

Genius 2401

Chapter 2401

A week later.

A silver light trailed a long tail across the crisp sky of Kyoto.

And Lin Mo, who was diving into his cultivation, suddenly opened his eyes with all the anticipation in them.

“Has the Martial Union changeover finally begun?”

Early the next morning.

The whole of Kyoto was completely abuzz with excitement.

Countless people who were watching the battle converged towards the Martial Union’s martial arts arena.

They were walking and talking about each other with great anticipation.

Because of the change of the Martial Union.

The whole of Kyoto is on a three-day long holiday.

Taking advantage of this time, the people who were free naturally came to watch the battle.

At this moment, hundreds of thousands of spectators had gathered outside the martial arts arena.

There was a sea of people, and there was a lot of noise between the loud discussions.

As time passed, many participants arrived one after another.

As for the entire martial arts arena, layers of stands had been built during the preparatory stage.

From short to high, they were connected in order to ensure that all the spectators had a visual view of the event.

And that is precisely why.

Many people arrived early in the morning, just before dawn.

The aim was to get a good spot.

In the middle of the large martial arts arena, a ring, 100 metres wide and long, was placed.

During the preparatory stage, the Martial Arts League used a metre-thick diamond rock to reinforce the ring.

The ring was reinforced with one metre thick adamantine rock during the preparatory stage to allow the participants to fight.

Around the ring, rows of seats with names were neatly arranged between them, one metre apart.

Next to the seats, a rich assortment of fruit and snacks was prepared.

It was about midday.

All the spectators had almost taken their places.

“This time, I heard that this is the home of the younger generation of experts.”

“That’s not true, the old generation should have retired, so what’s the point of competing.”

“Eh, eh, brother, has the handicap struck?”

“Crap, get the hell out of my way, don’t you know that the Martial Arts League is cracking down on private bets.

Are you trying to get Laozi killed.”

Accompanied by a burst of chatter, the manic clamour of flowers suddenly rose up.

“Look, the contestants are here.”

The clamour of the whole field suddenly stopped as they looked between them from afar.

A line of silhouettes, their feet tapping, crossed the buildings several feet high and swept rapidly closer.

Soon, the contestants had arrived at the ring.

There were thousands of participants, from clans, regions, martial unions, military and war halls, and so on.

In short, they were all the top experts of the young generation from their respective forces.

The dashing north wind blew the branches.

It was also blowing these proud young men in their light clothing.

The young men had the ambition to be the best in the world.

In the audience, many people of their age were full of envy.

The glory of being in the limelight was a lifelong dream of theirs.

“When I was young, I also dreamed of being a member of the Martial Union when I was twenty-two years old.

Now I have finally accomplished half of it.”

“Half of what? Are you also going to participate in the next Martial Alliance?”

“No, I’m already twenty-three.”

“Cut it out, what are you pretending to be? Look at him, he’s a true young man, a dragon among men.”

“If I could have this achievement, even if I were single for the rest of my life, I would be willing to do it.”

And there is no first in literature and no second in martial arts.

Plus youthfulness.

Before the competition had even started, the stares between the participants were already full of gunpowder.

It was at this moment.

The various Japanese powers also led a kind of back and came slowly.

Of course emissaries like the Elephant Kingdom, the Goryeo Kingdom and the Kumogakure Kingdom were watching.

They also made their appearance one after another under the watchful eyes of hundreds of thousands of spectators.

As for the final appearance, it was naturally Xuan Yuan Ming leading a group of Martial Union elders.

In an instant, tens of thousands of Martial Union members turned around and hissed in the same direction, saluting.

“Members of the Martial Union, welcome the elders, welcome the Grand Elder.”

Chapter 2402

Xuan Yuan Ming raised his hand, and at this moment the scene quickly regained its calm.

The eyes first looked at the thousands of participants around the martial arts arena.

With a sense of relief, he nodded before nodding his head.

Only then did he clear his throat and speak.

“Old man Xuan Yuan Ming, first of all, I would like to welcome all Daoists from all countries.”

As his words fell.

The gazes of everyone present also turned to the side of the viewing seats.

As for the representatives of those foreign powers, they all nodded their heads towards Xuanyuan Ming as well.

“The rules of the tournament are known to everyone.

However, I still have to say one more thing.”

“The match can be divided into highs and lows, but not to determine life and death.

Those who worry about intentionally inflicting death will be severely punished, regardless of the power they come from.”

As the words fell, Xuan Yuan Ming waved his large sleeve and a majestic aura swept out.

A mountain-like pressure instantly covered all the participants.

In the next second, many people's faces suddenly changed, as if they were being targeted by a savage beast, and their bodies involuntarily trembled slightly.

Sensing this slight change.

Lin Mo instantly understood that this was a warning and a reminder from the Grand Elder of the Martial Union.

Such an aura shock was stressful for most, but it was not much of a reaction.

And but anyone who was shocked under this actually would be the weakest of the participants.

By the time Lin Mo raised his head and looked around.

Many people were also observing the reactions of the participants around them, as if they were trying to take note of those soft faces one by one.

Earlier, when the Martial Union Conference had ended.

The rules of the martial arts ring were then announced.

And of course the rules were simple.

This time, there were a total of ninety-nine seats for the ring master in the Martial Arts Arena for the changeover event.

But those who are seated will be the defending side.

The opposite is true for the attackers.

As long as you can keep your seat and do not lose, the tournament will be over and you will have the position of trainee instructor in the War Hall.

This stage of the tournament lasts for three days.

In order to prevent continuous wheeling battles, each ringmaster will be challenged a maximum of five times a day, each time at an interval of no less than one hour.

Of course, the winner of all ten bouts, be it the attacker or the defender, is directly promoted to the rank of trainee instructor in the Battle Hall.

Such a rule also gives the participants more choice.

Just as Xuanyuan Ming withdrew his aura and was about to announce the start of the competition.

In the foreign powers' viewing gallery, Venerable Bafan suddenly rose to his feet.

This move naturally drew countless gazes.

Yet he merely smiled unmoved and said.

"Senior Xuanyuan, please forgive me for my junior's abruptness.

It's just that junior has a small proposal that he would like to mention to senior!"

After hearing this, Xuan Yuan Ming, despite his dissatisfaction, still suppressed his temperament and said.

"Emissary Hachiman, and tell us about it."

After receiving the reply, Venerable Hachiman said with a smile on his face.

"That is, it is a martial arts competition, we might as well add some colour to this!"

Xuanyuan Ming had been in contact with the Japanese for so many years.

As soon as he heard this, Xuanyuan Ming knew that the other party was definitely not holding back any good farts.

"Oh? Colourful head?"

Emissary Yawata might as well expand on it."

At this moment, Venerable Hachiman first twisted his head to glance at his companions.

When the crowd nodded unanimously.

Only then did he clear his throat and speak.

"Our divine kingdom, of which there is not much else, has only an endless number of islands.

It might as well be that we bet on the right to develop the islands for a hundred years."

"It just so happens that the young warriors of our divine kingdom have come along to observe the ceremony this time.

Let's let the young ones of both countries, clash."

"The one who loses, gives up an island."

Although the Guada family, in order to save face, gave up a few islands for the sake of their reputation.

It was only for the sake of face that the trash Guada Sakura was rescued from the Martial Union.

But the island was a small matter, what was lost was the face of the entire Japanese nation.

Chapter 2403

It was only on this occasion that the Japanese bigwigs planned to win back all those islands in the form of a bet.

Of course the islands are only a small part of the plan.

In previous editions of the Martial Arts League.

In the past, there would be foreign masters of the same generation who would meet the participants of the event.

But most of them are there as spectators.

Only after the tournament is completely over.

Only after the tournament is over will there be some simple exchanges between the younger generation.

But now with what His Holiness Hachiman is saying.

It was clear that he wanted to use the island as a bet between the participants and their fellow martial arts practitioners from the Japanese.

By the time the words of His Holiness Hachiman had fallen.

The scene also saw that it was beginning to stir.

“How dare you? How dare a small Japanese nation compete with my great Chinese nation?”

“This emissary from the Japanese country is indeed a bit reckless.”

Along with the discontent of these few Martial Union elders.

The spectators’ emotions were completely ignited.

“F*ck, what the f*ck is he bleeping with them, do it.”

“This is a complete mess, f*ck them to death.”

“Yes yes yes, if people want to give away islands, why don’t we take them.”

Instantly, there was an endless stream of uproar.

At this moment in the martial arts arena, if there was one thing that was most calm, it was the group of contestants.

In their eyes, there was even a vague sense of anticipation.

Even Lin Mo was no exception.

It was not often that you get the chance to openly hammer a Japanese opponent who is still living a good life.

The main thing is, if you beat up your opponent, China will have an extra island.

That’s a bonus island for a good beating.

Who are you going to talk to about this?

At that moment, all the participants were ready to fight with their fists in the air.

At this moment, Xuan Yuan Ming frowned.

“This is a difficult matter for me.

After all, we in China are not as wealthy as you are.”

This was not to say that Xuanyuan Ming was not confident.

It was just because he knew in his heart that the other party had made such a big deal of proposing a bet.

The purpose was not simply a few islands.

Sure enough.

When he finished speaking.

Venerable Hachiman smiled faintly.

“No matter, doesn’t your country still have the route to that Endless Sea in hand?

Our divine Kingdom will not take advantage of you either.

If you lose ten games, you will supplement it with a route map.”

At this time, the fox’s tail of the Japanese Kingdom was also exposed in full view of everyone.

Ever since Nangong Jingliu’s forces opened the pa*sage to the Endless Sea.

They, the Japanese Kingdom, could not forget this.

On the other hand, the Martial Alliance, having learned from this previous experience, had sent a large number of people to explore the future.

In just a few months’ time.

In just a few months, there were no less than ten pa*sable routes.

Although these routes are still dangerous, they are not the path of ten deaths.

On the contrary, they, too, have sent tens of thousands of explorers.

They wanted to follow China’s example.

The result was indeed that they were all buried in the sea.

It was precisely for this reason that they made such a proposal.

Xuan Yuan Ming knew the other party’s intentions at this point, and stopped acting.

“Teenagers, do you have confidence?”

The target of this question was naturally the thousands of participants.

The only answers were the hot and impatient eyes of Xuan Yuan Ming, and the sound of bones clacking together.

“Holy crap, bull, how dare you play so big.”

“Isn’t it nice to be bigger, an island for nothing, doesn’t it smell good?”

“You’re welcome, you’re welcome, even if you’re watching the ceremony, you’re still bringing such a big gift.”

“So hot, the whole thing makes me slap myself twice.”

Unlike the optimistic mindset of the audience.

At this moment, Lin Mo couldn’t help but frown.

No wind is no wave.

Since they dared to exchange the territorial waters.

That meant that they had absolute confidence.

But where was this confidence?

For a time, Lin Mo frowned and could not help but fall into deep thought.

Chapter 2404

As the Grand Elder, Xuanyuan Ming naturally knew what the other party’s intentions were.

Of course, the other party’s conditions also made his heart flutter.

If the Japanese took the islands from their hands.

It didn’t even need to be too many, just twenty, and China’s fish production could be doubled.

Plus the minerals and the special herbs that can only grow on the islands.

It is completely a treasure trove of rich resources.

It is said to be a hundred-year development right, but according to the treaty of international law.

But according to the treaty of international law, after a hundred years of occupation, the place belongs to the owner.

So the right to develop is just a name, the ownership is the key.

Of course, there are opportunities and risks.

The value of the Endless Sea’s waterways cannot be measured in figures.

This is evident from the several new shipping lanes that have been opened up today.

The danger factor is too high.

The expedition has only entered the outer edge of the Endless Sea.

What they are facing is a field full of treasures.

The loss of even one of these routes would be a huge loss for China.

After a short pause for thought.

Xuan Yuan Ming, first glanced at the other elders in the battle viewing seats.

Originally, he had sought the opinion of the crowd.

As a result, they were completely overwhelmed by the hundred nautical miles of sea.

All of them were nodding frantically when they looked at each other.

Of course it was not their fault.

An island may be small, but it's still a frontier!

And the pursuit of the glory of expanding the frontier is engraved in the bones of China.

And with the current world situation, such an opportunity was nowhere to be found.

Even he, Xuan Yuan Ming, could not escape it.

Before you look at the confident and eager faces of the participants.

Only then did Xuanyuan Ming make up his mind as he opened his mouth and asked.

"Emissary Hachiman, are you serious?"

Hearing such a question.

The corner of Hachiman Emissary's mouth ticked.

Got his way.

"That's for sure, here is the contract!"

Said the man accompanying him beside him, and handed over a silk-prepared scroll.

"Senior Xuan Yuan, how about this?"

Before Xuanyuan Ming could reply.

The middle-aged man who was lying against the eaves in the distance.

Suddenly spoke.

"It's alright, if they renege on the debt.

I will personally go to Xijing to ask for it back."

Although he did not speak in a loud voice, it magically reached the Japanese representative as well as Xuanyuan Ming's side.

As for the Xijing in his words, it was naturally the capital of the Japanese nation.

Venerable Hachiman first gave the man a scornful look.

And only then accompanied by a smile this said.

“Senior has worried too much, this point of contract spirit, we still have.”

He waited until both parties had signed the scroll.

Venerable Yahata also finally could not hold back his inner joy, and the smile at the corner of his mouth was particularly obvious.

If they could take a channel, they only needed one.

Then they too could use this as a lesson to carve out their own pa*sage.

At that time, even if they lost a hundred or ten islands, they would be able to earn it back at the first opportunity.

Of course, this all presupposes that they can take the game.

And they happen to have the backbone to do so.

On the other hand, they have never given up on the “chopping layer” project.

Historically, China has suppressed its neighbours for hundreds or thousands of years with its absolute power.

Indeed, as the old saying goes, only a tiger can defeat a tiger.

And more than twenty years ago, the great war between the northern and southern realms.

It knocked the entire country of China to its lowest point.

Although the original multi-nation coalition, shocked by that man’s shrinkage, led to the failure of the nibbling plan.

However, the gaping hole of hunger and yellow is still a hard wound for the Chinese nation.

These too, the various neighbouring countries have presented a situation of later dominance.

Just “decapitate” their new generation.

In less than 30 years, it will be the end of China.

That is when they will eat the huge beast that is the Kingdom of China.

At this point, the elders nodded in agreement, the contestants were eager and the audience was enthusiastic.

With such a format, even if Xuan Yuan Ming wanted to refuse, he was not allowed to do so.

“Hahahaha, well since that’s the case, I won’t talk too much.

The contract has been signed, the two Japanese sides are betting on the island, and the one-on-one match is officially established.”

At this point in time.

The original show ring battle's were also put on hold.

The battle for the War Hall trainee instructor was naturally to be fought.

But it would be after the bout with the Japanese.

Chapter 2405

By the time the two sides from China and Japan had signed the contract.

The emissaries from the other countries were naturally hot-eyed.

The Endless Sea was now a matter of great concern.

Along with it, there are all sorts of rumours.

There are rumours that the Endless Sea contains wondrous treasures, immortality pills, pills to bring back the dead and martial arts.

Although the rumours appear to be outrageous.

But from what we know so far.

The Endless Sea does indeed contain huge amounts of precious resources.

For this reason, all countries have begun to make their own plans.

Initially, they wanted to open up a new route with their own skills.

But this method would require a huge number of people and lives to be filled.

Of course, they hadn't thought of following the Chinese ships.

But the endless sea was so misty that visibility was basically limited to ten metres.

After several attempts, apart from the loss of thousands of ships and crew, they had nothing to show for it.

They simply gave up.

As a result, countries began to covet the dozen or so developed shipping lanes in China's hands.

But many negotiations were unsuccessful.

Now, I didn't expect that the Japanese side would be so resourceful.

They took the opportunity of the Martial Arts League's renewal campaign to bet on the islands.

This was a new way of thinking for them.

"Lord Patriarch, should we also participate in this?"

Faced with the question from his subordinates, the old man, dressed in a magnificent jeweled robe, shook his head gently.

“There is no hurry, they have snowed the young side for so many years in China.

Just the right time to let the Japanese side test the waters?”

“Let’s see what happens first.”

At this moment, the foreign powers present had all thought the same way.

Among the old generation of experts, that great god of China would not die.

There was never a chance that they would be able to take advantage of it.

What was being watched today was the performance of the younger generation.

If they were not strong enough.

Naturally, they would not show mercy.

At this moment, the look of anticipation in their eyes was like that of more than twenty years ago, when they wanted to nibble away at the Chinese nation.

And on Xuan Yuan Ming’s side.

After both sides had signed the agreement.

The corresponding rules were quickly specified.

Naturally, the format was a single fight, with one side taking the field and the other fighting.

The two sides took turns to alternate until five people from one side took the field or admitted defeat.

“Then let’s begin!”

When Xuan Yuan Ming finished speaking.

The atmosphere in the whole room was also rendered to its peak.

Compared to a bout where one of their own beat their own people.

The audience, obviously, was more willing to watch the young masters of China beat up the wild monkeys of this archipelago country.

“The match hasn’t even started yet, why do I feel my blood boiling.”

“Me too, come on, let’s slap each other a few times.”

“f*ck you, you’re a f*cking staff maker!”

There was a lot of chatter in this room.

And in the martial arts ring, there was no pre-fight build-up, it was straight to the point.

The young Japanese samurai clad in do-rags slowly took to the stage.

“Samurai Society, Nohara Toshizo, please enlighten me.”

As his words fell.

The personnel on Lin Mo's side instantly fell silent.

With scrutinising eyes, the crowd secretly budgeted their opponent's strength.

This man was not weak, although he was short and thin.

However, the power of his sword that was vaguely emanating from him was already beginning to show.

Nohara saw that the Chinese players were silent for a long time, and no one stepped forward to fight.

Then he laughed out loud.

"What, no one dares to come on stage?"

I didn't expect you to be so timid. Since you are too scared to come up to the stage, then just take the initiative to admit defeat."

As his words fell, there was a clamour from the surrounding crowd, many of whom were enraged by his words.

The teenager on the seat immediately beside Lin Mo slowly stood up.

Although it was already winter, this man was only wearing a thin green shirt.

A refined aura lingered around his body.

If he hadn't appeared at the Martial Union's renewal event.

Most hot would have thought that this man was a scholar.

Chapter 2406

"Since, you all wait for the other expert again.

These little minions, let me take care of them."

With that, he put away the iron fan in his hand.

And then he walked up to the martial arts stage in a civilized manner.

With the first person's appearance.

All eyes also gathered.

On the Martial Union Elders' Table.

Xuan Yuan Ming suddenly asked towards his side.

"Gentlemen, who do you think will win this one?"

Nie Kongming stated with a serious face.

“I can’t tell, all of today’s descendants are deeply hidden.”

“But well!”

At this point, he suddenly paused in his words, and his brow gradually furrowed.

“I do worry about their Japanese side.

Since they dare to propose such a bet.

It means that they must have some powerful bottom card.”

Hearing this.

On the side, Real Yu Shu and Master Bitter Chi also nodded in agreement.

Only the Miaojiang compulsion mother clenched this small fist and was fully concentrated on cheering for her people.

And on the acting stage, both sides were ready.

“Yu Province, Lu Mo Fan, please!”

He said, holding a pleated iron fan as he stood with his hands behind his back.

That thick aura of a scholar and a Confucian, where there was no trace of a martial artist’s appearance.

And that Nohara Toshizo, seeing this appearance of his opponent, smiled disdainfully.

“Cut, I thought I would meet some expert, but it turns out that you are just a sissy.

But since you like backhanding so much.

I’ll chop it off later.”

The rules only said that you couldn’t hurt people’s lives.

It wasn’t like they said you couldn’t cut off your hand or foot.

Thinking about it.

Nohara Toshizo’s face couldn’t help but show a look of excitement.

When the referee’s voice of ‘the bout begins’ sounded.

Without any nonsense, Nohara Toshizo simply stepped forward.

When they were close, he swung his katana at his waist.

The sword is drawn and chopped.

This is the most common and effective way for Japanese warriors to kill their opponents.

Outside the field.

Lin Mo saw this scene and shook his head indifferently.

Compared to the Nenjin Kiichi he had met back then.

This Nohara Kenzo's sword-drawing chop was weaker in both speed and power.

Although he did not know how strong this Lu Mo Fan was.

But looking at his breezy appearance, one could tell that he did not take this blow into account.

But Nohara was unaware of all this.

He saw that his blade was about to land on his opponent's shoulder.

A look of ecstasy appeared on his face.

It seemed that this round was secure.

Even his companion behind him was still thinking the same thing.

Seeing this man react so sluggishly, he looked as dumb as a wooden chicken.

This first island should be coming to hand.

I didn't expect China, to send such a weak opponent.

It was a good opportunity for Nohara Takesan to make a name for himself.

However, just as the scene of the blood-spattered arm break was about to occur.

Lu Mo Fan suddenly took a step back.

As for the raging katana, it fell straight into the air.

The blow missed.

Nohara Toshizo's body also stumbled forward as it lost its centre.

When he looked up again.

All he saw was his opponent's smiling face, which had not changed from the beginning to the end.

"With that kind of strength, you dare to shout in front of us in China?"

You are really brave."

Hearing these words.

Nohara Toshizo's anger soared.

"You seek death."

With a rising roar, he gripped the hilt of his sword with both hands, intending to cut this man right off at the waist.

But before he could turn the blade.

Lu Mo Fan rested his left hand, and the closed pleated iron fan struck directly towards the face of his opponent.

Faced with this move, Nohara Toshizo also subconsciously raised his sword to parry.

But what shocked him was this.

When the fan struck his katana, there was no halt at all.

Like a sword pa*sing over water, it pa*sed right through.

What kind of demonic art was this?

The next moment, he felt a pain in his cheek, followed by a feeling of involuntary flight.

Chapter 2407

As the crowd watched.

Nohara Toshizo hit the ground with a heavy thud.

He was accompanied, of course, by a dozen or so teeth stained with scarlet blood.

The change in victory came so suddenly.

Especially the image of the demon-like move of the iron fan piercing the sword.

In the minds of the crowd, it could not dissipate for a long time.

As for the referee, he went up to check the injuries of Nohara Tenzo.

After confirming that he was unconscious and had lost his ability to fight.

He then announced the result straight away.

“Yu Province, Lu Mo Fan wins.”

In a flash, thunderous cheers resounded through this venue.

“Crap, bully.”

“I didn’t expect this first match to be so easy to win, causing me to be too nervous to breathe just now.”

“I’m also from Yu Province eh, I’m also from Yu Province eh.”

Accompanied by a burst of applause.

Lu Mo Fan, who was on the martial arts stage, flicked his clothes before walking down slowly.

That relaxed and self-satisfied look was undoubtedly the best disdain for his Japanese opponent.

Hachiman heard the ear-splitting cheers and the face of the opponent who had just won.

He hated it with a straightforward itch in his teeth.

“Now, just laugh and celebrate to your hearts content.

There will be a time for you to cry.”

“In the next game, it’s the other side who will send their men on first.

We don’t need to try any more, just shoot the elite on the field.”

When he finished, the rest of the crowd nodded in agreement with indignant faces.

At this time, the referee on the stage, spoke up and said.

“Please invite the people from my side of China, to the stage.”

As the words fell, a silhouette stood up directly.

Carrying a wooden box that was about the same height as her body, she slowly walked onto the martial arts stage.

Only when he passed by, beside Lin Mo, his feet changed pace.

He then stepped directly on the back of the former’s foot.

Lin Mo was concentrating on the extremely fast stance of Lu Mo’s fan just now.

When he was stepped on like that, he naturally regained his concentration.

But by this time, the other party had already gone far away.

Looking at that lingering back, Lin Mo also suddenly scratched his head and smiled bitterly.

His own attention had been focused on the bout.

There was no sign of this Bamboo Leaf Green at all, so it was no wonder that the other party was so angry.

And by the time Bamboo Leaf Green got on stage.

Many forces were also talking about it.

“I didn’t expect that the Hundred Victory Blade Sect, too, would send someone out this year.”

“That’s inevitable, Zhang Bailing has a great deal of love for this disciple of his.

Even this Zhu Yeqing, threatened to sacrifice the sword to his master on the day the sword is completed.”

“It seems that this sword king, too, has begun to pave the way for his son.”

As for the Japanese side.

At this time, they also did not expect that the other side was on the stage was actually a, soft and weak little girl.

At this time, the disciples of the major powers asked for battle.

Only at this time, the venerable Hachiman, was not interested in the backs of the people.

Above the open sea, he had personally experienced, the strength of this woman.

That long blade was extremely fierce in its killing power.

Together with the secret techniques of the Hundred Victory Blade Sect, ordinary experts of the same generation would have no chance of fighting.

Thinking of this, Venerable Hachiman's eyebrows relaxed.

With an unquestionable tone, he said.

"Heng Mo Ping Phetsu, you will fight in this match."

The words fell.

The Japanese crowd staggered.

This Heng Mo Ping Pheonjin was the bottom card level of this plan.

The purpose of this plan was to deal with the long-established masters of China.

But now, to deal with this little girl, they were going to reveal their cards?

However, although the crowd had doubts.

But as Hachiman was in charge of the plan, the crowd did not argue any further.

Beyond the crowd, a scruffy young man opened his hazy eyes unhappily.

Scratching his long hair, which was like a chicken's nest, he walked over with a harsh breath.

At once, all the companions were like frightened deer.

They darted aside to make way for him.

Chapter 2408

Not only was Heng Mo Ping Phetsu's strength unfathomable.

Most of all, this man is a complete madman.

He is a man of personal preference.

And he was extremely ruthless, treating human lives like gra*s.

"Do you seem to be afraid of me?"

Walking outside the crowd, Heng Mo Ping Phetsu suddenly asked towards his companion beside him.

As for the latter, he was directly frightened and his face turned pale.

"No , , , , no,, there."

When he finished stammering.

Heng Wu Ping Phetsu lifted his leg and kicked him far away.

And after the latter mounted the wall, scarlet blood caught in the shredded flesh of this internal organs and spurted straight out.

“Hmph, how dare you fight for my divine kingdom with such little guts.”

At this moment, Venerable Hachiman also had a gloomy face.

This hadn't even gone into battle yet, and he had directly ruined one of his own.

“You”

Angrily, he raised his arm and pointed at the other party for a long time.

Venerable Hachiman finally did not utter a word of accusation.

“Your opponent is strong, so you must not take it lightly.”

Heng Mo Ping Phetsu simply waved his hand indifferently.

“Che, it is true that the older one gets, the less courageous one becomes.”

With that he lifted his steps and walked towards the martial arts stage.

“It has been a long time since I have tasted the blood of a young girl, sweet.”

After leaving a faint sentence, he slowly walked up to the martial arts stage.

As he approached Bamboo Leaf Green, he took a deep breath.

“It's true that the fresh fragrance of a maiden is what gives the greatest satisfaction to the sense of smell.”

He said and lifted his cheeks, grinning with a mouth full of big teeth, and looked at Bamboo Leaf Green.

And at the Martial Union's elders' viewing gallery.

The first sight of this man.

Master Bitterness Chi suddenly clenched the Buddhist beads hanging around his neck.

“This youth has such a heavy fierce aura!

This person must have the blood of countless living beings on his hands.”

As soon as Xuanyuan Ming heard this, he instantly understood.

And then he secretly thought of the Martial Union and gave a secret gesture to the head judge.

Indicating the other party to protect this disciple of the Hundred Victory Blade King.

At this moment, Zhu Yeqing, looking at this perverted behaviour of his opponent, naturally frowned in disgust.

“How disgusting!”

At these words, Heng Mo Ping Pheasantzu, who originally still had a demented look on his face, his smile stalled.

Staring at his bloodshot eyes, his entire cheeks slowly you twisted up.

After bringing his head closer to Bamboo Leaf Green.

He spoke in a soft voice.

“You know what? I’ve had many pretty young girls say that about me before.

And then guess what happened?”

After pausing in his words, Heng Wu Ping Phetsu’s face shifted again to one of extreme madness.

“They all ended up within the iron cage by me.

The sound of that pleading was simply wonderful.

Ha ha ha. You will be the next one.”

After saying that, he stared at Zhu Yeqing again with a face full of anticipation.

It seemed like he wanted to see the look of fear from within the other party’s eyes.

Only to his disappointment.

From the beginning to the end, the young girl in front of him, the expression on her face had not changed other than disgust.

“Che, exactly boring!”

After saying that he licked his lips greedily and slowly stepped backwards.

At this moment, the referee also walked up to the martial arts stage.

And Bamboo Leaf Green finally waited for the signal that the match was about to start.

With a shake of her right shoulder.

The wooden box behind her smashed heavily to the ground, kicking up countless dust in a flash.

After Bamboo Leaf Green straightened up again.

A large one-person tall sword was being held steadily in her hand.

“The match begins!”

As the referee gave the order.

Bamboo Leaf Green lifted her foot and kicked, and the coldly coloured saw instantly swung and moved.

There was no nonsense whatsoever.

With a cold face, she directly swung her blade forward, and a powerful aura instantly filled the air.

The fierce blade aura seemed to be intended to split the disgusting man in front of her in half.

Seeing the cold blade coming at him.

Heng Mo Ping Phetsu shook his head in contempt.

This move was indeed not weak in terms of power level.

But it was unfortunate that it had met him, strength by strength but not agility.

This predestined him to be the winner of this match.

Chapter 2409

In the blink of an eye, the biting blade flew down.

But Heng Mo Ping Phetsu, on the other hand, looked calm and moved out flat.

Like a falling leaf moving with the wind, he lightly dodged her attack.

Seeing this scene.

Lin Mo, who was watching the battle on the stage, instantly cried out in dismay.

Bamboo Leaf Green's cold saw was no less than fifty kilograms just from that blade head alone.

This predestined her to be a strength type martial artist.

And looking at his opponent's stance, he was agile at first glance.

He was able to suppress Bamboo Leaf Green to death.

This was what Lin Mo was most worried about.

It was obvious that this was a deliberate tactic arranged by that Venerable Yahata.

And this was indeed the case.

Bamboo Leaf Green had attacked many times.

Heng Mo Ping Phetsu always dodged them with ease.

Bamboo Leaf Green stopped her stance and noticed that she was sweating in front of her.

She knew that her physical energy was depleting rapidly.

If she could not take this man down soon.

I was afraid that her opponent would exhaust her strength alive.

Thinking of this, she stopped hesitating.

With a grip of both hands, she crossed her sword in front of her body.

A faint madness flowed within his body.

With a slight point of his foot.

The whole person then flew out in a hurry like a cannonball.

Waiting for the two sides to get close.

Bamboo Leaf Green directly used his strongest killing move.

The secret technique Meteor!

Judging from the terrifying momentum of the blade.

Heng Mo Ping Pheasantzu also knew that this move was extremely powerful.

Without the slightest hesitation, he directly used his body technique to the extreme.

In the air, the streaks of shadow changed.

At this moment, the tip of the cold and elegant saw blade landed on the ground, instantly causing a large amount of sparks.

On Heng Mo Ping Pheasantzu's side, before he could breathe a sigh of relief, his face suddenly changed.

He looked up and saw the shadow of a four-foot blade coming down with terrifying force.

Seeing that he could not dodge it.

Heng Mo Ping Phenchén crossed his arms directly above his head.

The shadow fell!

The powerful force instantly lifted the latter out of the ring.

He rolled in the ring in five or six circles.

Only then did Heng Mo Ping Phetsu stabilise himself.

At this moment, he was surprised and excited at the same time.

"I didn't expect you to be so strong, it seems that you are small.

However, it's only at this level.

It's still not even close."

After saying that, Heng Mo Ping Phetsu wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

The next second he directly withdrew all his clothes.

The wounds on his arms, which were white and bony, were now plainly visible to the public.

But what was shocking was this.

There was no blood on that horrific wound.

Instead, there was a thick black flame rising from it.

And on his chest, a black beast graphic made up of black lines also seemed to come to life.

Only to see that piece of skin actually began to twist irregularly.

Seeing this scene.

Du Er couldn't help but cry out in shock.

"Yin Soldier Totem, how is that possible.

Didn't this tribe get wiped out three hundred years ago!"

And without waiting for his words to fall.

Real Yu Shu, who had been resting quietly with his eyes closed, also suddenly opened his eyes.

And looking at Zhu Yeqing, he could not help but emit this worrying look.

The Yin Soldier Totem was the exclusive totem of the Five Ghost Yin Soldiers under the name of the Yin Mountain Sect.

The origin of the Yin Mountain Sect is unknown.

It is also unknown who created it.

There are only a few mentions of it in miscellaneous books and histories.

The most widespread theory in the martial arts world today is that of the Dao Sect.

Rumour has it that the Yin Mountain Sect is a branch of the Daoist Sect everywhere.

But in his heart of hearts, Yu Shu Zhen knew that all this was pure nonsense.

There is no record of any connection to this Yin Mountain Sect in the ancient books of the Dao Sect.

Even if there was, it was only about the Daoist ancestors purging the evil forces associated with the Yin Mountain Sect.

But all the forces associated with the Yin Mountain Sect.

All of them practised the most sinister methods, slaughtering living beings and absorbing their hostile energy.

In this way, they can enhance their own strength.

This is precisely why the members of this sect are not tolerated by the righteous.

The members of this sect were forbidden by the righteous path and were completely wiped out by the righteous path over 400 years ago.

They have since disappeared into obscurity.

Chapter 2410

By now.

Except for the Taoist and Buddhist sects, there are still records of the Yin Mountain Sect.

Few other forces know about it.

Not to mention Bamboo Leaf Green.

Looking at the growing aura of the perverted man in front of him.

Bamboo Leaf Green also vaguely sensed the danger.

In addition to the secret technique he had just used, he had already lost most of his physical energy by now.

After taking a deep breath.

She suddenly twisted her head to glance behind her.

Seeing Lin Mozhen's face full of worry, he shook his head towards himself.

Bamboo Leaf Green still did not choose to admit defeat.

On the contrary, she once again gripped the coldly coloured saw in her hand and looked at her opponent with cold eyes.

At this moment, Heng Mo Ping Phetsu's eyes were already red.

There was even a constant stream of black aura emanating from his body.

"Are you ready?"

After grinning, his voice disappeared directly into the spot.

By the time he reappeared, he was already less than half a meter away from Zhu Yeqing.

What amazing speed.

However, this was not the time to be sentimental.

Seeing that his opponent was close, Bamboo Leaf Green immediately swung his sword and slashed down diagonally.

However, in the next second, Heng Mo Ping Phetsu's figure disappeared from his sight for once.

When he saw this, he immediately tried to withdraw his sword.

But it was too late.

He had already appeared behind him.

And a hand was on his shoulder.

"Get out of here!"

With a roar of rage, Bamboo Leaf Green thought of falling behind him again.

But such a move could not do any damage to Heng Mo Ping Phetsu at all.

With a lift of his left hand, he unexpectedly squeezed the hilt of the cold and beautiful saw directly.

Even though Takeshiba Qing exerted all his strength and thought of drawing back the greatsword.

But under the control of his opponent's terrifying strength, the cold and brilliant saw did not move at all as it was held tightly in the palm of Heng Mo Ping Phetsu's hand.

"Little beauty, brother and you say.

Many woes in this world come out of the mouth.

Remember that?"

With anger.

Bamboo Leaf Green was just about to open his mouth to angrily dislike his opponent, when a pain like a heartburn came from his shoulder.

Turning his head to look.

Directly Heng Mohei Phetsu's five fingers had pierced inside her shoulder.

In a flash, scarlet blood and black gas were pouring out.

If it was an ordinary negative injury.

Bamboo Leaf Green would not have blinked an eye.

It was just that under the effect of this black qi, the intense pain coming from above that wound made him still unable to let out a hiss.

"Ah!"

It had come to this moment.

The result of victory or defeat was already obvious.

Although Lin Mo did not know and what the black Qi was.

But after it slowly surged into the wound, Bamboo Leaf Green's aura became increasingly depressed.

Lin Mo also had a sudden feeling of foreboding in his heart.

Thinking of this, he simply stopped dwelling on it.

What he cared more about than winning or losing was Bamboo Leaf Green's safety.

"Let go, we admit defeat!"

After getting up, Lin Mo directly spoke and shouted.

However, Heng Mo Ping Phetsu on the stage was simply unmoved.

After turning his head around, the movements of his hands did not stop at all.

“You’re Lin Mo, aren’t you!

There’s no need to rush, after I’ve annihilated this Bamboo Leaf Green.

You’ll be next.”

Since rules existed, they must have their loopholes.

It was obvious that this Heng Mo Ping Phenchen also knew that he could not harm people’s lives.

But by abolishing Bamboo Leaf Green’s entire cultivation.

Even the Martial Union couldn’t say anything.

And when he saw Lin Mo look his gaze towards the referee.

Venerable Hachiman spoke up before him.

“Senior referee, the words of an outsider do not count, right?

After all, this party still has the strength to admit defeat.”

With a single word, he directly blocked the referee who was just about to speak.

Indeed, today’s Bamboo Leaf Green still had the strength to speak.

As long as she didn’t open her mouth.

The number of outsiders could not be counted by themselves.

At this time, Venerable Hachiman also revealed a smug smile.

At the beginning, when he was on the high seas, he almost perished on the field under the combined attack of this Bamboo Leaf Green and Fire Hua.

Now that he had such a good opportunity for revenge, how could he let it go.