

Bodyguard 9801

Chapter 9801

The amazing speed of his body movement technique immediately drew gasps from the audience. In terms of absolute speed, he might not be faster than the Mountain King, who had broken through the growth shackles five times in the first round, but in terms of profoundness, he could definitely kill the Mountain King in seconds.

No matter what the occasion was, it would be able to amaze people. This was the style of the wind element's impermanent steps.

Zhao Rikun raised his eyebrows in disdain. "Another big Shot at the peak of the middle stage of the consummate level? Hehe, you're one of the five great emperors, but you really don't have any talent. You were lucky to win the last few rounds. I can only say that the heavens are really helping you. "

The entire Stadium booed.

There was no confidence in his words. Qiu sanniang and Bao shaoyou were both Giants at the peak of the middle stage of the consummate level, but they had laughed until the end. The crowd had lost their temper at Zhao Rikun's shamelessness.

However, he had to admit that the red-cloaked man in front of him was indeed more worthy of fear than the previous few.

In particular, Tianji also commented, "This person is already at the edge of his limit. He can step into the ultimate completion of a Big Shot at any time."

Everyone knew that Tianji rarely spoke in public, but every word he said was a publicly acknowledged authority!

This time, Shen Yifan's future prospects were directly covered in a shadow.

As the second-in-charge of Lin Yi group, even if he wasn't the second in strength, he was at least one of the top existences. At least, he wasn't any weaker than Bao shaoyou or Qiu sanniang.

If the other party was only a Big Shot at the peak of the late stage of the consummate level, then based on what had happened just now, it wasn't as if he couldn't defeat him even if the other party was two levels higher than him. On the contrary, his chances of winning were quite high!

However, once the other party advanced to the Paragon level, there would be no more suspense.

There was a huge chasm between a giant's ultimate completion and the realm below it. Even if he was at the peak of the late stage of a giant's completion, he still had no chance of winning, let alone Shen Yifan, who was at the peak of the middle stage of the ultimate completion.

At the very least, in the knowledge of the vast majority of people, the apex experts of the big shots were the threshold of top-tier combat powers. And the reason why top-tier combat powers were called top-tier combat powers was because they had an insurmountable dominance over the high-end combat powers below them!

So far, there was only one person who had broken this law.

Lin Yi.

The explanation given by the public was that Lin Yi had an unprecedented perfect Five Element domain, and normal domain masters naturally couldn't be compared to him. He was a big Shot at the peak of the middle stage of complete realm, so he couldn't be counted as a Big Shot at the peak of complete realm.

No matter how strong Shen Yifan was, he wasn't Lin Yi.

The two sides faced each other in the middle of the field.

The man in the red cloak opposite him was unusually calm. He stood with his hands behind his back, so calm that it made one's heart palpitate.

However, under the calm, there was an unknown madness. It gave people the feeling that everything was calm on the surface, but in fact, there were turbulent undercurrents under the water, and even whirlpools had been formed.

Shen Yifan took out his longbow and shot an arrow without hesitation.

The sharp sound of something breaking through the air instantly reverberated through the entire arena, causing everyone's scalps to go numb!

Even the high-end combat forces in the audience were shocked when they saw the arrow. Even with their eyesight and divine sense, they couldn't lock on to the trajectory of the arrow!

Being unable to lock onto the trajectory meant that they were unable to make an accurate prediction.

In other words, if they were standing in front of Shen Yifan, they could only rely on blind guessing to avoid the arrow. To put it bluntly, it was purely a gamble of luck.

For experts of their level, placing their hopes on luck itself was actually the same as putting their lives in the hands of the other party.

No matter who won or lost this match, there was at least one thing that was certain.

After today, Shen Yifan's bow and arrows would be in the eyes of all high-end forces. Anyone who was an enemy of Lin Yi group would have to be on guard against arrows that came from nowhere.

Just like the deterrence of a sniper in Modern Warfare, an Archer at Shen Yifan's level was also an existence that everyone had to be especially wary of!

"It hit!"

Qiu sanniang and the others were overjoyed.

From the beginning to the end, the man in the red cloak seemed to be frightened. He did not move at all, or perhaps he did not have time to react at all. When the sound of the arrow breaking through the air was heard, the long arrow had already hit his face.

However, he did not.

The man in the red cloak was still in the same place, but the long arrow that broke through the air directly pierced through his head, but he was completely unharmed.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Even the high-end combatants were confused."Could it be an illusion? But it doesn't look like it?"

A truly powerful illusion was flawless, just like Lin Yi's Water Sky Mirror and the upgraded man in the painting. Even if you were told that it was an illusion, you would still be trapped in it.

"It's not an illusion," Lin Yi shook his head, " he just turned his head a little, you guys just can't tell. "

Everyone was shocked.

It was not just a matter of speed, but that this person could clearly lock on to the trajectory of Shen Yifan's bow and arrow in advance, so he could avoid it so easily without making a sound.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to Dodge the attack so easily even if he had been an expert at the consummate level of a Big Shot, let alone if he had only reacted at the last moment.

"Then wouldn't head butler Shen be in a bad situation?"

Qiu sanniang and the others couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat for Shen Yifan.

The reason why master archers were so terrifying was that they couldn't lock onto the trajectory of their arrows in advance, so they couldn't avoid them easily. On the contrary, once they were locked onto, the power of their arrows would drop drastically.

Although Shen Yifan's close combat skills were not bad, everyone knew that he had already decided on his path. Whether it was for the present or the future, his core strength would be in the bow and arrow.

Once the bow and arrow lost its power, his chances of winning would be slim.

Shen Yifan didn't show any unusual reaction. He raised his hand again and shot three arrows in a row!

With a whistling sound, three long arrows appeared in front of the other party at the same time.

An arrow head! An arrow to the throat! An arrow to the heart!

Everyone felt a chill in their hearts as they watched. They were still unable to lock onto the trajectory of the arrow. If it were them, they would have been dead bodies by now.

After all, one could only Dodge one arrow if they were lucky. How could they Dodge three arrows at once?

However, all three arrows missed.

The red-caped man still gave off the feeling that he had not moved at all. He only raised his head slightly, as if he was silently mocking.

Below the stage, Zhao Rikun laughed, "just this?" You're putting on a good show, but your strength is a bit too weak. Kid, this is a life and death battle, not a place for you to play house. Do you think this is a movie?"

"....."

The onlookers were speechless.

Being thick-skinned was one thing, but when it came to being sarcastic, this guy still had his ways.

Chapter 9802 Power

Naturally, Shen Yifan would not pay attention to the noise from outside the field. He looked at the calm figure from afar and let out a breath of turbid air. The next arrow did not hesitate to skip all the probing stages and directly went for the real deal.

Wind God's arrow!

A gentle breeze brushed across his face, the wind rising from the end of Qingping.

As if sensing danger, the other party finally moved.

"So fast!"

Everyone at the side of the stage exclaimed.

Just as they could not catch the trajectory of Shen Yifan's bow and arrow, they could not catch the trajectory of his body at this moment. They could only vaguely see a red shadow flashing in the field.

Such a terrifying speed was several times more exaggerated than the Mountain King in the first round!

"It's impossible to hit this monster with an arrow, right?"

The group of high-end combat forces had already sentenced Shen Yifan to death in unison. It was not that they deliberately looked down on Shen Yifan, but a fellow with such outrageous speed was the natural enemy of all master archers!

If they were to appear on the battlefield, they would be the nightmare of all master archers. Their first priority would be to kill the most threatening individual targets, especially master archers like Shen Yifan.

"No, it's not over yet!"

Finally, someone noticed that something was wrong.

Although the red figure in the middle of the field was unbelievably fast, there was a green figure behind him that was faster than him. It was the arrow of the wind god that Shen Yifan had shot!

Pfft!

Everything stopped abruptly.

The red cloak exploded with a bang, revealing an extremely ugly and ferocious face. The group of experts from the Academy who were used to seeing killing were still fine. At most, they felt a little uncomfortable in their hearts.

However, the ordinary citizens of Jianghai city who were watching the live broadcast on the internet were all shocked. Those who were less courageous were so scared that they wailed like ghosts and howled like wolves. They were afraid that they would have nightmares for the next few years.

"It's not your fault that you're ugly, but it's your fault that you came out to scare people. Do you have any public morality at all?"

Some hosts posted some lame jokes from the secular world.

However, not many people paid attention to him, because everyone's attention was still on this extremely ugly man.

Behind him, a wind God's Phantom suddenly appeared!

The power of the wind God's arrow was undeniable. However, its most terrifying aspect was not its power, but that it was impossible to Dodge. No matter how fast one's body was, it would not work.

Because as long as there was wind, it was everywhere, just like now.

Even though the ugly man's speed was inhuman, it was still useless in front of it. He had to take the arrow obediently, and there was no chance of dodging it.

"Has it ended?"

Lin Yi's men were all worried for Shen Yifan. The power of the wind God's arrow should have been enough to defeat anyone under the peak stage of the ultimate realm.

However, the problem was that there were often such accidents.

Sure enough, although the ugly man let out a painful roar, his back had also exploded from the power of the wind God's arrow. His flesh was a mess, and even his spine was exposed.

However, he did not fall.

On the contrary, the madness that had been suppressed under the calm seemed to have received a signal of release, and no force could stop it from emerging.

At the same time, the aura around the ugly-faced man began to rise uncontrollably, breaking through the final boundary of the peak late stage of the consummate level of a Big Shot in one fell swoop right before everyone's eyes!

The final perfection of a giant!

Everyone gasped in shock. They had just witnessed Qiu sanniang's breakthrough to the late stage of the great fulfilment, and this was already a rare sight.

Who would have thought that that was just the appetizer, and this was the main course!

The number of powerhouses at the pinnacle of perfection in the entire Jianghai Academy did not exceed twenty. Outside of the Academy, they were terrifying existences who could do whatever they wanted.

They never expected that they would witness the birth of a top-tier combat power through a live broadcast!

This time, not only the ordinary audience, but even tyrant, who was in the neutral stands, and the other veteran five Giants, were visibly moved.

For a moment, everyone looked at Zhao Rikun in a different light.

If this fellow could only mass-produce high-end battle prowess below the peak of the late stage of the consummate level, although it would still be shocking to say, it was nothing much to them.

After all, just like their performance in the previous matches, this group of People's Foundation was there. Even if they were to forcefully increase their cultivation, it would only be an overstatement. Even if they could rely on their advantage in numbers to have a certain impact on the repeat students, they still couldn't truly threaten the positions of the five big veterans.

If things really got out of hand, they'd just give him some benefits and let him take the position that Fallen Dragon had left empty, becoming the new five after Lin Yi.

His previous experience had already proven that the five Giants were the most stable power structure in the retained students 'compound.

If they wanted to continue living a peaceful life, letting Zhao Rikun take the position wasn't a bad choice. At least, Zhao Rikun would be able to restrict Lin Yi's rapid rise to a large extent.

Apart from Tianji, who had an unknown attitude, tyrant and Yan Chi were happy to see this happen.

Even if they didn't like Zhao Rikun, their status determined that as the Overlord of a region, they definitely didn't lack this kind of magnanimity.

However, the premise of all this was that Zhao Rikun could only mass produce high-end combat power and could not threaten them!

And now, an ultimate perfection expert had actually appeared under Zhao Rikun's command. Even if this new person would still be crushed by them in a fight, he was at least an existence on the same level. If they really fought, even they would find it difficult to deal with.

Furthermore, tyrant and the others were not alone. Even if they were not afraid, the high-end combat forces under them were.

No matter how much of a parallel world expert they were, it was still easy for them to take care of a group of high-end combat forces. This also meant that once they entered a hostile state, all the people under their command would be in a precarious situation!

"That's not right. He's still not a true apex Paragon!"

Yan Chi carefully observed for a moment and shook his head. He let out a sigh of relief, but he was still a little afraid in his heart.

The ugly-faced man on the field was indeed not an expert at the consummate level of a Big Shot in the true sense of the word.

It was true that his aura had already crossed this step, but there were no signs of rule power surging in his body. And rule power was the key to the fact that a Big Shot's ultimate perfection expert could easily crush all high-end combat forces below!

This was the difference in power, and there was no way to make up for it.

If Lin Yi didn't have a portion of the time and space rule power, he wouldn't even be able to fight against a top-tier master with his Five Element domain.

Chapter 9803 The End

At this moment, the ugly-faced man only had the appearance of an apex expert at the pinnacle of perfection, but he didn't have the corresponding substance.

It could be said that this was a complete counterfeit!

But Lin Yi and the others were still worried for Shen Yifan. No matter how weak he was, he was still at the peak of the realm.

The huge gap between their realms was destined. The ugly-faced man didn't need rule force to deal with Shen Yifan. Just his superficial advantage in realm was enough to crush everything!

Sure enough, when Shen Yifan saw that the situation was not good and was ready to follow up with another wind God's arrow, the ugly-faced man's figure had already swayed and appeared directly in front of Shen Yifan.

The speed was so fast that even the five Giants' eyelids were twitching.

Putting aside rule power, in terms of speed alone, this guy was definitely at the top even among the giants' ultimate perfection experts. Compared to him, the Mountain King, who had broken through the growth shackle five times, was as slow as an old lady crossing the road. It was simply unsightly.

"Shen Yifan is in danger!"

All the major live broadcast rooms on the internet were instantly flooded with four words.

Previously, the ugly-faced man was already a natural nemesis of a master archer like Shen Yifan. Now that he had grown to a higher level, Shen Yifan would not even have the slightest resistance in front of him!

Shen Yifan had no chance to resist. Even though he had activated the impermanence steps, he still couldn't shake off his opponent.

In an instant, he was pushed to the ground by the other party.

Then, he saw the other party pouncing over to bite him like a madman. There was no sign of life on his face. Instead, it was filled with the wildness of a berserk beast!

Even though Shen Yifan's back was facing the camera and his body was covered by the ugly-faced man's body, he was still in great pain from the blood splattering everywhere.

The ugly-faced man opened his stomach and dug out his intestines.

Qiu sanniang's men couldn't bear to look at them anymore, but Lin Yi didn't rush in to help Shen Yifan. It wasn't that he didn't want to, but Shen Yifan didn't allow it!

"This lunatic!"

Lin Yi frowned, not sure if he was talking about the ugly man or Shen Yifan.

He knew what Shen Yifan wanted to do. This guy had been very obsessed with improving his strength recently. He had just experienced the stimulation of Qiu sanniang's breakthrough, and it was obvious that he wanted to take the opportunity to break through and rebuild.

However, the move of 'break before establishment' was not a joke. If he was not careful, he would really die.

They wouldn't even be able to save Lin Yi.

"Die! Die! Die!"

The ugly-faced man became even more excited after seeing the blood, and his mouth kept repeating the killing declaration. He was no longer satisfied with his hands when he was digging out intestines, but directly pounced on them to bite.

All kinds of behavior and signs, rather than saying that he was a human, it would be better to say that he was a complete beast.

Zhao Rikun was very satisfied with this." "That's right. That's how it should be. Let them experience the cruelty of the outside world!"

If he only won one game, he would not be able to wash away the shame of being crushed by 4:0. Only blood and slaughter, only becoming everyone's nightmare, could he regain his lost dignity!

"Old Shen is reaching his limit."

Yan Zhongyuan suddenly said from the stands. Even someone as quiet as him couldn't hold it in anymore, which showed how dangerous Shen Yifan's situation was.

"Five ... Four ... Three ..."

Lin Yi was also counting Shen Yifan's limit in his mind. Once he reached that point, he would have to save Shen Yifan, even if it went against his own will.

As a brother, he respected Shen Yifan's choice, but as a brother, he couldn't just watch Shen Yifan play him to his death.

However, just as Lin Yi counted to one, a huge wave of energy suddenly surged out from Shen Yifan's broken body, instantly penetrating the ugly-faced man's body.

A transparent but majestic shadow of a God descended behind him.

The wind God's materialization!

At this moment, the ugly-faced man seemed to have finally felt the threat of death. He instinctively let go of Shen Yifan, turned around, and fled at his maximum speed. In the blink of an eye, he had already rushed out of the arena.

Everyone was speechless.

According to the rules that had been set previously, escaping from the arena meant that he had admitted defeat!

Zhao Rikun exploded on the spot, "bastard, why are you running?" He's just a Big Shot at the peak of the middle stage of the consummate level. Can he hurt you? Idiot, you've thrown away all my face!"

However, there was nothing he could do about it. The ugly-faced man did not seem to have much rationality from the start. Previously, when he was wearing the red cloak, he could barely understand human language. Now that he was in a crazy state, even Zhao Rikun could not order him around.

The repeating students at the side of the stage immediately panicked.

They had all seen how terrifying this person was just now. Even just watching the game from the sidelines was already frightening. Now, he had suddenly darted to their side like a wild beast out of its cage. Who wouldn't be afraid?

Based on his uncontrollable ferocity, he would probably kill anyone who stood in his way.

Although he was just a fake Big Shot with an empty title, who here could be his match?

Especially with this man's shocking speed, once he started killing, he would be too fast to harvest the heads. Perhaps in less than half an incense's time, everyone on the scene would be completely annihilated!

Looking at the chaotic scene of everyone fleeing in all directions, the internet was also in an uproar.

Before this, many people were still feeling regretful that they did not have the chance to be there in person, unable to witness the elegant demeanor of these high-end combat forces up close. However, now, they were all rejoicing that they were not there!

The people in the Academy were at least experts at the consummate level of a Big Shot, yet they were still so scared that they were in such a sorry state. If it were them, ordinary people whose cultivation levels were thousands of miles apart, they would probably be so scared that they would even sh * t on the spot.

Being scared witless was already a light punishment. The key was that he couldn't even escape. In such a situation, he could only accept his bad luck and wait for death.

"No! We have to retreat. That guy looks like an irrational lunatic. It'll be troublesome if he comes ..."

Before one of the hosts could finish his sentence, a distorted figure appeared in the camera behind him. It was the culprit who caused the chaos, the ugly-faced man.

"The host is in danger!"

Everyone in the live broadcast room exclaimed in unison as they heard the roar behind the host. Even through the screen, the terrifying pressure still made everyone's heart jump.

Those who were less courageous were even scared to death on the spot. This was much more terrifying than horror movies in the secular world!

The ugly-faced man's claw whizzed towards him. The streamer had the strength of a powerhouse at the peak of the early stage of the consummate level. In Jianghai city, he would be considered a superior existence. However, at this moment, his scalp was numb and his mind was blank.

They couldn't do anything to escape, and could only wait for death like ordinary people.

Until Lin Yi's calm voice suddenly sounded, "Get lost."

The ugly-faced man was sent flying by the kick and landed right in front of Shen Yifan.

Chapter 9804 The End

"I'll go! It's so cool!"

"Is this the legendary God of men? I love you, I love you!"

"I announce that I want to join Lin Yi's support group, no one's taking it from me!"

Lin Yi didn't think that his kick would cause such a huge stir on the internet-it didn't even take a second for the image to become the most searched topic of the year in Jianghai city, gaining him countless fans!

Before this, although he was high and mighty as one of the five Giants, and his popularity was indeed quite high after the incident at the city Lord's mansion, ordinary people still felt an unrealistic sense of distance between them.

There were even doubts about his own strength on the internet.

After all, his previous battle records were only passed around by word of mouth, and there were no live broadcasts. As the saying goes, there are no pictures and no truth, this naturally gave the haters space to question and control the rhythm.

However, this kick had directly shattered all the doubts.

Even though he was one of the five Giants and his kick just now did not display much of his strength, the ugly-faced man he had kicked away was ferocious enough.

No matter what, he was still an expert at the pinnacle of perfection!

To be able to kick away a giant at the consummate level in front of the camera so easily, who among the other five Giants dared to say that they had the confidence to do so?

Most of the time, a person's level wasn't determined by his own strength, but by his opponent's level!

At this moment, the ugly-faced man was caught off guard and kicked back into the arena. Chen Yifan's current state was no longer the simple manifestation of the wind god. Strictly speaking, he was almost possessed by the wind god. His body was exuding the faint divine might unique to gods.

This time, Shen Yifan didn't shoot anymore arrows. He was the arrow.

The audience couldn't see the situation clearly. In the next second, they saw Shen Yifan transform into an arrow and burst out of the ugly-faced man's body.

The ugly-faced man turned into a dismembered corpse on the spot, no longer showing any signs of life.

"Dead?"

The chaotic scene immediately quieted down as they looked at the situation.

Shen Yifan had already been brought back to the grandstand by Lin Yi to recover under the effect of the spell.

This battle could be considered as a rebirth after a death wish. Even if Shen Yifan did not break through during the battle, he still gained a lot from it. This was because the wind God's materialization had involved the level of laws. Just from this point alone, he had gained more than Qiu sanniang.

After all, for people like them, it was only a matter of time before they broke through. However, rule force was not something that could be obtained just because they wanted to.

However, the price to pay was huge.

If it wasn't for Lin Yi's help, even the best doctors wouldn't be able to save him in this state. He'd probably die with the ugly man.

In fact, even with the protection of the reversal of heaven, Shen Yifan's injuries were recovering extremely slowly. The only good news was that he was still recovering and did not continue to deteriorate.

"You'll be lucky if you don't die this time. Don't fight with anyone for the next month. Go to the logistics department and get some holy healing medicine from old man Zhao to replenish your vitality. Otherwise, you'll be weak at such a young age."

Lin Yi said, annoyed.

"It doesn't matter if you're weak, as long as your kidneys aren't weak." Shen Yifan forced a smile.

Qiu sanniang sneered, "tsk tsk, you're still thinking about that kind of thing even at your age. Why don't you ask the opposite side if there's any more No. 2 Sheji or something for you to nourish?"

"F * ck,"

Shen Yifan and the other men around him couldn't help but recall the hideous appearance of Orochi and shivered.

At this moment, Zhao Rikun was stomping his feet in anger and cursing, ""His underlings can't win, so he stepped in and interfered in the duel. To openly cheat to this extent, the dignified five Giants of the retained students really have class!"

Before Lin Yi could reply, someone stood up and replied, ""According to the rules, leaving the arena is considered an admission of defeat. Since you've already admitted defeat, it has nothing to do with victory or defeat. It's just that a Mad Dog is biting people everywhere. Lin Wuju simply couldn't stand it and cleaned it up. Is there a problem with that?"

"That's right. As the master, you can't even control your own Mad Dog, and you even have to let someone else do it for you. It's fine if you don't thank him, but how can you have the cheek to push the blame onto the five Lin brothers?"

"Hehe, you still don't understand? According to them, if we were bitten to death by those Mad Dogs, we would have died in vain. It's not even a life at all!"

For a moment, the crowd was furious.

Originally, they were just watching for fun. Even if they were biased, they shouldn't be so excited. But now that they were almost gone, and a madman at the ultimate perfection of a Big Shot came to kill them at every turn, who could stand it?

After losing control, Zhao Rikun directly angered the masses and stood against the entire repeat Academy!

"A bunch of idiots!"

"F * ck!" Zhao Rikun cursed under his breath. However, even someone as arrogant as him knew that he couldn't go against everyone at this time. No matter how many high-end combat forces he had under him, he couldn't go against the entire repeating school at the same time. He still understood this principle.

However, he was also very clear about the nature of this group of people. Later on, he just had to give them some benefits, such as randomly picking a few lucky ones and giving them a life-changing empowerment on the spot, raising their strength to the late stage of the consummate level or above.

At that time, the group of people who had scolded him the most would naturally run back to lick his stinky feet.

This was the so-called human nature.

"Next!"

At this point, the score of 0:5 was no longer enough to stir his emotions. All he could think about was the last match, killing Lin Yi with his own hands!

Of course, before the final round was decided, he'd be happy to see one of his men kill one of Lin Yi's core forces.

Regarding this, even though he had experienced five humiliating defeats in a row, Zhao Rikun still had full confidence.

There was no other reason. The person he sent up next was the most perfect masterpiece of all the life-changing abhisheses he had.

Although the people who had just entered the arena were all at the peak of the late stage of the consummate level of big shots, they were, after all, only experimental products of the Second Life-changing abhisheka. They were far from perfect.

And the next one had changed his fate three times!

Even among the high-end combat forces under Zhao Rikun, he was definitely one of a kind!

Under Zhao Rikun's urging, a lazy middle-aged man slowly stood up from the crowd behind him. He stretched lazily and yawned, with a sleepy face, ""It's my turn so soon?"

After saying that, his aura directly soared to the consummate level of a Big Shot.

“.....”

Everyone was already numb.

In the past, he had thought that high-end combat power such as the late stage of the consummate level of a giant was already an unattainable super expert. But after today's battle, why did it seem that top-notch combat power such as the ultimate consummate level of a giant was quite common?

However, tyrant and the other five Giants' eyelids twitched when they saw this.

Chapter 9805 Power

This Zhao Rikun indeed had the ability to mass produce Giants at the pinnacle of perfection!

Although he wasn't a perfect powerhouse at the peak of perfection, he was still a serious threat to their status.

If Zhao Rikun were to mass produce more than ten of these fake Giants at the consummate level, none of them would be able to take them on. Even if they worked together, it would be tough.

At that time, the power structure of the repeat students would be completely changed!

Before today's match, tyrant and the others were neutral witnesses. They did not have any expectations for the winner. If one had to say, they might be biased towards Zhao Rikun.

After all, Lin Yi's recent momentum was too strong, and he needed someone to suppress him.

But now, no matter if it was tyrant, Yan Chi, or Tianji, their gazes towards Zhao Rikun were all filled with unkind intent.

Compared to Lin Yi, this man was the bigger threat, especially with the personality he'd displayed. He didn't seem like someone who could sit down and talk nicely.

"Sky ghost," Zhao Rikun said to the lazy man, "we've lost the previous five matches. I need you to get our faces back."

"You all lost? Is the other side that strong?"

The man who was called sky ghost smiled indifferently and walked slowly into the arena with his body swaying as if he had not woken up yet.

This way of entering the arena was a little lacking compared to the previous contestants, but no one dared to show the slightest contempt.

Even the five Giants didn't dare to look down on an apex expert at the pinnacle of perfection.

"Heavenly ghost? This name suits my taste. Boss, let me do it. "

On Lin Yi's side, Wei baizhan stood up.

As one of the only three freshmen who had reached the late stage of the great completion, Wei baizhan had been representing the top of the freshmen Alliance for a long time. Other than Lin Yi, only Yan Zhongyuan could compete with him.

The others, including Shen Yifan, Bao shaoyou, and Qiu sanniang, were obviously inferior to him.

However, he was not famous outside.

There were two reasons for that. One was that the guy was a loner and a bad person. He was accepted as a member of the team after Lin Yi tamed him, but he was still alone most of the time and rarely showed his face in public.

Secondly, although this guy also had many amazing achievements, he was the kind that was born to do dirty work.

People he targeted would most likely die without even knowing why, and it was in his nature to erase all traces of himself. So even if he was the most amazing one under Lin Yi, he was a nobody in the outside world, and almost no one even noticed his existence.

Therefore, when Yan Zhongyuan and the others went on stage, the live commentators could still analyze the situation in all seriousness. But now, when it was Wei baizhan's turn to go on stage, they collectively fell into a strange silence.

"He's a major character at the late stage of the consummate level. He should be quite strong, right?"

Someone said with uncertainty.

After the previous five rounds, everyone's understanding of Lin Yi's people had formed a certain mindset-they were all monsters and animals, and couldn't be measured by realm alone.

The heavenly ghost lazily looked at Wei baizhan, who had one hand in his pocket and was walking arrogantly, and couldn't help but be interested. ""Little brat, do you look very energetic?"

In the end, Wei baizhan didn't respond at all. Instead, he walked up to them and threw a handful of yellow sand at their faces.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Sand?

Such a simple fighting style had always been exclusive to children. Not to mention cultivators, even normal adults would disdain this move. They never expected to see such a friendly scene in such a top-level battle!

The other party was an expert at the consummate level of a giant! Would it be useful to just throw sand at his face?

What the hell was this guy thinking?

"It's probably just a provocation. "

Everyone came to the same conclusion-Lin Yi wouldn't have any idiots under his command. Every move he made had to have a deeper meaning. Psychological provocation was the only reasonable explanation for using such a low-class method in such a high-level game.

However, in reality, everyone was thinking too much. Wei baizhan didn't raise the sand for any provocation. It was simply his fighting habit.

From the time he was a street thug, he had fought his way up to where he was today. Such underhanded methods had long become an instinct in his bones. After all, this was his way of living.

Besides, sand toss might seem unstylish, but it was still effective.

Just like now, the heavenly ghost, who was caught off guard, had been blinded, and even its divine sense had been blocked. Even its five senses had been completely sealed!

"This guy's sand isn't ordinary sand."

Lin Yi's men looked at each other with bitter smiles.

Even among them, Wei baizhan was an absolute weirdo. Whether it was his personality or fighting style, he was completely different from them. Except for Bao shaoyou, who had lost to him in the freshman battle, the others rarely brought him along even when they were sparring.

They were not trying to isolate him on purpose. On the contrary, everyone regarded him very highly, even with a bit of admiration.

In any large organization, there were always people who did all kinds of dirty and tiring work that could not be exposed to the light. Wei baizhan was one of the candidates. It was not an exaggeration to say that his previous achievements were the top of the list.

Shen Yifan was able to stabilize the situation when Lin Yi wasn't around because of Wei baizhan!

However, this person's character was really unsociable. In addition, his fighting style of killing at every turn was really not suitable for sparring. Among the crowd, only Ren Tian 'er, who was the best at taking a beating, dared to fight with him.

At this moment, the heavenly ghost had been caught off guard. Its five senses were sealed, and its divine sense was also restricted. Even if it had the strength of a giant at the pinnacle of perfection, it could not unleash its full power.

If he had mastered rule power, it would have been fine. He could have defeated ten people with his strength alone. However, no matter how strong Wei baizhan was, he could not withstand the suppression of rule power.

Unfortunately, he did not.

Although in terms of absolute strength, he was far more powerful than the ugly man just now after three life imbues, once he fell into this situation, there was no difference between him and the ugly man.

The only thing he could do was to escape at full speed.

He might not be as fast as the ugly man, but he was definitely one of the fastest people here. No one could beat him except for Lin Yi.

However, Wei baizhan's street-like fighting style meant that once he gained the upper hand, he would fight to his death regardless of the consequences. He didn't care about any battle strategy or rhythm.

Flying sand, poisonous dagger, Yin explosion talisman ...

He would use whatever sinister and vicious methods he could think of. The key point was that this guy's Blacktide domain had also devoured a large number of other domains. Even if he could not suppress a giant's ultimate perfection expert in terms of absolute power, he was outstanding in his trickery and viciousness.

All kinds of vicious tricks were used, and the heavenly ghost was trapped in it. It was like a maggot that could not be removed. When it turned around, it was tortured to the point that it did not even look human anymore.

Chapter 9806

Everyone was once again dumbfounded, and their worldview was refreshed.

It wasn't that no one had thought that Wei baizhan would win, but no one had ever thought that he would win in such a way!

After all, he was a dignified giant at the consummate level of the realm. Even if he was a fake, he was still a top-notch fighting force. How could he be killed in public by him in such an underhanded way?

"What is this? Even hooligans have their springtime?"

It was foreseeable that Jianghai city would soon be filled with hooligan-like cultivators. There was no other reason other than the fact that Wei baizhan's display of suppression in this match was simply too shocking.

As an expert at the late stage of the consummate level of a giant, he had managed to control a giant's top-notch combat power, which was two levels higher than him, from head to toe until he died. He had tortured and killed him in front of the live broadcast of the entire internet. This incident was enough to refresh everyone's knowledge.

This included the five Giants.

From tyrant and the rest's cautious expressions, it could be seen that the impact of Wei baizhan's move on them was not any less than Zhao Rikun's ability to mass-produce ultimate consummate level experts.

If they were in the same situation as the sky ghost, what would the result be?

Having mastered the power of rules, they could rely on their level to suppress others, but they would inevitably have to pay a huge price. With their status, even if they were to exchange their heavy injuries for Wei baizhan's life, it would definitely be a huge loss.

Moreover, Wei baizhan was only at the late stage of the consummate level of a Big Shot. He still had a lot of room for growth.

They didn't even need to talk about stepping into the threshold of a giant's ultimate completion. Just advancing to the peak of the late-stage of the perfected giant realm was enough to make them tremble with fear!

"Where did all these monsters come from?"

For the first time, tyrant felt the taste of the wine in his cup disappear. Before this, no matter how amazing Lin Yi's battle results were, he still had the confidence and confidence to suppress Lin Yi. After all, he was strong, and so were his men.

But now that he'd seen the performance of these animals, he had to admit that at least his men couldn't win against Lin Yi's core forces, which were represented by Yan Zhongyuan and Wei baizhan.

If they were to really fight, even if the situation wasn't as one-sided as Zhao Rikun, it wouldn't be much better.

Not to mention that Lin Yi still had a heavyweight under him sitting there, not even showing up yet.

On the other side, Yan Chi shook his head at his men. After today, if they were to face Lin Yi's group alone, their best choice would be to hide. The fallen Dragon was a good example.

The people from the pavilion of heavenly secrets didn't think much of it.

After all, their position was completely different from the other five Giants. They rarely participated in the struggle for sphere of influence. No matter which one of them rose up, it would not affect them much. On the contrary, there was a lot of room for cooperation. Intelligence was the foundation of their standing.

Unless the one who rose up was in the same industry as them.

Not to mention the change in the minds of the five Giants, at this moment, Zhao Rikun had the urge to escape.

The heavenly ghost was his last trump card. He had thought that the heavenly ghost would be on par with a real big Shot at the consummate level of the realm after three rounds of enlightenment, and even had an advantage in some aspects. Who would have thought that it would end up like this ...

He had been killed by a hooligan in public.

Zero to six.

Compared to this humiliating score, according to the additional agreement just now, he had to personally play in the next seventh match!

Wei baizhan was just a hooligan under Lin Yi, and he was already able to kill his trump card. What would happen if Lin Yi himself went up?

One must know that although he was an authentic powerhouse with the ultimate perfection, Zhao Rikun knew that his strength was limited compared to the heavenly ghost. He at least knew his own limitations.

In fact, it was precisely because the heavenly ghost's strength was on par with his own that he had formed the wrong perception and thought that the people he had produced in batches were very strong, strong enough to be comparable to the real top combat power!

However, the result was the exact opposite.

It wasn't that the people he had mass-produced were very strong. It was just that he, as a benchmark for strength, was too weak.

"What are you waiting for? Go on stage!"

Someone at the side of the stage shouted impatiently. After experiencing the chaos earlier, everyone was waiting for Zhao Rikun to be in trouble.

The live broadcast zoomed in on the details of Zhao Rikun's face, and the slight hesitation and apprehension on his face could be seen at a glance.

"No way? Don't tell me there's really someone who's trying to escape?"

"He's an ultimate Paragon of a giant. His thinking is definitely different from us ordinary people. It's also clearly different from those true top-notch experts!"

"My four-year-old son said that if he were in this situation, he would die like a real man on the field!"

The internet was filled with ridicule.

If Zhao Rikun ran away today, his reputation in Jianghai city would be ruined without a doubt, and he would never have the chance to turn the tables.

At that time, his memes would become classics that would be passed down forever.

One really couldn't be too much of Zhao Rikun.

At this moment, little du Wang Duan she suddenly stood up from the stands and jumped into the arena.

There was an uproar.

"Isn't Lin Wuju going up personally?"

After that glimpse, and with so many strong underlings warming up, everyone's expectations for Lin Yi's strength had been raised to the max. Everyone was looking forward to seeing the top five, online and offline.

In the end, he actually changed the person at the last minute.

"Uh, I've thought back to Lin Wuju's conditions. He only requested for Zhao Rikun to go up personally, but he didn't say that the opponent had to be himself ..."

Only then did everyone come back to their senses. Lin Yi didn't even want to fight in person, and this one-round battle was actually prepared for sacrifice.

"What the hell? Another child?"

Zhao Likun frowned. Ren Tian 'er's previous performance had left a deep impression on him. Now that another one had appeared, it was hard to say whether he was not another pervert.

Tyrant and the others, who knew the inside story, had complicated expressions.

They knew that Duan she was the reincarnation of King du. It was impossible for them not to pay attention to King du because of his relationship with them. Now that he had reincarnated, strictly speaking, Duan she and the previous King du were two different people.

He had inherited King DU's talent, his Foundation, and perhaps even his memories. However, unless he was willing to walk the old path of his previous life, he would only be a new broken part, not the second king.

To tyrant and the others, the good news was that Duan she was only a Big Shot at the peak of the late stage of the consummate level. Even with her previous life's Foundation, it was not easy for her to take that step.

Otherwise, once he reached the final perfection of a Big Shot, he would be a brand new king, and his strength would be at the level of the five Giants!

Chapter 9807

By then, Lin Yi group would have two top-tier fighters, and with the group of animals under them, their overall strength would undoubtedly be the best in the entire repeat school.

Against such a lineup, neither the tyrant Corporation nor the flame pond Corporation had any chance of winning.

Unless they joined forces.

Duan she raised his head and looked at Zhao Rikun coldly, ""We're not fighting?"

“.....”

Zhao Rikun choked for a moment. Then, under the mocking gazes of the audience, he walked into the arena."Who said no? But is it really good for you to bet on a little kid like this? aren't you afraid that you'll fail miserably?"

To be honest, if Lin Yi was the one standing in front of her, he might've already run away.

Compared to his life, what was face? what was reputation? as long as he was still alive, he could work hard to mass-produce a batch of even stronger Giants at the consummate level of the realm. At that time, no matter how these people ridiculed and ridiculed him today, they would have to kneel and lick his boots!

However, if the opponent was a child, and a child at the peak of the late stage of the consummate level at that, it would be a different story.

He was a dignified expert at the consummate level of the final realm. How could he be afraid of a little brat?

Funny!

"I have faith in him," Lin Yi smiled.

"You're confident? Did water get into your brain? Do you really think that I, a major character at the Omega stage, am a fake?"

Zhao Rikun couldn't help but sneer, ""Alright, it seems that you think highly of this kid. Then I won't be polite. I'll kill him in front of you later. I want to see what kind of expression you have at that time!"

In the end, before he could finish his sentence, Duan she suddenly appeared behind him without any warning. At the same time, there was an indifferent mockery in her voice.

"You're noisy. "

Pa!

With a slap, Zhao Rikun was gone.

The entire place instantly fell into a dead silence.

No one knew what was going on. A host commentator who didn't know what was going on quickly said, ""He's even faster than the ugly-faced man! Could it be that he was also an expert who had broken through the shackles of growth many times? Four times? Or five times?"

"Something's wrong! He's not just fast!"

Finally, someone with a good eye saw something strange, but the more he saw, the more shocked and incredulous he was. "That's not possible! He's a Big Shot at the peak of the late stage of the consummate level. How could he have grasped the power of the spatial laws?"

Broken soul was able to suddenly appear behind Zhao Rikun without him even having the chance to react because of its spatial ability.

At the same time, the senior repeat students all recalled the fear of being dominated by the sole King!

Sending someone into the void with a single slap was clearly the unique King's signature move!

Everyone began to doubt Duan she's identity.

However, no one thought that he was the reincarnation of King du. The most widely accepted theory on the internet was that Duan she was most likely the illegitimate child left behind by King du!

After losing to Lin Yi, King du entrusted his son to Lin Yi, who he acknowledged as his opponent, before he died. As one of the new five big bosses, Lin Yi kept his promise and used all his resources to raise Duan she into Little King du!

The dramatic version of the story was surprisingly popular, and even Lin Yi didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

The key was that once this thing formed a stereotype, it would be useless even if the person came out to clarify it. Everyone would only think that it was a cover-up.

The brain circuits of the masses on the internet were so simple and unadorned.

"Zhao Likun is gone just like that. Does that mean the competition is over? Isn't this a little too fast?"

"You guys don't understand. top-tier Masters die on the line. Back then, a group of Masters besieged the lone king, but they were all killed in less than a breath's time with a single slap!"

There was a lot of discussion online and offline.

Although many people were amazed, even more people were still unsatisfied.

Everyone thought that since the first few rounds were already so exciting, the final round would naturally be even more shocking, but this was the result?

However, tyrant, Yan Chi, and Tian Ji, who were neutral witnesses, did not stand up, nor did they announce the end of the duel. They all sat in their seats indifferently, as if they were waiting for something.

Everyone was confused.

A moment later, a sorry figure emerged from the crack in the void. It was Zhao Rikun who had just been slapped away!

"You little brat, how dare you sneak attack me? you don't care about martial virtue at all. Luckily, I'm strong, so I won't be killed so easily by you!"

Zhao Rikun pointed at the expressionless Duan she and scolded, but he was still afraid.

If it was the king du before his reincarnation, he might have really died.

Although Duan she had recovered a portion of her spatial rule power, she had not yet reached the pinnacle of a Big Shot. Due to the limitations of her realm, she had only recovered less than 30% of her original spatial rule power.

Although he could barely banish him into the void, he couldn't banish him too deep. As a Big Shot who had reached the pinnacle of perfection, it wasn't strange for him to find the return path and break through the void.

Duan she didn't reply and appeared behind him in a flash.

"Motherf * cker, he's still coming!"

Zhao Rikun was shocked. Although he had the experience of finding the exit once, he had no understanding of the rules of space. Even if it was just this level of void banishment, he would not be able to find it every time.

If he made a mistake and got lost in the void crack, even he would be finished.

Then, a strange scene appeared on the field.

Zhao Rikun, who was an expert at the pinnacle of perfection, was running around the place. Every time he slowed down, Duan she would appear behind him with an expressionless face. Before his palm could land, Zhao Rikun had to run for his life again.

For a moment, the scene was indescribably comical.

"What is this? Is this a game of cat and mouse?"

The online chat was instantly filled with ridicule.

Fortunately, this thing didn't sell tickets. Otherwise, with such an unsightly style, the entire audience would probably shout for a refund!

Tyrant and the others, on the other hand, started to look serious. They turned to look at Lin Yi, who was still calm, and finally understood why he insisted on sending sacrifice.

Because they suddenly discovered that the aura around Duan she's body was skyrocketing!

It was obvious that this was a reenactment of Qiu sanniang's breakthrough!

Tyrant and Yan Chi stood up at the same time. Although they would not attack Duan she, as long as they stopped fighting, Duan she's momentum would definitely stop.

And once he missed this opportunity, he didn't know how long it would take for him to wait for another opportunity.

Before the two could speak, Lin Yi's eyes swept over them, and the two were stunned.

His eyes were calm, but the warning was clear. A terrifying thought came to mind-if they opened their mouths now, Lin Yi would probably attack them on the spot!

Chapter 9808

If it was before, no one would believe that Lin Yi dared to attack the five Giants of two houses at the same time.

But now that they'd seen Lin Yi's group's strength, and with Lin Yi's own record, it wasn't impossible for him to take on two people at once!

Plus, Tianji's attitude was ambiguous, and there was a high chance that he wouldn't join forces with them to fight Lin Yi. If he were to stand on Lin Yi's side instead, the two houses would be in deep trouble.

Finally, tyrant and Yan Chi sat back down.

This scene fell into the eyes of those who were observant, especially the heads of the 13 heroes below, and immediately caused a storm.

It seemed that the heavens of the repeating students were really going to change!

The battle was still going on. With Zhao Rikun as the whetstone, Duan she's aura was still rising rapidly. Gradually, even the crowd could see that he was already on the verge of breaking through.

He was only one step away from breaking through.

"You're using me as a stepping stone? You really think I can't tell?"

At the last critical moment, Zhao Rikun suddenly changed his sorry appearance. The aura around his body also began to surge, and at the same time, a ferocious black bulge appeared behind him.

It was as if a monster was about to break out of his body, making everyone's heart jump.

"Is he going to use a big move?"

After all, he was an expert at the ultimate realm of perfection for a Big Shot. Even though Zhao Rikun had practically pulled down the style of the entire Big Shot at the ultimate realm of perfection with his own power because of all the things that had happened just now, the respect in his bones would not disappear.

As usual, broken soul descended behind him.

But this time, Zhao Rikun didn't Dodge at all. Instead, he turned around and revealed a sinister and strange smile. ""Do you believe in fate?"

"....."

Duan she slapped down with an expressionless face.

However, at the last moment, the bulges behind Zhao Rikun suddenly burst open and turned into several black tentacles that wrapped around broken shell!

"It's useless. He knows the rules of space. Unless there's an expert who is also proficient in the rules of space to lock the surrounding space, no one can trap him. "

Someone made a timely commentary.

This was true in itself. The unparalleled strength of a Space Master was that they could come and go as they pleased. At the same time, they had top-level mobility and lethality. Ordinary people simply couldn't fight with them.

In fact, all top-level rules were unsolvable. Only magic could defeat magic, and naturally, only unsolvable rules could deal with unsolvable rules.

Everyone thought that broken soul would be able to escape easily, but reality mercilessly slapped everyone's face.

Duan she was bound tightly by these pitch-black tentacles, unable to escape at all. For the first time, an undetectable trace of suspicion appeared on her expressionless face.

"Do you really think that you're invincible with your half-baked spatial ability?"

Zhao Rikun's smug laughter rang out. "You actually want to use me as a stepping stone. You want me to be your next step. You're really daring, kid!" I didn't know that there was someone more conceited than me in Jianghai city. You're the first one, but it's a pity that you're going to die soon. "

"How did this happen?"

Qiu sanniang and the others were shocked.

They had sparred with duanshe more than once, and naturally knew how terrifying this little du Wang was. Other than Lin Yi, no one could really pose a threat to him.

Lin Yi once said that even a giant with a portion of rule bending power would have a hard time dealing with him.

This was because the terrifying thing about him was not only his spatial ability, but also the combat experience and awareness that he had inherited from the lone king in his previous life!

In other words, not only did severed soul have the best hardware, but it also had the best software. This was the complete opposite of Zhao Likun's underlings who only had a high level of skill but were full of lies.

A Big Shot at the peak of the late stage of the consummate level was able to display power far beyond common knowledge in his hands, not to mention that he had already recovered a portion of his spatial rule power.

Duan she's current strength was already infinitely close to that of a powerhouse's ultimate completion. Compared to the ugly-faced man and the heavenly ghost just now, she had the essence of a powerhouse's ultimate completion.

Such a character didn't look like he would lose.

To everyone's knowledge, even if he was up against a veteran like tyrant, he should be able to put up a fight. What more when he was facing a second-rate leader, Zhao Rikun?

Lin Yi shook his head, "the rules of fate!" This Zhao Rikun isn't as simple as he looks, don't be fooled by his appearance. "

"The edicts of fate?"

Everyone was shocked.

Because of Lin Yi's existence and Banshi Luo's advice, they had a rough idea of the rule power even though they hadn't reached this level yet.

Strictly speaking, a powerhouse at the ultimate completion might not be able to master rule bending power. For example, the ugly-faced man and the heavenly ghost sent by Zhao Likun just now were undoubtedly at the ultimate completion of a powerhouse.

However, they were still regarded as inferior goods by the mainstream.

It wasn't just because they were the lowest level of existence among all the big shots at the consummate level of the realm. To a certain extent, it lowered the threshold of the top level of combat power. It was also because they no longer had any room for advancement.

If he wanted to reach the sky in one step and reach the legendary realm above the ultimate completion of a Big Shot, he had to get the key first.

The rule force was that key.

The more precise the key in one's hand was, the higher the possibility of opening the door lock, and the higher the success rate of reaching the sky in one step.

However, rule force was also divided into levels.

Time and space were, without a doubt, the highest level of rules. The wind rules Lin Yi got from the wind god secret realm were second level rules, with third level rules below.

Under normal circumstances, a superior rule would have an overwhelming advantage over a lower rule. There was only one possibility for a reversal, and that was that there was a huge difference in their control.

For example, if a top-tier rule with 1% control was to go up against a level-two rule with 15% control, it would be difficult to predict who would win.

Duan she's spatial rule power had only recovered about 30% of his control over it in his previous life, not even 2%. On the other hand, Zhao Rikun's control over his spatial rule power was slightly higher, but not by much.

"Three percent."

Tianji suddenly said.

Other than the wind element that he had just acquired, which was only one percent, Lin Yi's control over space and time was five percent each.

The veteran five Giants' control of the rules was also generally above five percent. Existences at the level of Luo Banshi and the ocean King often had two-digit numbers. In comparison, Zhao Rikun, who only had three percent, was really a bit of a drag.

However, it was enough to suppress Duan she.

This was because his laws of fate were also top-notch!

Chapter 9809

Shen Yifan, who was recuperating at the side, frowned and said, ""Even if they're all top-tier regulations, their control is only slightly higher. There's no such thing as a one-sided suppression, right? How could little du King be restrained?"

"I'm afraid that's a special ability of the rules of fate," Lin Yi shook his head.

Rule force was ever-changing. Even the same rule force might have different effects in the hands of different people. It was impossible to predict it before an actual fight.

But with regards to Zhao Rikun's abilities, Lin Yi could make a rough guess from his observations and the bits and pieces of information he'd revealed.

Defying the heavens and changing fate!

This should be one of Zhao Rikun's core abilities. The group of high-end combat forces under him should be the product of him changing fate.

Originally, they were just nameless people at the bottom of the hierarchy in the Academy. Now, they had suddenly transformed into high-end battle prowess above the late stage of the consummate level of big shots. This was clearly not because they had suddenly opened their apertures, but because their fate had been forcefully changed by Zhao Likun.

Changing fate once, changing fate twice, or even changing fate thrice!

They corresponded to the late-stage, peak-stage, and ultimate completion of a Big Shot!

There might be some differences due to individual differences, but Lin Yi's guess was pretty close to the mark.

To a certain extent, changing one's fate was an ability that only gods had. Although it was a waste of God's gift in Zhao Rikun's hands, the fact that he was able to develop such an ability proved that he was definitely not a simple character.

Moreover, changing one's fate could not only be used on others. Mass production of high-end combat power and even top-tier combat power could only be regarded as an additional product of this ability.

He had developed this ability for himself!

Capturing someone else's powerful fate and rewriting it into your own fate was the true way to start defying the heavens and changing fate!

"This move was originally prepared for you, but it's a pity,"

Zhao Rikun glanced at Lin Yi, a little disappointed.

He'd probably still be dead if he were to go up against Lin Yi-his cowardice wasn't all an act. Even if fate was a top-tier rule, he'd only have 3% of his control over time and space-he'd be a piece of meat if he went up against Lin Yi, who was at the top of time and space.

But what if?

What if Lin Yi was as careless as he was now and let him grab it? that would be a huge gain!

However, although his dream was beautiful, reality would not follow his script. He was already smiling in his dreams to be able to get little du King, who was also a top-tier rule maker.

He had been coveting the spatial ability for a long time.

Seeing that they couldn't break free, more and more people finally saw that something was wrong. Although they were limited by their horizons and couldn't really see the essence of the matter, they could more or less touch it.

"Zhao Rikun can't be extracting that child's true energy, right?"

"Idiot, how can they extract true Qi at their level? as long as the domain is still there, you won't be able to extract all of it in your lifetime!"

"In my opinion, what he's drawing out should be the power of the domain. The domain is the foundation of a Big Shot at the great circle of perfection. Once the domain is drawn out, it's all over!"

Everyone was discussing it online and offline, and they all broke out in a cold sweat for broken soul.

Tyrant and the other veterans all looked at Lin Yi, waiting for his reaction.

If this continued, Duan she's spatial rule power would be completely seized. Not only that, but his talent in spatial rule power would also be transferred to Zhao Rikun by changing his fate.

Although in exchange, he would also receive Zhao Rikun's corresponding talent, how could Zhao Rikun's space talent be compared to his?

"If this continues, even if broken soul doesn't die, he'll become a cripple."

In fact, in terms of defying the heavens and changing one's fate, severing one's fate wouldn't be greatly affected, apart from losing the power of spatial rules and the corresponding spatial talent. It could even continue to maintain the strength of a Big Shot at the peak of the late stage of perfection.

However, it would be difficult for him to make any further progress after that.

Not to mention regaining the rule power of space, even becoming a Big Shot's ultimate completion would be an extravagant hope.

For little du King, who had experienced the peak of his life, it would be more painful than killing him. This was a heart of death that was more terrible than killing.

Everyone was waiting for Lin Yi to make his move.

Lin Yi would definitely help him. Even if they were not partners, he had to save little du Wang for the benefit.

After all, a potential stock that could grow into one of the five great fighting forces at any time had too much strategic value. It was enough to change the situation of the entire repeating school for decades!

If Lin Yi had the slightest bit of ambition, he wouldn't let little du Wang be crippled by Zhao Rikun in front of him, and in such an extremely disgusting way!

However, Lin Yi didn't move.

"Isn't Lin Wuju being too rule-abiding?"

Everyone was tongue-tied as they looked at Lin Yi, who was standing still like a mountain.

Lin Yi had ten thousand reasons to make a move, but he had to hold it back. The only explanation they could think of was the rules.

After all, the rules of the duel stated that it was a one on one fight. If Lin Yi interfered, it would be equivalent to him giving up, and Zhao Rikun would win without a fight!

Especially since they'd agreed on a single round, which meant that the 6 - 0 was all for nothing. Lin Yi would be The Biggest Loser today, at least in name.

Although the crowd did not know what additional stakes the two sides had agreed on for this duel, since the scene was so big, it was likely that the stakes would not be small. It might directly affect the positions of the five Giants!

But even so, it was still better than giving up on little du Wang. This was a real battle strength of the quasi five Giants!

One look at Qiu sanniang and the others "worried expressions and Lin Yi said faintly,"Zhao Rikun isn't a simple character indeed. It's easy for people to fall for this trick after all the scheming.

However, he chose the wrong target. Little du Wang is the worst draw for him. "

To put it bluntly, Zhao Rikun was not simple, but was this little du Wang simple?

The fear of being dominated by the king still left a deep impression on Lin Yi. His biggest regret was that he didn't have the chance to fight a real king at its peak. If it was at its peak, he wouldn't be able to take it down even now.

Such a monster, did he really think that he could be killed by some simple tricks? even if he was naive, there should be a limit.

As expected, just as Zhao Rikun was about to reap the fruits of his labor, Duan she, who was trapped by his black tentacles, suddenly burst out with an unprecedented majestic aura.

The final perfection of a giant!

Including tyrant and the rest of the veteran five Giants, everyone's expression changed.

All of them thought that Lin Yi wanted Duan she to fight this battle so that he could use Zhao Rikun as a stepping stone and find an opportunity to break through.

Who would have thought that little du Wang would suddenly become a big Shot's ultimate complete realm expert in an extremely unfavorable situation? there was no breakthrough process at all!

Chapter 9810 The Power Of The Devil

The difficulty of breaking through during a battle was that one had to withstand the attacks and pressure of a powerful opponent, adjust every link of one's body to the peak, and find the right opportunity to break through in one go.

Just like Qiu sanniang.

Therefore, a successful breakthrough was mostly in an advantageous situation, or at least an equal match. Otherwise, if there was a problem in any part of the process, the low success rate would be instantly reduced to zero.

On the other hand, a person like broken soul, who was completely locked down and was clearly about to die, was still able to break through at the last minute, especially when he was trying to reach the ultimate completion of a Big Shot. This was simply unheard of!

"He's already on the verge of a breakthrough. He can break through at any time without this battle!"

The truth was revealed by Yan Chi.

His subordinates came to a sudden realization, followed by a sense of shock and awe!

They were all famous high-end fighting forces on the retained student list. When they went out, they would definitely be above the masses. However, the ultimate completion of a Big Shot that they had dreamed of was only a trivial matter in little du King's Place. It was not worth mentioning.

If it were them, as long as there was a one in ten thousand chance of a breakthrough, they would definitely make sure that the breakthrough was their first priority. In order to prevent any complications, they would definitely break through as soon as possible.

It was simply unimaginable that someone like Duan she would keep it as a trump card so casually.

The one who was the most shocked was Zhao Rikun.

His tentacles of fate were able to lock up Duan she, partly because of the ability of the law of fate itself. It was called fate binding. In the process of changing his fate, even the ability of a top-level law would be sealed.

However, the binding of fate also had a pre-condition, that was, his realm must be higher than the target of the binding!

If this condition could not be met, there was a certain probability that the fate binding would be broken.

Just like now.

The moment little du King made up his mind to advance to the ultimate completion of a Big Shot, the tentacles of fate that were tied to him loosened. Even if the gap was extremely small, it was more than enough for an expert with spatial ability.

"Not good!"

Zhao Rikun was shocked and wanted to admit defeat without saying anything.

Changing his fate was his most important Foundation. Now that he had failed, the other party would definitely not give him a second chance to bind his fate.

The tentacles of fate behind him were actually not weak in terms of combat power. Whether it was in terms of speed or lethality, they were at least on average even if they were not considered top-notch among the apex experts of the Titans who had reached the pinnacle of perfection.

Moreover, it also had the fate binding effect that could be triggered at any time.

Even if he was up against a veteran giant five like tyrant, it was not impossible for him to put up a fight. Unfortunately, he was the only one who had encountered broken sacrifice.

Against the spatial ability, no matter how strong your damage was or how freakish your effects were, once you missed, it was equivalent to zero.

However, Zhao Rikun no longer had the chance to open his mouth and admit defeat.

Duan she descended above his head with an apathetic expression. With a slap, the world instantly returned to its peaceful state.

“.....”

The crowd didn't know what expression to make.

Although this scene seemed familiar, and it was the same as the opening scene, even a layman with no vision could feel that this was completely different from before.

Just now, Zhao Rikun could be found, but this time, there was a high probability that they would be separated forever.

After the time for one incense stick to burn, Zhao Rikun still did not appear. Tyrant stood up and announced, ""Seven to zero, Lin Yi's side wins this round."

The audience cheered.

The internet was in an uproar.

Lin Yi's group had a complete victory today, crushing the score 7 to 0. It was already a rare and happy event that they didn't lose a single person in a life and death battle of this level.

Moreover, Qiu sanniang and broken soul had both broken through during the battle. The heavily injured Shen Yifan had also gained a lot and was not far from breaking through.

After a day of fighting, Lin Yi group's strength didn't decrease at all, but instead increased in quality. This result surprised all the ambitious people.

Before this, there were a lot of people who wanted to take advantage of Lin Yi and Zhao Rikun's injuries.

At the end of the day, the repeat school was a place where there was no way out. Even if the various forces maintained respect for the five Giants on the surface, in reality, the phrase "you can replace them" was the Bible of almost all ambitious people.

No one wanted the five Giants to fall more than they did.

Lin Yi's achievements during this period of time had been treated as a success model by them-there were plenty of people who wanted to replicate Lin Yi's miracles by stepping on the five giant corpses.

In the end, he didn't expect that the menacing Zhao Rikun group, including himself, would be so vulnerable.

It was a waste of feelings.

Tyrant and Yan Chi had even more complicated thoughts.

It wasn't just because little du Wang had broken through to the ultimate completion of a giant, Lin Yi's group had another top-tier fighting force, which formed an obvious suppression on them.

The more important reason was that it was time for them to fulfill their promise.

"Speaking of which, what are the stakes for today's duel?" someone suddenly asked online.

"That's right, if Zhao Rikun wins, he'll be able to sit in the new position, but Lin Yi group doesn't seem to have any benefits if they win?"

"Now that you've mentioned it, you're right. There's only risk and no benefit, so why would Lin Wuju agree to this?"

Just as everyone was feeling indignant for Lin Yi and making all sorts of weird guesses, Lin Yi finally stood up.

The entire place instantly fell silent.

All the cameras were focused on Lin Yi, focusing on every part of his body, afraid of missing out on any important information.

Lin Yi walked in slowly, his eyes sweeping across tyrant and the others. He chuckled, "The warm-up match is over. According to our agreement, it should be our turn, right?"

Everyone was shocked.

A moment later, the entire internet exploded.

"The seven-on-seven match against Zhao Rikun Corporation was just a warm-up match? The duels between the big shots "ultimate paragons are all just warm-up matches. My God, is my entire life's luck going to be used up today?"

"Does that mean Lin Yi's going to challenge one of the five old-timers?"

"D * MN, no wonder there was a rumor about the five giant peaks meeting. I was still wondering what Zhao Rikun had to do with the five giant peaks meeting. So this is what it means!"

"What five Giants meeting? Could it be a battle Royale between the five Giants?"

The people online were just watching the show, but everyone present was so nervous that their hair stood on end, and their expressions were grave.

Even though they weren't the ones to fight, and the 13 heroes weren't even qualified to fight, the results of the five Giants 'Summit would directly determine the future of the entire repeat school.

This would naturally determine their fate!