

Genius 2461

Chapter 2461

When the golden light dissipated.

The result of the bout was clearly shown to the crowd.

At that moment, the golden light of Luohan also dissipated and disappeared.

On the field, only the calm-faced Du Er and the disoriented Abe Jin Si Rui remained.

Then look at the iron scraps that were scattered all over the place.

The crowd also understood.

“Abe Kingsry, do you still have the ability to fight again?”

Walking over to his side.

The referee asked in a soft voice.

It was just that at this moment, Abe Kinsry, on the one hand, had his faith shattered by Watari’s sudden burst of power.

On the other hand, the family divine weapon fed by his heart and blood was shattered.

At this moment, he had no reaction at all to the judge’s words.

Seeing him in this state.

The referee could only shake his head.

He then turned his gaze to the other direction.

“What do you guys say?”

At this moment, the Japanese crowd was still under the fallout of great joy and sorrow.

Especially the elder of the Abe family.

One second he was still full of pride and joy, accepting being blown away by the crowd with gusto.

He didn’t expect the smack in the face to come so quickly.

What was more important was this.

The Meteorite Soul Chain, ah.

That was their Abe family’s divine weapon treasure.

Now not only had they lost the match, they had also destroyed the divine weapon.

It was a proper loss and a loss.

As for the others, their faces also fell at this point.

Once they lost this match.

Even if they won the next two games, it would still be a draw.

Their hopes for the channel were completely dashed.

The referee saw that they did not reply for a long time.

So he asked them again in a low, impatient tone.

“Will you admit defeat voluntarily, or will you continue the match?”

After waiting for a while.

Venerable Hachiman could only grit his teeth and walk forward.

“We concede defeat.”

After saying that, your entire person wilted instantly like a deflated leather ball.

More than that, of course, he still wanted to slap himself a few times.

What a f*cking crow’s-mouth.

Above the ring.

After Abe Kingsley was removed from the stage.

Watanabe was so relieved that he walked off the stage weakly, leaning on his flaming stick.

Obviously that change just now had been a huge loss for him as well.

“Next, it’s up to you guys.”

After pa*sing by Lin Mo and Li Jiange, Du Er said indifferently.

Although his tone was flat, that joy really could not be hidden.

When he had left.

Lin Mo and Li Jiange glanced at each other.

From each other’s gaze, they both saw a look of shock.

Apart from the two sides of the match already the referee.

The two of them were the closest to the ring.

And that heaven-destroying power that had just suddenly erupted.

Surprisingly, it gave them that sense of being on the verge of death.

It seemed as if their souls were about to be drawn out.

And on the other side.

By the time Du Er came to the side of his master.

Bitterness Chi, Xuan Yuan Ming, Yu Shu and the others all revealed smiles of relief.

After the latter had risen, he had enlightened the holy gong of the Buddhist sect.

If there were no surprises, this Du Er would definitely be a great power on the side of the Consciousness Buddha Sect.

“Master, I am fortunate to be honoured.”

Arriving in front of Bitterness Chi.

Du'er knelt down directly.

It was obvious that for the first time in his life, he was experiencing this kind of life-and-death battle.

It had given him quite a shock as well.

“Not bad, with a heart of Rohan, the future is promising.

But do not be arrogant or impatient, for we Buddhists who practice martial arts do so to protect the living.

Not to fight for power and victory.”

The scene just now may not be known to outsiders.

But as the soul of the Buddha Sect.

But as the soul of the Buddhist sect, Master Bitterness Chi, he could see what was really going on.

Luohan condensing body, this was the most important step for a martial monk to take into the Buddhist sect's path.

Now that Du'er had taken this step, it was no surprise that in the future this disciple's achievement would not be below his own.

Although it is said that people of the Buddhist sect preach the purity of the six roots.

But as a teacher, who expects his disciple to be better than the blue?

And after listening to Bitterness' admonition, Du Er

He knelt with devotion.

“Yes, my disciple understands.”

The moment he lifted his head.

A faint golden light appeared with his brow, and then instantly faded into it.

Chapter 2462

“Master Bitter Chi, do you ever now understand what is being said?”

Waiting for the time when Du Qi retired to recuperate.

Xuan Yuan Ming asked with a deep meaningful face.

“Amitabha Buddha, thank you for naming the Grand Elder, the poor monk has slightly comprehended.”

Just now at that critical moment, if not for the other party pulling himself.

Bitterness Chi would have struck long ago.

Now he seemed to have some understanding of Xuanyuan Ming’s previous words.

A single-minded patronage was indeed a hindrance to disciples.

The martial path was to travel between life and death in order to realize the Great Dao.

Thinking of this, Bitterness looked deep into the sky.

I wonder where his stubborn little disciple is now.

And in the faraway province of South Vietnam.

The young shamatha, who was probing the patient’s pulse, inexplicably sneezed.

And an old woman in front of him, rushed to ask with concern.

“The holy monk is not catching a cold, is he?”

It is winter now and the weather is cold.

You are wearing such thin clothes, don’t freeze your body.”

“It’s no harm, monk, I’m not cold!”

With a pure and kind smile.

Watanabe then began to continue diagnosing the woman’s condition.

Behind his back, the thick parcel with the helper’s knuckles had gathered a faint dust.

As you can imagine, he had never opened the plain clothes that Lin Mo had gifted him before he first left.

After dealing with all the patients.

Watari Sickness slowly got up.

“Amitabha Buddha, all of Murakami’s dysentery has been cleared.

From now on, monks, do not drink raw water directly, it must be boiled.”

“Poor monk, so farewell!”

With his hands clasped together, he bent his body slightly.

Hearing these words, a crowd of village names panicked.

“We have not yet repaid the holy monk’s great kindness, so stay for another day.

So that we can show our gratitude.”

“Yes, Holy Monk, our village, Half Wu, is in a remote location.

If it weren’t for the holy monk, the people of our village might not have survived.

Stay for another day.”

Faced with the villagers’ bitterness to stay.

Watanabe smiled faintly.

“I appreciate your kindness, monks.

But there is much suffering ahead, and I cannot stop.”

Hearing these words, the crowd then calmed down.

South Vietnam Province was surrounded by mountains, and many remote villages like theirs simply could not have up doctors come.

Once they contracted an infectious disease, it was likely that they would have to meekly wait for death.

So they could not afford to stay any longer.

But as Watari turned around.

There was a sudden shout from behind them.

“Holy monk, please wait.”

The words fell.

He saw an old man with a white head holding a wooden bowl, trembling and walking in front of him.

“Holy monk, the countryside is barren, there is nothing good.

The old woman, the head of the family, has cooked individual rice cakes, so please take them with you, holy monk.”

Along with this action of the old man.

The other village names also instantly comprehended.

And then one person counted all of them ran home, and some hurried back.

All at once, hundreds of people from the whole village were holding dry food in their hands and shoving it at Du Qi.

Just when Du Qi wanted to refuse.

The old man with the white head made a move to kneel down.

Such an act also scared Du Qi a lot.

“Master, please don’t, what is this about.”

“Holy monk, we have a loss of heart, if you take it, I will kneel down for a long time.”

With the old man leading the way, the other villagers followed suit and were about to kneel down.

With such a generous offer, Du Qi could no longer make excuses.

“All of you, monks, please don’t. I will accept it.”

Then Du Qi reached out and took the two pancakes at the top from the old man’s bowl.

“I have accepted your kindness, monk.

All you monks, please cherish it.”

With that, he turned and left directly without stopping.

In the same place, the villagers could only stare in awe at the back of Du Qi.

When it had completely disappeared from sight.

The white-headed old man still led the villagers to stay on their knees.

“Living Buddha and holy monk, take care on your journey!”

All this was unbeknownst to him, but along with his calm and even pace, a golden light appeared on his brow.

Chapter 2463

Let’s put aside the matter of the disease transition for now.

Let’s talk about the Martial Alliance Competition.

With the loss of the first match.

The momentum of the Japanese side was clearly knocked to the freezing point.

The only one in the audience was in high spirits.

The only one left in the room was Doi Bailey.

There was no other reason than that in the next match, he was going to take the stage and destroy Lin Mo and the thoughts of his Japanese peers.

“It looks like it’s still up to us, the Tsuchimikado.”

“What bad luck, losing the first match.

If I had known that it was this bad, I might as well let someone from our Tsuchimikado clan take the field.”

As for Lin Mo's side.

Li Jiange looked at his pale and weak appearance.

He couldn't help but ask with concern.

"Brother Lin, can you hold up?

If you really can't, let's just admit defeat in this match."

"Just leave the last match to me, I guarantee I can press on with the match.

In your case, it's better to put your body first."

In response to Li Jiange's concern.

Lin Mo wore a smile on his face as he lifted the Tai Ah in his hand and waved it in front of his opponent.

"Didn't you say that my weapon was good.

Such a divine weapon, wouldn't it be a pity not to drink the blood of the Japanese?"

After saying that, Lin Mo slowly walked up to the ring.

All that was left for Li Jiange was a dashing back.

Although there was no positive reply, it was also clear from the words.

Lin Mo had absolute confidence in this battle.

Coincidentally, at this moment, Tuo Bai Li also had such confidence.

Although last night's siege plan, Lin Mo's sword had left a considerable shadow in his heart.

But the same was true of his own men who had also hit Lin Mo hard.

If it wasn't for the rescue of someone, he would have died on the spot.

It was a pity, but it was not bad.

He, Tooru Baili, had just ruined him completely in front of the crowd.

"Your country, China, really has no one.

How dare you let a half-dead man like you participate in a bout."

At these words, the scene was outraged.

But how to say it.

The state of Lin Mo's appearance today did look somewhat frail and weak.

A pale face and a stooped body.

It was a completely sickly look.

And the only other thing, perhaps, was Little Barbara.

Although it was a little heartbreaking to see Lin Mo in that state.

But this did not hinder, his inexplicable admiration and dependence on Lin Mo.

Lying on top of the railing of the elders' seat, she happily waved her little fist.

"Brother Lin Mo, go for it."

"Brother Lin Mo, you're the best."

"Brother Lin Mo, smash his stinking mouth."

Xu was too excited.

At this moment, his little cheeks were all red.

As for the other people's strange glances.

Little Barbara simply didn't care.

At this moment, she only had Lin Mo in her eyes.

Above the ring.

Seeing Lin Mo's lack of reaction.

Tuoyu Baili's anger became even more arrogant.

"Today, let's see if you're still that lucky."

"In this fight, if I don't waste you, my surname won't be Tuoyu."

In his mind, fighting against, someone so badly injured, was just a matter of handy.

On the other side, Lin Mo originally only wanted to end the match early so that he could go back to recuperate his body.

It was just that this Tuo Baili was really a bit disturbing with his words.

"Let's hurry up and do it.

With this time bla bla, the bout would have been over long ago."

Hearing Lin Mo's impatient voice.

Tuohyaku Baili smiled teasingly.

"Then it will be as you wish."

The words had not yet fallen.

Lin Mo felt a fluctuation of aura beneath his feet.

Not daring to hesitate in the slightest.

He directly flipped back a few somersaults, and after bracing himself on the ground with one hand, he left far away from where he had just been.

As for the original ground, a handful of triangular spikes appeared.

“More or less uncouth, to sneak up on me.”

Looking at those earth-made spikes that had suddenly appeared.

Lin Mo mocked disdainfully.

It was just that the opposite side of the earthen baili did not reply.

With the wind at his feet, he flew around the entire martial arts stage.

Chapter 2464

After yesterday's encounter.

Although Lin Mo's consciousness sank.

But the memory was still there.

Not only did this opponent of the Toaemon's have a hand in the art of controlling the earth, he had practised it like fire.

Crucially, his stance was also exceptional.

If he were in his full physical state.

Lin Mo would naturally not be afraid of his opponent.

However, with his current state of strength, he would need to make some effort if he wanted to defeat his opponent and take the match.

And running along the ring, Tuo Baili had already used his own body technique to its fullest extent.

At first glance, one could only see a silhouette darting around.

Lin Mo, who was in the centre of the ring, had also drawn his attention to the match.

He had seen his opponent's methods before.

Like Abe Kingsley, they were both good long-range attackers.

As expected.

Just as Lin Mo was drawing his sword.

A cold light flashed behind him.

With his toes tapping the ground, he turned back and swung his sword, and the earthen spike was instantly split into two.

And the accompanying earthen baili attacked.

The next attack was like a continuous rain of wind and rain.

In all directions, the earth spikes came whistling.

As Lin Mo kept swinging his sword, one after another, the earth thorns were blocked.

“Not bad in terms of reflexes and agility.

But after all, you have a hidden wound.

I’ll see how long you can last.”

The thought crossed his mind.

Once again, Tuohyaku accelerated the speed of his strikes.

In this instant, the number of earth thorns also attacked Lin Mo frantically, and more intensively.

It was exactly what he had thought.

Under such intense dodging.

Lin Mo gradually felt that his physical strength was stretched, and a slight trance appeared in his mind.

In a moment, unable to react, the sharp earth spikes rushed directly towards Lin Mo’s brow.

Even though he quickly twisted his head, his face was still cut once a not-so-shallow wound.

Because of this, his original rhythm was also disrupted in this instant.

As for Tuo Bai Li, he was waiting for this opportunity.

Braking his figure sharply, he only saw him crouch down and with a fierce stomp of his feet, his whole body flew towards Lin Mo like a cannonball.

And in the process of this running away, his vigorous aura in one hand suddenly surged out.

As he gripped his right hand, all the yellow earth frantically surged towards him.

In the blink of an eye, a giant blade, more than ten metres long and three feet wide, appeared in his hand.

It wasn’t that he didn’t want to consume Lin Mo alive.

It was just that this kind of long-range attack with earth thorns was also a huge drain on his earthy Baili.

Plus running at a rapid pace.

If he were to maintain such a state, it was likely that his opponent would not fall even if he exhausted himself.

At this moment, Lin Mo had only managed to get all of his earth spikes.

When he was suddenly faced with such a huge blade, he subconsciously swung his sword to meet the enemy.

Clash!

The two sides' weapons collided, instantly making a loud sound.

However, although Lin Mo's Tai Ah had opened up a huge gap in the opponent's giant blade.

However, in striking with terrifying force, it also sent him flying viciously.

Taking advantage of this hard-earned opening.

Lin Mo, who had risen into the air, raised his hand and swung his sword out directly towards Tuoba Baili.

Sword Break!

After landing on the ground, Lin Mo stomped on the ground with both feet and skidded for about ten metres before standing firm.

On the other hand, the opposite side, facing this move again, surprisingly did not use the earth transport technique.

Instead, he directly changed the giant blade in his hand.

As the sword qi approached.

A one-metre wide wall of earth instantly took shape in front of him.

With a violent trembling.

A deep gap then appeared above the earthen wall.

It was only two-thirds of the way into the entire wall that the sword qi was completely blocked.

"Hahahaha, I knew it.

You can't use your full strength with your injuries."

After laughing out loud, the breath of Hyakurenuya became heavier.

It was obvious that this earth wall defence technique was also a huge drain on him.

Chapter 2465

Beneath the ring.

Li Jiange watched the battle on the field and could not help but frown.

Raising his eyes, he looked over.

After using his secret technique, Lin Mo's face became even paler.

And being the same person who used a sword.

Jiange Li could see the end at a glance.

Although this sword inside was strong, due to the lack of blood energy, the strength exerted was only four or five tenths of it.

It simply could not break the opponent's defence.

The same sword had become the last straw that crushed Lin Mo.

At this moment, he had run out of oil and if he did not have any other cards.

This battle, it seemed, was going to be lost.

And Lin Mo's state at this moment was indeed the same.

Although the sword break was destructive, its depletion of essence and energy was equally great.

He, who was already experiencing a recovery period, was now struggling to even lift his sword.

His body went limp.

His entire body directly propped itself up on one hand and half knelt down.

After secretly shaking his head, Lin Mo faintly sighed.

Originally, he had thought that a single sword strike would solve his opponent.

After all, he had overestimated his own physical state and also underestimated his opponent's methods.

Opposite side.

After withdrawing from the defensive earth wall.

Tuohyaku Baili looked at Lin Mo with this look of being at the mercy of others.

He instantly became even more smug.

"Weren't you arrogant just now, why are you now begging for mercy on your knees?"

"But it's useless to beg for mercy now.

I'm going to nail these earth spikes, one by one, into your limbs.

And finally, I'll ruin your dantian.

Hahaha."

Lin Mo: "....."

Isn't this some kind of big f*cking disease.

During the bout, is it not possible to just admit defeat yourself and be done with it?

The referee: you're afraid you don't think I exist!

Of course Tuo Bailey was indeed a man of his word.

He slowly walked up to Lin Mo.

He raised his hand and a chopstick-thick earth spike flew out in a hurry.

As Lin Mo's brow furrowed, the thorn of earth stuck straight into his thigh.

Blood gushed out in a frenzy of hot air.

"Yo, you have strong will power?

That's not even a scream!

How about this!"

Another protruding spike pierced into Lin Mo's arm after he finished speaking.

At this moment, the distance between the two sides was only three feet.

Looking at the other party, he kept raising his feet again.

Lin Mo suddenly grinned.

"Mr. Baili, you're getting a bit close to me."

Before the words left his mouth, Lin Mo's eyes fluttered open.

Noticing the difference.

Tooru Baili felt bad at once.

But just as he was about to dodge.

There was a sudden flash in front of his eyes, and before he could react.

He felt a stabbing pain in the small of his back.

And then he felt that the aura in his body was draining like crazy.

"What have you done to me?"

Widening his bloodshot eyes.

Gotou Baili asked angrily.

"Hey, haven't you already guessed?

Why bother asking me.

It's just a small hole in your dantian.

As for making such a fuss about it."

With that said a tiny Xuan Iron needle floated silently on top of Lin Mo's palm.

"You"

Although he had already guessed it, after the fact that his dantian had been broken came out of Lin Mo's mouth.

Tuoyu Baili's eyes suddenly showed despair.

How was this possible?

This Lin Mo had clearly become a state of being at the mercy of others.

If he had such a powerful card, why hadn't he used it last night?

This was also his bad luck.

The Nine Needles of Solitude was only something Lin Mo had acquired.

And, it had only just come into play.

If he hadn't done something on his own and gotten too close to the inside, the ending of this non-competitive fight would have been hard to say.

Yet although the dantian was broken.

But his qi was especially strong.

Under indignation, he gritted his teeth, clenched his fist, and walked towards Lin Mo with a murderous spirit.

With his dantian broken, under despair.

Tuoyu Baili, with the direct intention of dying together, showed madness in his eyes.

Only he hadn't taken a few steps.

Lin Mo forced himself to endure the tearing pain in his mind.

Once again, he used the Dokuroku Nine Needles.

Along with the bruises on his temples, rippling up.

The Xuan Iron Needle in his hand rose steadily into the air.

And the cold glowing tip of the needle was aimed deadly at Tuoba Baili's eyebrow.

Chapter 2466

The danger of death was felt.

The originally enraged Tuo Baili instantly calmed down.

If the dantian was broken, it was nothing more than the loss of aura and the shattering of the foundation.

But if a small hole was broken in the skull.

That would be positively deadly.

“You should be glad that the rules of the Martial Union Competition are that you can’t kill, otherwise you would be a corpse at this moment.”

“Unlike not you guys, I don’t have a bottom line in what I do.”

“If you can find it in a short time, heavenly treasures.

The broken dantian, there is still a possibility of repair.

But if you take another step forward, it will be death!”

As the last word came out of Lin Mo’s mouth.

A strong killing intent poured out.

As for the opposite side of Tuo Baili, it was not known whether he was shocked by Lin Mo’s aura.

Or was it because he saw the hope of repairing his dantian.

There were no words.

He directly turned around and walked out of the ring.

And with this action, he naturally declared Lin Mo’s victory.

Whew!

After losing a long breath.

Lin Mo couldn’t hold on any longer either.

Leaning his head back, he fell heavily to the ground.

Looking at him with slanted eyes, the referee at the side was staring at him in disbelief.

Lin Mo grinned.

“Am I clever?”

The referee nodded silently.

The onlooker was clear.

For the last minute confrontation, he could see that Lin Mo was at the end of his rope.

Controlling the Xuan Iron Needle and making it take flight was already Lin Mo’s last stubbornness.

But if Tuoyu Baili had held on for a few more breaths.

Lin Mo would have been unable to hold on.

But he did not.

Despair combined with anger had already invaded all his emotions.

He simply did not have the heart to think about anything else.

And under Lin Mo's coercion and enticement.

This man's state also instantly ran down and he hurriedly got off the stage intending to look for the heavenly treasures Lin Mo had mentioned.

It could be said that this match was actually a psychological game at the end of the day.

Thankfully, Lin Mo had won.

Thinking of this, this Martial Union's referee could not help but reveal a gratified smile.

The newcomers were fearsome, the newcomers were fearsome.

Watching the referee return a smile towards himself.

Lin Mo, who was lying on the ground, mentally and physically weak and not looking, still couldn't help but just roll his eyes.

"Lord referee, I said that I can now stand up and walk off the stage steadily.

Do you believe me?"

The latter first froze, and then shook his head in confusion.

"You're in such a state that it's exhausting to talk.

How can you possibly get off the stage on your own."

"So yeah, hurry up and read the results of the match.

I need to be resuscitated!"

At this time, the lord referee finally responded.

"This one, Lin Mo wins.

Quick medics."

Holding on strongly until this time.

Lin Mo couldn't hold on any longer, his physical energy had mental energy consumption and had reached its limit.

When he heard this dumb judge, he was finally willing to call for help for himself.

Lin Mo also relaxed his thoughts.

Then his eyes went black and he passed out directly.

As for the other side.

Seeing Lin Mo quickly being carried out of the ring.

Venerable Hachiman's gloomy face could have dripped water.

It was so close.

If that Tuo Baili had held on for a little longer.

Or if he had been able to calm his mind, he would have understood.

With Lin Mo's character, if he still had strength left, how could he miss such an opportunity.

And a good word of warning.

Unfortunately, it's all over now.

So far the Japanese had lost another game.

Counting the previous one, by this time, China had already won thirty of their islands.

This

If they lost face, how would they have the face to go back to the Japanese mainland?

At that moment, all the Japanese soldiers, both young and old, dropped their heads in defeat.

There was no morale left.

At the same time, they were cursing in their hearts.

What a top family.

What top power.

What a big tail to start with.

Especially Tuo Baili, if he hadn't approached Lin Mo at the last critical moment to fool around then there would be something now.

Chapter 2467

To the discontent of a group of fellow travellers.

He was not aware of this.

But even if he did, he did not care.

At this moment, he had only one thought in mind.

Hurry back to the Japanese country and find the heavenly treasure that Lin Mo had said would repair his dantian.

There was no greeting, nor were there any words.

Under the watchful eyes of a group of companions.

Tuo Bai Li was then quickly taken away from this place by the elders of the clan.

Even the other disciples of this clan were ignored.

They remained where they were and suffered the cold eyes of the others.

And at the back.

The VIP viewing room.

Kamino had watched the two matches in their entirety.

But instead of caring as much as the others did about the outcome he didn't care as much about winning or losing.

After all, the main purpose of her trip to China did not lie in this.

Showing up for the Martial League bout was just a matter of pa*sing by.

If it wasn't for Venerable Hachiman's bad work.

She wouldn't even bother to see this person.

"I originally thought that it was just Hachiman Jae Kyung who was a loser.

I didn't want to move, but this Tsuchimikado and the two dolls of the Abe family have had it."

Accompanied by his calm spit.

A dark shadow in the corner of the shadow's wall stepped out quietly.

"Lord Kamino, I have found out what you asked me to investigate.

This last appearance of Li Jiange is the grandson of this man."

With that said Ryuukage Hyakusho handed over a slip of paper.

After receiving it, Kamino glanced over it lightly.

"So that's how it is.

No wonder I felt a sense of familiarity as soon as I saw this young man."

"I really want to see how that person would react if I scrapped Li Jiange."

With that said Kamino would slowly turn his head to look at the maid in black robes at the side.

"How to do it, I don't need to teach you."

"My subordinate understands."

After replying respectfully, the

black-robed maid directly left the room, and then headed towards the ring.

And with her departure.

Only then did Flowing Shadow Hundred Chop continue to speak.

“My lord, I have not done my job well.

Ever since last time, after being discovered by that old undead of the Bai family.”

“The defence of the entire White Family compound has been raised to the highest level.

To infiltrate it, I’m afraid, will take a little more time.”

On the sofa, Kamino first knocked on the coffee table upon hearing this news.

And only then did she speak lightly.

“After all, the White Family is after all the top ten families in China.

Take your time at this point.

If it doesn’t work, we can try to start from Bai Mianlang’s side.”

“It’s just that it’s not easy to do so now that the Southern Realm King and the Sea East King are always around him.”

“Think about it yourself, which side is cheaper to act on.

You can start from whichever side you want?”

“Right, on Lin Mo’s side, you send someone to keep an eye on his movements.

Just now, this sneak attack of his reminded me of an old friend.”

“When the time comes, I will personally go forward to meet with her.”

After he had finished speaking.

Beside him, Flowing Shadow Hundred Chop bent down and arched his hands.

“Yes, my humble servant understands.”

With those words, he slowly backed away from his body.

By the time the shadows had completely covered him up.

He then disappeared within the room.

Along with the slow passage of time.

The fight between the Chinese and Japanese sides had come to its final match.

For this fight.

China was already full of gains.

Even if they lost the last match, they would win 20 islands in Japan.

Only how can the hearts of the people be satisfied so easily.

Even if the Martial Union could accept defeat.

The hundreds of thousands of spectators in the audience could not accept it either.

Forty islands.

Even if they were barren islands, there were still seas around them.

If Li Jiange could have come to this last match.

China's territory would be equivalent to an additional province of sea.

This is a pioneering move to expand the territory.

But as a person of Hua, who would not be impressed.

Especially in the audience of the Martial Union elders.

A group of old men were all happily stroking their beards by now.

The topic of conversation also revolved around how the celebration banquet would be held.

For Li Jiange, they were not too concerned.

If this kid could lose.

They would resign from their position as elders.

That's how confident they were!

Chapter 2468

With Lin Mo unconscious, he was taken to the infirmary.

Little Barbara also followed with a worried face.

Seeing Lin Mo in the hospital bed, Little Barbara almost stormed out.

If it wasn't for Ashina's desperate attempts to stop him.

She would have kept him in Kyoto forever.

On this side, Lin Mo was still sleeping and recuperating.

On the other side of the ring, the final duel had begun.

Li Jiange crossed his arms around his chest, a long brown sword, hidden in it.

His face was calm, without the slightest fluctuation of emotion.

Directly opposite, the black-robed attendant also slowly walked up to the ring.

Unlike yesterday's siege of Lin Mo's condition.

From what was revealed in Master Kamenai's words.

The young man in front of him, who was on cloud nine, could not see any fluctuations in his aura though.

But the black robe knew in her heart that this person must be extremely tricky.

For this reason, she had brought along her own weapon, the Scythe.

The scythe was black in colour, about four metres long, and the blade at the top was more than two metres long.

The black robe herself was only about one metre seven.

At this moment, holding this giant scythe seemed extraordinarily abrupt.

Xuan Yuan Ming was a martial arts expert.

With just one glance, he could see the extraordinary features of the two opposing sides above the ring.

“It seems that these years, the rising stars of the Japanese nation aren’t bad either.”

On the side, Nie Kongming nodded in agreement.

This duo, although their auras did not show, were both top-notch masters of the Inner Hidden Bellows.

“If it wasn’t for the return of Li Jiange.

This stop would really be hard to tell.”

With that, Nie Kong’s gaze swept over to the crowd of young geniuses in the Chinese nation’s pending battle seat.

This was followed by a faint shake of his head.

Even among the crowd, the strongest of them all, Nalan Xingchan, still had a considerable gap with this young girl in black robes.

“Indeed, this one should be the strongest battle of the younger generation in this session of our Martial Union’s replacement.”

“After this battle is over, there will be some hard work for Elder Nie.

The battle for the ninety-nine Battle Hall trainee instructors still needs to continue.”

“Zhang Yeqing, Nalan Xingchan, Xie Chen Wang, Lei Qianjue, Mo Qingshan, Song Mo Xuanyu and the rest.

Advance directly to the next level!”

When Xuanyuan Ming finished speaking, Nie Kongming directly obliged.

“It’s just these people, if they advance directly.

Will the other contestants be unconvinced.”

Xuan Yuan Ming said with a faint smile as he stroked his long beard.

“If they are not convinced again, just let them challenge these people directly.

Young ones, without self-knowledge won't do.”

“Take that I will understand.”

Just as the two old men were talking.

The bout in the centre of the ring had also officially started.

Aura flowed.

The black-robed maid, with her hands clenched tightly.

The huge scythe was lightly waved in his hands.

Above the scythe blade, a pitch-black light surged continuously, carrying a mountainous and overwhelming aura, and slashed down viciously towards Li Jiange's shoulder.

The air trembled slightly wherever the giant scythe was drawn.

The entire ring was rampant with wind.

Such an aura.

It stunned all the members of the Chinese nation in the waiting room.

Even from a distance of hundreds of metres.

The cold, murderous aura was still overwhelming, and one could not help but feel one's hair on end.

If one was hit by this blow, one would definitely be split in half.

However, in the face of this move.

Li Jiange remained unperturbed.

When the giant scythe approached, he just calmly stretched out his left hand.

The two fingers came together in the shape of a sword, and the three-foot sword shadow flew together.

At this moment, the peerless sword qi instantly swept across the entire ring.

And after the dark sword shadow met the chilling scythe blade with a frontal swing.

The dark robe's original ferocious attack was directly blocked.

The entire scythe blade, too, trembled slightly because of the violent clash.

And because of the fluctuations generated by this pair of clashes, it even blew a long coat on both sides of the pair, swishing.

This

This is too strong!

The people of the same generation who were present at the scene all exclaimed at the sight.

Chapter 2469

If they had not witnessed this match with their own eyes.

The competitors on both sides could not believe that there was such a vast difference in strength between the martial geniuses of the same generation.

The eyes of Nalan Xingchan in the crowd were even more full of unease.

Five years ago.

He and this Li Jiange had only just revealed their statements.

The young man's intentions were magnificent, and his wishes were the first-class wishes on earth.

For this reason, he had made a private appointment to fight Li Jiange.

Only the final result was that he lost by half a move to his opponent.

After that, he made up his mind to concentrate on his martial arts training.

Later, he heard that Li Jiange had gone to the extreme north for training and had not heard from him since.

At that time, Nalan Xingchan still had some regrets.

I never expected to meet again now.

The gap between the two sides had grown so far apart.

The secret techniques that he was proud of were just ordinary moves in someone else's hands.

What was even more terrifying was that this Jiange Li had easily resisted with just a single wave of his hand.

The mere clash of the first move brought a deep shock to the people of his generation present.

The black-robed servant girl who was fighting at this moment was also shocked.

She could have expected her opponent to be strong.

But she had never thought that it would be possible to snatch him to such an extent.

In that case, there was no need to hold back herself.

Both hands waved.

The giant scythe spun a few times before being held by the black robe across and behind his back.

The next moment, he formed a seal with one hand and mouthed a complicated and incomprehensible incantation.

“Spell, Weakness.”

“Incantation, retard.”

Two spells in a row were unleashed.

Jiange Li subconsciously frowned.

Two faint black auras instantly concealed themselves into his body.

Even though he had already inspired the majestic sword qi in his body, it could not stop this object by half.

In the next second, he felt his physical strength begin to fly away for the most part.

The reactive stress also began to gradually become sluggish.

“Is this the Yin Yang Family’s tactic?”

It’s a bit bizarre.”

And just as he was, curiously, observing the changes in his body.

Opposite him, the black robe’s attack came again.

“If these are the only means, you can’t help me yet.”

Compared to the extreme north, that kind of super low temperature that almost freezes the consciousness.

The spell of the black-robed girl in this case was completely trivial.

After a faint smile, Li Jiange merely turned his two fingers into a sword.

Although the movement of his hand was a bit slower.

But he still steadily blocked the huge scythe of the other party.

The feet did not move at all.

The black robe, at first glance, even though he had already applied the spell, he still could not take Li Jiange.

Her face slowly showed her anxiety.

She then once again increased the output of her aura.

In a flash, the giant scythe, which was already glowing with black, burst into a cold purple-black flame.

It did not feel hot in any way.

But just by looking at the constantly wavering light, it sent shivers down one’s spine.

“Give me the drop!”

With a furious shout, the black robe swung the scythe once again.

This time, although Li Jiange was able to defeat the giant scythe, he was finally shaken several steps from his leg.

Only when the black robe saw that the blow still had no significant effect, he once again increased the power in his hand.

One blow was more violent than another, and one move was more ferocious than another.

Look at Li Jiange again.

From the beginning to the end, he only held his longsword in one hand and defended himself against his opponent's attack with the other, protecting himself against all odds.

On this side, Li Jiange fought in an unhurried manner.

On the other side, the black-robed maid, under the continuous fierce attacks, had sweat sticking out from her forehead.

Her arms were also numb and sore from the repeated clashes of stances.

At this moment, even if she was stupid, she still understood.

If she were to rely on such tactics alone.

She would not be able to defeat her opponent.

So she withdrew her weapon again.

She used her strongest card.

"Great Curtain Heaven!"

As the black-robed servant girl slowly raised her hands.

Two huge, pitch-black claws behind him were silently revealed.

For a moment, a cold chill instantly invaded the entire ring.

As for the bottom of the stage, the contestants even felt their scalps tingling.

Chapter 2470

As a chill rose above the scene, the light around seemed to dim.

It was only at this moment that Li Jiange revealed a serious expression.

This kind of chill should be an eerie coldness to be exact.

Unlike the surface of the body, this kind of gloomy coldness directly invaded the consciousness spirit of the human body.

"It seems that it's not possible to not be serious."

After whispering a sentence.

The three-foot green blade that Li Interval had been holding in his arms finally came out of its body.

In a flash, the blazing aura combined with the biting sword Qi swept around.

The spell seal that was originally inside his body also instantly disappeared at this moment.

The cold and gloomy aura that had originally invaded the entire martial arts stage also dissipated rapidly at this moment.

It was only after forcing it back to tens of metres that the two qi forces reached a state of equilibrium.

The reason why he was able to survive all these years alone in the extreme north was this, the Scorching Sun Sword in his hand.

At this moment, on top of the huge ring.

One cold and one hot, two storms of Qi formed, and the two were clearly distinguishable.

The terrifying aura even forced the referee to the edge of the ring.

Just as his aura shook, he intended to continue his stride.

A figure suddenly appeared behind him.

“You go down first, leave the rest to me.”

The person who came was none other than Xuan Yuan Ming.

The power involved in the two sides of the competition was too huge.

Once it erupted, it was highly likely to ripple through the spectators on the stage, and even the ordinary spectators on the scene.

He had come on stage personally to control the fallout from the bout.

And when he nodded his head.

The rest of Nie Kongming and the rest of the core elders also came together around the ring.

They were ready for any unexpected situation.

As for the two sides of the bout at this point, they had already built up their Qi to the extreme at this point.

At this moment, a grim voice came from beneath the black robes.

“Among people of the same generation, you are the first to be able to force me to this kind.”

Opposite, Li Jiange merely shrugged his shoulders.

“Hehe, in the past five years, the one who can make me pull my weight.

You are also the first person.”

Who was afraid of who than pretending to cup.

Moreover, what he said was indeed the truth.

During his five years of experience in the Far North, all he had come into contact with were incomparably strong and various fierce beasts.

Where did the word, human, come in.

Of course this was something that the black robe did not know.

With a grim intent, the huge, pitch-black claws on his back lashed out towards the front.

It quickly probed towards Li Jiange.

But although the giant claw was extremely fast, Jiange Li's reaction was not slow either.

Before it could get close, he disappeared out of sight with a flash.

At that moment, the blackened giant claw fell and heavily lined up on top of the ring.

A dense crack appeared along with the adamantine rock.

Countless pieces of rubble were like bullets, rapidly shooting out in all directions.

Thankfully, hesitant Xuanyuan Ming's brought up the arrangement.

The ring was already surrounded by a group of Martial Union elders.

When the countless debris hit them head-on, the crowd immediately struck.

With a shock to their qi, the countless debris were turned into powder.

At this moment, Xuanyuan Ming could not help but breathe a sigh of relief at his temporary decision.

Otherwise, there would have been countless deaths and injuries.

And the bout was still going on.

After dodging a blow from his opponent.

Li Jiange finally launched his attack.

With a flash of his figure, he arrived in front of the black robe with great speed.

With his left foot stepping forward, he bowed his body, and the Sword of Scorching Sun in his hand, swung out from the bottom to the top.

In the face of this sudden strike.

Behind the black robe, the other huge claw suspended in mid-air suddenly gripped downwards, protecting the black robe between them.

At this time, Li Jiange's sword blade had already arrived.

With the residual shadows of success and failure in the hundreds and thousands of gets, the scorching sun sword draped directly onto the giant claw.

In an instant, the terrifying aftershocks actually lifted the vajra rock directly underneath his feet.

“Are all the youngsters nowadays so capable of tossing and turning?”

After sighing with emotion.

Nie Kongming, leading a group of elders, struck again.