

Genius 2451

Chapter 2451

When Lin Mo gazed at, once again, the nine Xuan Iron Needles.

Strange thoughts could not help but appear in his mind.

It seemed that as long as he moved his mind, he would be able to pull the Xuan Iron Needles in the wooden box.

“This is the aftermath of me experiencing hallucinations, right?”

After mocking himself, he was ready to cover the wooden box and check the note.

However, when he had just reached out his hand, one of the Xuantian needles magically levitated.

Although it was a little wobbly.

But it did just fly up.

“This

At this moment, Lin Mo was also shocked beyond words.

It was so amazing!

After Bu Guo’s brief shock.

A look of wild joy surfaced on his face.

Black Gold Xuan Iron was already incredibly hard, and after being forged into such a cold needle, its sharpness had been raised to the extreme.

If he could control these nine pieces of Xuan Iron with his mind, he would have an additional powerful bottom card.

Like a child who has just been given a toy.

Lin Mo played with the Xuan Iron needles before he put the lid on the box.

He then looked at the slip of paper that was placed next to the rosewood box.

What was recorded in it was actually a heart technique to control the Xuan Iron Needle.

“The Doktor Nine Needles?”

After murmuring a sentence, Lin Mo suddenly frowned.

The surname Doku had a strong sense of familiarity to him, as if he had heard it somewhere before.

But no matter how much he tried to recall, he could never recall it.

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Martial Alliance headquarters.

Xuan Yuan Ming had just entered his office when he noticed that someone was already on top of the sofa!

And when he saw the face of the person who came, he was also surprised.

“Doku Chuixue?”

Hearing the movement behind him, the old man with a bucket hat on his head slowly turned his head back.

“Old Brother Xuanyuan, it’s been a long time since I’ve seen you.”

When old friends meet, it is a matter of joy.

At this moment, Xuan Yuan Ming walked forward with a smile on his face.

“Are you tired of staying on the Jade Mountain Treasure Island and want to come out for some fresh air?”

Doku Chuixue shook his head with a bitter smile.

“Get some air? It’s not like I’m Old Brother Xuan Yuan, so free.

Our Dokku Family has been hiding its light for so many years, and now it has only managed to regain its vitality.

How can we be so free.”

And when he mentioned the past events of that year, the originally joyful atmosphere gradually became heavier.

Xuan Yuan Ming sighed faintly.

“I am to blame for what happened back then, if it wasn’t for the lack of supervision.

The Lin family and your Doku family wouldn’t have suffered such a catastrophe.”

Doku Chuixue waved his hand with a carefree expression.

“There are intentions, since someone deliberately covered the eyes of the Martial Union.

Even if you are careful, what should happen is still going to happen.

It’s just a matter of sooner or later.”

“Besides, what I’ve seen and heard all the way from the Jade Mountain Treasure Island.

The Martial Alliance is now developing like a house of worship.

What happened back then had nothing to do with you, so there is no point in pursuing responsibility any further.”

Xuan Yuan Ming nodded and said with a smile, “Rather, I have taken the bull by the horns.”

“By the way, old brother Doku, why have you suddenly come to the capital?”

Nowadays, the Jade Mountain Treasure Island side was in a stage of rapid development.

It was the time when the ruler of the Doku family, Doku Chuixue, was needed to control the general direction.

Speaking of this issue.

Doku Chuixue rubbed his head.

“Eh, it’s not for that precious grandson of mine?”

Xuan Yuan Ming asked with an unexpected expression on his face, “Lin Mo?”

Seeing the other party nod his head.

Xuanyuan Ming added.

“Isn’t Lin Mo developing quite well?”

Nowadays, he is both a medical saint and a doctor hall master, and he is also a trainee instructor of the Battle Hall.”

“Such an achievement is hard to hope for, even when we were young.

Or is it that your old brother Doktor wants to come and see his competitive grandson?

If that’s the case, you really don’t want to have an old face.”

Xuan Yuan Ming said so.

Doku Chuixue’s face fell.

“What nonsense, I’m that kind of person.

Besides, my own grandson is capable, so how do I not want to have an old face?”

Chapter 2452

When the two old men had finished tussling.

Doku Chuixue recounted the events of last night with Xuan Yuan Ming.

“I don’t know, is Xiao Mo lucky or unlucky.”

“The destruction of the Lin family back then affected him too much.

So I used the Doktor Nine Needles to seal up his memories.”

“What I didn’t expect was that he unexpectedly obtained the inheritance of a great man from the ancient past.

And in the power of this inheritance my seal back then appeared to have loosened.”

Xuan Yuan Ming nodded and said.

“The inheritance is Lin Chongxuan, the ancestor of the Lin family.”

After hearing this Doku Chuixue’s face was also shocked.

“Third generation ancestor of the medical path, Lin Chongxuan?”

After receiving Xuan Yuan Ming’s confirmation.

Doku Chuixue excitedly only slapped his thighs.

“Hahahaha, marvellous, marvellous.

I told you, how could the seal that the old man had applied with the Dokko Nine Needles be loosened.

It turns out that it was the power of Ancestor Lin’s inheritance.”

Looking at this excited look of his old friend in front of him.

Xuan Yuan Ming’s face was speechless.

“Alright, being dejected.”

“So you came back this time in order to re-impose the memory seal on Lin Mo?”

Doku Chuixue said with a nod.

“Pretty much, but I left the Dokuroku Nine Needles to Xiao Mo as well.”

“That way it’s like next time, the seal can be automatically reinforced even if it’s loose again.”

Xuan Yuan Ming was a little surprised.

“Isn’t that Dokko Nine Needles your Dokko family’s clan treasure?

I remember back then, your son-in-law Lin Xiao had been begging you for most of the year.

You just wouldn’t let go of it.”

Doku Chuixue snorted coldly and spat with disgust on his face.

“Can that be the same?”

“That brat Lin Xiao, although he has outstanding martial arts talent, knows nothing about the medical dao.

Back then, he coveted my Doktor’s Nine Needles for no other reason than to improve his strength.”

“But Xiao Mo is different, in terms of talent, he is not inferior to Lin Xiao.

With his medical dao qualifications and the legacy of Lin’s ancestor, there is even less need to say.”

Such a medical and martial genius is only worthy of my Doktor Nine Needles.”

“But the main thing is, the issue of his memory seal.

What I am most worried about is that the seal has loosened and I am transmitting the wrong memories to him.

When the time comes, it will affect his sanity.”

Xuan Yuan Ming nodded indisputably.

“Indeed, by the way, where is Lin Mo?”

At this moment, Xuan Yuan Ming suddenly realized that the two of them were here chatting about gaga incense.

The main character was surprisingly not there.

“Xiao Mo ah, it should still be hidden within the deep mountains by me right now.”

Said Du Lone Chuixue, then recapped what happened last night with Xuan Yuan Ming.

“In order to distract the Japanese side’s attention, I deliberately appeared on the Martial Union side in a big way.”

After hearing the entire process of what happened.

Xuanyuan Ming’s face was also gloomy at this point.

“These big clans and powers of theirs are increasingly not taking our Martial Alliance into account.”

Yesterday, he had actually received the news passed up by his subordinates.

However, without clear evidence, the Martial Alliance could not do anything about them.

“According to the information.

It’s not just the Yin-Yang master family, but also the Tsuchimikado and Abe families.”

“Originally, I thought that they came for support because of the betting agreement for the tournament.

I didn’t expect them to be so reckless.”

With the atmosphere becoming heavy.

Doktor Chuixue suddenly stood up.

“You are too indecisive after all.

You must know that when you break off, you will suffer the consequences of the chaos.”

“Back then, you should know clearly in your heart about the destruction of the Lin family, whether there was any shadow of the Japanese.”

Hearing this, Xuan Yuan Ming could not help but frown.

He was actually clearer in his heart than anyone else about Doku Chuixue’s words.

Back then, it was him, Xuan Yuan Ming, who personally led the execution of the incident.

“That battle plus the aftermath afterwards broke too many of my country’s warriors.

Even if it was known, there were outsiders involved.

The Martial Alliance does not have the strength to pursue it any further.”

Saying this, he could not help but let out a long sigh.

Chapter 2453

He is in charge of the vast Martial Union.

Xuan Yuan Ming naturally could not do as he pleased, like the Six Kings.

Today, he would slaughter a few Japanese to vent his anger, and tomorrow he would kill a few Japanese geniuses for comfort.

What he had to consider involved the whole country.

If he makes one wrong move, the result will be the destruction of lives and souls.

So when you have the tragic case of the Lin family’s extermination, still the civil war that occurred afterwards.

Xuan Yuan Ming understands which forces are at work and understands that there are those black hands behind the scenes.

It’s just that after the devastating war, it no longer stands up to tossing and turning.

After arresting and disciplining some of the participants and making an example of them, the matter was left unresolved at this point.

At this moment, when Doktor Chuixue saw his face torn, he advised.

“That’s what they see in you.

That’s why they are becoming more and more reckless.”

“It’s not that I’m selfish, you all see Xiao Mo’s potential.

If I wasn’t worried about my enemies finding me, I would have taken her back to Jade Mountain long ago.”

“All have been old friends for many years, and I don’t want to put words into your mouth too harshly.

But Xiao Mo is my daughter’s only bloodline.

He can die fighting for the Chinese nation.”

“But if his life falls into intrigue and trickery.

I, as a grandfather, will definitely seek justice for him.”

“The Doktor family already died once back then to support the Lin family.

You know me, for the sake of my loved ones, I, Doku Chuixue, will do anything.

When the time comes, I hope you won't stop me.”

At this moment, his words were already full of hostility.

Just after he finished speaking, Doku Chuixue also sighed heavily.

“We are all growing old, but some of us are still young.”

“There are some things that if you don't do them now, you might not be able to do them in this lifetime.

It's not that, every Grand Elder can think like you.

To turn back a situation that was on the verge of collapse.”

“My words, you should be able to understand them.”

With that he patted his clothes and straightened his attire.

“It's not convenient to stay long with important matters at hand. Farewell and take care!”

As the words fell, Doku Chuixue slowly took a step.

When his heel hit the ground, he disappeared within the room.

In the same place, Xuan Yuan Ming stared at the still untouched tea on the table and did not speak for a long time.

At this moment, the words of Doku Chuixue were still swirling in his mind.

He was naturally aware of the character of this old friend.

Back then, when the Lin family was faced with a situation where there was no way out.

Dokgo Chuixue had led the family into the battle with determination and determination.

After saving the last trace of the Lin family's bloodline.

He then turned around and killed the Japanese, and subsequently even killed a great man.

, and

This caused the Japanese forces, up to now, to hold a deep grudge against Dokuro Blowsnow.

Although after this series of struggle and kill.

The Doklam family, suffered heavy losses.

After that, they could only go under the protection of the Martial Arts League and went to the Jade Mountain Treasure Island to hide in secrecy and hide their light.

But this battle also showed the world the blood and glory of the Doklam family.

And it was indeed as it was said.

If Lin Mo were to be a*sa*sinated in the land of Kyoto, he, Doku Chuixue, would really be true to his word.

When the time came, there would be a cholera.

“Elder Dokku, that’s easy for you to say.

But what I am protecting is ten billion living beings, one hair will move the whole body.”

After shaking his head with a bitter smile, Xuanyuan Ming also dispersed the killing aura around him.

“But, indeed. China has been silent for too long.

So much so that they’ve almost forgotten that tigers kill and eat meat.”

“Someone, inform the elders to come to the headquarters for a meeting as quickly as possible.

Also have the head of the Ji family come as well.”

That morning.

The major core management executives of the Martial Alliance headquarters arrived.

The content of the meeting was simple.

There was only one core purpose, to fully develop the battle power of the War Hall, so that it could become just like the Military Martial, a unique existence.

Although the words were not explicitly stated.

But the participants all understood that another battle machine was about to rise in the Martial Alliance.

Chapter 2454

The time came noon.

The bet between the Japanese and Chinese sides is basically a foregone conclusion.

The results of the first two days of the tournament have been combined.

The number of Chinese victories still exceeds that of the Japanese by exactly ten.

The two sides’ masters are all in action.

In the lounge.

Kaminé held up a crystal clear goblet and shook it gently.

The gla*s you like a jewel of red wine, with her jade hand is slowly swirling.

“Hachiman Jae Kyung, tell me ha, if we lose this bout.

Your Hachiman clan, will you be able to bail you out.”

After pursing her lips, Kamina then tilted her head and drank the red wine in her hand in one go.

Perhaps Sheng had poured too much.

The wine slowly spilled out of the corner of her mouth.

It trickled down her chin to her neck and eventually invaded her white bosom, which was half exposed to the air.

This scene naturally made the crowd’s eyes burn.

Even though they knew in their hearts that this Kamino was very old.

But that young and exquisite face, as well as that tempting crime of the exquisite body.

Those present still gulped.

Hachiman, the venerable, first suppressed his inner turmoil.

And then respectfully replied to.

“Kamino-senpai.

We have investigated before the tournament.

Now all the young geniuses on the Martial Union side who can make it to the stage have already appeared.

The rest of them are either unwilling to participate or too late to participate.”

“But our Divine Kingdom is different.

The young talents of the Tuo Sect as well as the Abe Family are still poised to take part now.

As long as they take the field, they will surely be able to beat their opponents to lift their heads up.”

Speaking of this, His Holiness Yahata could not help but smile smugly.

This Xie family was really giving it their all.

If it wasn’t for such important information leaking out from their side.

He would not be able to make arrangements nowadays.

“Since you are so confident, that’s good.

However, I hope you will cherish this opportunity.

If you fail again, I will eat you up.”

With that Kaminari stuck out her tongue and licked at her sexy lips.

The original words were full of killing intent.

His Holiness Yahata, however, understood it in his heart at this time.

It was just that his body lacked to understand.

Looking at the other party's criminally tempting appearance.

Venerable Hachiman couldn't help the rippling colour that surfaced in his mind.

"Stinking b*tch, one day sooner or later, I will press you to the bed and ravish you to death."

Cursing inwardly, his mouth was indeed respectful.

"Yes, my junior saves.

Don't worry senior Kamino, I will definitely arrange the next bout in a steady manner."

With that he bowed his body and bowed his head as he slowly exited the common room.

He didn't dare to straighten up his little tent until after the door was closed.

The horrible thing was that the mirthful image in his mind at that moment could not dissipate for a long time.

"D*mn it, is this Kamino a fox spirit in disguise?

Why is this charm so strong."

After he had finished his secret sigh, he immediately rushed to the place where the Gotou clan and the Abe family were.

The youngsters from the two families were already ready.

"Brother Baili, I've heard that their Chinese masters of the same generation are quite strong.

Like Heng Mo Ping Phetsu who was almost killed by that white robed boy from the Nalan family."

Said a teenager from the Togokuk clan, turning his hand to point at Nalan Xingchan in the Chinese country's pending battle.

And as the crowd's eyes focused away.

Even with the same male voice, they could not help but sigh.

This male was so handsome.

And Tooru Baili smiled disdainfully.

"Hmph, just that pervert Heng Mo Ping Phetsu is nothing but a waste.

If he didn't carry the Yin Pole Totem, I could have f*cked him up with one hand.

Now in the hands of a defeated Chinese nation, a man of his generation.

It is a disgrace."

“If we had been allowed to come and compete earlier, why would my divine Kingdom be in such an embarrassing situation.”

Faced with his proud words.

The rest of the Toa’s companions naturally each offered their rainbow farts and frantically kneeled down.

Chapter 2455

By the time His Holiness Yahata walked into the room.

The originally lively scene fell silent.

Although he despised this Hachiman Jae-kyung.

But as the leader of this operation.

The crowd also gave face accordingly.

“Good spirits, all talented men and women.

Today is the last day of the tournament.

Before the tournament, I have renegotiated the bet with the Grand Elder of the Martial Union.”

“Today, each side will send, three contestants.

Ten islands will be used as the bet for each match.

Next, it will be up to you all to perform.”

Having brought his words to the table, Venerable Hachiman did not speak any more nonsense.

He naturally understood in his heart that this group of disciples of the great powers had eyes above their heads.

They simply looked down on him.

So he didn’t intend to suffer blank stares here either.

The message had been brought to him, so it would be fine.

Let them make their own arrangements.

Anyway, all the young masters of the Chinese side had already played.

The next three matches were sure wins.

I don’t know what that Xuan Yuan Ming is thinking.

He said a few words to provoke his opponent, and he still agreed to play, knowing that he would lose.

Hehehe is exactly what he wants.

Thinking of this, he exited the room with a delighted smile.

At this moment, the venerable Hachiman chanting Xuan Yuan Ming was also crouching on the elders' table with a smile on his face.

"What's wrong with you, is this about to marry a second wife?"

Look at you smiling, the corners of your mouth are grinning to the roots of your ears."

Seeing this look on the Grand Elder's face.

Nie Kongming snickered and asked.

"Go, go, go, you're the one who's marrying a second wife."

"You don't know that, that Venerable Hachiman doesn't know what kind of wind he's in.

He even approached me to amend the bet before the match.

Noe this is the latest agreement signed."

With that, Xuanyuan Ming pulled out a brand new contract from his pocket.

When Nie Kongming opened it and looked at it carefully, he was also instantly intrigued.

"This ten islands a game, this will not be a bit of a big gamble.

Besides, we don't seem to have any more experts on our side."

Xuan Yuan Ming, on the other hand, waved his hand indifferently.

"One game for Li Jiange, one for Lin Mo, and the remaining one will naturally be given to Little Master Du'er."

At first glance there was nothing wrong with it.

It was just that after the words fell that day.

Several gazes beside him instantly focused on him.

"What, Jiange Li is back?"

In Nie Kongming's opinion, someone who was not yet of age had gone to the extreme north alone to train.

Those who had no news after so many years had pa*sed.

He was almost half dead.

He had never thought that he would come back again.

If he could live alone in the Far North for more than five years, how terrifying his strength must be.

Thinking of this, Nie Kongming couldn't help but ask curiously.

"How about it, how strong is this Jiange Li today?"

Faced with such a question.

Xuanyuan Ming stroked his beard in a mysterious manner.

“Well!

The younger generation of the Chinese nation can be called the number one.”

This statement was also a conservative estimate on his part.

After all, many of the people of the Hidden Sects were closed doors.

There were a few good seedlings who were afraid of being snatched away by the Martial Alliance.

They were all hidden away.

But when comparing the geniuses of his generation who had already revealed their fame.

Li Jiange could indeed be called first-rate.

“What about the Japanese side?

Do they know about this news?”

With an excited look, Nie Kongming asked anxiously.

He had gone to great lengths for the sake of the Dual Alliance of Medicine and Martial Arts.

Now that there was a young genius of unbelievable stature coming out, he himself was overjoyed.

Xuan Yuan Ming, on the other hand, couldn't help but just roll his eyes.

“Are they stupid, if they knew that, they would still dare to sign such an agreement with the Martial Alliance.

Just wait, when the time comes, I hope they will enjoy such a surprise.”

At this time, Du Er, who was a junior, was also happy at this time.

Although his master, Bitter Will, had been unwilling to allow himself to be tainted with the karma of this match.

But the Martial Union Grand Elder had given his word, and the Master could not refute much.

This gave him, who could not wait, a chance to make a move.

And as they talked.

And so the third day of the competition began.

And who was the hunter and who was the prey.

It was up to them to decide.

And look at the outcome of the contest.

Chapter 2456

Watching the figure of his own disciple walking slowly towards the ring.

Master Bitterness Chi coiled one over the other, the Buddhist beads hanging on his chest.

And if one were to observe mindfully one would be able to see.

These 108 beads were not only of the same size.

And the reflected lustre all faintly carried a hint of a different kind of divine light.

“Amitabha Buddha, Grand Elder, you should have discussed this matter with my monk.”

Regarding the sudden assignment of his disciple to the station.

Master Bitterness Chi was obviously a little reluctant.

At this moment, Xuan Yuan Ming, who was originally smiling happily, also withdrew his smile.

And then he said seriously.

“Bitterness Chi, having worked together for many years, you understand our character.

Like you in general, for the younger generation, whether they are disciples or other talented people in my country of China.

I always worry about their comfort and shelter all the way.”

“Little did I know that our behaviour in this way was, on the contrary, a form of bondage.

It is also the biggest obstacle to their growth.

Although the heavenly path is darkly destined, in the end, it is man who will prevail.”

“From this point of view, you and I are not as good as Senior Nephew Du’er.

Although he is stubborn in nature, he has taken his own path.

You and I have both entered the phase.”

Having said that, he then quietly looked at the pensive Bitterness Chi.

After hearing these words.

It was Nie Kongming who felt secretly surprised at the side.

Ever since the impromptu Martial Alliance meeting in the morning.

He had felt that Xuanyuan Ming seemed to be a different person.

There was less hesitation and more determination.

Of course, the one who agreed with Xuan Yuan Ming's words the most was the real Yu Shu who was present.

The Taoist sect advocates inaction, following one's heart, and all developments are subject to the will of Heaven.

The only one who looked bewildered was Little Barbara, who was staring blankly with her cheeks and eyes wide open.

She probably didn't understand a word of what the bosses were saying.

All she could think about was her brother Lin Mo, who was waiting for her.

For a while, the whole scene was just as silent.

It was only after a long time that a soft sigh from Bitter Chi could be heard.

"This child, Du Er, has an ill-fated life"

"Eh, so be it, they have their own path."

"Amitabha Buddha!"

After a simple salute towards Xuanyuan Ming.

Bitter Chi then let go of the rosary in his hand.

And under the many gazes.

A faint Buddha's light around him emerged vaguely, and then quickly concealed itself into his body.

But those who were close to him felt a sudden clarity of mind and a slight sense of enlightenment.

The knot in his heart had been lifted!

The Buddhist nature of the holy monk of Bitterness had been refreshed to a great extent.

Let us not talk about this matter.

On the other hand, Lin Mo's side.

After hurrying all the way, he finally arrived at the martial arts arena.

He took the time to clean his wounds again.

He also changed his outfit.

Although he had receded from his miserable appearance.

But at this moment, his face was extremely pale.

On the one hand, it was because he had lost too much blood after the great battle.

And on the other hand, it was because after acquiring the Doktor Nine Needles, he was so playful.

When he was not careful, he almost consumed all his spiritual power.

And when he had just arrived on his front foot.

The Martial Alliance side sent a message.

“Ten islands in one match, three people from both sides, all right I understand.”

After extracting the key information.

Lin Mo then nodded towards the Elders’ Court side, indicating that he knew with essence.

Naturally his current appearance caused Xuan Yuan Ming’s heart to chill.

“Didn’t that old immortal say that his wonderful hands had returned to life and Lin Mo had been healed?”

Thinking of this, Xuanyuan Ming secretly gritted his teeth.

Judging from Lin Mo’s current state, he was not cured, he was clearly terminally ill.

Not to mention anything else, just by looking at that pale face, he would have believed it if he had half a foot in the coffin.

The most helpless thing is that the game is about to start.

It was too late to make a temporary change.

On the contrary.

On the Japanese side, after seeing Lin Mo’s figure.

Tuo Bailey was instantly overjoyed.

“I’ll see who else can save you this time?”

Chapter 2457

This was the start of the final day of the competition between the two sides.

The match was decided by drawing lots.

As Lin Mo was the latest to arrive, the last remaining number 2 spot naturally fell to him.

Round 1, Watanabe vs Abe Kingsley.

In the second round, Lin Mo vs Doi Bailey.

The player who appeared in the final round was a bit of a surprise to Lin Mo.

It was none other than that big appetite king from yesterday, Li Jiange, while his opponent was a thin figure dressed in black robes, name: Zero!

Naturally, Venerable Hachiman could not have been happier at this time.

Three people were fighting in China.

One was seriously injured, two unknown young monks and that what's-his-name Li Jiange.

"It seems that China really doesn't have any experts left."

"I didn't expect the final day of the tournament to be so easy.

Had I known that, I should have raised the stakes a bit more."

After laughing out loud, Venerable Hachiman already had a feeling that victory was just around the corner.

With such a formality, the Japanese side had focused all their attention on Lin Mo.

Although the bout did not allow for the injury of a person's life.

But it was still permissible to scrap the opponent's martial arts roots and shatter his dantian.

This battle would allow them to recover both, the island that the Guatian family had compensated to China in the first place.

He could also win the opponent's route, plus scrap Lin Mo

This move killed three birds with one stone, how could he not look forward to it.

While he was masturbating in his mind.

The bout had also come to begin.

"First match, Nan Yun Temple Du Er versus Japanese Abe Clan Abe Jin Si Rui.

Please both hands, get ready on the stage."

As the head referee's words fell.

The long-awaited Du Er eagerly stepped into the ring.

Opposite him, Abe Kinsry was looking at him with his arms crossed over his chest and a disdainful look on his face.

"Little monk, we in the Kingdom of God also believe in Buddhism.

You should just admit defeat, I don't want to hurt you!"

Look at his nose-in-the-air look.

Du Er did not have any emotional turmoil.

Holding the Qi Mei stick in one hand, he made a salute with the other.

"Amitabha Buddha, please teach me, Master Shi."

When he finished.

Abe Kingsley's face grew gloomy.

"Hmph, bald a*s, toasting the wine and not eating the punishment is it."

“A monk can just eat fasting and chant Buddha, what’s the point of learning martial arts, a waste of resources.”

With that, he shook his hands, and the iron-locked double scythe at his waist swam as if slowly.

It was like a poisonous snake that haunted him tightly.

And above the blade of that scythe, there was even a seeping green light emerging.

It was obvious that his weapon had been quenched with poison.

In the face of all this.

Watanabe just calmly raised his Qi Mei stick in his hand, ready for battle at any moment.

Both sides were ready.

Abe Kingsley was the first to attack.

He saw his right arm flung violently.

The scythe in his hand dragged the long iron chain and lunged viciously at his opponent’s brow.

However, in the face of this move, Du’er calmly waved his hand and waved his baton.

The fierce Fei Lian was easily knocked to the ground.

And the sharp blade was like cutting tofu.

It easily cut through the vajra rock at the bottom of his feet.

“Oh, that’s some strength.

It seems you’re not as much of a loser as Hachiman Jae Kyung said you were.”

An outsider looks at the hot inside, and an insider looks at the doorway.

After a simple test move.

Abe Kingsley could already tell that this young monk had extraordinary reflexes.

Moreover, the seemingly ordinary Qi Mei stick in his hand was also a hidden mystery.

Otherwise it would not have been possible to block his own sharp flying Lian so easily.

Thinking of this, Abe Kingsley no longer intended to hold back his hand.

With a violent tug on the chain.

The flying Lian that had been thrust into the vajra was instantly retracted.

He then thrust both scythes out in unison, like a dense rain, and stabbed his opponent wildly.

The next instant he was like a cheetah.

With layers of stacked shadows, he dodged quickly under Abe Kingsley’s intense attacks.

Chapter 2458

But looking at the battle today.

Watanabe is clearly on the losing end.

The opponent's long-range attacks are not only extremely swift and fierce.

The Abe Kingsley's stance was also at the top of its game.

The few times he tried to get close, he was distanced.

Under the ring, Lin Mo, who was watching the battle, could not help but frown.

This Abe Kingsley's attacks could have fallen short countless times.

But there was only one chance for Du Er to dodge and miss.

The sharp scythe blade was glowing with a green light, and as long as a little bit of skin was cut by it, Du Er would probably be defeated.

At this moment, Lin Mo was even prepared to rescue him at any time.

If it wasn't for the "Quiet" dictate of the Bitterness Monk.

He would probably have sunk in the illusionary realm yesterday.

And just as he was nervously observing the situation in the ring.

A figure beside him slowly approached.

"Brother Lin, what a coincidence."

As the words fell.

Lin Mo also turned his eyes, and the person coming was none other than Li Jiange.

Compared to yesterday's somewhat downbeat but hostile appearance.

Today, they met again.

Li Jiange had a large trim, a black belt to tie his hair, and a grey coat to add to his already handsome face.

At this moment, not only does he have a bit more of a heroic aura, but that terrifying sword aura is also all contained within.

If yesterday he was a butcher, today he had transformed into a modest gentleman.

"Brother Li, I didn't expect you to come to the Martial Alliance race as well."

With a greeting from Lin Mo.

Li Jiange nodded his head and returned the greeting.

Of course, he naturally saw the nervous look on Lin Mo's face.

"There's no need to be so nervous.

It's impossible for a Buddhist martial monk to only have this much strength."

Seeing Lin Mo steal a questioning gaze.

Li Jiange smiled lightly before he began to explain.

"This Du Er, it may seem like he was forced by his opponent to be at a loss.

However, he had never used, from beginning to end, any of the seventy-two stances of the Buddha Sect.

Not even his body technique was ever revealed."

With this explanation from him.

Lin Mo was instantly enlightened.

Yes, concern was confusing.

Coming from the same clan, although senior brother Du Ailing specialized in the path of medicine.

But he was also super strong in force.

Among the 72 skills, the body technique was even more perfect.

This Du Er, as his senior brother and a martial arts monk, could not be weaker than Du Qi.

Thinking of this.

Lin Mo's originally tense emotions gradually relaxed.

As for Du Er above the ring, he was indeed as they thought.

After a few dodges, he had roughly figured out his opponent's strength.

"Amitabha Buddha, poor monk, excuse me."

Body technique, Six Seated Elephants!

With a sinking of Du Er's waist and body.

The entire martial arts stage suddenly lifted a gust of wind.

In the next second, he directly lifted his leg and stepped forward.

Unlike the others, all his stances were gentle and floating.

At this moment, Du Er was like a giant elephant.

Every time he took a heavy step.

The whole martial arts stage would tremble for a while.

The most terrifying thing was that even under this huge force, his speed was also incredibly fast.

At this moment, Abe Kingsley's face instantly paled all over again.

It seemed that what was in front of him was not a human being at all, but a speeding tank.

"You're asking for death yourself."

Seeing the other party coming straight towards him.

Abe Kingsley did not dodge either.

Quickly flung his hands.

And the two two flying scythes then spun together like propellers in a frenzy.

The wind formed by the rotation alone had already left a gaping hum in the Vajra rock.

By the time he had finished building up his strength.

The two flying scythes then flew out like simultaneous bullets.

And his gaze this time was actually shot straight at Du Er's eyes.

The two sides were originally approaching at a very fast speed.

At this time, it was already too late for Du Er to dodge.

So he did not do any dodging.

He crashed hard into the sharp double scythe that came hurtling towards him.

Such a scene, scared the audience directly covered their eyes.

Chapter 2459

It was accompanied by two crisp crashes.

The expected bloody scene did not happen.

The flying scythe was instantly pushed away by an external force when it was less than half a foot away from Du Er.

"Golden Bell Shield!"

Looking at the ancient bell that was formed by the faint golden light converging around Du Er's body.

Lin Mo couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

This was the first time he had ever used the body protection technique of the Buddha Sect's Seventy-Two Stances.

Now it seemed that its defensive capability was indeed strong.

One should know that the two scythes that had been knocked away had by now been completely submerged in the vajra rock.

Only at this point, the battle still did not stop.

Seeing his own weapon being shaken away.

Abe Kingsley was also surprised.

But this was not the time to be distracted.

As the distance between the two sides continued to be closed.

He tapped his toes on the ground like a flying dragon.

Abe Kingsley's entire body instantly shot up into mid-air.

Secret Technique, Soul Chain Strangulation Technique!

Both eyes flashed with silver light.

The chains that were originally wrapped around Abe Kingsley's body swam like long snakes.

In the blink of an eye, the long one formed a spiral vortex, enveloping Du Er in it.

And with a tug of Abe Kingsley's hands.

The green light that had originally appeared on top of the flying scythe instantly infested the entire chain.

Without waiting for Du Er to react.

The chain instantly contracted.

As for the golden bell mantle that glowed with a faint golden light.

As soon as it touched the green light, it fragilely dissipated.

Without any pause, the iron chain directly bound Du'er up, like a dumpling.

At this moment, any Du'er struggled.

The solid chain was not moving.

And under the erosion of that green light.

His clothes also began to emit black flames.

When the chain came into contact with his skin.

The intense burning sensation, coupled with the corrosion that invaded his flesh and blood.

The man could not help but let out a hiss of pain.

Seeing this scene.

The Abe Family's elder instantly laughed in triumph.

"Hahahaha, this round seems to be a sure thing.

Within the same generation, no one can break free from our Kingsley's Soul Chain Strangling Technique. Even the elders of my clan have a headache when faced with this move."

Along with his bragging words.

The other forces at the side also came forward to congratulate him.

"Elder, congratulations.

Now Young Master Jin Si Rui, take a sentence of the competition.

Not only did he win back ten islands for my divine Kingdom, but he also raised the prestige of my divine Kingdom."

"The Abe family is full of capable people."

"At the end of this trip, there will definitely be a generous reward from the Samurai a*sociation."

"It's really true, your family has stepped in. Otherwise, this trip to China would have been a total loss for us."

Hearing their words of praise.

The elders of the Abe family laughed even more happily, the wrinkles on their faces squeezing together.

"You are all welcome, for the glory of the God's Kingdom.

My Abe family is naturally obliged to do so."

"If they were all like those of certain people, my God's Country would be about to be in ruins."

With that, his gaze glanced at Hachiman.

Naturally, Hachiman was no fool.

Faced with their mockery, he also smashed his mouth full.

Hmph! I wouldn't have arranged this by myself.

If it wasn't for me, I would have used a provocative method.

How could the Grand Elders of the Martial Alliance agree and raise the stakes so high.

Now that they have won, not a single one of them has said anything good about themselves.

What's even more annoying is that it's not enough to kiss their Abe family's a*s.

Why did they have to insinuate themselves.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became.

Hachiman cursed in a low voice.

"What are you so proud of? The result of the match has not yet come out.

Who will win and who will lose is still not yet decided.

How wildly you laugh now, you'll be crying later when the tables are turned."

Of course, this is just a complaint to vent his frustration.

Deep down, he feels that this battle will be won.

Of course, he also hoped that they would win the battle.

Chapter 2460

The world has always had some people whose mouths have been opened.

By the time Venerable Hachiman had finished his secret complaint.

On the martial arts stage, the angry and hissing Du'er had blood streaking through his eyes.

The intense pain, coupled with the rapidly draining essence, caused his consciousness to gradually begin to drift.

However, at that moment, a scene from the time when he first entered the Southern Cloud Temple as a floor sweeper suddenly appeared in his mind.

The images of Luohan and Vajra that had frightened him so much at the beginning.

At this moment, in his consciousness, he had a vague sense of affection.

He could not help but slowly close his eyes.

All the aura around his body also instantly retracted within them.

"Oh this is to give up?

How much earlier this, how much skin pain is saved."

Seeing this appearance of her opponent, Abe Kinsry spoke with glee.

However, just when she thought she had a sure victory.

The chain in her hand suddenly trembled.

"How is this possible?"

She had always been very confident about her own secret technique.

Abe Kingsley had always been full of confidence.

This soul chain strangulation technique was not only extremely binding, but also had a strong corrosive power.

Most of all, as long as the prey was entangled by his chain, his essence would be rapidly consumed.

But now as the chains trembled more and more.

A sense of foreboding suddenly came over Abe Kingsley's heart.

Immediately afterwards, he stopped hesitating.

After shrinking his ten fingers and clutching the flying scythe with both hands, he darted towards watching his opponent.

And on the opposite side.

At this moment, Du'er looked as if he had given up struggling.

There was no longer any hint of power around his body.

By this time, the audience was almost completely desperate.

Even those who did not know martial arts could see that.

This match seemed to be a sure loss.

The referee, on the other hand, was ready to rescue him at any moment.

The target of Abe Kingsley's attack, as anyone with a discerning eye could see, was aimed at Du Er's dantian.

If this man was to have his dantian destroyed.

Then the Martial Alliance would have lost a lot of face.

After all, this martial monk was a disciple of a core figure of the Buddha Sect.

It was in this tense atmosphere.

The scythes of Abe Kingsley's hands were getting closer and closer to Du Er's abdomen.

At this moment, he all seemed to be able to see the match being won.

"I take the bet for these ten islands, my Abe family."

With that, the twin scythes in his hands crossed into a cross and stabbed violently towards Du Er's dantian.

At this moment, the judges around him were also ready to start stepping in to stop the tragedy from happening.

However, it was in the nick of time.

An intense golden light suddenly exploded from the centre of the ring.

The dazzling light stung the eyes of the crowd.

Abe Kingsley, who was the closest to the dodo, saw the sudden change.

Without any hesitation, after closing his eyes, the movements of his hands still did not stop for half a second.

But what he did not know was this.

At this moment, Du Er was already protected by a layer of golden light Luohan Vajra phase within his body.

Waiting for both sides to get closer.

The original Luohan, whose eyes were tightly closed, suddenly opened his eyes in anger.

In an instant, the originally still murderous Abe Kingsley instantly flew backwards.

Like a kite with a broken string, it landed heavily on top of the ground.

“What kind of power is this still.”

After spitting out a mouthful of essence blood.

Abe Kingsry exclaimed with a shocked gaze.

After standing up, at this moment, his hands couldn't help but tremble.

When he looked down, his palms were already bloody and fleshy.

And what frightened him even more was this.

The incomparably strong soul chain began to creak, and tiny cracks like spider threads appeared one after another.

In the blink of an eye, the entire soul chain instantly exploded.

“This can't be, this can't be.

My soul chain.”

Under the heartache.

Abe Kingsley directly fell to his knees.

Holding up those iron scraps, he was dazed and dumbfounded.