating. Hehe, I wonder if he has the strength to save his dignity!"

"Save face? Save my ass! How can he be Lin Wuju's match with that kind of attitude? just wait and see, you'll lose miserably later!"

There was another round of scolding online.

Zhao Rikun had been very interested in the reactions of public opinion on the internet, but now, he completely stopped looking.

A group of ignorant Aborigines, what the hell do they know!

"I don't have any objections. Let's continue."

Lin Yi smiled, not thinking much of it-winning or losing didn't mean much to him, and the point was that he'd be able to get rid of all his problems once and for all.

"Don't regret it later," Zhao Rikun sneered.

After he finished speaking, he gestured for a figure covered in a red cloak to go up. No one could see this person's appearance clearly. The red cloak seemed to have the effect of isolating divine sense, and even divine sense detection was useless.

He could only judge that it was a male from its nearly two-meter tall body. Other than that, he knew nothing else.

"There's something about this guy, be careful. "Lin Yi raised a brow.

Little du Wang was about to stand up, but Shen Yifan beat him to it. "I'll go first. King du, you'll be the finale."

After he finished speaking, his figure flashed and he appeared in the arena.