

Super Student 241

Chapter 241

“Kick back?”

Dokgo Qianshak looked at Ye Lu with wide eyes, she had some doubts that she had heard wrong.

These guys from the south were all from sects, and they were not small sects, such as the Southern School Mo Family Fist, and the Dali Duan Family, which had more than one “Patriarch”.

However, Dokgo Ao thought for a moment and said.

“Fine, let’s kick them. Since no one from the Northern School has come forward, let’s kick the hell out of them.”

Dokgo Ao was originally of a brash nature, and seeing Ye Lu say this, his bravado was also drawn out, and he felt that the bravado from years ago had returned once again.

For his part, Ye Lu looked at him and smiled, saying.

“Master, you should wait for a while longer, I can’t get the pills that will allow you to raise a small realm right now, but you don’t have to wait for too long, I guess after a while, after my level has improved a bit, I will be able to get the pills that will help you raise to the ‘Combined God Realm’, on the contrary, Qian Sha, I should I can soon get the pills that will help her cross over to the ‘Vein Raising Realm’, she’s about to be the same as you!”

Hearing Ye Luo’s words, both Dokgo Ao and Dokgo Qian Sha opened their mouths wide in surprise.

“What you said is true?”

Dokgo Ao still said with some disbelief.

Ye Luo smiled and nodded, then said.

“Don’t worry, Master, it’s true, by the way, Master, I’m hiding from my debts these days, so, I won’t be going back to school for the time being either, I’ll be training inside the martial school today, tomorrow I’ll go to the kick-off school, I’ll leave a few sets of ‘Heavenly Rank Martial Skills’ that you guys are most suitable for training for you guys first, by the way, if there are magic weapons, I also can help you guys find someone to upgrade them, a small rank I can still manage.”

Dokgo Ao said with a glare.

“Not only do you know how to refine pills, do you also know how to refine pills?”

Ye Lu nodded with a smile and said.

“Make do with refining.”

Dokgo Ao then continued to pursue the question.

“Ye Lu, are you already a core disciple of the ‘Weapon Sect’ at a young age?”

He certainly did not think that what Ye Lu had just said was something Ye Lu could do on his own, but if he was a core disciple of the sect, he could indeed ask for a favor like that.

Ye Lu smiled and said.

“No la, however, I have some friendship with the elders of these two sects.”

Dokgo Ao then stroked his beard and thought.

How deep was this Ye Lu’s background? The Pill Alliance and the Weaponry Sect have to give him face like this, so it looks like I’ve got a treasure!

So, Ye Lu stayed at the Iron Blood Martial School and started to learn martial arts, he was going to rely entirely on martial arts and “spells” to deal with this incident.

Through the battle just now, Ye Lu felt that as his cultivation level increased, he had become stronger and stronger.

“He had already mastered only the “Ghost Shadow Step”, but he hadn’t had time to learn any of the other Heavenly Rank Martial Skills.

“There was no doubt about the power of the “Saint Rank” martial skills, and Ye Lu had found out through the introduction that the “Saint Rank” martial skills could be comparable to the mortal rank spells if they were fully developed, which meant that they could almost exaggerate the rank and fight, but of course, these martial skills were extremely difficult to learn, and even with a body like Ye Lu’s, even if he was using a super high rank aura, he couldn’t learn them all at once this time.

“Alright, I’ll have to pick a ‘Heavenly Rank’ martial art first.”

Ye Lu thought about it, his footwork was already at the top level, next was defence and attack, defence only needed one, attack could instead be chosen a little more.

So, for defence, Ye Lu chose the advanced version of “Vajra Body”, “Hybrid Vajra Body”, which was also a martial skill of the “Heavenly Rank Upper Grade”.

After searching, Ye Lu found that the “Candle Dragon Finger” actually ranged from the “Saint Rank” to the “Mortal Rank”.

In the end, Ye Lu learnt another boxing style in the area of offense, the “Greatest Fist of Power”, which according to legend was inherited from the Bodhisattva of Great Power, a supreme venerable being from the Western World of Bliss.

This set of punches was extremely fierce and consumed a lot of energy, but the attacking power was also superb. If combined with the glove “Trace of Silence”, the power of this move would undoubtedly become stronger again.

However, before practising, Ye Lu gave Jasmine a call.

“Jasmine, I want to throw a little more ‘Super Extreme Luminous Stones’ with the ‘Hundred Flowers Sect’ in exchange, however, at the moment, I don’t have any pills, I can use ‘Earth-rank’ or ‘Heavenly

Rank' martial skills in exchange, or I can help you upgrade and repair 'magic weapons' below 'Earth Rank', as I'm in a bit of a hurry this time."

Hearing Ye Lu's words, Jasmine promised to immediately go to the clan's elders to discuss the matter, as the 'Super Extreme Luminous Stones' were in the hands of the elders.

After that, Ye Lu studied martial arts while waiting for Jasmine's news.

Long Family.

At this moment, Long Fei Xue was looking at the majestic family head Long Ao in the family's council hall.

"Feixue, I heard that, you have met quite powerful 'alchemists' and 'refiners', is this news true?"

Long Ao asked as he looked into Long Feixue's eyes.

Long Feixue then said indifferently.

"Yes, it's a friend of mine."

Long Ao's eyebrows twitched before he said.

"Was it really him who used the pills to raise you to Innate cultivation? Was he also the one who helped you raise your 'Ice and Fire Gloves' to the 'Xuan stage'?"

Long Feixue nodded again and said.

"Yes, it was all because of Mr. Luo's help."

The "Mr. Luo" that Ye Luo dressed up as had once caused a big disturbance in the "martial arts arena", not only did he beat up a bunch of family members, but he also beat up Long Fei, many people knew about this matter, and everyone could see his gloves and the improvement of his cultivation, so there was no way to hide this, so i Long Fei Xue simply admitted it.

When he saw that Long Fei Xue had admitted it, Long Ao was a little surprised and relieved at the same time, at least it meant that Long Fei Xue did not want to hide this matter from the family.

So, he looked at Long Feixue and continued to ask.

"Fei Xue, are you able to ask this friend of yours to help our clan refine some pills, or help the clan's sons and daughters upgrade their magic weapons as well, as you know, this so-called four great clans of ours is nothing but a vain name now, it's the average clans that are more powerful than us."

He felt that he had already been very low, however, Long Fei Xue said without thinking.

"I can't."

Following that, she then continued.

"I have already caused Mr. Luo a lot of trouble, and, as I am of low ability and have been unable to repay him, I must not cause him any more trouble, so I am sorry that I cannot do so."

When Long Ao heard Long Feixue's words, he immediately frowned.

"Fine, you've turned against me, right? A son of the side line actually dares to talk to me like this, this matter is settled, you have to agree or disagree, someone, take her into the confinement room."

Immediately, two sons of the Long Family came over and set Long Feixue up.

"Feixue, you know the rules of our Long Family, I don't want to use force on you, however, there is a limit to my patience, you'd better think clearly as soon as possible."

After saying that, Long Ao waved his hand.

The sons and daughters of the family had long been used to Long Ao's domineering ways, and no one dared to persuade him at all, as the two family sons quickly took Long Feixue away.

"Someone, go and find out what exactly is the origin of that so-called 'Mr. Luo', where he is now, and what exactly is his relationship with Fei Xue? Be quick!"

Immediately several of the family's sons went into action.

And now Mr. Luo was hard at work cultivating, and had not stopped almost all night, meditating on his spiritual qi when he was sleepy, and practising his martial arts skills when he woke up, until the next morning.

Seeing that the east was already white, a refreshed Ye Luo stopped his cultivation. He washed up, then asked the beautician to reapply his make-up, and then followed the information passed on by Dokgo Qianshak to find the first martial arts school, the "Southern School Mo Family Boxing School".

"Huh! You've got people here so early? It looks like our gym is going to do a lot of business!"

The Mo Jia Quan disciple at the entrance, who was also in charge of the door guard, smiled happily when he saw Ye Lu come over.

They had all just opened these Southern School's boxing gyms as well, and hadn't been doing much business for the past two days, but they didn't expect that they were going to have meat today.

"Excuse me, are you here to pay your respects to the master?"

He looked at Ye Luo and said politely.

As a result, Ye Luo said coldly.

"Worshipping a hairy master, I'm here to smash the venue."

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Hearing that Ye Lu had come to smash the venue in the morning, the man from the gate guard was also shocked.

However, he looked at Ye Lu and said.

“Which sect are you from, do you know what this place is? Just dare to come and smash the venue, I see that you are svelte, I am afraid that you can’t even beat me, so you smash the venue.”

The sons of these families were also practitioners, and he saw that Ye Lu did not look like a practitioner from his aura, from his figure and from his clothing, so he thought that Ye Lu was here to be funny.

Ye Lu, on the other hand, looked at him and smiled and said.

“As a doorman you have to do your job as a doorman, I’ll give you three seconds, you’d better go in and report that someone has come to kick the field according to the rules.”

Ye Lu said then held up a finger and said.

“One.”

This guy, however, rolled up his sleeves and said to Ye Luo.

“What a pussy, you think I’m scared!”

“Three.”

“Boom!”

After Ye Lu said “three”, he kicked him and sent him flying into the martial arts school, and then said loudly at the entrance.

“Listen up, people from the Southern School Mo Jia Quan, I’m coming to kick the gym, is there anyone who can fight?”

Qin Biao of Mo Jia Quan was eating his breakfast with his plaster on, he had already told his master about yesterday’s incident, early in the morning, his master had gone to a meeting with the top brass of other sects to discuss how to deal with the “Iron Blood Martial School”.

He never expected that while they were discussing how to deal with others, the other side would come to his door first.

“This is troublesome.”

Qin Biao instantly put down his rice bowl, now that Master was not here, they could not handle Ye Lu.

He quickly dialed the number of the Mo Family Boxing Hall Master.

“Master, it’s not good, that what’s-his-name Mr. Luo is here to kick the school.”

At this moment, the Southern School Mo Jia Quan’s Pavilion Master, Mo Man Ren, was in a meeting with the other various Pavilion Masters and others, when he heard the news, he stood up violently.

“What, it’s really coming to kick the school?”

He didn’t expect the other party to come so quickly.

The previous “martial arts schools” were basically for “Ming Jin” practitioners and ordinary people, but this time, led by the “transmission elders” of the “Wudang School”, they wanted to open a different kind

of “martial arts school” in Yanjing, that is, a martial arts school for practitioners, a martial arts school that anyone below the level of Zongshi could join.

However, in order to open up in the short term, they had to do some publicity, and the way they came up with was to stomp on all the martial arts schools that already existed, so that everyone would know how good they were.

In short, this incident had nothing to do with the Iron Blood Martial Arts School, they were just an insignificant martial arts school that was innocently involved.

The Southern School martial artists did not expect to kick a steel plate at the Iron Blood Martial School, which was why they had an emergency meeting to study the matter, but no one expected the other side to act so quickly.

“Find a way to hold him off first, I’ll be right back.”

Mo Mantian said to the crowd after he finished speaking.

“Everyone, I have to go first, there’s trouble on our side of the martial arts school.”

Following that, he explained briefly and then flew off towards the outside, the others didn’t stop too much, firstly because this was Mo’s own family’s matter, it was about dignity, it was not good for others to interfere, and secondly because everyone wanted to see how far the so-called Mr. Luo could actually go.

It is important to know that these masters are not simply “first class masters”, there are “grand masters” here.

In the secular world, a “Grand Master” was a formidable existence.

This, of course, Ye Luo had also thought of, “The ninth level of Foundation Establishment” had nine levels of Sovereign Masters, and Ye Luo was targeting the “first level of Sovereign Masters”.

Therefore, after entering the martial arts school, Ye Lu said as he walked.

“Is there anyone in the Mo family martial arts school who can say what they want? Come out one.”

At the same time, a large group of people poured in from the entrance.

After these people came in, they began to talk in a chaotic manner.

“You are Mr. Luo, right? Can you tell us why you came here to kick off the school?”

“Mr. Luo, are you trying to make a name for yourself with this?”

“Mr. Luo, is this performance art?”

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Looking at these media reporters and the elites sent out by the various live broadcast platforms, Ye Luo also had a bit of a headache as he waved his hand towards the crowd and said.

“Everyone be quiet, all be quiet, since everyone is here, then let’s observe the order, okay?”

Seeing that the crowd had quieted down, Ye Lu said.

“First of all, I was told that the ‘Martial House Alliance’ is the most fair place, they welcome anyone who is good at martial arts to come and spar, I also came with the aim of the ‘Martial House Alliance’ to spar fairly and impartially, I want to state one thing, I am not As for whether the people of the ‘Martial School Alliance’ dare to take on the fight, that depends on whether they have the backbone to do so.”

“I am a person who never takes advantage of others, I only challenge opponents with higher cultivation levels than me, of course, I am not an ‘egotomaniac’ either, let me state upfront that I am an ‘Innate Cultivator’, therefore, I only challenge ‘First Grade Sovereign’, I think that this condition should be very favourable to the ‘Martial School Alliance’, if this still dares not meet the challenge, I won’t say anything.”

“However, I have to state in advance that if they lose after the face-off, then the martial school should not be opened, of course, I have no right to close their martial school, as long as their skin is thick enough, there is nothing I can do to them.”

After saying that, Ye Lu then turned to the crowd and said again.

“Then, what I want to clarify is that, regarding this challenge rule today, I have already posted on the ‘Martial School Alliance’ website’s, and they have also responded and agreed to this condition that I have offered, I have asked everyone to come here today, so that we can all bear witness together. ”

Hearing Ye Lu’s words, Qin Biao said with some confusion.

“Is this really true?”

For his part, a fellow disciple next to him immediately tinkered with his phone and then said.

“Yes, there is indeed such a ‘challenge letter’ and the person in charge did agree to it.”

Hearing this guy’s words, Qin Biao immediately cursed in depression.

“Who agreed to this?”

Likewise, the “pavilion owners” in the meeting were asking the same question.

“Yes I agreed.”

Then, a man sitting not far from the Wudang School’s “Transmission Elder” raised his hand with some embarrassment.

Without waiting for anyone to ask, he quickly explained.

“I felt that if we didn’t dare to agree to such a condition, we would definitely be spewed to death by the water army on the internet, and they would definitely talk about it, so I agreed to it.”

After he finished speaking, everyone was silent for a while.

It was true that since a martial arts school was opened, it was normal for people to “kick” the school. If a high level martial arts school came to kick the school, it was indeed possible not to accept the challenge,

after all, it would be suspicious of leaning on the strong and bullying the weak, and public opinion would not be unfavourable.

Only after a long time did the “Transmission Elder” say.

“What is the cultivation level of that ‘Mr. Luo’?”

No one answered, and then one person thought for a moment and said.

“No one knows what his cultivation level is, because in yesterday’s battle, he didn’t even do something like exuding his true qi, so if we look at the surface, he can’t be more than a ‘Dark Energy Powerhouse’.”

Hearing this man’s words, everyone was dumbfounded.

“You mean that a suspected ‘dark jin powerhouse’ beat up a dozen of their disciples from the ‘Harmonious God Realm’, is that what you mean?”

The man thought for a moment then scratched his hair and said with a nod.

“Yes, probably probably that’s basically what it means.”

At this point, a man suddenly said.

“The master of the Southern School Mo Jia Quan is a ‘First Class Grandmaster’, right, could it be that the other party is prepared?”

He was right, Ye Lu was indeed prepared, the “Martial Arts Alliance” website had detailed information about each martial arts school, and using the powerful “auxiliary ability” of his glasses, Ye Lu could easily find out the basic information of these martial arts schools.

At this moment, he was sitting in the “Southern School Mo’s Boxing Gym”, looking at Qin Biao and the others in a relaxed manner.

Qin Biao and the others were sitting on pins and needles waiting for their master to arrive.

The way Ye Lu fought yesterday made it clear to Qin Biao that this man was not to be messed with, and that once he was pissed off, all the people in his martial arts school combined would not be enough to beat Ye Lu alone.

At this time, various media, as well as live streaming platforms had already started to spread the kicking out on the internet in a big way.

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The power of the internet media came to light at this time, and soon more and more people knew about the news, and more and more people came from the neighbourhood, and soon the entrance of the martial arts school and the courtyard were full of people.

“What kind of martial arts school is this? Why is it so weak? People have come to the door and no one has come out to fight.”

“That’s right, look at those guys, they look like rats seeing a cat!”

“I don’t think this martial arts school has any future.”

“Why open a martial arts school if you’re such a coward.”

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Hearing everyone’s comments, a disciple of the “Hopeful God Realm” finally couldn’t help himself, he didn’t believe Qin Biao’s words, he felt that Ye Lu didn’t look that powerful.

So, he stood up and looked at Ye Lu and said.

“You just said that you would accept a fair challenge, right? You are challenging a ‘First Grade Sovereign’, which means that you are at the level of a ‘First Grade Sovereign’, so I am not at the level of a Sovereign.”

Ye Lu then smiled and said.

“Fine, you go ahead.”

As he spoke, Ye Luo did not have the intention to stand up.

This move really pissed this guy off, and he put on his boxing gloves with some anger, then looked at Ye Luo and said.

“You’re too arrogant, how can I say that I’m also a true disciple of the Mo Family Fist, you’re not even a sect master, what do you have to be arrogant about.”

With those words, his fists lit up with a brilliant light while his person dashed towards Ye Lu.

“Boom!”

Although Ye Lu had only used a portion of its power, it had already shown its powerful side, and Ye Lu’s punch easily sent this guy flying far away, followed by a mouthful of blood.

“Ai! I told you that the challenge was for a ‘First Class Grandmaster’, but you didn’t believe me, so good words can’t persuade a damn ghost! Anyone else want to come and try?”

This time no one else stepped forward, because the Southern School Mo Family Fist was known for its boxing skills, the guy’s boxing skills just now were already deep in the true tradition of Mo Family Fist, but he couldn’t stop Ye Lu’s casual strike from sitting down, the gap between the two was clear to even a layman.

“This man is really strong!”

“No wonder he dares to come and kick the pavilion, he is indeed powerful.”

“But where is the expert of the Mo Family Fist, why hasn’t he come yet.”

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Just as everyone was talking about it, Mo Man Ren, the master of the Southern School Mo Family Boxing School, finally returned.

“Who is spilling the beans in our ‘Mo Family Martial School’?”

He walked in from outside with a majestic face, and then looked at Ye Luo.

Sure enough, Ye Lu was just like the legend, he didn't look like a martial arts practitioner, but more like a gentleman teaching.

"Is this man really that powerful?"

He muttered with some doubts in his heart, but then he saw the disciple who had just climbed up, and seeing this guy he understood at least one thing, that is, at least those at the "Combined God Realm" were really no match.

Ye Lu sat there and smiled and said.

"I'm the one who came to kick the pavilion, my name is Luo Zhiqiu, you're Mo Wenren, so come on."

Ye Luo had long been itching to get his hands dirty, he stood up and was ready to start disliking.

However, Mo Wen Ren thought for a moment and looked at Ye Lu and said.

"Wait first, you said that your cultivation level is not enough for the 'Patriarch level', I need to confirm this before I can, do you dare to let me confirm it?"

Ye Lu smiled and said.

"Of course you can!"

In fact, it was the others who asked Mo Wenren to confirm this, because after kicking the "Southern School Mo Family Fist", Ye Luo would definitely have to go to other martial arts schools, as the saying goes, "Knowing oneself and one's enemy, one can never be in danger in a hundred battles", it was better to know more about this "Mr. Luo".

Seeing that Ye Luo agreed, Mo Wenren went over and put his hand on Ye Luo's pulse.

Sure enough, he could not feel any of the aura of "astral qi", "innate true qi" or "true qi" in Ye Luo's body, but Ye Luo's Ren and Du veins were indeed open.

"At the peak of Ming Jin?"

He came to the same conclusion as the appraiser from the "Underworld", that from the manifestation, Ye Lu was a cultivator who had not yet gathered true qi.

However, Mo Wenren did not feel particularly relaxed, as he felt more and more that Ye Lu was too weird.

Ye Luo, on the other hand, smiled and asked.

"What's the problem?"

Mo Wenren silently shook his head, and from the results of the examination, there was indeed nothing wrong.

Ye Luo then walked towards the middle of the courtyard, then gestured for the others to make way for a place, and after everyone ducked out of the way, he made a please gesture towards Mo Wen Ren.

“Since there is no problem, then please.”

Seeing Ye Luo make the gesture, all the media as well as the live broadcast anchors started to point all kinds of equipment at Ye Luo and Mo Wen Ren.

“Attention all old iron, what just happened is just an appetizer, next is the most exciting kick-off, give a double click to those who like it 666”

“For those of you watching the live stream online, come on in for a wave of gifts, gift swipe up”

“We are the ‘Today’s Live’ section of the Today Online section, and we are giving you a live broadcast of a ‘kickboxing’ scene in traditional martial arts, the likes of which we haven’t seen in many years. ”

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Many of the hosts and also anchors have already started to stir up the atmosphere in the arena.

Seeing this situation, Mo asked people also began to have a new idea in his heart.

“Perhaps this is one of the best means of publicity.”

He then walked to the middle of the field and clasped his fist and said in a loud voice.

“Fellow colleagues, fellow martial artists, my name is Mo Man Ren, the descendant of the Southern School Mo Family Fist, which has been handed down for hundreds of years and has dozens of fist and leg and stick techniques, a truly famous and proper school with an orderly heritage”

He quickly blew the family’s boxing techniques on the gods five and six, and then said.

“For martial arts fellow kickers, our ‘Martial Arts Alliance’ has always been very much advocated, but, fists and kicks have no eyes, so please forgive me if I offend you in a moment.”

These words were spoken to Ye Lu.

Not to mention, he really had a bit of a patriarch’s style with this set, at least the people present all picked up a thumbs up.

For his part, Ye Luo smiled and said.

“Good talk, good talk, later if I miss and hit you, you don’t get anxious!”

Mo Wen Ren looked at Ye Lu and smiled before turning his head to the audience once again and said.

“Next I’m using is one of our ‘Southern School Mo Family Fist’ called ‘Open Mountain Fist’, this fist, as the name suggests, possesses the power to open mountains and crack rocks, I’ll demonstrate it to you all. ”

After saying that, he made a starting stance, a white light lit up from his hand, followed by a fist that smashed into a stone in the courtyard.

“BOOM!”

If a grenade exploded, the stone was immediately smashed to pieces, which looked visually stunning.

Seeing this scene, Ye Luo then laughed and said.

“Are you done with street selling? If it’s over, let’s hurry up, there are still a bunch of ‘martial arts schools’ waiting for me to go over there.”

Mo Wenren then stood calmly and then looked at Ye Lu and said.

“You’re a junior, I won’t take advantage of you, I’ll give you three moves here first, you go first.”

Hearing his words, the audience all applauded and cheered.

This pussy was indeed pretending to be quite six.

Ye Lu, on the other hand, took a step forward and said with a smile.

“I’ll give you a chance to regret, can we have a good fight?”

As a result, Mo Wenren laughed but did not say anything.

Ye Luo had to shake his head and said.

“Don’t think that soft armour you’re wearing can help you defend against my attacks.”

After saying that, he then raised his fist and said.

“The fist technique I’m using this time is called ‘Great Power to Rigid Fist’, inherited from the Great Power to Supreme Buddha, specialising in curing all kinds of pretence and disobedience, with remarkable healing effects.”

After saying that, he attacked fiercely towards Mo Man.

Mo Man Ren was still calm, but when Ye Lu launched his attack, his face changed in front of him, as he did not expect his opponent’s martial art to be of such a high rank.

The “Greatest Strength Fist” was a “Heavenly Rank Upper Grade”, which was close to the legendary “Saint Rank” martial art, while Mo’s “Mountain Opening Fist” was only a “Xuan Rank Upper Grade”, and Ye Lu’s “Ghost Shadow Step” was equally terrifying, and had blocked all his retreats.

“Holy shit!”

Seeing this scene, Mo Wen Ren couldn’t help but burst out a foul mouth, his original promise of letting Ye Lu make three moves had long since been thrown out of his mind, as he completely understood that his opponent was really not a weak chicken.

And at this time, those on the live streaming platform had already noticed that the number of people watching and commenting was increasing by leaps and bounds, especially after seeing that Mo Wenren’s double fists could glow, everyone’s interest became even stronger.

What everyone didn’t know was that at this moment, Mo Wenren was suffering in his heart!

“Drink!”

He had no choice, so Mo Manren quickly shouted out and launched his “Mountain Opening Fist” to fight back, but he had already missed the first opportunity by pretending too much, plus the huge difference in the level of his martial arts skills, so he had fallen behind at once, and he was already very remorseful.

He felt that if he hadn’t pretended to be a fool, he might have been able to fight Ye Lu, after all, Ye Lu’s sixth strand of aura had just coalesced and hadn’t yet grown, so from the look of his aura, Ye Lu was still at a disadvantage.

This was actually the main reason why Ye Lu had come to “kick the pavilion”, he wanted to use the battle and the “medium grade spirit stone” to make a quick breakthrough, because through his previous experience of using the “medium grade spirit stone”, Ye Lu had discovered a problem, that is, the “medium grade spirit stone” should be a great “luxury” for his current cultivation level, his current cultivation level could be completely absorbed by using the “flawed spirit stone”, the “lower grade spirit stone” had already been incompletely absorbed, and the “medium grade spirit stone”, although the effect was so good that it was exploding, but the loss was even greater.

Only when used in extreme battles would the conversion rate of the “Medium Grade Spirit Stones” be the highest, so Ye Lu was looking forward to more battles.

“Boom!”

“Boom!”

“Boom!”

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The “Greatest Fist of Power” attacked Mo Wenren like a storm, and he was hit by several punches in his haste to fight.

He originally thought that since he was protected by his “astral energy” and also had “Xuan-rank” soft armor, Ye Lu’s punches should not cause him much damage, but, as it turned out, he was wrong, Ye Lu’s aura could even break the defense of “Blood Sage” Jessica’s “Heaven-rank magic weapon”, not to mention his soft armor.

“Boom!”

With just one round of attack, Mo Wenren was sent flying, followed by a spurt of blood and fell to the ground.

Ye Lu then smiled at Mo Wen Ren and cupped his fist, saying.

“Southern School Mo’s Fist, please accept my compliments!”

After saying that, Ye Lu then held up a finger and said.

“Mo Family Boxing Hall, is there anyone else coming to answer the fight, if not, let’s close down for the day.”

After waiting for a few more seconds, no one answered, Ye Luo turned around and walked towards the outside of the boxing gym.

“May I ask Mr. Luo, which boxing gym are you going to visit next?”

“Yes, can you reveal your itinerary?”

“Just tell us about it, so that we can follow your footsteps as well.”

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The crowd all gathered around.

For his part, Ye Lu smiled and said.

“Fine, then I’ll tell you all that the next challenge I’m going to take on is the ‘Vajra Boxing Gym’, so you can tell them to wash their necks and wait to receive death.”

After Ye Lu finished speaking, one of the giant men who had been watching the development of the “school owners” who were having a meeting immediately clenched his fist and said.

“Hey, how dare you come to us, see if I don’t smash him up.”

He was one of the very few masters who had reached the rank of Grandmaster through the “Thirteen Taibao Cross Training” kung fu.

For the sake of this kung fu, he had never been near a woman in his life.

Seeing that Ye Luo’s second challenge was Song Jingyan, everyone was relieved. It was true that Song Jingyan was not the strongest among these “First Class Grandmasters”, but he was indeed the most resistant one.

“King Kong, remember Mo Wenren’s school motto just now, don’t take the enemy lightly, as the saying goes ‘a lion fights a rabbit with all its strength’, you must give it your all later, do you understand?”

“Elder Chuangong” looked at Song Jingyan and said in a serious manner.

Immediately, Song Jingyan respectfully bowed to “Elder Chuangong” and said.

“I will not insult you.”

After saying that, Song Jingyan flew in the direction of the martial arts school.

At this moment, a large group of people had already gathered outside the Vajra Martial School.

“Why don’t you let us go in and see? Is it because you’re weak-minded?”

“That’s right, are they trying to beat up Mr. Luo inside.”

“How can you open a martial arts school if you’re such a coward!”

.....

The disciples at the entrance, on the other hand, hurriedly explained that they couldn't let everyone into the martial arts school because the owner wasn't there, however, it was obvious that people didn't buy it.

At this time, Song Jingyin had returned.

He looked at the crowd at the entrance and said.

"Welcome to our 'Vajra Martial School', we always like to 'meet friends through martial arts', and this kind of sparring will certainly not be refused, so if you all like, you can go in together as a witness."

When the crowd saw Song King Kong's brash green man appearance, they immediately felt some good feelings towards him too.

And at the moment, Ye Lu was taking a taxi to meet up with one person, that was Jasmine.

"This is the magic weapon I brought, and the 'Luminous Stone', I didn't expect you to have this identity, I just saw the video, you're going to go on to kick the bucket, right?"

Jasmine looked at Ye Luo's outfit as "Mr. Luo" and felt that it was quite interesting.

Ye Luo smiled and said.

"Yes, I'm going to do a make-up kick, don't say my identity is broken."

Jasmine said with a smile.

"That sounds fun, I'll go with you too, is that okay?"

Leaffall said with a smile.

"Of course you can, if you're free, stay in the 'Secular Realm' for a few more days, I can refine the pills for you to take back when I'm free, and I'm also preparing to refine a pill that can break through from the 'Fetal Breath Realm' to the 'Nourishing Pulse Realm', so I'll send you some of it along with the 'Heaven Transformation Pill' when the time comes, in order to let you cross over to the 'Nourishing Pulse Realm' directly."

Previously, through chatting with Jasmine in WeChat, Ye Lu learned that Jasmine hadn't gotten a single 'Heaven Transformation Pill' that he had sent over before.

Because such resources were all given to those disciples with unbelievable qualifications, "spirit pills" were most popular for these disciples as they not only had no side effects after use, but also had the effect of improving their cultivation qualifications.

When she heard that Ye Lu was going to give her the pills alone, and that they would also enable her to enter the "Vein Raising Realm", Jasmine was of course overjoyed.

However, she still thought about it and said.

"I still need to ask the clan about this matter, although we are not restricted by the secular world, we cannot act without permission."

Following that, Jasmine then quickly began to contact the clan, and the clan's side also sent back a message very quickly.

"Hey, the clan has agreed, so I'll go with you to kick the pavilion."

Jasmine said happily.

Ye Lu smiled and said.

"Great, I guess they can't wait, how many 'Super Extreme Luminous Stones' did you bring for me this time!"

Jasmine took out a ring and said.

"By the way, this is a gift from the elder, here are the 'Super Extreme Luminous Stones' and a few 'Earth Grade' magic weapons that he hopes to repair, but there is no rush on this, just do whatever you can when you can repair them, this But a storage ring, we've been in the sect for so long, let alone getting one, we've never even seen one."

Jasmine looked at the storage ring with an envious face and said.

However, her words did remind Ye Lu.

He quickly turned to Jasmine and asked.

"Is the magic weapon for storage very valuable?"

Jasmine nodded and said.

"Yes, it's too valuable, although it doesn't have any offensive power, it can be considered the most valuable category among all 'magic weapons', if it's a 'spatial magic weapon' with enough space it's a heavenly price. "

Hearing Jasmine finish, Ye Lu thought for a moment and said.

"Then I have a little thing that I and say, you must not tell the others, I might be able to make this kind of storage thing."

Ye Luo said as he checked the contents of the ring.

As a result, he found that there were actually twenty "medium-grade spirit stones" this time, which was simply too beautiful.

And Jasmine was already astonished, all the things that Ye Lu had surprised her before did not surprise her as much as this one did.

"You said you could make 'spatial magic weapons', you are not kidding, I heard that 'spatial magic weapons' in this world are extremely rare, they are handed down from the 'ancient battles', you can actually make them, this is too incredible."

For his part, Ye Lu smiled and said.

“It’s not necessarily true that you can make it, but I don’t feel it’s a big problem, don’t worry, I’ll give you the first one made.”

Before that bracelet for storage, Ye Lu had already given it to Long Feixue, because among these people he knew, only Long Feixue could use it, and Long Feixue liked ornaments the most.

“Good good

Jasmine was already a bit confused by Ye Lu, and she nodded mechanically.

Ye Luo then smiled and said.

“Alright, everything is ready, let’s go smash the venue!”

Chapter 245

After that, the two of them got into a taxi and headed in the direction of the “Vajra Martial Arts Center”.

The car had already been chartered by Ye Lu, and the driver also liked to watch the fun, so he was happy to take Ye Lu and Jasmine to the outside of the “Vajra Martial School”.

At this moment, there were many people waiting outside the martial arts school for Ye Lu to arrive.

Most of these people were people who had rushed over from the “Southern School Mo Family Boxing Stadium” and when they saw Ye Luo, they all waved their hands and shouted loudly.

“Mr. Luo is here!”

“Mr. Luo is here!”

.....

Inside, of course, Song Jingang heard it too, and this time he had already put on his boxing gloves and made all kinds of preparations as instructed by the “Transmission Elder”.

“Please!”

He looked at the door and said boldly.

Soon, Ye Luo walked in.

“You’re Mr. Luo, right? I’m Song Jingang. I’m a rough guy, so I’m not going to beat around the bush, since I’m here to kick off, let’s start the fight.”

Song King Kong was straightforward in nature, he waved his hand around, signalling for everyone to move a distance away, after which he looked at Ye Luo and said.

“Other than that, you can beat my big disciple without any temper, this is something I admire you for, come on, let’s have a painful battle.”

To be honest, this Song Jingyang was quite to Ye Lu’s liking.

So, Ye Luo also smiled and said.

“Good, then let’s all cut the crap and start the fight.”

Seeing that his opponent was wearing boxing gloves, Ye Lu did not dare to be arrogant, he also took out his "Silent Mark" and put it on his hand, then picked up a "Medium Grade Spirit Stone" and placed it in the palm of his hand.

The "Greatest Fist of Power" consumed a great deal of spiritual energy, and he did not dare to take it lightly in the face of a "First Grade Grandmaster".

"Come on!"

Not only was his fist glowing, but his arms and body were also glowing.

The whole man looked as if he was cast in bronze and iron, looking fierce and fierce.

On the other hand, Ye Lu's aura was not weak either. The "Greatest Fist of Power" was also known for its fierceness, and its aura was magnificent, completely open and wide.

"Ding!"

"Ding!"

"Ding!"

.....

Immediately in front of the two men a series of, like popping beans, clashing sounds were emitted, and together with the glowing light of Song Jingyan's side, the battle looked exceptionally magnificent.

This was also the kind of battle that the audience would love to see, full of power.

"Bravo!"

"Fight on, go for it!"

"Great fight, that's what you call a dry fight!"

.....

The crowd started shouting their approval.

In the conference room where the "pavilion masters" were, the crowd was also watching the scene in amazement, because this was a real hard fight, no fancy at all.

"This Mr Luo is really something!"

"That's right, to be able to fight Song Jingyan like that, he's at least a 'Patriarch' level fighter, and to be able to defeat all those guys yesterday, it looks like it's for real."

"But, is he really not at the 'Patriarch' level?"

"What exactly is his cultivation level?"

.....

The more everyone watched, the more alarmed they became.

Then, the Wudang Sect's "Transmission Elder" thought for a moment and said.

"Let's ask that Mo Wenren about this. I asked him to check Mr. Luo's cultivation carefully before, he should know the details."

So, they exchanged words with the injured Mo Wenren.

"How can I say about this person? It's evil, I can't actually see his cultivation level, according to our understanding, he should be at the level of 'peak Ming Jin', however, his combat power is at the Patriarch level."

"I know this very well, and you all know it, right? We have many sects of cultivators on Earth, cultivating in all directions, and there are cultivators in different countries, and the inheritance is very different, but the realms of cultivators are all the same, and this person is indeed of a very low rank from our cultivation system."

Hearing Mo Wenren's words, everyone felt a little incredulous.

This was because no one had ever encountered such a situation.

However, what Ye Lu and the others didn't know at this moment was that there were some other people who were following this battle, and these people were just as big as they came.

The man at the head of the group was a big bald-headed monk.

"Master Dui Kong, what do you think this 'Mr. Luo' is from?"

Another man asked as he watched the video.

The big bald-headed monk shook his head and said.

"I can't tell exactly what his origin is, but the fist technique he is using is very much like our Buddhist martial arts, it should be a martial art of the same origin, perhaps it is someone who has a relationship with our Buddhist sect."

These were precisely some of the people from the Northern School martial arts.

The Northern School martial arts and the Southern School martial arts had always been at odds, and this time a whole bunch of Southern School martial arts sects came to the capital together to provoke the smell of provocation was obvious.

However, the other side was organised and planned to come, so for a while the Northern School was caught off guard.

After the incident, the northern martial arts schools were led by Shaolin and the southern martial arts schools were led by Wudang, so after the incident, the northern martial arts schools set up martial arts schools against the southern martial arts schools and at the same time contacted the Shaolin masters.

However, all the people in the northern martial arts school did not expect that before their own martial arts school had started, a Mr. Luo would suddenly appear and kick the school.

The only thing they knew was that Mr. Luo was from the Iron Blood Martial School. When they asked the Iron Blood Martial School, Dokgo Ao explained that he didn't know Mr. Luo either, because he was just a passerby who suddenly appeared and liked to fight for justice.

When the Iron Blood Martial Arts School was bullied, this guy couldn't stand it, so he took action.

This was confirmed by the "Southern Martial Arts School" and the people who were watching that day, that Mr. Luo had appeared out of nowhere.

This made the crowd feel more and more mysterious about Mr. Luo.

"What position does he represent? Is he representing our Northern School of Martial Arts?"

One person asked.

Then the man in charge of the enquiry shook his head and said.

"He doesn't seem to represent any power, nor does he represent the 'Iron Blood Martial School', he seems to be simply fighting, but many people already see him as one of us in the 'Northern Martial School'."

"And, before you came, someone had already started promoting him as one of our 'Northern School Martial Arts'."

Having said that, the man then took out a newspaper and said.

"This is today's daily newspaper, take a look."

Sure enough, there was a striking headline in the daily newspaper.

"There are many masters in the Northern School of Martial Arts, a young boy, single-handedly defeating all the masters of the Southern School."

Seeing this headline, Master Hekong frowned and said.

"I'm afraid it's not good to advertise indiscriminately like this without the consent of the person concerned."

Another man said with a smile.

"But, he has already sent the message, and if we have to yet again clarify this matter, I'm afraid it will make this 'Mr. Luo' even more upset, so I think it's better to find out what he is first."

After he finished speaking, everyone looked at the screen and nodded.

On the screen, the battle between Ye Luo and Song Jingyang had reached a white heat, and the more Song Jingyang fought, the more surprised he was, as he noticed that Ye Luo's proficiency in using martial arts techniques was increasing by leaps and bounds with the battle.

"Could it be that he has only just obtained and learnt a martial skill?"

Usually only when one has just learnt a martial art and is not yet fully proficient does this happen, but what surprised him even more was that Ye Lu's attacks seemed to be like a continuous stream of water.

The most powerful thing about their “Vajra Sect” was that their true qi was so strong and profound that they could consume people even if they could not kill them, but he was surprised to find that he could not consume his opponent at all.

Not only did his opponent keep fighting with him, but he was getting stronger and stronger, as if every punch he threw against his opponent increased his strength.

He felt like he couldn’t hold out any longer soon.

“Boom!”

Finally, in the midst of Ye Lu’s terrifying attack, Song Jingyan collapsed.

His huge body collapsed and he lay in the courtyard with a look of disbelief. It was the first time he had lost a fight against someone who had exhausted his “astral energy”.

The fight with Song Jingyan had been very enjoyable, especially as it had helped him to improve his cultivation.

“It’s just a pity, there aren’t many ‘Grade 1 Zongshi’ in the ‘Martial House Alliance’!”

Ye Lu sighed, then looked at Song Jingyan who had fallen to the ground and clasped his fist and said.

“Vajra Boxing School, please accept!”

At this time, the reporters gathered around again and one of them said.

“Mr. Luo, I just read in the daily newspaper that you are here to kick the martial arts school on behalf of the ‘Northern School of Martial Arts’, may I ask, which school of the ‘Northern School of Martial Arts’ do you belong to?”

Hearing this guy’s words, Ye Lu suddenly had a movement in his heart.

“Should I kick the ‘Northern School Martial Arts’ martial school as well by the way?”

Chapter 246

Although there are many Grandmasters in the secular world, not all of these sects have “First Class Grandmasters”. For example, the Mo family of the “Southern School Mo Family Fist” has a total of five “Grandmaster” masters, two of whom are fathers, followed by the head of the family, Mo Wentian, and then his two brothers, Mo Wendi and Mo Wenren.

Of the five, only Mo Man Ren is a “First Class Grandmaster”.

Therefore, Ye Lu’s next target was the Dali Duan Clan’s “Duan Clan Fist House”, as he needed some time to digest the spirit stones he had just absorbed, and the Dali Duan Clan’s “Yi Yang Finger” was the easiest one for Ye Lu to deal with at the moment.

As expected, on his way over, Ye Lu checked the news that the man had just told him, and someone had indeed said that he was kicking out the school on behalf of the “Northern School of Martial Arts”.

“Well, since it’s a big deal, let’s make a big deal out of it.”

Ye Lu thought about it, and then called another media outlet.

“Can you send a video statement for me? I’m Luo Zhiqiu, the one who’s kicking the pavilion now, and I just saw that your reporter was there.”

The other party was immediately interested when they heard it was Mr. Luo.

“Great, is it an exclusive release for us?”

Ye Luo said with a smile.

“Of course, and I can help you guys with a promotion at the end, how about that?”

The other party of course immediately agreed, and in no time, that reporter and another camera person rushed over, and everyone recorded the video in the car.

The gist of the video was that Mr. Luo was not kicking the gym on behalf of Northern Martial Arts, but he was very angry at the way Northern Martial Arts was promoting the gym, and the consequences were very serious.

Finally, Mr. Luo thanked the Daily News for their support.

After the reporters left, Jasmine looked at Ye Luo and said with a smile.

“When I first met you, you were struggling to beat a ‘Huajin powerhouse’, I always remembered that battle on Tianma Mountain, how long has it been since you could challenge a Grandmaster?”

Hearing Jasmine say that, Ye Lu also felt a bit emotional, he looked at Jasmine and said with a smile.

“Isn’t your progress also fast, don’t worry, soon you will also succeed in ‘building the foundation’.”

Jasmine was convinced of Ye Luo’s words, because, the two fights she had just kicked had already shocked her, Ye Luo’s improvement could simply be described as rapid.

When the news broke that Mr. Luo was going to challenge the martial arts school of the Northern School of Martial Arts, first of all, the “school owners” of the Southern School of Martial Arts were all confused.

They had just come to the conclusion that this so-called Mr. Luo was a surprise attacker set up by the Northern Martial Arts to deal with the opening of a martial arts school in the Southern Martial Arts.

And the news just confirmed it.

But now this “Mr. Luo” is challenging the “Northern Martial Arts” martial arts school again, which makes these people a bit confused.

“What does this man mean?”

“Is he trying to challenge the whole martial arts world?”

“It seems so. I wonder if this man is a Japanese who has come to our country on purpose to cause trouble.”

“I don’t think it’s a Japanese, it doesn’t look like the way the martial arts skills are.”

.....

The crowd of “Southern Martial Arts” started to speculate at once.

Of course, the people who were even more confused were those from the “Northern School of Martial Arts”.

“What does this Mr. Luo mean? If he even beats us, who will support him?”

“That’s not the point, the point is, what if he really kicks the bucket?”

“I do think that this might be a good time to split the difference with the ‘Southern Martial Arts’, if we win that Mr. Luo and the ‘Southern Martial Arts’ don’t win, let’s take the opportunity to get them out, what do you think?”

As a result, this proposal immediately gained the support of many people.

In fact, the main reason for Master Daikong to come here was to sit on the sidelines, and Shaolin seldom participated in such fights.

However, since “Wudang” had already taken action, Shaolin could not just sit back and do nothing. So, Master Hekong let them do what they wanted to do.

He went to the Duan Clan and defeated Duan Ming of the Dali Clan, then went to the Hung Gar Kung Fu Stadium.

The battles he had just fought were all tricky.

In the battle with Mo Wen Ren, Mo Wen Ren had obviously taken his opponent lightly and had to let Ye Lu make three moves, which was simply a death wish of his own.

The “One Yang Finger” was obviously not as powerful as the “Candle Dragon Finger”.

“The sixth strand of aura has become much stronger, it’s time to start the real battle.”

Ye Lu muttered secretly in the car.

“It was said to be related to the Southern Shaolin, and many famous people had appeared in it, Bill Wong Fei Hung was one of the heirs of Hung Fist.

According to the introduction, there are two “First Class Grandmasters” and one “Second Class Grandmaster” who have come here to open the martial arts school.

Of course, there must be even stronger practitioners in the Hong Quan Sect, but it seemed that it was not their turn to open a martial arts school.

However, Ye Luo had just gotten off the bus and was surrounded by many reporters before he even entered the “Hong Quan Martial Arts School”.

“Mr. Luo, are you really going to challenge the ‘Northern School of Martial Arts’ martial arts school as well?”

“Why do you want to launch this challenge?”

“Are you a lone wolf?”

.....

Faced with so many people asking, Ye Lu had to smile and said.

“Yes, I will be challenging the ‘Northern School of Martial Arts’ this afternoon, I am a person with a strong sense of copyright and rights, they are counterfeiting my name, this is something I cannot tolerate.”

Followed by a question directed at Ye Luo.

“Mr. Luo, our column would like to do an interview with you, do you think it’s okay?”

Ye Luo looked at her and said with a smile.

“There’s no need for that, I’ve always been a very low-key person, I don’t like to be in the limelight the most, so I won’t be on TV.”

As a result, just as Ye Lu finished speaking, a whole bunch of people were deeply disdainful.

“Mao’s low profile, I don’t see it.”

“Yeah, this is the highest level of pretentiousness, isn’t it?”

“Maybe they’re just being gorgeous and understated.”

“Fart, just pretending.”

.....

In the midst of everyone’s discussion, Ye Luo had already walked into the “Hong Quan Martial Arts School”.

However, what surprised Ye Lu was that the person waiting for him at the martial arts school was actually a beautiful woman, a beautiful woman dressed in blue with a long water-snake waist and wearing the same blue gloves on her hands.

When she saw Ye Luo walk in, that beautiful woman smiled and said.

“Welcome Mr. Luo to our ‘Hong Quan Martial Arts School’ I hope our house is not the fourth martial arts school to close.”

The news that Ye Luo had picked over three martial arts schools in one morning was certainly already known to these martial arts schools, so everyone attached great importance to this competition.

However, it was only a pity that although this woman was at the Patriarch level, she was not higher in spells than Ye Lu’s spells, where the defensive spells were even a major rank lower than Ye Lu’s personal soft armour.

At that time, what made Ye Lu somewhat surprised was that the clothes and weapons as well as shoes this woman wore were actually a set, so the consumption of true qi was much lower after activation.

“Well, since you’re here to kick the bucket, I’ll say more to you, let’s begin.”

The woman was also very straightforward and waved her hand directly at Ye Lu, gesturing for him to go to the “fighting platform” in the courtyard to compete.

Ye Lu, of course, did not bother to say too much and went straight to the fighting platform.

The woman jumped across to Ye Lu and gave a salute, saying.

“Then let me use the ‘Water Wave Fist’ of the Hung Gar Fist to teach you some of your best moves, please!”

Of course, Ye Lu launched his attack without ceremony, he was already accustomed to the fierce and fierce feeling of the “Greatest Fist of All”.

However, after the attack, Ye Lu found that his attack was like a sword slashing through water, and was easily defeated by his opponent’s flowing martial arts skills.

“Looks like I’ve met my match this time!”

Ye Luo muttered secretly.

Chapter 247

The “Water Wave Fist” was a “soft fist” which was the opposite of Ye Lu’s “Greatest Fist of Strength”, so it was just the right way to counteract Ye Lu’s attack with softness.

“It’s really powerful!”

It was only after he had really done it that he realised the brilliance of his opponent’s tactics, that he had used his strength to beat his opponent, that he was as soft as a boneless fist, and that a rigid fist would obviously not work.

So, Ye Lu quickly changed to a martial art.

It was an extremely superficial martial art, only of the mortal level, a foot technique, which Ye Lu had just learnt from the introduction in his glasses.

This martial art, called “Shaving”, was to increase the attacking power of the toes, making them as powerful as a razor to cut the opponent.

While using “Shave”, Ye Lu slowed down the attack speed of his fist, which felt quite bad when it hit empty space.

Soon, however, the woman’s counterattack began.

Or rather, the woman’s counter-attack had already begun, and her “Water Wave Fist” attack was just like the name, with waves of attacks, similar to the martial art “Thirteen Heavy Slashes” used by Jessica, the “Blood Saint”, but Jessica’s martial art was overt, so it was obvious that she kept waving her sword and sending out slashes.

However, this woman's attacks were hidden in her stances, and of course, by the time he noticed them, the waves of attacks had already stacked up, and Ye Lu felt that his opponent's attacks suddenly began to overwhelm him like a flood of water.

He began to fall backwards step by step.

"Ooh!"

Seeing this scene, the crowd watching the kickboxing all let out a cry of surprise.

This was the first time they had seen "Mr. Luo" in a fight where he was on the losing end.

"This woman is so strong!"

"Yes, she's probably a 'First Class Grandmaster' expert."

"Looks like 'Mr. Luo' has kicked the bucket this time."

"It won't capsize, will it."

.....

Seeing Ye Luo's defeat, the audience all started to get worried.

A smile also appeared on the woman's face as she attacked while laughing.

"Even though you have a moustache, you actually still seem to have the personality of a brat, you are too eager to get ahead, it looks like this is the end of your kick."

Hearing the woman's words Ye Lu did not show a frustrated expression, but at the same time smiled and said.

"I don't know about that! Maybe I'll flip it in one go."

Just as Ye Luo was talking, something odd suddenly happened.

The woman suddenly felt her body suddenly stiffen, as if her body was bound, and this time her attacks stopped abruptly.

Although it was only a momentary stop, it was enough, as Ye Lu had also prepared for this long ago.

"Snort!"

This finger was the "Candle Dragon Finger", and it poked the woman in the middle of her breasts at the "Tanzhong Point", which was a vital point of the body.

"Admit defeat, I don't like to lay hands on women."

Ye Luo did not attack further as he looked at the woman opposite him and said with a smile.

The woman was a little confused, as she had no idea how she had lost, she hadn't even seen Ye Lu launch an attack with that blow just now, but she did get hit, and that was exactly what he didn't understand, she was defenseless at all and didn't know how to defend herself against Ye Lu's attack.

However, it was very obvious that she did lose.

So, she looked at Ye Luo and said.

“Alright, I admit defeat, but can you tell me how I got hit?”

Ye Luo smiled and said.

“Sorry, I can’t tell you because this belongs to my business secrets, besides, I still have a lot of martial arts schools to kick, however, I will say that you are really good and I admire you.”

These were Ye Lu’s words from the bottom of his heart.

This woman who knew the “Water Wave Fist” was really powerful, she had silently brought this “Xuan-rank” fist technique to the extreme, in fact, the power of the “Water Wave Fist” when stacked up was very terrifying, only that it was very difficult to complete this stacking, if the stacking of water waves could not be completed, the power of this martial art itself would be very small.

This was why such a powerful attack was only a “Xuan-rank” martial art.

“Alright.”

The woman looked at Ye Lu and said with a smile.

“I also have to admit that you are really powerful too, and I admire you, it looks like you should have been preparing for this, right?”

“I thought you were too childish, in fact the one who is really childish is me, I am convinced that I lost.”

Hearing the woman’s words, the crowd all murmured once again.

“Awesome, even Hong Quan has been defeated, who else can stop ‘Mr. Luo’?”

“Yeah, that’s too powerful.”

“What exactly was that tactic just now, did you guys get it?”

“No, I was completely dumbfounded.”

.....

Of course they couldn’t tell, because just now Ye Lu had actually used an “artifact pattern”, he used the martial art “Shave” on his feet as a pen to draw an “artifact pattern” on the ground that could “confine” people.

Ye Lu had drawn this “weapon pattern” before, when he had once drawn it on the podium during the military training and used it to control the instructor, so Ye Lu was quite familiar with this “weapon pattern”, but this time, the “weapon pattern” he drew was bigger and more powerful.

Of course, after activating it, the weapon pattern destroyed itself and disappeared.

However, as it was drawn with “shaving” this time, some clues were left behind, but those who did not know about formations would not notice them.

To be honest, the battle had left everyone, including Jasmine and the girls, in the dark.

“How did you just win the fight?”

Jasmine looked at Ye Luo and asked in confusion.

Ye Luo of course didn't talk to Jasmine for the time being, instead he took her to prepare a big meal first, however, Jasmine told him that the best meal she had eaten was a big meal made from the meat of some demonic beasts she got from the secret realm.

“The meat of that kind of demonic beast is really too delicious, not only is it as simple as being delicious, the meat of that kind of demonic beast is also helpful for too high cultivation, it's just a pity that I've only eaten it once and only a little bit.”

Jasmine said with some impatience.

When she finished, Ye Lu smiled and said.

“Good, I'll catch some 'demon beasts' for you when I have the chance!”

To this Jasmine didn't say anything, not that she didn't believe that Ye Lu had the ability, but because not everyone could enter the secret realm.

While Ye Lu was eating, the people from the “Southern Martial School” and the “Northern Martial School” were not idle, as they were also confused by the battle they had just fought.

“How did you win? Where is Sister Shui, what did she say?”

Even the “Transmission Elder” didn't understand what had happened.

“Shui said that she was suddenly bound by a power on her way to attack, a power that appeared out of nowhere, and that Mr. Luo didn't do anything at the time, so Shui didn't know what was going on.”

“Could it have been demonic magic?”

“Demon magic? Thanks for thinking of that, do you mean that he was a 'great demon' in form, if he was a 'great demon' what was the point of playing such a boring game with us?”

“Then how on earth did he do it?”

“How should I know?”

.....

The crowd had no idea what was going on.

At the Northern School of Martial Arts, everyone was also confused.

“If we can't figure out how he's doing it, how are we going to deal with that Mr. Luo?”

“Yeah, I think he's going to come and kick our asses soon, it's too weird.”

“Hey! Never seen anyone like this before, and never seen an attack like this, this is not a good thing to do!”

"I just wonder, where on earth did this 'Mr. Luo' pop out from? It's not from the Southern School, nor is it from our Northern School, did it just pop out of a crack in the stone?"

"I don't know!"

At this time, all sorts of reports began to bombard us indiscriminately.

"Mysterious Mr. Luo, challenging the entire martial arts world with his own strength."

"Who the hell is Mr. Luo? He is a god, like a god from heaven."

"Once in a hundred years, the whole 'martial arts school world' is in a huge crisis because of a mysterious man."

.....

Almost everyone was asking.

"Who the hell is Mr. Luo?"

Chapter 248

After all, although the Dokugo family was not a big family, it had a powerful background, because the Dokugo family's old ancestor, a figure like a divine dragon, "Dokugo Yiyi", was still alive.

It is rumoured that "Dokugou Yiyi" is one of the few terrifying beings in the mundane world who has surpassed the rank of Grandmaster.

Of course, it is rare to meet such a person, so it is only a legend, just like the ancestors of Huo Huan's demonic beasts, it is better to believe it than not, just in case it is true.

No one would dare to kill them, not those who are related to them.

Therefore, no one could figure out what this sudden appearance of Mr. Luo was all about.

On the contrary, some people said that they had seen Mr. Luo before, when he rode a bike and raced a sports car and won.

Tie Zonglin of the Weaponry Sect had also seen the news on the internet, but they did not bother to state that Mr. Luo was from the Weaponry Sect, as the sect is still rather strict about interfering in mundane matters, and the principle is to stay out of it if possible.

However, Tie Zonglin and his disciples were very puzzled by the fact that Ye Luo was kicking around.

"What is Grandmaster Luo doing here? To actually confront the entire martial arts world?"

"But how can Grandmaster Luo be so strong, he doesn't look like a Foundation Establishment cultivator."

"Grandmaster Luo is unfathomable, it's not something we can pry into."

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On the other hand, Jin Shao was thankful that he didn't bother Ye Luo anymore, nor did he bother Mo Xiaomi, otherwise the only one in trouble would have been himself.

While eating lunch with Jasmine, Ye Lu and Jasmine asked if anything big had happened recently in the "clan world", especially something related to the Xuan Tian Clan.

As a result, Jasmine said that there was nothing, and that the Xuantian Sect only had a new core disciple who had taken the "Immortal Pill" and was now a demon and was now at Foundation Establishment.

To be honest, this surprised Ye Lu, but if it was really as Ye Lu thought, the "Immortal Pill" was a higher grade than the "Spirit Pill" he had made, then I'm afraid it wasn't surprising that it had such an effect.

"Could it be that this operation of the 'Xuan Tian Clan' is related to the 'Immortal Pill'?"

Ye Lu began to think about the unusual actions of the Xuan Tian Clan's people earlier.

He felt that most of this matter could not be separated from that Zhang Tian, and Zhang Tian had been coveting Gu Shiqi, so it could be a hidden danger.

Following that, Jasmine introduced the situation of the Hundred Flowers Sect to Ye Lu.

According to Jasmine's introduction, the Hundred Flowers Sect was a "daughter country".

However, the clan did not forcefully restrict people from going out, as long as they applied to the clan, they could go out and fall in love, or even get pregnant outside.

"The clan is allowed to have children, girls can stay in the clan, while boys must leave the clan after they turn five, of course they can also choose to leave early with their children, as the clan does not restrict the freedom of the disciples."

Listening to Jasmine's words, Ye Lu nodded, it looked like this daughter country seemed to be quite humane after all.

"Ye Lu, what are you coming to our clan, the elders said they can give special permission to you, you can come whenever you want."

Jasmine's words were a bit flattering to Ye Lu, hearing what Jasmine meant was that this daughter country was open to herself.

"We can say that there are four seasons, there are flowers everywhere, we don't have to worry about food, we can be self-sufficient, the clan also has its own 'secret realm', there are a lot of good things in it."

Ye Lu asked with some curiosity.

"Do you have to grow and harvest everything for the clan yourself?"

Jasmine said with a smile.

"No need, our clan has an 'Artifact Pattern Teleportation Array', many supplies can be transmitted through the array, it's very convenient and quick."

The 'Weapon Pattern Teleportation Formation' she was referring to was a large teleportation formation.

Ye Luo nodded, it seemed that there were still many things he didn't know about the "clan world", especially this kind of "weapon pattern teleportation array" Ye Luo was eager to see.

So, while talking with Jasmine and eating, Ye Lu also looked for a few martial arts schools from the Northern School of Martial Arts that he wanted to kick around in the afternoon, because he wanted to use the opportunity to improve his training, because those people from the Japanese Yakuza Society made Ye Lu extremely uneasy.

These guys belonged to the "Underworld" and were ruthless and could not be defended. Ye Lu felt that even if he did not know that he and Qin Shiyu had killed Yasuhiko Abe, the "Sake-tun boy" would be a big problem.

"Should we pay a visit to Lin Sihai again? I still have the Lin family's 'Soul Subduing Tower'."

However, at this moment, he did not know that the Lin family was already a tiger's den, and the Lin family was looking for him, so if he went to the Lin family now, it would be like throwing himself into the net.

In the afternoon, Ye Lu picked on four martial arts schools of the Northern School of Martial Arts again, but of course, he was looking for the softer ones to pinch.

If he really wanted to defeat them, it would have been easier to use the "Red Lotus Flame" or "Ghostly Inferno" with aura attacks.

"At this rate, I guess I'll be able to break through again in three days, how cool!"

After the four afternoon matches, Ye Lu smiled happily.

However, while he was happy, the people of the Southern and Northern Schools of Martial Arts were not so happy, as both schools closed down four martial arts schools on the same day.

The losses were minor, but the loss of face was a bit unpleasant.

By the end of the night, a rumour had started to spread on the internet, and it was getting stronger, that everyone felt that the whole "martial arts community" was a fraud.

"Professional fight against Mr. Luo, let the 'martial arts community' show its prototype."

"It turns out that martial artists have always been fake."

"Fake martial artists."

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All sorts of unfavourable comments about the "martial arts community" have been made.

"The situation is not good at the moment!"

"The people of the Southern Martial Arts School are already working on countermeasures.

"How about we adopt the 'steal and replace' method for tomorrow's fight, as laymen won't know which martial art we're using anyway, and then we'll choose the strongest 'First Class Grandmaster' to deal with him."

Someone suggested an option.

However, another person countered.

“That’s a bit wrong, isn’t it? After all, the circle of the martial arts world is just so big, and there are so many people reporting on this matter, if others really know the truth, how can we put our faces on.”

The “Transmission Elder” also immediately rejected this proposal, but then someone outside the forest suggested a solution.

“How about this, we focus all our resources on one person, it is difficult to improve martial skills again, but magic weapons can be improved, we find the best magic weapons for those who need to fight, including attack and defence, I think this will not affect our reputation, and at the same time can solve the problem.”

As expected, this plan was unanimously approved and all the sects started to have their headquarters bring their best magic weapons to Yanjing overnight.

The “Northern School of Martial Arts” did the same thing, because Ye Lu only challenged the “First Level Grandmaster”, so it was definitely not feasible to improve cultivation and other methods, and it was basically a luxury to improve martial skills temporarily, so the only way to improve immediately was with magic weapons.

Thus, a competition for equipment to improve “magic weapons” started quietly overnight.

He went up to the back of the mountain alone after putting Jasmine up for the night and began to make pills. With the help of the fire-attribute demon pills provided by Huo Huan, the “Red Lotus Karma Flame” had recently improved very quickly and had already surpassed the level of the “Ghostly Underworld Flame”.

However, the refining of the “Heaven Transformation Pill” still required the “Ghostly Underworld Flame”, but demon pills of the ghost attribute were too difficult to obtain, and Huo Huan had no way to get them.

“Perhaps, you can go to the ‘Secret Realm of Ten Thousand Beasts’ to look for demon pills of this attribute, but I don’t know the way to enter there.”

Huo Huan said somewhat helplessly.

She was grateful for the pills Ye Lu provided, because in these few short days, her cultivation results were already equivalent to her previous months of cultivation, and at this rate, she estimated that it wouldn’t take her long to break through.

After helping Jasmine to make two “Heaven Transformation Pills”, Ye Lu suddenly remembered one thing, that is, three days had passed and his access to the “Underworld App” should have been opened.

So, he quickly opened the “Underworld App” and logged into the account and password that Black Meditation had given him.

When he saw his access, Ye Lu almost dropped his jaw.

Chapter 249

Other details had yet to be read, and the first striking benefit surprised Ye Luo to no end, for the first benefit read like this.

“Those who hold the ‘Hundred Victory Shura Order’ can allow the ‘Lord of the Underground’ to strike once without any conditions.”

Of course, Ye Luo had no idea what the cultivation level of the “Lord of the Underground” was, but it was undoubtedly an extremely terrifying existence, at least in the “secular world”, I was afraid that he was invincible at that level.

If such a person made a move, there was probably no problem that could not be solved, and if it was to kill someone, he could probably kill whoever he wanted.

“No wonder that Tu Chen showed that kind of expression when I got the name ‘Shura’, no wonder those other organisations would try so hard to stop me from getting the name ‘Hundred Victory Shura’, this benefit is indeed very Terrible, unconditional strike, if I let him take out one of the leaders of the seven organizations, wouldn’t that be considered within this category?”

Seeing this piece of news, Ye Luo was truly stunned.

“Finally a killer, before Tu Chen said that no one from the seven underground organizations should dare to mess with me, it looks like that’s really true.”

Following that, Ye Luo then looked at the various benefits below once again.

“Oh, so there’s a point system in the ‘Underworld’!”

Then, Ye Luo discovered that there were “Darkness Points” in the Underworld, which could be exchanged for various props in the Underworld, which was basically the currency in circulation in the Underworld, and the seven organizations could use this currency for various exchanges, such as Bill’s martial skills, magic weapons, and so on.

However, the “darkness points” have their own system and are not allowed to be traded privately. Everything has to be submitted to the “underground world” for review and approval, and then the underground world will list it in the system for everyone to buy.

“Isn’t this going to be a great deal of fun.”

Ye Lu suddenly laughed happily, because he had nothing else, but he had plenty of “martial skills” including “spells”.

Moreover, these “Martial Skills” and “Spells” were not low in rank, so if he exchanged them all, he could probably get a large amount of “Dark Points”.

Ye Lu had already read that there were quite a lot of things that could be exchanged for Darkness Points, not only for magic weapons and treasures, but also for issuing missions, such as hiring killers, completing escorts, refining pills and so on.

In short, it was quite a useful item.

In addition, since Ye Luo is a “Hundred Victory Shura”, he also has a huge discount of half price on purchases, but of course, the corresponding restriction is that the purchased items cannot be re-sold.

In addition, Ye Luo also has the right to take on any mission.

Because members of the Underworld are graded according to the number of Darkness Points they have, the corresponding star level allows them to take on different missions, and every member of the Underworld App has a new name, called “Demon”.

At this moment, Ye Lu is a “Starless Demon”.

The strongest one was a “Nine Star Demon”.

After a cursory look, Ye Lu was already attracted to the “Underworld App”.

The reason is that Ye Lu has already discovered that a lot of alchemy stuff can be found here, and if you can’t find it, you can even send out quests, such as asking people to help you find the “darkness flower”, and then agreeing on how many “darkness points” you will get for providing clues.

This is a great tool for sharing.

Of course, Ye Lu didn’t want to participate in the “Underworld App” missions yet, because he didn’t have any points yet, and he still had to finish his fierce smashing business.

This time, Ye Luo’s identity was “Mr. Luo”, so Ye Luo did not want to reveal any flame, because “Silk Stocking Masked Man” used “Red Lotus Karma Flame”, while his other identity “Blood Shadow Shura” used “Underworld Ghost Flame”, which meant that no matter which flame he used, it would cause trouble.

Next, Ye Lu began to cultivate according to the nameless gong method given by his glasses.

He had gained too much this day, so he had to convert all the spirit energy from the spirit stones in his body into his own spirit energy in his dantian, and at the same time, Ye Lu was a bit sorry for these “medium-grade spirit stones”, because at his current cultivation level, he had lost a large part of his “medium-grade spirit stones” despite the constant battles, but he had to do so in order to quickly improve his cultivation.

Thus, after a busy night, the next morning, Ye Lu absorbed all the spirit stone residue, and he found that the sixth aura was already quite thick.

“This is really too much progress.”

Ye Lu was also amazed by this day and night’s progress.

“Should we try other ‘spells’.”

With his own cultivation level increased, he might be able to use more ‘spells’.

As a result, Ye Lu found that apart from the “Fire Bomb Technique”, he could also use an incomplete “Fire Shield Technique”, which allowed him to create a flaming shield slightly larger than his palm, but he could not use any other “spells”.

“Why can I only use ‘fire attribute’ spells?”

Ye Lu muttered in confusion.

On the way, he sent messages to Qin Shiyu, Gu Shiqi, Ye Yan and the others to make sure that everyone was safe.

The result was that everyone replied that they were fine, including Long Feixue.

Long Feixue was currently in solitary confinement and her mobile phone had been confiscated, however, she had the storage bracelet that Ye Lu had given her, and there was a spare mobile phone in the bracelet, which she used to send Ye Lu messages on WeChat.

She really didn’t want to bother Ye Lu, she felt that if she gritted her teeth and didn’t let go, the family shouldn’t really do anything to her, after all, it wasn’t against the family’s rules.

However, she was wrong, because immediately Long Ao walked in with a few women, and in one of them was a black snake-like whip coiled in her hand.

“Long Fei Xue, I ask you once more, this favour, will you help or not?”

Long Ao had always been a man of his word in the family, and the more he thought about it, the angrier he became.

As a result, Long Feixue was not moved at all, she looked at Long Ao and said.

“As I said, I am not helping the family, Mr. Luo is not obliged to help us refine things, unless the family can come up with something that Mr. Luo is interested in, demon pills, luminous stones, and heavenly treasures the family can’t come up with anything, I don’t want to cause trouble for Mr. Luo.”

What Long Ao said, Long Feixue asked with Ye Luo in other ways, she told the family the conditions that Ye Luo proposed, but, Long Ao found that the family could not provide anything.

Hearing Long Fei Xue’s words, Long Ao then said coldly.

“You didn’t speak to that Mr. Luo, so how do you know that he would refuse?”

Long Feixue then said.

“Yes, if I talk to Mr. Luo, he is a good talker and most of him will say yes for my sake, but I don’t want to cause him all this trouble, so I am not going to talk to him.”

Seeing that Long Fei Xue had rejected him so directly, Long Ao said angrily.

“Then give me a beating, twenty lashes first, and I will come back at noon.”

Following that, the two women restrained Long Feixue, while the other woman swung the whip in her hand.

“Snap!”

A whip went down and a long wound was instantly added to Long Feixue's back, blood splattered, Long Feixue gritted her teeth in pain, however, she was stubborn and did not make any sound.

"Snap!"

"Snap!"

"Snap!"

.....

The whips kept flying and soon Long Feixue's back became a bloody mess, blood dripped from the corners of her mouth, but she didn't utter a word.

The first thing he did was to challenge the boxing school yesterday, but today he was going to start with the "sword school" to try his skills.

"The Longquan Sword School was famous for its sword making and swordsmanship, and was one of the few schools outside the Weapon Sect that knew how to make weapons, and their Longquan swords were very famous.

"Our Longquan Sword School will definitely be able to defeat that Mr. Luo."

The master of the Longquan Sword School, who was sitting in the Longquan Sword School, also said confidently.

Chapter 250

This time, the Longquan Sword Museum had brought out the "Longquan Sword School"'s most precious treasure, the "BiLu Sword", which was named after the phrase "The two places are invisible when the sky is poor and the sky is down," and was a "top grade" magic weapon, the highest grade magic weapon Ye Lu had ever seen except for Jessica's "Mirage Mirror" and the "Soul Tower".

There were more reporters and live broadcasters at the entrance of the Sword Museum than yesterday, so of course everyone had to see such a rare show.

"May I ask, Mr. Luo, what exactly is your reason for coming to kick off the tournament?"

A reporter looked at Ye Luo and asked.

Ye Luo smiled and said as he walked inside the Dragon Spring Sword Museum.

"A hobby!"

After saying that, he walked into the sword hall.

As expected, the people inside seemed to be prepared for this, and when Ye Lu came in, all the disciples of the Sword House drew their long swords from their belts at the same time.

"Clang!"

The swords were drawn in unison, and then everyone let out a shout at the same time.

“Drink!”

Other than that, the aura was really shocking.

All the media people’s eyes were drawn to these people.

“Wow! What a powerful sword formation.”

“It’s so handsome!”

“The Dragon Spring Sword is so shiny!”

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The last sentence was indeed right, the Dragon Spring Sword was really so shiny, and it was even more beautiful after carrying the light of true qi, plus it was dozens of people swinging the long sword together, it was really wonderful.

“Mr. Luo, you have found the wrong person to approach our ‘Dragon Spring Sword School’, today I will let you be defeated under my sword.”

With these words, Nie Qiufeng, the master of the Longquan Sword School, leaped from the outside of the field to the circle with a beautiful flying stride, while the long sword in his hand was also drawn out with a “clang!” The long sword in his hand was drawn out with a clang.

It was a very beautiful move.

What caught the eye even more was the long sword in his hand.

It was a rather antique looking longsword with an oddly shaped pattern on its body, and Ye Lu could tell that it was a special texture made up of a mixture of “weapon patterns”.

“This sword is called ‘Bi Lu’, with a length of 3 feet 3 and a width of 1 inch 2. It is made of the cold iron of the Nine Heavens and was refined by the master swordsmith ‘Gu Ye Zi’ after 91 days. Today is the time for it to appear in the world once again, and you are lucky enough to see it in all its glory.”

“Nie Qiufeng, the master of the Longquan Sword Museum, finished his speech in one breath, and all of them could not help but cheer loudly.

“Great sword!”

“What a great sword!”

“What a superb sword!”

.....

Ye Lu also smiled and nodded his head and said.

“That’s right, it’s really a good b*tch, but although the person is a bit b*tchy, the p*ssy is pretending quite well, this is the best p*ssy I’ve seen in the past few days, an absolute good p*ssy!”

As he said that, Ye Lu picked up a thumbs up.

As a result, to Ye Lu's somewhat surprise, the other party actually did not get violently angry, but looked at Ye Lu and said with a smile.

"Hehe, trying to make me angry and then lose my mind are you? You're too naive to think that, I won't lose my mind until I beat you down."

With those words, he then pulled a sword splash to indicate that Ye Lu could attack.

Ye Luo found that this guy was wearing a protective suit of the same "Earth Grade", but it was slightly lower than the "Blue Drop Sword", and it was a "Middle Grade" magic weapon, which was an extremely rare item.

"Good, then let's fight."

Ye Luo didn't bother with nonsense and rushed forward with his fists clenched.

Although this pair of gloves, the "Scars of Silence", had not been restored to the level of "Earth Grade", however, judging from the material, it was also originally of Earth Grade, so it would not lose too much to this "Blue Drop Sword".

"Well done!"

The other side also launched an instant attack.

The sky was filled with sword qi and fist shadows, as well as a continuous stream of clashing sounds.

The battle was exceptionally beautiful, but the more he fought, the more frightened Nie Qiufeng became, realising that his opponent could not only use his fists to block his attacks like a rainstorm, but also ignore his sword aura.

For a Grandmaster level martial artist, although he could not release his "astral energy" like a dart, he could form "sword and blade maces" on the weapons he was holding, and these "sword and blade maces" were not just for looks, they were also quite lethal and could directly hurt people.

However, Nie Qiufeng found that his "Bi Lu Sword" could not hurt his opponent, as his opponent's fist speed was so fast that every sword was blocked, and at the same time, his sword mane could not hurt his opponent either, as his opponent was like steel and iron.

"Looks like he's wearing a nice defensive-type magic weapon!"

Nie Qiufeng muttered.

However, he wasn't worried because he was confident in his clan's "Bi Lu Sword", which had a strong piercing ability, unless the defence was of exactly the same level, as long as there was a small difference in level, it could pierce through, which meant that as long as the protective clothing Ye Lu wore wasn't of the "upper earth grade", he could pierce Ye Lu's defence.

However, the trouble now was that he had no chance to poke Ye Lu with his sword.

Ye Lu was no longer the same as yesterday, and after his sixth strand of aura had become thicker, he was no longer weaker than these “first-ranked masters” in terms of aura.

However, as a wise pavilion master, he still had a backhand, of course.

So, he made an unnoticeable hint.

Following this, a few of the disciples in the crowd turned the shiny long swords in their hands.

“Holy f*ck!”

Ye Lu didn’t expect the long swords in these guys’ hands to be used for this purpose, and he was immediately hit.

Obviously, the sword had already poked his chest, but the defensive clothing Ye Lu was wearing was an “Earth-rank” magic weapon after all, so it was not pierced like a piece of paper.

The triple defence finally defended against this terrifying strike.

Of course, Nie Qiufeng didn’t want Ye Lu’s life, that would look too cruel for the “Southern School of Martial Arts”, after all, the people Ye Lu had defeated yesterday were only superficially wounded or not wounded at all, so he didn’t stab the vital point of this blow, but his aim was still to poke Ye Lu right through.

However, he found that he was wrong, the sword poke could not go down midway, as if something extremely strong was blocking the longsword.

And at this moment, Ye Lu’s vision was restored.

“Damn you, how poisonous!”

Ye Lu was also annoyed, and he threw a finger.

It was his best “Candle Dragon Finger”, and Nie Qiufeng was in a momentary state of confusion, and by the time he saw the finger, it was too late to dodge.

“Snort!”

This finger poked Nie Qiufeng directly into his shoulder socket, and he immediately let go of the “Bi Lu Sword” in his hand, and Ye Lu reached out and took the sword in his hand.

He then kicked Nie Qiufeng and sent him flying.

“I’ve come here to kick out the school, but you guys are playing such tricks, how despicable!”

With these words, Ye Lu carried the “Bi Lu Sword” and headed out.

“Sword, sword

Nie Qiufeng said as he lay on the ground with his hand outstretched, “The “Bi Lu Sword” is the treasure of the school, so he couldn’t let Ye Lu take it away.

The two of them are the same.

“I know you’re cheap, I don’t care to take such a cheap thing, so I’ll give it to you!”

As Ye Lu said, he threw his hand back and the “Bi Lu Sword” plunged into Nie Qiu Feng’s chest, just where he had stabbed Ye Lu before, but of course, Nie Qiu Feng was also wearing protective clothing, so it was impossible to poke him to death, the sword poked into a small section and then stopped.

“Since your martial arts are like this, then don’t blame me for being ungracious.”

Ye Lu said in a loud voice to the people around him.

“Next, starting from my feet, I will kick down one family without fail, so that your martial arts schools will never have the face to mingle in the capital again.”

After saying that, Ye Luo walked towards the nearest martial arts school.

Ye Lu had already checked that there were a total of forty-eight new martial arts schools in the “Southern Martial Arts” and “Northern Martial Arts” martial arts schools, and not all of these martial arts schools had “First Level Grandmasters”, but if they were considered “Second Level Grandmasters”, almost every martial arts school had one.

Hearing Ye Lu’s words, all the reporters, anchors and spectators shouted.

Following this, a large group of people followed Ye Lu to the next gym.

This one was another boxing gym, which Ye Luo easily beat, followed by the next one, and the next one, and the next one even more

And the number of people following behind Ye Luo grew, and in the blink of an eye the line expanded to thousands of people.