

Temptation 1131

Chapter 1131: Sensing Old Injuries

Upon hearing Huo Donglin's praise, Su Fan politely said, "Old Master Huo, you overpraise me."

Huo Donglin shook his head, "Although your combat experience is somewhat lacking, your martial arts True Qi is vast and powerful."

"In terms of the quality of martial arts True Qi, at least eighty percent of Martial Arts Grandmasters do not have True Qi as high quality as yours."

"Although the quality of martial arts True Qi doesn't equate to strength, it is certainly an absolute advantage."

"Moreover, in my opinion, as the saying goes, 'A towering skyscraper rises from the ground,' the higher the quality of martial arts True Qi, the more potential you have to achieve great heights in the future."

"Originally, before your duel with Yagyu Jyugong, I wanted to give you some guidance."

"But now it seems that I am not qualified to do so."

"It's a pity that the former president of the Tianhai Martial Arts Association isn't here; otherwise, he could have given you some pointers."

Upon hearing this, Su Fan smiled and said, "Sparring with Old Master Huo has already benefitted me greatly."

He didn't have many opportunities to spar with Martial Arts Grandmasters, and before the duel, each chance to spar with a Grandmaster slightly increased his odds of winning.

By saying this, Huo Donglin could only helplessly say:

"Since Chairman Su has spoken so, in the remaining time, I can only be your sparring partner."

"In other aspects, I find it difficult to help Chairman Su improve further."

"However, before your duel with Yagyu Jyugong, ensuring that Chairman Su gains more sparring experience should not be a problem."

Su Fan was overjoyed and immediately expressed his gratitude, "In that case, thank you, Old Master Huo."

This time sparring with Huo Donglin has greatly increased his experience.

If he could spar a few more times, his ability to deal with opponents could continue to improve significantly.

Afterward, Huo Donglin also took Su Fan out for a meal.

After the meal, he took Su Fan to explore the publicly available martial arts classics of the Huo family.

Although these martial arts classics were public, not everyone could view them.

Su Fan naturally noted Huo Donglin's goodwill.

Since Huo Donglin treated him as a friend, he certainly would treat Huo Donglin as a friend too.

Leaving the Huo family's library, Su Fan did not immediately spar with Huo Donglin but said:

"Old Master Huo, let me treat your old injuries."

Upon these words, Huo Donglin was greatly shocked, and Huo Simin was bewildered.

Huo Simin even doubted whether she had misheard.

Although martial artists inevitably have bumps and bruises.

During martial arts practice and sparring, it is even possible to leave hidden injuries, resulting in chronic ailments.

But as far as Huo Simin knew, her grandfather had always been in excellent health, with no hidden injuries or ailments.

Huo Donglin pondered for a moment, then said to Su Fan and Huo Simin, "Let's talk in the study."

Indeed, he had old injuries, which was why he had difficulty progressing further in martial arts in recent years.

Huo Simin was now even more amazed.

From her grandfather's attitude, it seemed that Su Fan was right; her grandfather indeed had hidden injuries.

Soon, the three of them arrived at Huo Donglin's study.

Once in the study, Huo Donglin sighed and said, "I've heard that Chairman Su is also very skilled in medicine."

"But I truly didn't expect Chairman Su to be so impressive in the medical field."

"However, can Chairman Su really heal my old injuries?"

Su Fan calmly nodded, "Old Master Huo's injuries seem to have been caused by a medical expert."

"The opponent used extremely skilled techniques to block three of Old Master Huo's critical meridians."

"If not for this, Old Master Huo would not have been stuck at the early perfect stage of the True Qi realm."

Huo Donglin's martial arts level, like Su Fan's, was in the early perfect stage of the True Qi realm.

Hearing these words from Su Fan, Huo Donglin, who initially had little hope in Su Fan, suddenly showed some interest.

Chapter 1132 1132: Adopted Daughter or Illegitimate Daughter

Huo Donglin pondered for a moment, then said to Su Fan: "Chairman Su, how should the old man be treated?"

Su Fan took out the silver needles he carried with him and said: "Acupuncture will do."

Huo Donglin nodded slightly, prepared to let Su Fan give it a try.

He had actually consulted many renowned physicians to cure him, but the three secret acupuncture points in his meridians had been completely sealed.

Even other famous doctors with remarkable skills had no solutions unless they were particularly adept in this field.

It just so happened that Su Fan was a Divine Doctor who was very well-versed in the secret acupuncture points of the meridians and extremely skilled at treating patients through them.

After Su Fan placed several silver needles in succession, Huo Donglin's complexion began to change slightly.

He really did not expect that breaking through iron shoes in search would be so effortless when it finally happened.

He had spent a lot of time and effort visiting renowned physicians but couldn't solve the problem.

This time, the problem was solved in such an incredible way.

His judgment was also correct. After Su Fan performed acupuncture three times in succession, he felt a wave of relief all over his body.

The meridian secret point that had been blocked for decades could finally be penetrated by his martial arts True Qi again.

But this also made him somewhat nervous, as he looked at Su Fan and solemnly asked, "Chairman Su, what about the remaining two secret acupuncture points?"

Su Fan said: "Treating one place a day is beneficial for Mr. Huo's recovery."

"Otherwise, the sudden recovery of Mr. Huo's three secret acupuncture points could easily be damaged by his own martial arts True Qi."

"The secret acupuncture point I have unblocked, Mr. Huo can slowly nourish and adapt with martial arts True Qi."

"In a month, there will be no problems."

Upon hearing this, Huo Donglin was overjoyed, but Su Fan's duel with Yagyu Jyugong made him somewhat worried.

In terms of timing, before he is completely healed, Su Fan and Yagyu Jyugong will have their duel.

If by any chance, Su Fan gets taken out by Yagyu Jyugong, he might not find another person capable of treating him.

Even if Su Fan finishes treating him, he does not want Su Fan to be taken out by Yagyu Jyugong.

At the moment, he could only try his best to help Su Fan increase his chances of winning before the duel.

Su Fan's duel with Yagyu Jyugong is now being watched by many in the Chinese martial arts circle, the Japanese martial arts circle, and even the world martial arts circle.

A Martial Arts Grandmaster usually does not easily take action.

Even if they do, it is rarely in public.

At the level of a Martial Arts Grandmaster, most martial artists are protective of their reputation.

Recently, globally, there have only been three sparring matches between Martial Arts Grandmasters happening.

The other two are closed-door sparring, not open to the public.

In other places, even if a Martial Arts Grandmaster takes action, it will not be known to outsiders.

Only Su Fan and Yagyu Jyugong are having a public duel!

Recently, Yagyu Jyugong has been staying on the island.

The Iwai family, with an inconceivable efficiency, built a wooden house for him on the island.

However, unlike Yagyu Jyugong who enjoys living outdoors, Iwai Yoshimitsu does not like harsh training, and he one hundred percent dislikes it.

To him, harsh training is just a joke.

He needs to improve his strength, but he does not need to enhance it through physical torment.

He is different from that young genius of the Kawabata family, who can accompany Yagyu Jyugong in the Siberian snowfield to endure the cold wind; he cannot.

At this moment, Iwai Yoshimitsu is immersed in the gentle care of Iwai Meiko.

Outwardly, Iwai Meiko's public identity is the adopted daughter of his father, but Iwai Yoshimitsu had secretly investigated and found out that she was actually his father's illegitimate daughter.

Which means, this woman is his half-sister.

However, Iwai Yoshimitsu does not care; to the Japanese, these matters do not mean much.

They are a profit-oriented race, and pleasure is also a form of profit. As long as he can achieve extreme joy, Iwai Yoshimitsu does not care about such things.

Chapter 1133 1133: The Certain Death Trap

After Iwai Yoshimitsu's fierce assault temporarily came to a halt.

Iwai Meiko curiously asked, "Can the Fujimura Sword Saint kill that Huaxia Martial Artist this time?"

In recent days, Iwai Meiko had been on the cruise ship and had hardly appeared in front of Yagyu Jyugong.

But she held some concern for Yagyu Jyugong.

Because Yagyu Jyugong once taught swordsmanship classes to her mother.

Iwai Yoshimitsu toyed with Meiko's ample bosom and shook his head, saying, "Whether the Fujimura Sword Saint can kill that Huaxia Martial Artist, I do not know."

"But the orders from the family are to spare no expense to turn the opponent into a dead man."

"So I can only tell you, from the moment Su Fan set foot on this small island, he was already a dead man."

"As for whether he'll die at the hands of the Fujimura Sword Saint, I don't know."

Upon hearing this, Meiko spoke with some anxiety, "This place is very close to Huaxia, if you take action personally, the Dragon Group won't let you off."

Iwai Yoshimitsu nodded, "At first, I indeed had the idea of taking action myself, but later considered the issue you mentioned, so I devised a smarter plan."

Meiko curiously asked, "What plan?"

Her question didn't receive an answer.

Her body was once again pressed down by Iwai Yoshimitsu, who launched another invasion on Meiko.

Iwai Yoshimitsu went to great lengths to ensure Su Fan would die on this small island.

For example, Yagyu Jyugong's katana had already been coated with poison.

As long as Su Fan gets slashed by Yagyu Jyugong, he will undoubtedly die.

Not only that, among those observing the battle, there are two assassins he's hired from the dark web.

Even if all this fails to kill Su Fan, an assassin nurtured by the Iwai family will deliver a fatal blow to him in a way Su Fan could never anticipate.

Japanese people are shameless, and as scions of Japanese aristocracy, they will be even more shameless and unscrupulous.

Honorable people are often not a match for despicable and shameless ones.

At this moment, Iwai Yoshimitsu, while having Meiko compose a beautiful symphony, also let the pair in front of her body continuously change shapes.

Meanwhile, he reviewed all his arrangements in his mind.

By logic, no matter what, he should be able to kill Su Fan this time.

But Su Fan has managed to offend Parea Fort, the Kawabata family, and the Esoteric Sect, yet still remain alive and kicking.

So he must be wary of overlooking a detail in his meticulous planning.

But he simply couldn't fathom how Su Fan could possibly turn the tables in this situation.

Although Su Fan and Fujimura Sword Saint hadn't yet begun their duel, Iwai Yoshimitsu was certain Su Fan was doomed this time.

Time passed quickly, and in the blink of an eye, the day of Su Fan and Yagyu Jyugong's showdown arrived.

From all over Huaxia and Japan, as well as around the world, many martial artists came to witness the battle.

Everyone was very curious about how the outcome of this public duel between Su Fan and Yagyu Jyugong would be.

Yagyu Jyugong had been living on this small island recently, so the first person the crowd saw upon arriving at the site was this widely renowned Sword Saint of Japan.

He appeared to be an old man around sixty or seventy years old, dressed in traditional Japanese Sword Dao attire.

Even his hairstyle was distinctively that of a Japanese ronin.

He gave off a modest and unadorned impression.

But no one was deceived by his appearance, because despite his modest demeanor, he was a ruthless killer.

His fierce reputation was forged through slaughter with his katana.

The Dragon Group sent two squads this time.

One member was Su Fan's acquaintance, Hong Yuan, and the other was one of the Dragon Group's leaders in Tianhai, codenamed Sirius.

Chapter 1134 1134: Su Fan Battles Yagyu Jyugong

The Wolf is a hulking man with a broad back and shoulders, most skilled in wrestling and jujitsu.

His opponents often end up with broken bones and torn muscles, or are directly snapped into several pieces.

The battlefield where he fights with his enemies is often more tragic than a car accident scene.

The Wolf stands out prominently among the crowd, his height comparable to those basketball superstars.

In terms of strength, there's no comparison.

Because he is a Martial Arts Grandmaster, while those superstars are just ordinary people.

In the Dragon Group, Bingpo is a cold and charismatic big sister, while Hongyuan is a petite and charming young girl.

Of course, this is just surface-level; in actuality, she is over a year older than Su Fan, nearly two years.

Due to her petite figure, standing next to the Wolf creates a unique contrasting charm.

On the island, Hongyuan tiptoed to look, but could only see a bunch of back heads.

Helplessly, she could only say to the Wolf, "Hey big guy, how about I sit on your shoulder?"

The Wolf crossed his arms in front of his chest and coldly replied, "Not gonna happen."

The tall and mighty individual gives off a stereotypically honest impression.

However, in the Dragon Group, the one codenamed the Wolf is completely the opposite.

This person is not only not honest, but also extremely cunning and ruthless.

Of course, that's towards enemies; towards his own people, he's quite nice.

So before Hongyuan could get depressed, she was lifted by the big guy next to her and seated on his shoulder.

Hongyuan soon saw Su Fan, whom she'd met not long ago in Yang City, arriving on the small island accompanied by Huo Donglin.

Not far from Su Fan, Yagyu Jyugong was already poised and ready.

Upon seeing Su Fan, he didn't say anything.

Since both of them were here to risk their lives, they didn't need to say anything.

Yagyu Jyugong didn't speak, and Su Fan wouldn't say much either.

Under the watchful eyes of many, Su Fan calmly walked to a position five meters away from Yagyu Jyugong.

This distance, for ordinary people, is considered safe.

But for Martial Arts Grandmasters, they can easily kill any martial artist below a Grandmaster at this distance.

Initially, Yagyu Jyugong wasn't planning to say anything, but before making a move, he spoke up:

"If I am defeated, please allow the people of the Iwai family to transport my body back to Japan."

He spoke in the Japanese language, which Su Fan couldn't understand at all.

Fortunately, Huo Simin was proficient in sixteen languages, and Japanese was no problem.

She immediately translated for Su Fan: "Yagyu Jyugong said if he is defeated, please allow people from the Iwai family to transport his body back to Japan."

Su Fan nodded and said, "If I am defeated, I hope the hatred between me and the Yagyu family comes to an end here."

Su Fan's words were also translated into Japanese by Huo Simin for Yagyu Jyugong.

Yagyu Jyugong hesitated for a moment and then nodded.

Although he was one of Japan's four Sword Saints, he did not use his sword first, instead choosing karate.

Su Fan's weapons had already been transported.

Since the opponent didn't use a sword, he didn't have the intention to use one either.

He had been sparring with Huo Donglin over the past few days.

His experience in combat had already increased considerably.

However, at this moment facing Yagyu Jyugong, he still felt some pressure.

Yagyu Jyugong wasn't wearing the wooden clogs that Japanese people like wearing, but instead wore martial arts cloth shoes.

After Su Fan assumed the Tai Chi Boxing stance, he swiftly launched an attack.

While using Japan Karate, his style was the same as his Sword Dao.

To the surrounding spectators, it appeared somewhat awkward, but to him, it was textbook standard.

All his movements were designed for himself and had been forged through rigorous training.

"Bang!"

Yagyu Jyugong quickly closed in on Su Fan and suddenly aimed a chopping kick violently at him.

Su Fan's figure lightly retreated backwards.

With a light retreat, he successfully dodged the opponent's attack.

Then he stepped forward again, delivering a Drilling Heart Kick straight towards Yagyu Jyugong's heart.

Chapter 1135: Taiji and Karate

"Bang!"

Faced with Su Fan's fierce kick, Yagyu Jyugong directly resisted with his protective aura!

His mighty and vigorous martial arts True Qi instantly surfaced on his body, forming a defense as solid as a golden soup, as steady as a mountain.

Su Fan's fierce and unparalleled kick landed on his protective aura, only to produce a deep resonant sound.

While blocking Su Fan's attack, Yagyu Jyugong also made his move.

Without a word, he swung a hand chop towards Su Fan's eyes.

If it hit, Su Fan would immediately be blinded.

"Pa!"

Faced with Yagyu Jyugong's sweeping arm, Su Fan blocked his hand chop with an outward block.

At the same time, he kicked again, thrusting a powerful kick towards Yagyu Jyugong's abdomen.

"Hah!"

Yagyu Jyugong exhaled with a sound, using a lower kick to violently clash with Su Fan's leg in mid-air.

This strike instantly exploded with sound.

It was as if two massive construction trucks had violently collided.

Failing with this strike, as Su Fan retracted his leg he leapt into the air, delivering a powerful downward kick from above.

This kick from above was heavy and forceful.

With the enhancement of martial arts True Qi, its power was exceptionally domineering and terrifying!

Even a Martial Arts Grandmaster like Yagyu Jyugong didn't dare to receive Su Fan's kick directly.

"Bang!"

Yagyu Jyugong suddenly retreated, and Su Fan's kick, like a powerful hammer, caused rocks on the small island to fly wildly.

The extremely hard rocks seemed even more fragile than bean curd when faced with Su Fan's retreat.

Many prominent figures and VIPs from around the world were shocked at the sight of this scene.

Although they had seen some martial artists, many were witnessing a confrontation between Martial Arts Grandmasters for the first time.

After brief offensive and defensive probing, Su Fan and Yagyu Jyugong officially entered their rhythm.

Their movements earlier had already been too fast for the eye to follow.

Their ensuing exchange, like a storm, left everyone around dazzled and overwhelmed.

"Bang! Bang! Boom! Boom!"

Both Martial Arts Grandmasters' moves were powerful and extraordinarily domineering!

Yagyu Jyugong's karate focused on offense.

His legs were like steel whips, relentlessly whipping towards Su Fan.

Su Fan, on the other hand, used Tai Chi Boxing to parry; Tai Chi Boxing without the enhancement of martial arts True Qi was mostly flowery and superficial.

With the enhancement of martial arts True Qi, however, Tai Chi Boxing was profound and vast, using four ounces to deflect a thousand pounds.

In the face of Yagyu Jyugong's frenzied attack, Su Fan seemed as stable as a pillar, unmoving.

No matter how fiercely Yagyu Jyugong attacked, Su Fan was able to respond calmly.

Even non-experts were amazed, and even an insider like Huo Donglin, the president of the Tianhai Martial Arts Association, exclaimed that it was thrilling and exciting!

In an extremely short time, Yagyu Jyugong exchanged over sixty rounds with Su Fan.

He was trying various ways to knock down or repel Su Fan.

Yet Su Fan seemed rooted to the ground, able to use Tai Chi Boxing to neutralize all his offensives!

Seeing such a scene, many people cheered for Su Fan.

Yagyu Jyugong, as one of the Four Little Sword Saints of Japan, might not excel in unarmed combat.

However, regardless of that, he was a renowned master for a long time.

If Su Fan could hold his own in unarmed combat, it was already quite impressive.

What's more, he had managed to neutralize all of Yagyu Jyugong's attacks with a calm and steady demeanor, as if rooted in place!

Everyone understood that if Su Fan could pass this test, he would surely gain great fame.

From now on, he would have a place among the ranks of the world's martial arts masters.

However, Yagyu Jyugong was one of the Four Little Sword Saints, not a karate master.

His true danger still lay in the katana he wielded.

Chapter 1136: Swordsmanship That Amazed Everyone

After facing off for dozens of rounds, Yagyu Jyugong didn't choose to continue exchanging punches and kicks with Su Fan.

He turned around and walked to the side to grab his katana.

Su Fan also withdrew his stance to retrieve his Tai Chi Sword.

His sword could be said to have no name, or it could just be called the Tai Chi Sword.

In the True Tai Chi method he acquired, this sword was named just like that.

For the time being, he had no thoughts of giving his Tai Chi Sword a name.

When the two returned to the field, the atmosphere on the island became extremely tense and solemn.

The upcoming battle would be even more terrifying.

In the eyes of many, the forthcoming battle might even be more disadvantageous for Su Fan.

Because Yagyu Jyugong carried the title of Sword Saint, even if he was only one of the Four Little Sword Saints of the East, he was definitely very strong with weapons.

Su Fan's previous performance, although stunning to everyone,

in the contest of weapons, he might not be a match for Yagyu Jyugong.

And at this moment, Yagyu Jyugong had slowly drawn his katana.

"Clang—"

Su Fan didn't slack off as well; with the sound of a sword ringing, a three-foot-long blade was already in his grasp!

Yagyu Jyugong let out a roar, gripping his katana with both hands, charging at Su Fan at an extremely fast speed.

This time, Su Fan continued to respond calmly and steadily.

He held the sword in his right hand, while his left hand formed a sword-finger gesture, quietly watching Yagyu Jyugong rapidly drawing near.

When Yagyu Jyugong was ten meters away from Su Fan, he continuously wielded his katana, sending out two arcs of blade energy formed by True Qi!

These two arcs of blade energy were exceptionally sharp; not to mention stab-proof vests, even ordinary bulletproof vests couldn't withstand them.

"Swoosh!"

The two arcs of blade energy appeared in front of Su Fan almost in one-tenth of a blink of an eye, or even faster.

The three-foot blade in Su Fan's hand suddenly swung, slashing diagonally downwards.

"Crack!"

The two arcs of blade energy from Yagyu Jyugong were thus shattered by Su Fan.

However, the shattered blade energy, like fragments from a defensive grenade, suddenly shot towards Su Fan.

If hit, the flesh would immediately be riddled with thousands of holes.

"Buzz—"

True Qi surged from Su Fan's body, instantly forming a protective barrier as solid as a fortress, as steady as a mountain.

These blade energies, when impacting onto his protective barrier, had absolutely no effect.

And at this time, Yagyu Jyugong's figure had already reached in front of him.

From around the world, the elites and celebrities now witnessed the exquisite swordsmanship of this Little Sword Saint from the East!

"Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!"

The distinguishing feature of Yagyu Jyugong's swordsmanship lay in rapid and ferocious attacks, a combination of conventional and unconventional techniques!

Most of his sword moves were simple and unadorned, but occasionally a stroke could be an extraordinary maneuver, catching one off guard.

In the eyes of many, once Yagyu Jyugong unsheathed his sword, Su Fan was likely no match.

But they quickly realized their understanding of Su Fan was indeed too superficial.

Though Su Fan didn't bear the halo of one of the Four Little Sword Saints of China, he seemed like a born swordsman.

He hadn't been practicing swordsmanship for long, but the three-foot blade in his hand seemed to come alive.

Compared to Yagyu Jyugong's methodical swordsmanship, Su Fan's swordplay was more agile and fluid, free and unrestrained.

After a brief exchange, all the onlookers were utterly astonished!

Hong Yuan had seen Su Fan's swordsmanship before, so although she was surprised, having seen it prior, she wasn't extremely shocked.

Tian Lang was different; he initially thought that in weaponry combat, Su Fan, no matter what, was not a match for Yagyu Jyugong.

But once they actually engaged, he found that Su Fan's swordsmanship was equally impressive.

He seemed to have an innate genius for Sword Dao.

In a very short time, he adapted to Yagyu Jyugong's Sword Dao, gradually beginning to suppress Yagyu Jyugong.

Chapter 1137: Failure to Break Through at the Last Moment

Compared to others, the emotions stirring within Yagyu Jyugong at this moment are akin to a tempestuous storm!

His reputation as one of the Four Sword Saints of Japan is certainly not for nothing.

Until today, he hadn't exchanged blows with Su Fan.

Yet in a very short time, Su Fan found a way to suppress him.

It seems like Su Fan can anticipate every strike he makes and effectively counter it.

As the fight proceeds, Yagyu Jyugong becomes increasingly alarmed. Continuing like this, he sees no hope for victory.

To secure victory, he has but one option.

That is to break through himself in this critical moment!

His Sword Dao has not progressed for many years.

But he can feel that he is only one thin barrier away from advancing further.

For some unknown reason, he's never been able to take that step.

This time, his opportunity has arrived!

Between life and death, there is great wisdom, great courage, great breakthroughs!

While continuously swinging his blade, Yagyu Jyugong silently roars inside: "Break through for me!"

After exchanging moves with Yagyu Jyugong for a moment, Su Fan senses something amiss.

He quickly realizes it's because his opponent is seeking a breakthrough.

Previously, he intended to swiftly eliminate the formidable foe before him; upon sensing the opponent's intent, he was even more cautious not to let his guard down.

"Ding ding dang dang!"

Where they battle, the clash of blades continuously sparks and collides.

Though Su Fan has astonishingly taken the upper hand, completely taking down Yagyu Jyugong is evidently exceedingly challenging.

"Swish!"

He suddenly unleashes a sword strike, and Yagyu Jyugong channels every bit of his strength to confront it head-on!

"Clang!"

His long sword violently clashed against Yagyu Jyugong's katana.

Such clashes have been stalled for a long time.

Both are engaged in an extremely perilous duel, aiming to put each other to death.

However, neither Yagyu Jyugong nor Su Fan are clearly weak.

Their battle has reached a point where neither can claim victory.

Outside the duel, after watching for a long time, Huo Simin can't help but ask, "Grandpa, can President Su win?"

Huo Donglin shakes his head: "Difficult!"

Ordinary folks only see Su Fan and Yagyu Jyugong locked in a deadlock.

Those slightly skilled can discern that after a brief exchange of blows, Su Fan has gained a slight advantage.

However, a Grandmaster like Huo Donglin can see that Su Fan's advantage is minimal.

In a life-and-death duel, such a slight advantage cannot secure the victory.

Not only that, Yagyu Jyugong is still seeking a breakthrough.

"Hmm?"

At this moment, Huo Donglin is slightly stunned, followed by a hint of joy on his face.

There's a problem on Yagyu Jyugong's side!

He wanted to find a breakthrough in the duel but failed to advance.

His surging aura has already begun to diminish.

Facing Yagyu Jyugong, Su Fan instantly realizes that fortune has favored him.

If Yagyu Jyugong succeeded in breaking through, it would have spelled trouble for him today.

At present, his strength is almost on par with Yagyu Jyugong.

If the opponent advances further, he might perish here.

But luck ultimately sided with him; after Yagyu Jyugong failed to break through during the duel, his momentum quickly waned.

"Swish!"

With another sword strike, Su Fan directly draws a plume of blood mist from his opponent's shoulder.

In Su Fan's view, Yagyu Jyugong's defeat today is assured, and the grievances with the Yagyu family can end here.

But what he never expected happens.

After getting injured in the shoulder, Yagyu Jyugong suddenly rushes toward the sea.

No one could have anticipated that Yagyu Jyugong, a Martial Arts Grandmaster acclaimed in Japan, would flee during a duel.

Especially since, in the beginning, he had firmly stated that should he be defeated, he hoped Su Fan would allow the Iwai Family to transport his body back to Japan.

Chapter 1138: Beating the Grandmaster Into the Sea

If an ordinary person jumps into the sea, it's definitely a dead end.

But even for the ocean, trying to drown a Martial Arts Grandmaster is extremely difficult.

The events that followed made everyone understand.

Even if Yagyu Jyugong isn't a Japan Sword Saint, he's qualified to be a professional swimming champion.

He jumped into the sea, like a shark, quickly distancing himself from here.

Su Fan's entire body erupted with True Qi, and under countless astonished gazes, he walked on water.

His speed running on the sea was very fast, but Yagyu Jyugong was like a flying fish in the water.

The opponent's swimming speed in the sea was actually faster than Su Fan running on the water!

After Su Fan chased for a distance, the gap between him and Yagyu Jyugong suddenly widened.

It's safe to say Yagyu Jyugong will become the biggest laughingstock in the martial arts world.

Moreover, the opponent will clearly not dare to provoke him for a long time.

But inside Su Fan's heart, he was still quite depressed.

As time goes by, the gap between Yagyu Jyugong and him will only grow larger.

But solving Yagyu Jyugong this time could undoubtedly solve the problem once and for all.

It's just that the Japanese people are so despicable, promising both a clear winner and a fight to the death.

In the end, after realizing he had little chance of winning, he just ran without a word.

When Su Fan returned to the island walking on the sea, he also somewhat understood why Yagyu Jyugong chose to duel him on the island.

It wasn't because skilled fighters need to pick a special place for a duel, but because the island was advantageous for escape.

Like the Tantric Buddhism's Danba Master, who obviously did not possess such wisdom, directly challenged the Yang City Martial Arts Association.

After the defeat, he couldn't even run if he wanted to.

Yagyu Jyugong was carried away in defeat, making Iwai Yoshimitsu, Iwai Meiko, and others a complete joke.

All the people of the Iwai family were surrounded like clowns.

This completely disrupted Iwai Yoshimitsu's plan, and having assassins strike now would be useless.

Su Fan wasn't injured by Yagyu Jyugong and remained in peak condition.

Amidst countless laughter, the Iwai family's cruise had to leave the island dejectedly.

At the same time, the duel between Su Fan and Yagyu Jyugong spread across the world.

Yagyu Jyugong quickly went from being one of Japan's Four Little Sword Saints to the first Swimming Saint of Japan.

Meanwhile, Su Fan, who turned Japan's Four Little Sword Saints into the first Swimming Saint, became famous in the world martial arts community!

Martial artists from all over the world came to know this young Martial Arts Grandmaster from China.

Tianhai, Huo family villa.

After the duel between Su Fan and Yagyu Jyugong ended, he was invited by Huo Donglin to his home.

Huo Donglin held a celebration banquet for Su Fan.

At this celebration banquet, aside from Su Fan, Huo Donglin, and Huo Simin,

Huo Donglin's elder brother Huo Donghua also appeared to toast with Su Fan.

Only then did Su Fan realize that after becoming a Martial Arts Grandmaster, he truly had the qualifications to understand the real martial arts world.

The Huo family in Tianhai turned out to be a family with two Grandmasters!

The austere and seemingly elderly Huo Donghua was also a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

Although the Huo family is in Tianhai, they are not very conspicuous.

Not caring for small benefits, there's clearly a larger plan; they undoubtedly act in the shadows without stirring the waters publicly.

Huo Donglin wanted to show the Huo family's foundation to Su Fan, seeing the potential in him and wishing to befriend him.

At the wine table, Huo Donglin raised his glass and laughed, "President Su, cheers!"

Su Fan raised his glass, clinking it with Huo Donglin and Huo Simin.

After the three of them emptied their glasses, Huo Donglin couldn't help but laugh heartily, "President Su, who would have thought!"

"The famous Yagyū Jūyōgō of Japan was beaten by you into a swimming champion and ran off with his tail between his legs!"

"Hahaha..."

Chapter 1139: The Shame Will Be Avenged Sooner or Later

Huo Donglin spoke while slapping his thigh wildly, obviously enjoying himself to the utmost.

Yagyū Jūyōgō initially came on strong, and many believed that only one of him and Su Fan would leave alive.

Who could have imagined, it ended like this?

Not only Huo Donglin, but martial artists from all over the world, upon hearing about this, couldn't stop laughing.

The East Japan side was even more furious and immediately removed Yagyu Jyugong from the Four Sword Saints.

Many Japanese even demanded Yagyu Jyugong to commit seppuku to atone for his sins.

Unfortunately, Yagyu Jyugong had no intention of committing seppuku.

After much turmoil, he had already arrived in South Korea.

Relations between South Korea and Japan are not amicable.

However, South Korea and the US Dollar have a good relationship, and Yagyu Jyugong has a lot of US Dollars, so he is a friend of South Korea.

He had long since purchased a mansion in South Korea.

At this moment, Yagyu Jyugong had already returned to his mansion in South Korea.

His close friends and disciples were all at his residence.

Compared to the joyful atmosphere at Su Fan's dinner table for three, the atmosphere in this room was somewhat oppressive.

Although Yagyu Jyugong was slashed by a sword from Su Fan, it didn't hurt his muscles or bones, it was merely a flesh wound, and had already healed.

He was silent now because the matter of escaping was a huge humiliation for him.

In the silent living room, Yagyu Jyugong's disciple, Li Chengxuan, was the first to break the silence.

"Teacher, what are your plans next?"

Yagyu Jyugong ate a piece of sashimi, paused for a moment, and said:

"If I could have broken through on the island, Su Fan would have been dead already."

"Although I didn't break through, I felt the opportunity for a breakthrough!"

"At the longest a year, shortest half a year, I will definitely progress further in Sword Dao."

"By then, I will wash away today's disgrace!"

After Yagyu Jyugong finished speaking, Jin Zhaoxi across from him said indifferently, "I can handle this matter for you, as long as you give me that thing."

What he referred to as 'that thing', Li Chengxuan did not know, but Yagyu Jyugong obviously did.

Jin Zhaoxi wasn't boasting, among the world's five greatest assassins, his teacher was one of them.

As a disciple of one of the world's top five assassins, assassinating a martial arts grandmaster was no big deal.

Unfortunately, Yagyu Jyugong had no intention of asking him to take action.

On the other side, after Su Fan completed the final treatment for Huo Donglin, he went to meet Han Xinying and Bai Jiajia.

This time he came to Tianhai mainly for a duel with Yagyu Jyugong.

Now that it's over, he couldn't stay in Tianhai any longer.

Next is the provincial competition for the China Famous Doctor Tournament waiting for him, after that there will be the final national competition.

The duel with Yagyu Jyugong revealed his true strength.

His enemies might be restless, wanting to eliminate him quickly.

This means he cannot stay too long in other places.

Only within Yang City and its surroundings, within his sphere of influence, is he safest.

Su Fan's judgment was completely correct.

After discovering that he quickly became such a formidable martial arts grandmaster in a short period of time.

England Palieya Castle Academy, the Kawatani family from Japan, and the Iwai family, as well as the Buddhist monastery Kuta Temple, all couldn't sit still.

Aside from the Iwai family, the other three were old rivals of Su Fan.

Seeing Su Fan rapidly becoming a tremendously powerful martial arts grandmaster, they felt worse than if they'd lost their own father.

Their feelings of depression had no effect on Su Fan.

After ending his trip to Tianhai, he quickly returned to Yang City to start preparing for the provincial competition of the China Famous Doctor Tournament.

The atmosphere between Li Guanyun and Wu Guangliang grew increasingly tense.

But both sides maintained a subtle balance, with Li Guanyun's side even more determined not to make the first move.

This allowed their ally Su Fan to remain at ease.

Chapter 1140: Another Medical Dispute

Even though there are still many issues that need to be resolved.

But evidently, for a long period ahead, it's possible to have a few easygoing days.

Yang City, the Medical University Affiliated Hospital.

The doctors in the hospital have no idea how lively things are on the dark web at the moment.

Most ordinary people don't have access to the dark web.

In the eyes of these doctors, Su Fan, the hospital director, just went on a business trip not long ago and quickly returned.

Now, the development of the Medical University Affiliated Hospital has completely gotten on track.

Even if Su Fan leaves for a few days, no big mistakes would occur in the hospital.

Upon returning from Tianhai, the first person Su Fan visited was the former director's wife, Zhou Jie.

Facing the formidable enemy Liu Sheng Jyugong earlier, he was under great pressure.

Fortunately, now everything has settled.

In the short term, neither Liu Sheng Jyugong nor anyone else is likely to trouble him.

After pinning Zhou Jie down on the sofa, Su Fan launched a fierce storm-like assault.

Although she had been developed by Su Fan many times, this time she felt as if he was a mad beast.

A long while later, Su Fan finally stopped.

Even though Zhou Jie didn't need to put in much effort, only lying down and silently enduring, she was still out of breath.

After Su Fan stopped, she seized the chance to ask, "Where did you go a few days ago?"

Without a second thought, Su Fan replied, "Tianhai."

Zhou Jie adjusted her rapid and chaotic breathing and continued, "What did you go to Tianhai for?"

Su Fan didn't hide the truth and said honestly, "To duel with a lifelong enemy."

To ordinary people, in civilized society, dueling with someone is already a very distant memory.

But Zhou Jie knew about Su Fan being a Martial Artist.

She also knew that matters concerning Martial Artists can't be measured by ordinary people's standards.

In the eyes of many, this world is divided into the world of the rich and the world of ordinary people.

But there is another way to divide it — the world of Martial Artists and the world of common people.

There is a huge gap between Martial Artists and common people, and normal rules don't quite apply to this group of people.

Zhou Jie remained silent for a moment and then continued, "How did it turn out?"

Su Fan casually said, "Do you want to know?"

Zhou Jie nodded; although she wasn't a Martial Artist, she was quite interested in Su Fan's affairs.

After she nodded, Su Fan narrated his experiences to her.

While talking with Zhou Jie, Su Fan did not completely separate from her.

But he soon received a phone call from a doctor in the Emergency Department: "Director, a group of medical troublemakers have come to the hospital."

Su Fan frowned slightly; after the affiliated hospital gradually got on track, such incidents had rarely occurred.

Unexpectedly, after such a long time, this kind of thing happened again.

Zhou Jie didn't dare to make a sound, fearing someone would overhear something.

Su Fan asked, "What exactly is going on?"

Dr. Chu responded thoroughly, "The hospital previously admitted a patient with food poisoning."

"After treatment, the patient had already recovered."

"This patient was discharged yesterday evening."

"But the next day at home, the patient died."

"Upon my diagnosis, this patient suffered carbon monoxide poisoning."

"However, the patient's family insists it's our fault."

"Now they've brought many people to cause trouble at the hospital, demanding a compensation of five million."

After hearing Dr. Chu's words, Su Fan generally understood what was going on.

Unless unexpected, the patient's situation should be just as Dr. Chu described.

Elderly people are afraid of cold weather and light fires at home when it gets cold.

In a sealed environment, if the firewood doesn't burn completely, it leads to carbon monoxide poisoning.