

Super Student 231

Chapter 231

However, since the “Heavenly Clan” had already made their move today, Ye Lu did not act too impulsively, after all, there were three “Grandmaster” level super experts on the other side.

He needed to make some preparations.

Similarly, the Ye family and the Dragon family were also making preparations.

“We need to prepare for both sides this time.”

Ye Nantian said as he looked at the people of the Ye Family.

“First, be prepared to fight, I have some suspicions that the ‘Sky Covering Gang’ might be bluffing, otherwise, they shouldn’t make so many tricks, however, at the same time, be prepared to submit, once the other party is not bluffing, we should not fight them to the death either, understand?”

He was cunning, he didn’t delay at either end, a typical wallflower.

However, following a son of the family then asked with his mobile phone.

“Uncle, just now that ‘Silk Stocking Masked Man’ sent a message, saying that he wants to join us to destroy the ‘Sky Covering Gang’ at night, what do you think we should do?”

This message was indeed sent by Ye Lu, to deal with three sect masters, he also had no confidence in his heart, after all, his sixth strand of aura had not yet coalesced, and the power of the “spell” was not yet clear to himself.

Ye Nantian thought about it and said.

“Don’t worry about him, he’s just a loser. I’ve seen him fight that day, he must have taken a trick, so let’s just wait and see what happens.”

The Long Family on the other hand was completely different from the Ye Family, the Long Family had gathered everyone in the family, including the sons and daughters of the side line like Long Fei Xue, of course this was also related to the fact that Long Fei Xue was now an Innate cultivation level.

The head of the Long Family was the bearded Long Ao.

Not only was Long Ao a very rugged-looking man, he was also known for his iron-fisted and unreasonable actions, and was a hard bone to gnaw, so he would never surrender.

“Listen to me, every disciple of the family should put the interests of the family first, and give up the small self to protect the big self, understand?”

“All personal actions that do not put the family first are something I will not tolerate, do you understand?”

As Long Ao spoke, Long Fei and the others looked at Long Fei Xue, however, Long Fei Xue did not say anything because Long Fei Xue was not willing to involve Ye Lu in their family’s affairs.

Long Ao, on the other hand, continued to say.

“This time, what’s the ‘Sky Covering Gang’ trying to make us submit, they are dreaming, we will not submit to them even if our entire clan dies, let them come if they dare.”

“From today onwards, all family members are not allowed to leave the clan, bring their weapons and be prepared to fight and bleed at any time.”

“As for the matter just mentioned about going to attack the Chakra Gang with the ‘Silk Stocking Masked Warrior’, don’t go, go to the other side’s headquarters to fight, our family only has two ‘clan master level’, this is like hitting a stone with an egg.”

With that, the Dragon Family was ready for a death-defying battle for all of them.

In the Lin family, the entire Lin family was already full of ninjas from the Japanese “Yakuza no Kai”, and the terrifying “Sake Swallow Boy” was also sitting in the Lin family hall, and at this moment, its level had become even more powerful than the last time Ye Lu saw it, obviously. Obviously, the two “evil spirits” released by that boy Lin Qing had been absorbed by this “child swallowing wine”, which was why he had become so strong.

At this moment, Lin Qing was sitting in the lobby, and he had already gained a very important position in the family, but of course, this position was given to him by the Japanese man, or to be precise, by the Japanese man next to him, Abe Hoey.

“You all have a point, this matter is indeed unusual.”

Abe Hoey looked at the Lin family and thought about it and said.

“These few so-called ancient martial arts families of yours really don’t look like fat meat, they should have other purposes, certain ones unknown to us, ulterior motives.”

“Don’t worry, we’ll handle this matter for you, it’s easier for us in the underground world to deal with such matters.”

With Abe Hiroyuki’s keen sense of smell, he was also very interested in this matter, the four ancient martial arts families that had been around for quite a long time, it was said that these four families had certain connections to ancient myths, so Abe Yasuhiko felt that this matter might not be a trivial one.

“Go and report this matter to the minister, he should have a way to find out what’s going on, and if necessary, we might be able to intervene in this matter and see what’s hidden in it.”

Unlike a few other families, Ye Lu did not extend an invitation to the Lin family, as he felt that the Lin family’s waters were too deep.

And at the moment, the Jin Family was the most laid back, which was in line with the character of the Jin Family’s head.

He was currently sitting leisurely in the kitchen eating delicious delicacies and tasting expensive wine, with a beautiful beauty by his side.

“Master, is it really all right about that ‘Sky Covering Gang’?”

The beautiful woman sitting beside him enquired as she fed him.

Kim Jung-taek smiled and said.

“What can happen, whoever wants this old and broken clan just take it, as long as you continue to have wine to drink and a beautiful woman like you to keep you company, life is short, it’s better to have fun in time.”

However, the four families did not know that when the moon was rising, the “Stocking Masked Man” was already heading towards the headquarters of the “Heavenly Clan”.

The people included media reporters and some enthusiastic people, some of them had set up tents, some of them were lying in the grass, and some of them had set up bonfires and were drinking

But the only thing that was missing was anyone from any of the four families.

“Shit! These few clans are really in vain, well, if you guys don’t come, then I’ll go and fuck them over myself!”

Seeing that none of the Ye Family, Jin Family or Dragon Family had come, Ye Lu muttered secretly.

The people at the entrance all stood up when they saw the “Silk Stocking Masked Man” appear.

“Quick, the ‘Masked Man in Silk Stockings’ is here.”

“Really? It’s not another impostor, is it?”

“It doesn’t look like it, there aren’t that many smitten fools.”

“Come on, all up.”

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Everyone “huzzah!” Everyone got up and started to gather around the two sides of the road leading to the entrance of the headquarters of the “Sky Covering Gang”.

After that, Ye Luo saw that the door of the headquarters of the “Heavenly Clan” opened and three people came out from inside, two members of the clan dragged a bloodied corpse, which was the woman named Yue E.

The two men then took out nails and pinned Yue E to the wall, while the leader of the group said in a loud voice.

“This is what will happen to all those who dare to do harm to the ‘Chak Ti Gang’.”

However, right after that, he saw Ye Lu who was walking towards the door.

“Quick, go and call someone”

After seeing Ye Luo, he said while taking out his mobile phone in some panic, looking like he was going to report back to the inside.

Ye Luo, on the other hand, quickly pulled off a branch from a tree on the side and then threw it violently.

“Snort!”

The branch passed through the guy’s throat like lightning, and the corpse fell to the ground with a “thud!” The body fell to the ground with a loud thud.

The two gang members who were nailing the corpse to the wall and the gang members who were standing guard at the entrance were all numb and clawed. At that moment, Ye Lu saw two more people carrying a corpse from inside, and this female corpse was the first girl who was killed.

This was when Ye Luo had reached the door.

“Is there still a king’s law here?”

Ye Luo shouted, then struck out like lightning.

The two doormen took the brunt of the attack and turned into two corpses, followed by the two guys who nailed the corpses.

“I’m sorry!”

Ye Lu sighed as he looked at Yue E. He didn’t expect the “Heavenly Shelter Gang” to be this cruel, when he first investigated, a member of the gang said, “Everyone in the gang has several lives on their backs. Now it seemed that it was probably true.

“Stop!”

When he saw the two gang members carrying the corpse turn and run, Ye Lu shouted, while kicking up two stones to break one leg each of them.

“Say, why did you kill this innocent woman?”

Ye Luo looked at the two men who had fallen to the ground and asked coldly.

One man immediately said.

“Yes, it’s because you are late in showing up, in fact, we caught ten girls on the first day, and the top said that in order to force you to show up, they are going to kill one girl a day starting today

Ye Lu didn’t wait for him to finish, already kicked up a stone again and hit him in the throat.

Because Ye Lu was too lazy to talk to him, he had already decided that tonight he was going to bloodily cleanse the “Heavenly Clan” and send this group of desperadoes to their deaths.

“Warrior, forgive forgive

The other guy was so scared that he begged for mercy.

Ye Lu sighed and said.

“You should have known why you had to do it in the first place.”

After that, he once again kicked up a stone and killed this guy on the spot as well.

Seeing that the “Silk Stocking Masked Warrior” had killed seven people with a snap of his fingers, everyone at the entrance was shocked, but after a moment of shock, they all shouted out “Yes!

“Bravo!”

“Yes! It’s about time someone took control of these guys who have no one to control them.”

“Yes, it’s too arrogant too.”

“Get rid of them.”

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For, these gangs, due to their cultivation level, it is difficult for them to leave any decent clues when they commit crimes, so it is difficult to punish them even on the official level, after all, the official level is about the chain of evidence.

And, to be honest, for cultivators, many of them have already transcended mundane discipline, which is why these guys are so bold to do whatever they want.

After finishing off the two gang members, Ye Lu stood at the entrance to the headquarters of the Shade Sky Gang and said in a loud voice.

“Everyone don’t go in to avoid accidental injuries, today I want the ‘Sky Covering Gang’ to be removed from this world!”

After saying that, Ye Luo strode in towards the interior of the headquarters of the “Heavenly Clan”.

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While Ye Luo was heading inside the headquarters of the Heavenly Clan, the news had of course reached the inside of the Heavenly Clan as well.

“Is that ‘Silk Stocking Masked Man’ really here?”

Mu Zhaotian asked, looking at a guy who ran in in panic.

“Yes yes yes, and killed seven people right at the door, I ran back as soon as I saw it from afar.”

The guy said with his heart in his mouth.

“Quick, come with me to find the patriarch.”

When he heard that the “Silk Stocking Masked Warrior” had actually come to his door, Mu Zhaotian was also a bit scared.

Therefore, he did not dare to fight the Masked Man in Silk Stockings on his own.

Soon, they arrived at the villa where the three “Grandmaster” clan masters were, and these three guys were each having a good time with a woman in their arms at the moment.

“Master Xuan Zhen, you’ve already taken me four times, I can’t stand it anymore.”

The beautiful woman lying in Daoist Master Xuan Zhen's arms touched Daoist Master Xuan Zhen's chest and said somewhat poutingly.

In turn, Daoist Master Xuan Zhen stroked her delicate flesh and said.

"We're not allowed to go so crazy in the clan, so I don't feel like doing it enough no matter how many times."

As he said that, he buried his face in the woman's peak again, and the large, firm peak immediately gave him a feeling of "not knowing where the clouds were".

However, at that moment, the doorbell rang, and he heard Mu Zhaotian's anxious shout.

"Masters, it's not good, the 'Masked Man in Silk Stockings' is here."

Hearing that the 'Stocking Masked Man' had arrived, Daoist Master Xuan Zhen quickly sat up.

"I didn't think it would really come."

He muttered as he got out of bed and began to get dressed.

The naked woman on the bed also turned over and prepared to get up, but then Daoist Master Xuan Zhen patted her on the buttocks and said.

"Baby, lie down, it's a small matter, I'll be right there, wait for me."

With that he got dressed and walked out.

Once outside, he saw his two junior brothers had also arrived in the hall.

"What is the situation?"

Daoist Master Xuan Zhen asked as he looked at Mu Zhaotian.

Mu Zhaotian said with a dumbfounded expression.

"Right now I don't know what the situation is, he's the only one who came to report to me, saying that 'Silk Stocking Masked Man' just killed seven people at the entrance and is breaking in"

At this time, Mu Zhaotian's mobile phone rang.

"What, they're all dead, what's going on, how many people are coming?"

Hearing the report from his men on the phone, Mu Zhaotian's face instantly changed, following which, he hung up the phone and said with a somewhat gloomy expression as he looked at the three great clan masters.

"One of the deputy clan masters just said that people have died in multiple places at the headquarters, and that 'Silk Stocking Masked Warrior' has brought helpers over if he doesn't have a doppelganger, and there are quite a few of them."

Hearing this news, Daoist Master Xuan Zhen was also a little confused.

He exchanged glances with his two senior brothers.

Because the current situation was somewhat unexpected, everyone thought that the “Silk Stocking Masked Warrior” should be an unorganised lone wolf, even in the battle at the top of the Purple Gold, he was alone, how could he suddenly appear with many helpers?

So, Daoist Master Xuan Zhen quickly asked.

“Ask him what level his helpers are?”

Mu Zhaotian hurriedly inquired, and as a result, he said with a frown.

“The deputy gang leader said that everyone didn’t see clearly, ah, only that the dead people had strange wounds, and quite a few others were directly turned into a white bone.”

This time Daoist Master Xuan Zhen was completely confused.

He was a little confused about the other party’s reality, turning people directly into white bones, he had never seen such a martial art before, and a possibility came to him after that.

“Could it be that the friend he hired was a compulsion master from Miaojiang! It is said that the evil cultivators on that side of Miaojiang are most skilled in all kinds of evil arts and poisons, very strange and unpredictable.”

At this time, someone ran over and shouted loudly while running.

“Gang master, it’s not good, that ‘silk stocking masked warrior’ has rescued the hostages and is now heading to the door.”

Hearing the guy’s words, Daoist Master Xuan Zhen drew his long sword and said.

“Let’s go, let’s stop him at the door, I’d like to see what kind of remarkable person this ‘Silk Stocking Masked Warrior’ is.”

His two senior disciples also followed quickly.

Ye Lu had long ago found out the layout of this villa and where the women were kept through the aid system of his glasses, and this was his primary target.

At this moment, he was leading the nine unkempt girls in the direction of the entrance.

Everywhere they went no one dared to stop them at all, as all those who had tried to intercept them had died, and dozens of the gang could only watch Ye Lu and the nine girls from afar with their weapons as they walked towards the door.

“Great warrior, thank you so much”

A girl looked at Ye Lu and said.

Ye Luo said with some shame after sighing.

“No, I am the one who is sorry for involving you guys in this matter.”

As a result, the girl said.

“No, it’s not, in fact, before they issued the statement, we sisters had already been arrested, you come or not, we are already doomed to not be able to return, they said that they want us people to stay here and serve the new club executives who have been brought in, because we people are still all young and good looking.”

Hearing the girls’ words, Leafall cursed with clenched fists.

“These bastards!”

Ye Luo also didn’t expect these guys to go so far, now it seemed that what he would put in if he came was all bullshit, these bastards never wanted to let these girls go from the beginning to the end.

“Don’t worry, I will definitely take revenge for you guys tonight by bloodshed the ‘Shading Heaven Gang’.”

As they spoke, the ten men had already reached a place not far from the entrance of the ‘Heavenly Clan’.

At the entrance, a large number of people from the Heavenly Clan were guarding there, while outside the entrance, more people were watching the situation with various photo and filming devices.

Ye Luo saw from his glasses that the three men at the head of the group were all “First Class Zong Shi”, which is the “Foundation Establishment Level One” level of the cultivation hierarchy.

It was only through the viewing function of the glasses that Ye Lu understood this. Above the “Innate Realm” was the “Foundation Establishment Realm”, and there were nine levels of Foundation Establishment, but in secular society, the “Foundation Establishment Realm” was called the “Patriarchal Level”, because those who could reach this level were at least not unknown in the secular world, although they were not necessarily Patriarchs, but at least they were people with a certain name.

This is why everyone felt a little strange about the Heavenly Clan’s Grandmaster He Xuan, as there were very few Grandmasters who suddenly appeared like him.

Following this, the ten men walked to the door.

“You are the ‘Silk Stocking Masked Warrior’?”

Daoist Master Xuan Zhen said as he looked Ye Lu up and down.

In turn, Ye Luo said blandly.

“I am.”

In turn, Daoist Master Xuan Zhen continued.

“Where are your helpers? Let them come out.”

Daoist Master Xuan Zhen did not feel Ye Lu’s cultivation level, however, he had seen the previous video and heard from the one-eyed dragon who was present at that time, so, in his opinion, Ye Lu must have taken a trick at that time, he felt that Ye Lu should have hidden some kind of “Heavenly” or even higher defensive magic weapon in the clothes he was wearing, and similarly Ye Lu’s finger should also have hidden a mystery.

In short, Daoist Master Xuan Zhen did not think that Ye Lu was really capable of killing a “master”, but the fact that Ye Lu had such a heavenly magic weapon made him feel that Ye Lu might have a deep background, so he was worried that Ye Lu might bring in a terrible helper.

As a result, Ye Lu shook his head and said.

“Why would I need helpers to clean up after you guys!”

This statement was so domineering that those in the crowd outside the door all shouted out in approval.

“What a bull, so domineering!”

“That’s a 666.”

“It’s too manly, I like it!”

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The first time I heard the shouts of the crowd, Daoist Xuanzhen frowned, to be honest, on this journey, they did hear screams everywhere, the other side should be quite a lot, however, as a patriarch level he certainly refused to show weakness.

He looked at Ye Lu and said coldly.

“Young man, since you want to die so badly, I’ll make it up to you, and I’ll say one last thing to you, there is a price to pay for acting recklessly in front of me.”

With those words, he then drew his longsword in a very pretentious manner, and a brilliant light lit up.

The Innate True Qi in the body of a “Patriarch” had already been condensed into a pure liquid in the dantian, and at this moment, the Innate True Qi had already been transformed into “Gang Qi”, and a practitioner at this realm could already invoke part of the power of heaven and earth.

Therefore, as soon as Daoist Master Xuan Zhen’s long sword came out, Ye Lu felt a breeze blowing around him and the leaves on the ground began to swirl.

The clothes on Daoist Master Xuan Zhen’s body were also windless and rattling, looking like an immortal, with a rather high level of realism.

Ye Lu, on the other hand, stretched out a finger and said blandly.

“To destroy you, one finger is enough!”

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This is no longer simply arrogant, this is simply too arrogant.

Daoist Master Xuan Zhen laughed back in anger and said.

“With just that simple version of your ‘Candle Dragon Finger’? Just that one finger of yours can break my defence, and I will concede defeat.”

Daoist Master Xuan Zhen certainly had the strength to say this, as he was wearing soft armour with defensive capabilities, which was the reason why he was so confident.

At this moment, all the parties who were following this incident were also watching the situation in front of the headquarters of the “Sky Covering Gang”.

In the Ye family, several of the family’s sons and daughters were playing the videos that had been posted on various devices, some of which were self-published and some were published by certain official media on the internet, so the perspective and clarity were different.

“This ‘Silk Stocking Masked Man’ is too arrogant.”

Ye Nantian shook his head as he watched the content on the video and said.

“It’s good for young people to be confident, but there has to be a limit, from where Mu Zhaotian was standing, those three people should all be ‘clan master’ level existences, it seems we were right not to get involved in this mess.”

Several other people from the Ye family nodded as well, everyone felt that it was unimaginably difficult for one person to challenge three Zong Shi levels.

Following that, Ye Qiu Die then looked at Ye Nantian and said.

“Great Grandpa, I recently found out something, that is, Ye Yan, you still remember, she seems to have met a powerful ‘alchemist’ and has opened an elixir shop, I feel that her relationship with that ‘alchemist’ should not be ordinary.”

Hearing Ye Qiu Die’s words, Ye Nantian was somewhat surprised as he looked at Ye Qiu Die and asked.

“Are you sure it’s an ‘alchemist’ and not a pill refiner?”

An “alchemist” was a powerful existence that could at least refine pills that could be used by the “Innate Realm”, which was not the same concept as a mundane doctor.

Ye Qiu Die said with certainty.

“Yes, take a look at this kind of elixir, I have asked at the shop of the branch of the Medicine League, it is said that it contains spiritual power and is not a mundane product.”

Now Ye Nantian was really moved, if he could get the elixir from an “alchemist” he knew well, then the Ye family might still be able to prosper.

So, he nodded and said.

“Good, as soon as the matter with the ‘Heaven Sheltering Gang’ is over, I will go and see Ye Yan.”

The Long family was also watching this scene where Ye Lu and Daoist Master Xuan Zhen were facing each other, and like the Ye family, Long Ao was also not optimistic about the “Silk Stocking Masked Warrior”.

“I told you, the ‘Masked Sky Gang’ must be on guard, this time they’ve struck three ‘Patriarch’ level experts, there’s no telling how many hidden experts there are, if we go to attack them, we definitely won’t make it back. ”

“This ‘stocking masked warrior’ is as rash as I was when I was young, he’s probably going to fall here this time.”

The Lin family’s side was the same, but the Lin family was much less concerned about this matter, after all, the family was looking for Ye Lu everywhere, and Abe Hoey was also anxious to get the “Soul Tower” to open the “Ghost Graveyard” so that he could improve the cultivation of the “Drinking Swallow Boy”.

However, both Ye Lu and Qin Shiyu have disappeared this time.

Of course, they didn’t know about Ye Yan’s existence yet, or else Ye Yan would probably be in trouble.

As for the Jin family, they didn’t even bother to pay attention to this matter.

Apart from the four clans, Qin Shiyu, Long Feixue and Liu Mei, the girls who already knew the identity of the “Silk Stocking Masked Warrior”, were also watching the video of Ye Luo standing at the entrance of the headquarters of the “Sky Covering Gang”.

After listening to Daoist Master Xuan Zhen, Ye Lu looked at him and said with a smile.

“Is it enough to destroy you, just try it, why so much nonsense.”

As he said that, Ye Lu made a starting stance, which was the starting stance of the “Candle Dragon Finger”.

When he saw this stance, Daoist Master Xuan Zhen smiled. Last time, Daoist Master Xuan He was pitted by Ye Lu once, so he would never be pitted by Ye Lu again this time.

Following this, a red flame lit up on Ye Lu’s finger.

When he saw the red flame light up, Daoist Master Xuan Zhen’s brow frowned again, because this kind of flame with a special colour was something he had only seen at the Pill Alliance’s Pill Refining Conference, and he could not understand why Ye Lu could do this.

Immediately afterwards, the flame at the tip of Ye Lu’s finger began to coalesce and gradually turned into a fiery red ball of fire a little bigger than a walnut.

“Could it be that it was because of the flames that he had poked Senior Xuanhe with one finger?”

Daoist Master Xuan Zhen also felt the terrifying flames on Ye Lu’s finger.

“Perhaps it’s possible, Daoist Master Xuanhe doesn’t have a magic weapon that can defend against it, I can’t let his finger get close.”

In an instant, Xuan Zhen made up his mind that he must not let Ye Lu’s dangerous finger touch him, so he pulled a sword splash towards Ye Lu to meet him.

However, something unexpected happened right after that, as the two were about to make contact, the fire bomb on Ye Lu’s finger suddenly shot out like a bullet.

“Snort!”

The red fire bomb instantly pierced through Daoist Master Xuan Zhen’s throat.

“Woo woo”

It was so sudden that Daoist Master Xuan Zhen wanted to say something, but with his throat pierced, all he could do was to let out a “whimper”, and then he took a few more steps forward before he fell to the ground with a “thud!” He fell to the ground with a thud.

With one finger, Patriarch Xuan Zhen was dead!

The two disciples of Daoist Master Xuan Zhen’s eyes were wide open, they never thought that Ye had really destroyed Daoist Master Xuan Zhen with one finger.

In the Ye family, the cup in Ye Nantian’s hand had fallen to the ground and shattered.

However, he didn’t even notice because he was too shocked. He had just said that the “Silk Stocking Masked Warrior” was bragging, but the next second he was smashed in the face.

Of course, the most shocking thing was not that Ye Lu killed Daoist Master Xuan Zhen with one finger, but because Ye Lu actually shot out that fire bomb from his finger.

“How is this possible? What exactly is his cultivation level? Or does he have a ‘Heavenly’ or “Holy” ranked magic weapon in his hand?”

A powerful Zong master with a powerful magic weapon could achieve “astral qi leaving the body”, that is, “astral qi being released”, but this was usually only possible for senior Zong masters, or with a strong high-level magic weapon.

He couldn’t figure out how Ye Lu could do this.

“Could he be a Grand Master?”

Long Ao also stroked his big beard as he watched this incredible scene, however, he did not believe at all that Ye Lu could be a Grand Master, after all, Ye Lu was too young.

The clan members of the Shade Sky Gang, including Mu Zhaotian, were also dumbfounded.

A moment later, Mu Zhaotian then looked at the other two Patriarch-level powerhouses and asked.

“Great masters, what should we do?”

However, without waiting for these two Patriarch-level Dao masters to speak, Ye Lu spoke first.

“I know that you are not from the ‘Sky Covering Gang’, I can spare your lives, get lost!”

Ye Luo’s last word was very heavy and nonchalant.

After Ye Lu finished speaking, the crowd present all murmured, this was a sect master, just like chasing a dog around, was this really good?

The other two Daoist priests of the Xuan generation changed their expressions, but in the end, they left without a fart.

Because the two of them really could not see through Ye Lu.

If these two guys didn't leave, he would have to use the "Heaven Stealing Pill", otherwise, with his current cultivation level, it would still be difficult for him to deal with a "Sovereign" level expert.

He had just killed Daoist Master Xuan Zhen mainly because the incident was too sudden, and Ye Lu had already judged that the other party would not have thought that he could use "spells" even if he thought about it, which was why he dared to say that he could kill the other party with one finger.

If the opponent had been prepared, not to mention whether his fire bomb could really break through the opponent's "astral" defence, it was unknown whether his fire bomb could hit the opponent, knowing that a Grandmaster's cultivation, combined with a powerful body technique, could still evade very quickly.

Seeing that one clan master was exterminated with one blow and the other two fled in disarray, Mu Zhaotian and the rest of the gang all collapsed at once.

"Grand warrior, Grand warrior Silk, no, Grand warrior Meng, just spare us."

Mu Zhaotian took the lead and "flung himself to the ground!" He fell to his knees, and several other fellows also fell to their knees.

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"If you don't die, you won't die, save these words for the souls of the dead who died at your hands."

Ye Luo looked at these few guys and said blandly.

These people had done countless evils, Ye Lu did not intend to spare them, their style could be seen somehow from the very beginning when he met that gang in Liao City, that kid just treated human lives like grass.

Hearing Ye Lu's words, Mu Zhaotian put his heart in his mouth as he gave a wink to the crowd around him.

"Fight!"

These guys were originally outlaws, so of course they refused to behave themselves.

The crowd had a tacit understanding and rushed forward with their weapons.

But of course, these people were nothing in front of Ye Lu, although Mu Zhaotian was a strong person at the peak of the "Harmonious God Realm", he was still far behind those demons in the underground boxing tournament, and Ye Lu's current cultivation level was close to the sixth strand of aura.

What was more, the "Misty Stance" that Ye Lu was using at this moment was not the previous "Misty Stance", it was a complete version of the "Misty Stance", and the "Candle Dragon Finger" and other martial skills were not the same as the previous level of martial skills.

"Boom!"

Ye Lu took advantage of the fact that Mu Zhaotian had revealed a flaw and used the “Fire Bomb Technique” to hit him again. Although this blow contained very little “Red Lotus Karma Fire”, it still caused a lot of damage to Mu Zhaotian, followed by the “Candle Dragon Finger”, and after one finger, Mu Zhaotian fell to the ground.

In less than three minutes, all the gang members at the entrance had fallen.

The only people left at the club headquarters were Ye Lu, the nine women who had been rescued and the countless uninformed people who had gathered to watch.

“From now on, there will never be the name ‘Chakra Gang’ in Jianghu again.”

Ye Luo turned and said in a loud voice to all those who were gathered at the entrance.

Then without looking back, he flew away into the night.

“Awesome! That’s a reunion?”

“That’s so dominating!”

“Looks like they’ve messed with the wrong people!”

“But these people deserve to die too, it’s too brutal to kill without a second thought.”

“Exactly.”

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Immediately, the crowd gossiped at the door, followed only by people who started greeting the nine students who were trapped and sending them back to the school.

After everyone had left, a large group of terrifyingly shaped “ghost bats” appeared in black, these guys were the ones that Ye Lu had prepared for the “Sky Covering Gang” earlier.

Ye Lu was surprised that these guys would come to the capital.

It was only yesterday that he found out that only one of the leaders had flown to the Purple Mountain to find Ye Lu, and Ye Lu found out that although these guys were free-range, they had grown quite fast in the past few months.

The “ghost bats”, like ghosts, were born as innate spirits, that is, at the level of “second-rank demonic beasts”, plus the fact that demonic beasts were originally tougher than humans, in fact, even a newborn “ghost bat” was comparable to a cultivator at the “Vein Raising Realm”, so the fearfulness of this large group of “ghost bats” could be imagined.

Ye Lu dared to come to the club’s headquarters without fear because he was backed up by these “ghost bats”. Ye Lu felt that if a fight really started, these “ghost bats” would swarm over him, and even though there were three sect masters on the other side, he probably wouldn’t be able to win.

The leader of these ghost bats was at the peak of the “Second Order Demonic Beast” cultivation level, and although it could not be comparable to a Patriarch across a large rank, it was still much more powerful than an ordinary cultivator at the peak of the “Harmonious God Realm”.

“When will I raise all these guys to ‘Third Order Demonic Beast’, I’ll be a bully when you do.”

Before, he was afraid to think about this, but now he dared to think about it, because with this woman Huo Huan, he could get demon pellets from her to make “demon breeding pills”.

Although it would be very difficult to get demon pellets that fit the ghost attribute of these “ghost bats”, he could still make ordinary generic “demon breeding pills”, although they were less effective, but as long as he had demon pellets, he could make “demon breeding pills” continuously.

Of course, these “demon bats” are huge in number, so I’m afraid I’ll be exhausted if I really do it.

“All in all, we’ll be busy next.”

Ye Lu sat on the stone and said with some emotion.

Raising cultivation level, learning “spells” and “martial arts”, cultivating “ghost bats”, raising “red lotus karma fire” and “ghostly underworld flames”.....

There is a lot more to be done.

Of course, the first thing to do was to make a phone call to Black Hades.

“Blood Shadow Shura, why do you want to contact me?”

Black Hades said with a smile on the other side.

Ye Luo, in turn, said politely.

“Hall Master Black Hades, it’s the same thing as before, I want to ask you to protect that girl called ‘Qin Shiyu’, of course, I understand that the difficulty of protection has increased like never before, don’t worry, you just need to make an offer, I will ask my friends to help you transform the magic weapon that Any magic weapon below ‘earth rank’, but I don’t dare to guarantee a hundred percent, but ninety percent or more is possible.”

Hearing Ye Lu’s words, Black Hei asked with some curiosity.

“What’s your friend’s name, is he a master smith, but it’s unlikely that a master smith would be this good, at least researching to complete the ‘Pattern of Laws’ is very time consuming, and it’s not always just right.”

Ye Lu smiled and said.

“Of course it’s an expert, his name is ‘Mr. Luo’, anyway, just rest assured, I’m sure I’ll do what I say.”

Black Hades then said with a smile.

“Good, deal, anyway, what can go against the ‘Society of the Extreme Dao’, we ‘Death’s Shadow’ like to do, this time you can rest assured, last time it was because we didn’t think things would involve the Last time it was because we didn’t think things would involve the ‘Society of the Extreme Way’, so we dropped the ball a bit, this time you can let student Qin Shiyu rest assured a hundred times.”

“But, introduce me to that ‘Mr. Luo’ sometime, I’d love to meet him.”

Ye Luo said with a smile.

“Sure, don’t worry, you can definitely meet him sometime, tomorrow morning I guess, Qin Shiyu will be back at school, you arrange someone.”

After hanging up the phone, Ye Lu greeted those “ghost bats”.

“Let’s go, brats!”

Ye Luo said with a smile.

Then, he led a large group of “ghost bats” back to the “Purple Mountain”.

“Siyu, tomorrow you can go back to filming as normal, I’ve already arranged for good people, so don’t worry.”

After returning, Ye Lu looked at Qin Siyu and said with a smile.

However, Qin Siyu suddenly felt a little lost, she found that she had spent these few days with Ye Lu on the mountain happily, of course, she couldn’t leave the crew alone, so she looked at Ye Lu and nodded.

Ye Lu told her again and again to be safe and to take her medicine on time, and then let Qin Siyu go into the tent to rest, while he still sat outside and used the “medium-grade spirit stones” to cultivate, he had to find a way to break through this bottleneck, now he was just a hair short of gathering the sixth strand of spirit energy.

The sixth strand of spiritual energy had already coalesced, although it was a bit weak, but the extra strand of spiritual energy was a qualitative breakthrough, it was equivalent to a cultivator breaking through a small realm, this was simply too helpful to Ye Lu.

“Hahahahaha!”

Ye Lu laughed happily.

Following that, he made a call to Mo Xiaomi.

“Mo Xiaomi, contact that Master Tie for me and tell him that I want to talk to him about what I said last time about the elders.”

Mo Xiaomi of course did her best to help Ye Luo get in touch, after all, the money Ye Luo had given her to use for charity over this period of time was already enough to win more than N five million lottery tickets.

Not much longer than a moment later, Mo Xiaomi said with a smile.

“Master Tie said there’s time, so you can go over whenever you want.”

Ye Luo hung up the phone, and when Qin Siyu woke up, he sent her down the mountain and went all the way to school before putting on his make-up and rushing to the branch of the Weapon Sect in the capital.

“Mr. Luo, you’re here.”

Master Liu and another disciple of Master Tie recognized Mr. Luo, so the two of them ran out quickly, followed by Tie Zonglin.

“Mr. Luo, nice to meet you, nice to meet you, have a seat inside.”

Ye Luo then smiled and said.

“Good day Master Tie, do you need to go to the clan? If we need to, we’d better move right away, I’m still quite anxious.”

Hearing Ye Luo’s words, Tie Zong Lin then smiled a little embarrassed and said.

“Yes, there is really a need to go to the clan, because they don’t believe in your strength at all, so they said they need to test you before they can.”

Ye Lu then said with a smile.

“Then what are you waiting for, let’s go!”

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Tie Zonglin did not expect Ye Lu to be in such a hurry, however, he still nodded and said.

“Good, those guys from the clan are too insular and self-righteous, then let’s go, let’s go to the secret realm where the clan is located.”

After listening to Tie Zonglin, Ye Lu was also a bit curious, he had always heard other cultivators mention places like clans, but had never been to the so-called clan, he was also eager to see where the so-called clan was actually located.

While Ye Lu followed Tie Zong Lin to the clan, someone had already started to investigate at the headquarters of the “Heavenly Clan”, which had been destroyed.

The first group of people to go were from the Xuan Tian Clan, including the two core disciples of the Xuan Clan who had escaped last night, and a few others who were the Xuan Tian Clan’s contacts in the capital.

“How could this happen?”

When they arrived at Black Dragon Mountain’s headquarters, they saw white bones all over the ground, everyone’s flesh and skin had been eaten away, and there was no way to know the cause of death.

“Poor thing, Senior Xuan Zhen died like this, if I had known I would have come myself, this is my fault, I will contact the clan and see if there is any way the clan can send disciples with a higher cultivation level over.”

The guy at the head of the group said with a sigh as he looked at the white bones all over the ground.

“It’s just a pity that the people of the Wuji Clan are watching too closely, if we send those with high cultivation or send too many people over, I’m worried that it will draw the people of the Wuji Clan over, and it will be troublesome to cause extra problems.”

“I hope that this time we can make a turnaround and no longer be suppressed by the Wuji Clan, in short, don’t make any rash moves.”

The other two both nodded and nodded their heads.

The clan had been suppressed by the Wuji Sect for a long time, and this time, due to the disciple who had taken the “Immortal Pill” by chance, the clan seemed to have found a big opportunity from that person, so they were extremely careful in their actions this time, and they didn’t dare to do many things without permission.

In fact, what they didn’t know was that a disciple of the Wuji Sect was watching the scene from not far away.

“What the hell are these from the Xuantian Sect up to?”

This fellow who was in charge of surveillance was also somewhat confused by the Xuan Tian Clan’s unusual actions, as he did not know that the Xuan Tian Clan was secretly threatening the four ancient martial clans, so he could not figure out what the Xuan Tian Clan was doing by going to such great lengths to foster such an unreliable clan.

“This is a bit interesting.”

He muttered as he looked at the distant backs of a few people from the Xuan Tian Clan.

The second group of people to come were the police.

“Huh! Why is this scene like this?”

Someone said with some surprise as they looked at the white bones all over the place.

Another chuckled and said.

“This is great, this is all over for the outlaws, let’s just close the case.”

And the accompanying forensic scientist said.

“What the hell did that do, it’s too clean a disposal, it feels like some kind of creature ate it, there’s not even much blood left.”

To be honest, the group wasn’t too keen on giving these outlaws a case to investigate, and the situation had turned so bizarre that they didn’t bother, and after taking various photos they called it a day.

“Let’s get the water army to boast about this ‘stockinged and masked man’ tomorrow, let’s call him the ‘Messenger of Justice’, that way we’ll save a lot of heartache if more people show up.”

After these people left, a third wave arrived.

To be precise, several groups of people from this wave arrived, none other than those from the Ye Family, the Dragon Family and the Lin Family of the Four Great Clans.

“This ‘Silk Stocking Masked Man’ is too scary, is he an evil cultivator?”

Ye Nantian was shocked at the white bones in the courtyard, the sight was indeed too terrifying, and he never thought that he had made such and such preparations, but the final result was completely different from what he thought.

“But I’m afraid it’s not that simple, there must be more than three sectarians on the other side, and I don’t know who’s targeting us.”

After Ye Nantian left Long Bo also came, and he was certainly shocked by the sight before him.

“Shit! This ‘Silk Stocking Masked Man’ is really a set of hombres.”

Long Ao said with some emotion.

The last people to come were from the Lin family, led by Abe Hoeye.

He looked at the scene and said with a frown.

“It was done very cleanly, no clues left behind, however, looking at the video, that ‘Silk Stocking Masked Warrior’ should be at least a ‘Grand Master’, it looks like the water in this matter is indeed very deep, I guess there is some big hidden I guess there are some big secrets hidden here.”

“By the way, your family’s old master probably what is out of the gate, he is able to sense the location of the ‘Soul Suppressing Tower’, right?”

Abe Hoeye asked as he looked at Lin Qing beside him.

Lin Qing immediately nodded his head and said.

“Yes, my grandfather is the only one in the family who can do that, he should be able to come out soon, the ‘Ghost Mound’ is too heavy with Yin energy even people from our Lin family can’t stay for too long.”

Abe Hoeye nodded and said.

“Good, then stop the other activities together and wait to start from your grandfather’s side, because the people from the ‘Shadow of Death’ have intervened in this matter and I don’t want them to know too much, this is their territory and so are you guys, about the ‘Drunken Boy’ don’t reveal a word about it, or you will die without a burial.”

Hearing Abe’s words, everyone’s heart trembled, for we had all seen the cruelty of these Japanese “Yakuza no Kai”.

Soon, the news of the “Silk Stocking Masked Warrior” destroying the “Heavenly Clan” in one night spread on the internet, and the weight of this news was undoubtedly comparable to the battle at the “Top of Purple Gold”.

Almost everyone was talking about the “Silk Stocking Masked Warrior”.

At this moment, the person in question, Ye Lu, had gone to a mountain village a hundred miles away from the capital.

It was part of the “Yan Xing Mountain Range”, with beautiful scenery in the sublime mountains, and the small mountain village looked quite prosperous, with everything it needed, electricity, internet and even a helicopter, it didn’t look like a normal mountain village at all.

However, looking at the scale of existence, Ye Lu felt that it did not look like a clan, after all, this mountain village was full of a few hundred families.

Seeing Master Tie arrive, the crowd greeted him, obviously well acquainted.

Master Tie also ignored Ye Lu’s doubts and led him to where the village committee was located. When they walked into the courtyard of the village committee, they did not enter the room, but walked directly to the backyard, and Master Tie pointed to a door in the backyard and said.

“Through here is the clan gate, but first you have to go over with me to register and confirm your identity.”

Looking at this seemingly ordinary door, Ye Lu became curious, it seemed that these so-called “clans” did not simply live in the mountains!

Originally, Ye Lu thought that “clans” were just like building many courtyards in the mountains and having many disciples cultivating in them, just like in the movies, but now it seemed that it was not like that at all.

The confirmation of identity was quick, as Master Tie had already spoken to the clan.

After that, the group pushed open the gate and walked in.

After the gate was pushed open, Ye Lu did not feel anything special, only that a white mist filled the inside of the gate. After walking into the white mist and walking for a few more minutes, the white mist began to fade, and following that, the scenery in front of him changed.

Ye Lu found himself in a very grand space.

This space was not as simple as a cave, it was much bigger, it was almost like another world, and unlike what Ye Luo thought, this world was not as simple as just a few thousand, tens of thousands of people, he saw all kinds of houses, villages, and people everywhere, this place was simply a world of its own.

“Hehe, Mr. Luo must be entering a certain sect for the first time, because everyone who just came in has this expression on your face, that’s right, this is actually a separate side of the world.”

Master Tie said with a smile.

“This small independent world has thousands of square kilometres and hundreds of thousands of people living in it, of course the ‘sect world’ has its own rules, it is not allowed to go into the secular world and cause trouble indiscriminately.”

While Master Tie was talking, Ye Lu didn’t say a word.

Because he was still in shock, he hadn’t thought at all that there was actually such a place hidden in this deep mountain.

“Is every clan in such a ‘small world’?”

Ye Lu swallowed his saliva and said.

Master Tie smiled and said.

“Yes, the Buddhist scriptures say that such worlds are called ‘small worlds’, and a collection of a thousand small worlds is a ‘small thousand worlds’, I don’t know if there are a thousand such ‘small worlds’ on Earth, but there are a lot of them that is.”

“Let’s go, let’s go to the sect’s ‘Creation Pavilion’, the elders should be waiting for us there.”

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Ye Luo nodded, then followed Master Tie towards the interior of this world.

After walking into this small world, Ye Luo felt the dense aura of the fire attribute.

“This world contains the ‘Law of Flame’, no wonder it was looked at by the ‘Weapon Sect’.”

Ye Luo was most familiar with the “Laws of Laws”, so although he could not control and apply the rules between heaven and earth, he could feel the aura of the laws of heaven and earth.

In particular, through the only “spell” he had learnt, that is, the “fire bomb technique”, Ye Lu discovered that the so-called “spell” was actually an application of the laws of heaven and earth, including the pills, which were also a condensation of the laws.

“It seems that all these abilities I know are related to each other.”

Ye Lu muttered as he felt the aura of this world, while Master Tie introduced him.

“About these small worlds, some people say that they existed at the beginning, while others say that they were opened by the great powers of the ancient times themselves, after which they experienced the ‘World Extermination Battle’ The demon gods and great powers of the ancient times died out in that battle, and these ‘small worlds’ were then left behind, in short, any way you want to put it.”

“However, it is said that the conditions in most of the ‘small worlds’ are the same as the world we are in, such as the gravity is the same, and the time of day and morning is the same, because they all share the same power of the laws, but I have not been to several of the ‘small worlds’, so I’m not sure of the specifics.”

“The ones I’ve been to are the ‘small worlds’ of our ‘Weaponry Sect’ that have branches all over the world, however, those ‘small worlds’ are much smaller in scale. To be honest, the situation inside some of the ‘small worlds’ is still quite odd.”

Ye Lu then thought about it and said.

“I’ve heard of the so-called ‘secret realms’ referring to these ‘small worlds’ as well?”

Master Tie smiled and said.

“Yes, in fact, this is also considered a ‘secret realm’, only that this is a developed ‘secret realm’, there should still be many undiscovered ‘small worlds’, by the way, there is one more thing I forgot to tell

you, that is, there are aborigines in the 'small worlds', some of them are extremely scary, but the small worlds have their own rules, and it is extremely difficult for these 'aborigines' to reach our world. Many people call discovering a new secret world and exploring into it 'opening up', in short, this world holds too many unknown secrets."

To be honest, from the moment he entered this so-called "small world", Ye Lu felt that one of his three "world views" had been turned upside down.

"This world is so amazing!"

Ye Lu looked at the surrounding buildings and the people coming and going and muttered in his heart with some emotion.

It didn't take long for the group to arrive near the so-called "Creation Pavilion", which was also an institution that received outsiders, and this was the outer edge of the Weapon Sect, and further inside was the interior of the Weapon Sect.

When he was almost at the "Creation Pavilion", Master Tie suddenly looked at Ye Luo with a slightly embarrassed face and said.

"Mr. Luo, since everyone doesn't believe in my words, and everyone doesn't believe in you, so everyone might be a bit rude in a while, so please bear with me a bit more, after all, the elders are all 'Golden Dan' stage powers with terrifying cultivation."

Hearing Master Tie finish, Ye Lu was taken aback.

"'Golden Dan' stage great powers, wouldn't this be able to just stir up the world if one were to go out to the outside."

Master Tie said with a smile.

"No, all people with cultivation levels above the 'Golden Dan Stage' cannot easily interfere with the daily routine of the 'secular world', thinking that everyone comes from the 'secular world' s, so anyone who dares to violate this rule will be jointly sanctioned, and not only a certain person, but the clan will be 'implicated'."

"There have been precedents of sects being wiped out because of such things before."

"Not to mention the 'Jindan stage', even cultivators at the late stage of the 'Foundation Establishment realm' have strict restrictions, and this rule is the same in all countries."

After hearing Master Tie finish, Ye Lu asked.

"What is the level of cultivators in other countries?"

Master Tie said.

"I'm not sure exactly, my cultivation level is too low, but when the elder gave us a lesson, he said that in fact, 'all laws have the same origin', whether it's magic or sorcery in the western world, the essence is still the laws of heaven and earth, so there's no essential difference."

Hearing Master Tie finish his speech, Ye Lu nodded his head.

After that, the group went into the "Creation Pavilion".

As a result, Ye Lu found that there were many people waiting for him inside, and three of them had extremely powerful auras that made people feel a terrifying pressure from afar, so they must be the so-called "Golden Dan Stage" elders.

Once inside, Master Tie gave a respectful salute and said.

"Three elders, this is the 'Mr. Luo' I recommended for the sect."

Ye Luo also gave a salute and said.

"Good day to the three elders, and good day to everyone from the 'Weaponry Sect'."

Seeing Ye Luo's attitude, the three elders nodded backwards.

Following that, one of the elders then looked at Ye Luo and asked.

"Earlier, Tie Zonglin said that you once drew a 'Weapon Pattern' that could react differently according to different types of True Qi, is that true?"

Ye Lu smiled and said.

"It's not true."

Hearing Ye Lu say "not true", Tie Zong Lin's face immediately changed, several elders and others also laughed, in their opinion, Tie Zong Lin must have been fooled.

Tie Zonglin looked at Ye Luo with some anxiety and said.

"Mr. Luo"

Ye Luo, on the other hand, waved his hand at him and then continued.

"Because to be precise, it wasn't one 'weapon pattern', but two 'weapon patterns' that overlapped together, one was responsible for defense, while the other one would explode as soon as it came into contact with 'innate true qi' could explode."

Hearing Ye Lu's words, one of the elders then revealed an incredulous expression and said.

"Won't the two weapon patterns drawn together clash? Don't you joke."

Ye Lu didn't refute anything, but brought a metal plate from the side, these plates should be for practicing drawing "weapon patterns", he took the plate, then took out the "burin gold brush" and began to draw.

He drew the same pattern that he had drawn once before, so he was so familiar with it that he drew it very quickly and finished it in no time.

"Lord Elder, you may take a look at it."

Ye Lu held up the finished plate and said.

Immediately, a disciple of the Weapon Sect took the board and handed it to one of the three elders.

Their eyes were different from Master Tie's, of course, and Ye Lu had said that this was the effect of superimposing two functional weapon patterns, so the three of them quickly distinguished the two different weapon patterns.

The three elders all had some doubts.

“Innate Realm’ disciples, which one of you will try?”

The elders had all crossed into the Golden Dan stage, and the aura in their bodies was no longer “innate true qi”, so they could only find an “inner disciple” to try.

A disciple immediately approached the elder.

Ye Lu reminded him kindly.

“It’s better not to try it here, go to the open space.”

As a result, that elder said with some disdain.

“Do you think that a mere ‘Innate True Qi’ can unleash a ‘weapon pattern’ that can hurt me? You’re too naive, try it!”

Hearing his words, that inner disciple then quickly poured in his innate true qi.

“Boom!”

Sure enough the weapon pattern exploded instantly, however, the explosion was not powerful at all, it was just thick smoke rolling around, more like a smoke bomb.

The elder raised his hand and the smoke was blown away by a gust of wind, revealing the elder’s dark face after the smoke cleared.

Some female disciples could not help but “pfft!” A female disciple couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

Other disciples also held their laughter, while some covered their mouths, wondering if they would suffer internal injuries.

The elder, on the other hand, didn’t say anything for half a day with a black face before he stood up and said.

“I’ll go wash my face and change my clothes.”

He really had no way to complain about Ye Lu, Ye Lu had already reminded him just now, but he didn’t listen to Ye Lu’s advice, so he was kind of asking for bad luck.

Master Tie next to Ye Luo was also holding back his laughter, he was so happy in his heart, these guys had a serious look on their faces every day, it was annoying to look at them, this time he had finally been defeated.

After another while, the elder changed his clothes and came back.

When he came back, he looked at Ye Luo with a serious face and said.

“Mr. Luo, your weapon pattern really takes my breath away, however, it’s not that easy to become an elder of our sect, we have to test you before we can do so.”

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Leaffall then smiled and said.

“Fine, then let’s take the test.”

To be honest, Ye Lu knew very well that for an elder of a big sect like the Weapon Sect, things would definitely not be so simple, and all kinds of tests and difficulties would definitely be inevitable.

Hearing Ye Luo’s words, the elder looked at Ye Luo and said.

“About your cultivation, I will not talk about you for now, after all, our ‘Weapon Sect’ is not a sect that relies entirely on force, but what I want to ask you is, what is the highest level ‘magic weapon’ that you have ever refined? ”

Ye Lu shook his head and said.

“I haven’t refined any magic weapons.”

This was also the truth, Ye Lu had been transforming various ‘magic weapons’ from his initial contact with refining, and had never refined any of them.

Hearing Ye Luo’s words, even Tie Zong Lin frowned, because he didn’t understand Mr. Luo at all, and he didn’t know that things would be like this.

Ye Luo then went on to say.

“However, as a refining expert, you would know that for refining, beating weapons is far less important than drawing ‘weapon patterns’, I am not good at beating weapons, but I am better at drawing weapon patterns, is it possible to take some tests related to weapon patterns? ”

After Ye Lu finished speaking, this elder frowned, because he understood that what Ye Lu said was right, even if the weapon was well made, if there was no ‘weapon pattern’ on it, in the end, not to mention how powerful it was, it could not even be considered a ‘magic weapon’.

So, he thought about it and said.

“Well, even if you have a point, however, the minimum threshold for an elder of our ‘Weapon Sect’ is to be able to refine a ‘Xuan-rank’ magic weapon, can you meet this requirement? ”

Hearing him out, Ye Lu thought for a moment and said.

“I can try, because I haven’t done that yet, I’ve been concentrating on raising the level of ‘magic weapons’ since I started learning to refine, as well as repairing ‘magic weapons’, I really haven’t really made any magic weapons yet, but if it’s just ‘Xuan rank’, it should be easy.”

Hearing Ye Lu’s words, not only the three elders, but also the other disciples were a little surprised, because even the inner disciples of the “Weapon Sect” had refined Mortal-ranked magic weapons, but

of course the quality was not easy to say, and there was really no one like Ye Lu who had not refined a single magic weapon.

Moreover, what was more important was that such a person was actually an elder and said that it was “easy” to make a Xuan-rank magic weapon, which was a bit incomprehensible.

Even if an elder of the Weapon Sect wanted to make a “Xuan-rank” magic weapon, it would take a long time to prepare, carefully control the drawing of each line, and if there was a mistake, he would have to start all over again, so it was basically difficult to succeed in one go, so this elder had been prepared for Ye Lu to keep trying.

“Young man, your mouth is too big.”

A disciple who was watching could not hold back any longer, he looked at Ye Lu and said coldly.

“That’s right, big talk, do you think refining is making buns, one cage in a moment.”

“Bullshit atmosphere, didn’t you hear him say that he hasn’t even refined magic weapons before.”

“This bastard has no idea how high the sky is and how thick the earth is.”

.....

Not only everyone, that elder at the head of the group also changed his face when he heard Ye Lu’s words.

However, at this time, the “weapon pattern” that Ye Lu had drawn overlapping together earlier served its purpose, as all three elders were interested in the weapon pattern that Ye Lu had drawn.

The main reason was that the “Weapon Sect” was basically the only one in the field of weapon making, so the “weapon patterns” that the elders had seen, especially this kind of independent weapon patterns, were basically their own internal weapon patterns, and they had never seen an outsider draw a weapon pattern that they had never seen before.

However, the two artefact patterns that Ye Lu had just drawn were both ones they had never seen before, and they were complete artefact patterns.

This made all three of them very surprised in their hearts.

So, after thinking about it, this elder still said.

“Well then, then I will give you a chance, I will give you a weapon that has been beaten, and you will be responsible for drawing ‘artifact patterns’ on it, if you can reach ‘Xuan rank’, it means that you are the one who meets the standard at this point.”

With those words, he waved his hand.

A disciple took out a long spear from the pile of weapons to one side.

It seemed that this disciple was quite generous, as the lance was relatively large and moderately difficult to draw, which was a relatively fair trial for Ye Lu.

Ye Luo took the lance, not to mention that the material of the lance was really good, it felt like it should be made from the material in this space, as it contained fire attributes and was quite hard in texture.

So, after thinking about it, Ye Lu chose a fire attribute pattern and began to draw it.

Seeing Ye Lu start drawing it after just one look, it made everyone a little surprised.

“Could it be that he has refined many of these weapons?”

“Yeah, if he wasn’t very familiar with it he shouldn’t have gotten his hands on it and drawn it.”

“That’s not right, shouldn’t you use a pencil to make a rough draft first? What if the drawing is off?”

“I don’t get it, it’s not a mess, is it?”

“It’s possible.”

.....

Seeing Ye Lu fly and start drawing up, everyone was a bit bewildered and confused, however, most people did not think highly of Ye Lu.

In fact, this was caused by the habit that Ye Lu had always had, he hadn’t been trained systematically, so he didn’t know what steps to follow at all, he had long been used to this method of drawing as he brought it, and he practiced this every day.

It didn’t take much longer for Ye Lu to finish drawing.

“Done.”

He looked at everyone and said with a smile.

Everyone was in an uproar when they finished drawing so quickly.

“So fast, it must have been hocus-pocus.”

“It couldn’t have worked, who does he think he is?”

“That’s right, the elders didn’t have this speed either!”

.....

However, while everyone was talking, Ye Lu had already raised his spear and then poured his aura into it, bright flames rose up, following which he quickly turned it around and thrust it downwards, the spear easily plunged into the floor of the hall.

Seeing this scene, the three elders were all moved, for it was obvious that the spear had reached the “Xuan rank” or above.

Everyone drew in a breath of cold air and no one said anything because they were all stunned by this scene.

“Take the gun over and let me have a look.”

The elder who had just been blackened said to the disciples below.

One of the disciples immediately pulled the gun out and handed it to the elder.

He picked up the gun and looked at it for a moment, then silently handed it back to the other two elders, who also looked at it and one of them was immediately surprised.

“Middle grade of the Xuan rank’, and a magic weapon that possesses the flame attribute.”

He was also shocked by the weapon in his hand, something like this was not something that every elder could refine, but of course if the elder was given enough time and enough materials to refine it repeatedly, and at the same time could know this weapon pattern then he could basically refine it.

However, Ye Lu’s refinement was so fast that he didn’t even think twice about it, and it came together in a single stroke.

Of course, he did not know that this was related to Ye Lu’s special physique and aura. The level of a refiner was actually closely related to the level of his perception of the laws of heaven and earth, and Ye Lu was a disembodied body and possessed aura, which was in tune with heaven and earth, far beyond the level of a “Jindan stage”, because what a “Jindan stage” possessed was only “innate astral qi”, which was far from “aura”.

The other thing that surprised them was that this was another “weapon pattern” that they had never seen before, and at least, this Mr. Luo should have many weapon patterns that their “weapon sect” did not have.

This was what they were most concerned about.

This was because the Weapon Sect had been eating the same old stuff for so many years, unable to find any new complete weapon patterns, and it was difficult for people to create particularly powerful weapon patterns, which had kept the Weapon Sect at a standstill for many years.

However, Ye Lu was worried that this was not enough, so he looked at the three elders and said.

“This is my first time making a complete magic weapon, so this is already the limit of what I can do, it might not be perfect, but what I am best at is improving and repairing magic weapons, I can make ‘Xuan-rank upper grade’ magic weapons at the highest.”

Hearing Ye Luo’s words, these three guys finally sat back a little, because what Ye Luo said had far exceeded their imagination.

“If Ye Lu could really achieve this, then he was indeed a worthy elder, not only a worthy elder, but also a rather bullish one.

So, that elder directed a disciple to bring over a remnant weapon.

In the Weaponry Sect, there was no shortage of these remnants, which were used by the disciples for practice.

As expected, one of the disciples brought Ye Lu a sword, which appeared to be a complete sword, with the weapon pattern drawn on its body, but the pattern had been partially destroyed by a powerful force during the battle.

However, if these patterns were something that had never been seen before, it would be very difficult to make them up, because the “Law patterns” on Xuan-ranked magic weapons were very profound and difficult to understand, and it would be very difficult to study them, and then make them up.

The pattern of laws on this sword was something that no one from the Weapon Sect had ever seen before.

This elder just wanted to see if Ye Lu really knew a lot about the pattern of the weapon, and he had already seen how powerful Ye Lu was before, so he did not really expect Ye Lu to be able to repair this magic weapon this time, as long as the “pattern of laws” that Ye Lu drew was justified.

At this point, everyone in the room had also put away their contempt, because what Ye Lu had done before, everyone asked themselves that they were completely unable to do it.

Therefore, all of them looked towards Ye Lu with some expectation.

In fact, repairing a “magic weapon” was easier than enhancing it, so Ye Lu was not particularly nervous as he took the sword-shaped magic weapon and began to study it through the glasses.

Soon, the glasses gave him a plan to repair it.

Ye Lu took out his burin pen and began to deliberate, because unlike the previous complete “pattern of laws”, the complete “pattern of laws” was drawn by himself, while the texture on this artifact was drawn by someone else, so the texture he added had to match the texture drawn by the previous person in terms of depth and other aspects.

After studying for half a day and trying out the edges of the sword, Ye Lu began to draw it.

Everyone was watching the scene in silence.

This time, Ye Lu was very careful with the drawing, as this kind of repair was not simply a matter of patching up the textures, but a complete fit in order to function, so it could not be sloppy.

But fortunately, this sword was Ye Lu’s best magic weapon, as it was also of the “fire” attribute.

After taking some time, Ye Lu finally restored the sword. To be honest, if it wasn’t a fire-attribute magic weapon, he wouldn’t have been able to finish this “upper Xuan-rank” magic weapon so quickly.

Following this, bright flames lit up from the sword, and Ye Lu smiled and said.

“Well, it’s a pleasure.”

After saying that, he handed the longsword to a disciple who handed it to the elder.

The elder had been completely shocked by Ye Lu’s series of divine tricks, and he had completely understood that he was truly going to be a subordinate in terms of refining weapons.

A magic weapon of this level, and a weapon pattern that had never been seen before, if he was allowed to repair it, even if he drew it for a month or two to study it, the chances of success would be very, very low.

However, in Ye Lu's hands it actually seemed to be nothing.

"Are you hardly sent by the 'God of Weaponry Refinement'?"

He looked at Ye Luo with some surprise and said.

To this, Ye Luo did not know how to reply, so he could only smile.

Following that, this elder then looked at Ye Lu and said.

"After the three of us tested, you are fully qualified to be an elder of our 'Weaponry Sect', welcome to join the 'Weaponry Sect' and come with us to the 'Hundred Refinement Pavilion'. Let's, I'll give you the credentials of 'Elder of the Weapon Sect'."

As a result, Ye Lu shook his head and said.

"No, I can't join you guys."

Hearing Ye Luo's words, the other party immediately became a little anxious, and the others were also staggered.

"Mr. Luo, what do you mean?"

That elder's face immediately sank.

The other party was at the "Golden Dan Realm", so it should be very easy to slap Ye Luo to death.

Ye Luo hurriedly explained.

"It's like this, since I already have a clan at the moment, it's definitely not in line with the rules to join the 'Weaponry Sect' again, so I wonder if I can be counted as a 'guest elder'?"

Following this, Ye Lu then added.

"Don't worry, I will never be ambiguous about what I should do, I will leave behind some weapon patterns in a moment, as well as the methods of making various 'Xuan-rank' magic weapons, including the principles of 'patterns of laws' and so on."

Once he heard that Ye Lu would leave behind so many things, the elder who had originally planned to agree to Ye Lu's proposal became even happier.

He said with a smile.

"Of course, we agree to have you as our 'Guest Elder' and welcome to join our 'Weaponry Sect'."

Ye Lu nodded, then scratched his head a little embarrassed and asked.

"May I ask, what is this 'guest elder' mainly responsible for doing?"

As a result, everyone else had black lines, they had just said that they wanted to be a guest elder, but they ended up knowing everything about what a guest elder was, there was no one else for this person.

That elder smiled and said.

“‘Guest Elder’ actually basically doesn’t have to do anything, it’s mainly a name, of course, if we ask for your help, if you have the time and energy, you can help us a little, it’s not forced, but, if someone dares to deal with you, that’s against our ‘Weapon Clan’ against us, and we will definitely not give up in kind.”

Hearing him out, Ye Lu smiled, this just compounded his need.

So, he entered the interior of the Weapon Sect with this elder named “Blazing Sun”.

When he entered the interior of the Weapon Sect, he also saw the vehicle of the Weapon Sect, a kind of flying machine with “Weapon Patterns” painted on it, which was quite cleverly made.

“This flying machine is awesome!”

During the flight, Ye Lu found that there were all kinds of machinery in the small world where the Weapon Sect was located, including large and small flying machines, vehicles, and all kinds of things that assisted in farming.

Elder Kiyang said with a smile.

“Yes, we are ‘Weapon Pattern Technology’ here, the single door has a department where they specialise in researching weapon patterns for various purposes, you’ve seen that kind of weapon pattern with a protective effect before, right, that’s also one of the results of their research.”

To be honest, through Elder Killing Yang’s various introductions, Ye Luo felt that the Weapon Sect was really a positive and very good sect, but unfortunately, a lot of the basic things and systematic things about “weapon making” had been lost, so their studies were rather messy.

So, after thinking about it, Ye Luo said to Elder Blazing Sun.

“I have some very authentic theoretical knowledge of weapon refinement here, I’ll sort it out in a couple of days and you can send someone to pick it up.

Now that Elder Blazing Yang had become quite convinced of Ye Lu, he was of course overjoyed to hear this news.

After Ye Lu got the identity card of the Visiting Elder of the Weapon Sect, he left behind a lot of patterns of weapon patterns and some knowledge on how to refine weapons, as he had just said, before he was ready to leave.

However, before he left, Killing Yang gave him some more sets of clothes, both male and female.

“I see that you don’t have a ‘defence’ type magic weapon, so you can wear these clothes if you see which one is suitable, only two of them are of ‘earth rank’, because ‘earth rank’ magic weapons are too difficult to refine, so most of the ‘Earth-rank’ magic weapons are still currently relying on those obtained in the secret realm or passed down.”

Of course Ye Lu accepted it happily, he was indeed in shortage of defensive magic weapons.

This status might not be very intimidating to the Japanese or ordinary members of clans and gangs in the secular world, because due to the various rules of the clan, the clan could only interfere with the secular world in secret, so public awareness of the clan was actually relatively small.

However, to other clans, this status carries a lot of weight. Although the Weaponry Sect is not as important as the Pill Alliance, people still do not want to offend the Weaponry Sect.

It was already afternoon when he came back from the Weapon Sect, and Ye Lu was in a good mood when he went to Doku Ao's Iron Blood Martial School.

However, just as he walked into the Iron Blood Martial Arts School, he saw that there was a lot of sabre rattling inside.

There were some strange looking people standing in the courtyard, and there were also people carrying cameras.

Ye Lu looked at these people, and then looked at Dokgo Qian Sha and asked.

"What kind of movie is this being made?"

As a result, Dokgo Ao said in a gruff voice.

"Filming a movie, smashing the venue!"

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Following that, Dokgo Ao then looked at Ye Lu and asked.

"By the way, which one are you?"

Ye Luo said without thinking.

"I'm your disciple!"

Then, he realised that something was wrong, he was still dressed as Mr. Luo, Doku Ao should not know him at all.

Sure enough, Dokgo Ao looked at him with a confused face and asked.

"My disciple? When did I take you in?"

Ye Lu smiled and said.

"Just a moment ago!"

Dokko Ao frowned and wanted to say something else.

However, the group of guys in strange costumes were already looking at Dokgo Ao impatiently and said.

"Dokgo Ao, can you do it or not, are you going to join our 'Martial School Alliance' or accept the kick, out of all of us, feel free to just win one of them and we won't bother you anymore, it's simple right?"

Before Dokgo Ao could speak, Dokgo Chisha spoke first.

“Your cultivation levels are all a small realm higher than my grandfather’s, and you still have the nerve to compare, you are too shameless.”

As a result, the other party laughed and said.

“Too low a cultivation level means you guys are stupid, so old and so little cultivation level, do you think you are justified? The ‘martial arts school world’ in the capital has changed now, you know? It’s our Southern School’s world now, so if you can’t win the fight, get out.”

This guy with the moustache was very arrogant, but of course, he had the capital to be arrogant in front of Dokgo Ao, because he was at the peak of the “Harmonious God Realm”, although there was a difference between the realm and the actual combat power, it was a small realm higher, plus Dokgo Ao was not an elite of any big family, so it was too difficult to bridge this huge gap.

The rest of them were all “God Harmony Realm” experts, who were not easy to deal with either.

Dokgo Ao was the kind of person who would rather bend than break, so of course, he would not back down and he took a step forward to take a dislike to one of these guys.

However, Ye Luo took a step ahead of him and went over and said.

“Master, there is no need for your old man to take action in this matter, let my disciple help you instead.”

Ye Lu had just condensed his sixth strand of aura and had just made a breakthrough in his cultivation, and was having an itchy time with his hands, so of course he was happy to help Doku Ao take up this beam.

He was also curious to know how much benefit this breakthrough had brought to him.

Dokku Ao looked at Ye Lu with a suspicious look on his face, but he was not completely ignorant of adaptability, since he definitely couldn’t manage this matter anymore, he might as well let Ye Lu give it a try.

Moreover, Dokku Qianshasa also quietly tugged at the corner of his coat, meaning that he should not refuse.

So, Dokku Ao thought about it and said.

“Good!”

The others were all a bit puzzled by the sudden appearance of this gentle middle-aged man, because all the people present were experts, and no one could compete without a Grandmaster.

However, it didn’t look like it.

No matter what they thought, Ye Luo had already walked up to the crowd and looked at them with a smile and said.

“Master has been teaching me for a day or two, although I’m not a good disciple, it should still be easy to beat up all of you rotten fish and shrimps.”

As a result, the other party was immediately upset.

The guy at the head of the group looked at Ye Lu and said.

“You know who I am, we are both famous for our master, I am Patriarch Mo Wentian, the heir of the Southern School Mo Family Fist”

He stopped at this point, which made Ye Lu a bit strange, because he knew very well that the other party was not enough to be a “Grandmaster” ah!

“Could it be that the glasses are faulty?”

Ye Lu muttered to himself, but then the guy said.

“His old man’s disciple, Qin Biao.”

Seeing this guy’s big gasp of a statement, Ye Lu also found out that this guy seemed to be a bit of a Biao.

However, this guy followed and started to introduce himself, and it turned out that the people around were all disciples of famous schools, what with Hong Quan, Liu Quan, Cai Quan, Li Quan, and the famous Foshan Martial Arts School’s disciple Li Feihong, the heir of Wing Chun, Du Xin Wu

In short, this cadre of people are all famous masters, and all of them are backed up by sectarian masters.

“Okay, okay!”

Ye Lu looked at this Qin Biao and waved his hand and said.

“When will you finish introducing them like this, in a moment, you can introduce one if I beat one.”

Seeing how arrogant Ye Lu was, a big brawny man came forward, this guy was covered in muscles tall and powerful, a typical practitioner at first glance.

He brushed off his clothes and could see that his body was covered with all kinds of scars, while the skin looked even more exaggerated as if it was cast in copper.

“Ding!”

He slammed his hands together making a sound of gold and iron, as if his body was not made of flesh but of steel.

“Today, let my Southern School Vajra Sect’s Copper Mountain meet you.”

“The Vajra Sect is a sect that uses hard kung fu to enter the path, both its kung fu and martial arts are based on how to strengthen the body, and it is said that every generation of the sect master can achieve an incorruptible body and vajra, and is quite famous in the Southern School martial arts.

Of course, Ye Luo didn’t know a thing about what was going on in the martial arts world.

It was also because of this reason that he had just not asked that Qin Biao to continue with the introduction, because he wouldn’t know shit even if he did.

“Not bad, not bad, what I like most is this ‘hard dislike’ fighting style, moreover, it just so happens that I have also newly learned a martial art called ‘Vajra Body’, let’s see who is stronger.”

Ye Luo looked at this guy and said with a smile.

Hearing Ye Luo say that he liked to “dislike hard”, Doku Ao looked at Ye Luo with some confusion.

“Why does this guy sound so much like my disciple?”

Ye Lu’s favourite thing was “hard dislike”, however, Dokgo Ao did not think that this person in front of him was his disciple, because he knew Ye Lu’s level, that is, he could just compete with himself without using any martial arts techniques.

But, just ask which cultivator fights without using martial arts techniques?

What’s more, these people were now a whole small realm higher than himself, not to mention himself, even ten or eight of himself would not be a match for one of the other party.

Of course, Copper Mountain’s cultivation level was a little lower, only at the late stage of the “Combined God Realm”.

At this moment, the two men had already made their move.

“Clang!”

The two men threw a solid punch, making a sound like two hammers striking together, and then one figure began to fall backwards.

Copper Hill took eight steps backwards before he could stand still.

He felt a raw pain in his fist, the other party was obviously stronger than himself and had a harder fist.

“Oh, it looks like your ‘Vajra Sect’ is no more than that, so low class, and you still follow the example of others who kicked the pavilion, it’s better to rest where you are cool.”

Ye Lu looked at the other party and shook his head and said.

As a result, Copper Mountain said unconvincingly.

“Don’t be arrogant, I only used fifty percent of my power just now.”

Ye Luo then smiled and said.

“Coincidentally, I also only used 50% of my power, why don’t we do it again?”

The “Vajra Body” was an “Upper Earth Grade” martial art, which was basically a heavenly martial art in the secular world, unless some mega sects, such as Wudang and Shaolin, or really big families, such as the Ren Family in the capital, or the Confucius Family, which inherited the “Supreme Master”, or those big organizations, such as the “Underworld” and the “Transported Armor Sect”, had heavenly grade martial arts, but other powers would only have earth grade martial arts at most.

Therefore, there was nothing for Ye Lu to fear.

“Don’t get cocky, die!”

Copper Mountain was anxious, and he once again rushed forward fiercely.

However, he had already done his best just now, so his attack was more limited this time, but Ye Lu had already saved his hand when he saw that the place was not at the peak of the “God Harmony Realm”, and this time, he was at full power.

“Clang!”

There was another loud clanging sound, followed by Copper Mountain’s violent retreat, and then “bang!” He hit the wall with a bang, and blood was already seeping out of his fist.

“Pfft!”

Ye Lu blew on his fist, and then said with a smile.

“What an unbearable blow, is there one up here that can fight.”

Seeing Ye Lu’s two strikes, everyone was stunned, because there were only a few people who had learned this “Thirteen Tai Bao Horizontal Training” kung fu, because it was not only hard to learn, but also required the maintenance of a child’s body, once the child’s body was broken, the power would be halved, so everyone knew that only the “Vajra Sect” was practicing this kung fu, but now this middle-aged man’s hand was even harder than Bronze Mountain, which was completely incomprehensible.

“Let me do it!”

This time, a guy who looked like a monkey suddenly stepped forward.

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This guy was an expert in the “Monkey Form” of the “Form of the Form of the Yellow Heart” and was known for his agility.

He found out that Ye Lu was able to dislike Bronze Mountain, so he judged that Ye Lu should have learnt cross training type of hard kung fu, such people are usually not good at speed.

It was a good opportunity to use his strength to attack his weakness.

For his part, Ye Luo looked at this guy and smiled, saying.

“You’re so skinny, you don’t look like you’re in good health, I advise you to change.”

Of course this guy refused, he thought that Ye Lu was a sign of weakness, so he said arrogantly.

“Scared, don’t worry, I’ll only kick the pavilion, I won’t hurt your life, it’ll probably just be about two months in bed.”

As he said this, he took out two bright claw blades from the package he was carrying and put them on his hands.

“Ding ding ding!”

He touched the claw blades on both fists back and forth, then looked at Leafall and said with a smile.

“Get ready for bed.”

With that, he sprinted up as fast as he could.

However, as fast as he went, he flew away.

Ye Luo had already learned the complete version of the “Misty Steps”, a martial art called “Ghost Shadow Steps”, which was a “Heavenly Grade” stepping technique, and it was certainly nothing to use against this monkey.

“Boom!”

This guy was blown out of the air and then spurted a mouthful of blood and never got up again.

“Hey! I told you a long time ago to exercise well before coming back, see, you didn’t listen to advice, now you’re out of luck.”

Ye Luo said with a sigh and shook her head.

Then, she turned her head to look at the others again and said.

“Who else?”

This time, another guy stepped forward, this one was a martial artist at the peak of the “Combined God Realm”, and was also one of the highest cultivated experts among these people.

“I am Duan Long, a direct disciple of the Dali Duan Clan, and I am here today to learn your mastery.”

“The Dali Duan Clan was the clan known for their “One Yang Finger”, and their “One Yang Finger” and “Six Veins Divine Sword” were both quite powerful martial arts, but this disciple had not yet learnt such a mastery as the “Six Veins Divine Sword”.

Hearing that he was a member of the Dali Duan Clan, Ye Lu smiled.

“What a coincidence today, I also happen to have learnt a finger technique, why don’t we have a competition to see whose finger technique is more powerful?”

With those words, Ye Luo extended a finger, and as he raised his finger, the power of the laws of heaven and earth began to coalesce towards his finger.

“Good.”

When the Dali Duan Clan’s son on the other side saw that Ye Lu actually dared to compete with his own in his best finger technique, he immediately snickered, for this was exactly their Dali Duan Clan’s best martial skill.

“Catch my finger!”

He raised his index finger and made a starting stance, then he poked a finger towards Ye Lu.

“Boom!”

The “Candle Dragon Finger” met the “Yi Yang Finger”, and Ye Lu immediately felt the innate true qi in his opponent’s body pulsing in from his finger towards his own meridians, and of course, Ye Lu’s spiritual qi also rushed into his opponent’s meridians.

After that, both of them kept their fingers stretched out in a motionless position.

Then, Duan Long's mouth went "poof!" A mouthful of blood spat out, and then, his whole body fell to the ground with a "puff!" He fell to the ground with a loud sound.

Ye Lu slowly withdrew his hand, but did not withdraw his finger, he wiggled it back and forth and said.

"No way, your team is not professional! There isn't even one who can fight."

This time no one from the other side said anything, because Ye Lu had already done away with three people, and it would be foolish to still think that Ye Lu was a weak chicken.

"You you, who the hell are you?"

Qin Biao of the Southern School Mo Jia Quan looked at Ye Lu somewhat appalled and asked, because he hadn't even seen Ye Lu use such a basic means as the outward flow of true qi, and defeated three people as if he had really won a street fight.

Hearing his question, Ye Luo then smiled and said.

"It doesn't matter who I am, what matters is that you guys fought with me for half a day and I only ended up using one hand, I really feel sad for you guys."

Hearing Ye Lu finish, the crowd realised that this was indeed the case, Ye Lu had first disliked the horizontal training expert Tong Shan with two punches, then he had blown away the Monkey Form Transmission Entry of the Shouyi Sect with one punch, and after that he had poked Dali Duan's disciple Duan Long with one finger, using only one right hand from start to finish.

Realising this, everyone was appalled.

What kind of expert were they facing?

Dokgo Ao was equally exceptionally surprised, he could not figure out why such a powerful expert would want to help himself, he had a bad temper and had broken away from the clan, now it was just himself and his granddaughter living alone, was it for Thousand Sands?

He glanced at his precious granddaughter Dokgo Chisha, Dokgo Chisha was indeed beautiful, but she was just as bad-tempered, and was so intent on learning martial arts that she spent every day in the martial arts school with herself, it was unlikely that she knew anyone!

"Who the hell is this one?"

He looked at Ye Lu with a dumbfounded look on his face, but Doku Qian Sha, who was beside him, could already see a little bit of what was going on.

"Turn off the camera."

Qin Biao said as he waved his hand towards the guy who was filming.

That guy immediately turned off the camera, and then, Qin Biao looked at Ye Lu and said.

“You are indeed very powerful, however, we are here to smash the venue today, and since we are smashing the venue, we must smash it to the end, so no matter who you are, we are sure to smash this venue.”

As he spoke, the sons of the other various sects all quickly stood up to Qin Biao’s side, there were nine of them in total, while Copper Mountain, who had lost the fight, sighed and sat to the side, this kind of thing of bullying the young with the many was something he could not do.

Seeing the stance of these people, Ye Lu took out a pair of gloves from his pocket, it was the “Scars of Silence”, he had to be more serious when dealing with so many experts.

“Ka-chow!”

“Ka-chow!”

Ye Luo moved his finger joints, and then hooked his hand towards these guys on the opposite side and said.

“Come on, isn’t it just a group fight, I’ve seen it a lot.”

Seeing Ye Lu’s stance, Qin Biao gritted his teeth and put on a pair of boxing gloves and said.

“Brothers, go on, do this arrogant guy.”

Following that, everyone rushed up, because it was in the city, so everyone basically had fists and short weapons, one guy rushed quickly, and the dagger in his hand stabbed Ye Lu directly on his chest.

He couldn’t believe how easy it was to get it!

But, right after that, he felt that something was wrong, the other guy’s body was even harder than steel.

“Soft armour!”

It was already too late when he understood.

Ye Lu had already put him down with one punch, and there were two other people who had made the same mistake as him, so Ye Lu had put over three people in the blink of an eye.

Seeing this scene, Qin Biao had already beaten a retreat, but Ye Lu’s “Ghost Shadow Step” had already been activated.

These people were not all good at body techniques, so immediately someone was confused by the dream-like “Ghost Shadow Step”, and another person fell down.

“Holy shit! What the hell!”

Seeing this scene, Qin Biao turned and ran, but unfortunately, Doktor Chisha had already closed the door.

It was much easier to deal with these guys who had completely lost their fighting spirit, and in less than five minutes, all these guys were lying on the ground, some were unconscious, others were too sore to stand up, while others didn’t dare to get up at all.

“Stop pretending, all of you get up and take this bunch of goons and get the hell out of here.”

Ye Lu clapped his hands and looked at the guys and said.

Several guys immediately jumped up like a spring, and Qin Biao also showed his teeth and climbed up. Soon, these guys left in a huff, not even daring to leave a harsh word.

Seeing that these guys had all run away, Dokgo Chisha snapped his fingers and said with a smile.

“Haha, it’s too good, these grandsons just deserve to be beaten up.”

And Dokgo Ao looked at Ye Lu and said.

“Who the hell are you and why are you helping the old man?”

As a result, before Ye Lu could speak, Doku Qian Sha had already said with a smile.

“Grandpa, are you getting old and confused, this is Ye Lu! Your disciple.”

Hearing Dokugo Qianshasa’s words, Dokugo Ao then looked at Ye Lu in surprise before saying.

“You, it seems, are really Ye Lu, but how come you have suddenly become so strong?”

Ye Luo then smiled and said.

“That’s not the point, I’ve come to bring you and Qian Sha benefits.”

Dokgo Ao then looked at Ye Lu and said with some concern.

“Well, that’s really not the point, the point is, do you know what kind of people you offended just now? I’m worried that these guys will find you in trouble again.”

For his part, Ye Lu smiled and said.

“Hehehe! Looking for trouble with me? Don’t worry, I’m going to find trouble with him soon, if we dare to come to our place and kick the house, we’ll definitely kick it back.”

Hearing Ye Luo’s words, Doku Ao and Doku Qian Sha were both dumbfounded.