

Super Student 301

Chapter 301

The Iga ninja were destroyed, and Abe Ryuun did not return, which made Abe Ryufeng very uneasy. His brother was only one realm younger than himself, and although he was much less powerful, Abe Ryufeng asked himself that even if he personally took action, it would be very difficult to destroy the Iga ninja and the reinforcements he had sent.

It is true that Abe Ryuho also has a “native spirit beast”, but each person can only have one “native spirit beast”, and he could not figure out why there was such a large group of demonic beasts following Ye Lu, unless there was one possibility, that is, Ye Lu’s The “original spirit beast” is something like the “wine swallow boy”, a “beast king”.

The reason why the “Wine Swallow Boy” in the three demons is terrifying is not because of its own combat power, but because it has the ability to command a hundred demons, and wherever it goes, a hundred demons will be subservient. teams, how do you fight?

“This is the reason why the Sake Swallow Boy is one of the top three monsters.

“It looks like we have to find a way to limit each other!”

Abe Rufus silently thought about it.

At that moment, a subordinate came in and said.

“Reporting to Lord ‘Sir’, we have found out some information, the one who really destroyed the ‘Iga Ninja’ was not the ‘Silk Stocking Masked Man’, but a terrifying demonic beast, and those bats, this is a video that someone nearby took by chance, take a look.”

Abe Liufeng took the phone and saw the scene of the “poor man” spitting fire and slaughtering the city.

When he saw this scene, Abe also drew a breath of cold air, he was indeed good at psionics and could summon powerful demonic beasts, such as “Class 9 demonic beasts”, however, he could obviously tell that this “Poor Qi” was not an ordinary demonic beast, especially when he saw the various attacks in front of the “Poor Qi”, it was just like a hairy rain that could not cause any damage at all.

“No wonder he was able to destroy the Iga Sect, I’m afraid this guy is close to the level of a ‘great demon’.”

Abe Ryuho said darkly after thinking about it.

“It looks like we can’t let the other side use the ‘summoning technique’ either!”

The media and the internet were now in an uproar, waiting for a response from the Yakuza, especially the people trapped in Tokyo, who were furious at the Yakuza’s delay in responding.

Many journalists from the media, as well as members of the public, ran to the entrance of the Yakuza to get an answer from the Yakuza, and before dawn thousands of people had gathered outside the Yakuza. Thousands of people had already gathered outside.

“Sir, what do you think we should do now?”

The people below were shocked by the scene, it looked like the “Yin Yang Laogai” was in trouble.

Abe said after some thought.

“Okay, go and issue a statement saying that I can agree to the battle, but I cannot use demonic beasts or ghosts such as the ‘Original Spirit Beast’ in the battle, and if the Masked Silk Stocking Man agrees, I will fight him.”

The subordinate hurried off to make the announcement, while also receiving the reporters and the crowd of angry people at the door.

“Bugger! What does the ‘Yin Yang Liao’ mean by asking for a fight with so many conditions?”

“That’s right, are they afraid of each other?”

“‘Yin Yang Riao’ is too much of a coward!”

“There’s no bushido spirit at all, how many more people will die in Tokyo if they keep going on like this?”

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This statement immediately aroused the nation’s discontent, because the proposed conditions were clearly an attempt to avoid the seriousness of the situation and attack the weaknesses of the other side with the strengths of the other side, because even a fool would know that the “Masked Man in Silk Stockings” is powerful with those “ghost bats” and ghosts and so on.

People had never seen the Masked Silk Stocking Man fight alone, so many people felt that the “Yin Yang Liu” approach showed that they were not confident and also looked shameless.

The Chinese media, on the other hand, were all over the place, cursing the “Yin Yang Liao” and telling the “Masked Man in Silk Stockings” not to accept such an unreasonable request and to just flatten Tokyo.

Ye Lu laughed at the statement.

To be honest, he didn’t want the “Ghost Bats” to participate in the war, fighting against a “Level 9 Master”, these “Ghost Bats” were bound to suffer heavy casualties, and even if Moreover, even if all the “ghost bats” were to fight, it would be very difficult to kill the opponent in the short term.

As for summoning the “poor man’s bat” again, Ye Lu could no longer do so, for something like the “cat again” could not be caught casually, so Abe Liu Feng said he could not use the “psychic technique”. This was exactly what Ye Luo wanted.

So, Ye Luo quickly replied.

“Yes! Three days later, at eight in the morning, the battle will be held at Qing Shui Temple.”

“The Temple of Clear Water was not far from Kyoto City, and was one of the most famous ancient buildings in Kyoto City, and the temple was built on a mountain, which was a good place to fight.

The people of Tokyo were relieved to see that the Masked Man in Silk Stockings had agreed, but they suddenly felt as if the Masked Man in Silk Stockings was reasonable and the Yin Yang Riao but shameless.

As the “ghost bats” and ghosts in downtown Tokyo disappeared, the talk became more and more vocal, especially when it was reported that the only people who had actually died during the entire rampage were “Hattori”, “Miyamoto” and “Miyagi”. “Miyamoto, Koga and Iga, it became clear that the stocking masked man “The stocking masked man was originally intended for the Yin Yang Ryu.

In other words, it was the Yakuza who were responsible for the whole thing, but the fact that the Yakuza were still so weak was unacceptable to everyone.

Many people spoke up and said that they should all die.

In China, everyone was worried whether the Masked Silk Stocking Man would be able to defeat the chief of the Yin Yang Squad, as everyone with a discerning eye felt that although the Masked Silk Stocking Man was unpredictable, he was not too advanced. He had fought the beast girl, Huo Huan, with great effort at first.

At that time, Huo Huan was not even a Grandmaster.

Of course, the scene of Ye Lu’s brutal beating of the “Sake-tun boy” in the “Battle of Slaughter City” impressed everyone, as did the devastating victory on the trip to Japan, which made everyone feel great.

So, with the exception of some, everyone was cheering for the Masked Man in Silk Stockings.

Ye Luo, on the other hand, was thinking of something else.

To fight “Sir” Abe Liufeng, Ye Luo’s current cultivation level was definitely not enough. If he did not use anything like “Flame” or “Heaven Stealing Pill”, he would only be able to fight against a “Level 5 Grandmaster” with his unbelievable martial skills.

Using the “Flame Power” to raise one level of combat power, using the “Heaven Stealing Pill” to raise another level of combat power, and then using the strongest blow, “Burning Heaven’s Wrath”, he still could not fight against it! “Moreover, it was obvious that Abe Liufeng was not an ordinary rank nine master.

Therefore, Ye Luo must prepare well in advance, for this battle is not only about his own life, but also about the honour of both countries.

If he lost this battle, he would undoubtedly lose face to the whole of Japan. Moreover, he had proposed the terms of this duel first, and if he lost again, he would feel ashamed to face others.

“Go and bring the ‘forbidden medicine’ from the squad, this time we will have to go all out.”

Abe said as he looked at his subordinate.

The so-called “forbidden medicine” was also something like the “military ration pill” that could improve combat power for a short time, but the side effects were so great that not only did you have to stay in

bed for a long time after using it, but it would also affect your training in the future. The effect is actually average.

The reason for this is that in this world, there are many people who can make “military ration pills”, but there are too few people who can make high grade pills.

Seeing that Abe Liufeng was even thinking of using a “forbidden pill”, the people below him asked, somewhat puzzled.

“Sir, is this necessary?”

Abe said with a straight face.

“This will be the most important battle of my life, even if my meridians are damaged, even if my cultivation will not improve any more, I still want to win this battle.”

On the other side, Ye Lu also had the same thought.

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For Abe Liufeng, the three days were optional, but for Ye Lu, it was a matter of time. He first released the ghosts left behind in the Soul Tower and asked them to empty the treasures hidden by the Iga ninja, then contacted the Shadow of Death and asked them to help him find a secluded cave.

He had to take advantage of the three days to prepare himself.

This battle was the most unsure battle in Ye Lu’s life, but the one he could not afford to lose.

However, what Ye Lu did not know was that although there were still three days to go, a large number of people had already started to gather at the “Qing Shui Temple”.

The Chinese in Japan, many Japanese people, shrine masters, and all sorts of people were gathering around the Qing Shui Temple.

In China, many people began to fly to the “Qing Shui Temple” in Japan, all wanting to witness the amazing fight of the “Masked Man in Silk Stockings”.

“Ye Lu, are you sure? I’m worried sick.”

Qin Shiyu asked anxiously on the other side of the phone.

She didn’t expect things to get so big, she had intended to let Ye Lu save Lin Danni, but she didn’t expect that Ye Lu would turn Japan upside down.

Ye Lu smiled and Qin Siyu said.

“Don’t worry, Siyu, they dare to come to China to massacre the city, I must make them pay the price before they do, have you forgotten the saying ‘those who offend my China will be punished even if they are far away’, even death will not spare them.”

Hearing Ye Lu’s words, Qin Siyu could only nod silently.

After that, Ye Yan, Long Fei Xue, Mo Xiaomi and the others also called, all a little worried about Ye Luo.

Only that ninny Lin Ru Yue said arrogantly on the phone.

“Master, get them, I’m not happy with these grandsons when I look at them.”

For all these concerns, Ye Luo had to reassure everyone one by one, after they were all taken care of, Ye Luo then started to really prepare for this battle.

The first thing he had to prepare for was to raise his cultivation level. Ye Lu was not sure if he could raise it to “nine auras”, but now was not the time to be stingy with spirit stones.

The second thing to prepare is to sort out the treasures from the Iga ninja and see if there are any that can be used.

“The Iga ninja were good at all kinds of “magic weapons” and “firearms” and so on, so they must have some powerful treasures.

It was a set of soft armor, with both upper and lower garments, and the rare thing was that it was a set of “Heavenly Grade” protective soft armor, which of course was not made by someone, but was also from the “Haotian Continent”, and was called “Golden Wisp Armor Cloth”.

“Great, even the Weapon Sect can’t give this away, I guess there are not many pieces in the whole of Japan.”

With this armour coat, one’s chances of saving one’s life would be even greater.

After that, Ye Lu found another pair of gloves from the pile, the grade of this pair of gloves was not very high, but the material of the gloves was very good, Ye Lu erased all the “weapon patterns” on the gloves, and then put the gloves aside, this was the strongest preparation he had to make, and also the preparation to decide the victory, so he would do it later.

The third thing he had to do was to make the “Explosive Yuan Dan”, a stronger short-term pill than the “Heaven Stealing Pill” to increase his cultivation, but of course, the side effects were even greater.

In addition, Ye Lu had to cultivate his first “Saint Level” martial art, which was the ultimate version of the “Ghost Shadow Steps”, the “Rakshasa Ghost Steps”.

A “Saint Grade” martial skill was the most heavenly martial skill, and its use was comparable to a “spell” that could only be used by a “Jindan Realm”, making it a truly powerful weapon.

As for the Sake Swallow Boys, after the battle in Tokyo, the Sake Swallow Boys had lost all of their ghosts, and now only the Sake Swallow Boys and a handful of elites were left.

The medicine materials brought from the Koga ninja were complete, and the flame in Ye Lu’s body was now quite strong, so it didn’t take long for the “Exploding Yuan Pill” to be successfully made.

This time, Ye Lu did not draw an “artifact pattern” for attack or defense, but an “artifact pattern” for energy storage.

To put it plainly, it was an “artefact pattern” that could store certain attributes or energy.

The two hands did not have the same “weapon pattern”, as he would use his left hand to store the “Ghostly Inferno” and his right hand to store the “Red Lotus Karmic Flame”.

This was Ye Lu’s ultimate plan. Since it would be difficult for him to succeed even if he used his strongest power, he might as well reserve his energy in advance and then launch a terrifying strike.

Of course, the Fire Fox had not yet finished refining the “Fire Pill”, so he had to keep raising the level of the “Red Lotus Flame” for the next three days.

Early the next morning, Jasmine arrived in Japan and found Ye Lu.

“This is the ‘Super Excellent Luminous Stone’ I brought you, and there is also a gift from the clan master for you.”

Hearing that it was a gift from the Patriarch of the Hundred Flowers Sect, Ye Lu was also curious to know what the Patriarch of the Hundred Flowers would give him.

As a result, when the cloth bag was opened, it was a pen.

“Name: Pen of Dharma Enlightenment, Grade: Heavenly Grade Upper Grade Dharma Treasure, Origin: Haotian Continent, Description: The most precious treasure for refining ‘Dharma Weapons’ and ‘Dharma Treasures’, fusing the wonders of Dharma itself, it is the best choice for drawing ‘Dharma Patterns’ and upgrading artifacts

This is a “heavenly-ranked top-grade magic treasure”, a “magic treasure” is a grade higher than the magic weapon itself, and it is also a “heavenly-ranked”, this gift is too expensive, of course, this is one of the gifts Ye Lu wanted most.

Seeing Ye Lu’s surprised expression, Jasmine smiled and said.

“The Sovereign said that this thing is useless in her place, the so-called ‘treasure sword for heroes’, the Sovereign said that such a thing will only be in your hands so as not to disgrace it, besides the Sovereign said that when you have time you must make a trip to the Hundred Flowers Sect.”

Ye Lu nodded solemnly, having given himself such a big gift, he really should have returned the favour.

Following that, Jasmine took out a bunch of delicious and drinkable things from the package again and said with a smile.

“I know you’ll be busy, so I’ve brought all the things you’ll be eating and drinking for the next few days as well.”

With that, Ye Lu began to prepare himself with good food and drink, but, to his surprise, he learned the “Rakshasa Ghost Step” very quickly, and learnt it the next day, so Ye Lu began to try other “spells”.

As a result, he found that his aura was still low compared to using ‘spells’, and the occasional ‘spell’ that he could activate stumbled and was difficult to use smoothly.

“It looks like I’ll have to wait for a big step up in my cultivation level before I can really use ‘spells’.”

As Ye Lu said, he threw a ball of aura that he had condensed, which was originally the same as the “fire bomb spell”, but this was the effect he had when he used it, the speed was such that even a faster ordinary person could dodge it.

In no time at all, the three days were up.

On the mountain where the “Clearwater Temple” is located, countless spectators had gathered, and tents were everywhere on the mountain, as many people had come two or three days in advance.

“The temple was built on the slope of the mountain, so there was a huge platform on one side, and it was on this platform that the battle was to take place.

“Abe Ryuho, the “governor” of the Yin Yang Laos, had already arrived early, wearing a tall black hat and a white coat with wide sleeves, the most classic of all Yin Yang master’s clothes, the “kari”.

He was sitting upright and holding a fan made of some unknown material.

Immediately afterwards, the crowd below the stage stirred as the other main character of the day, the “Masked Man in Silk Stockings”, appeared on the stage.

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Everyone from China shouted when they saw the appearance of the “Masked Man in Silk Stockings”.

“Let’s go for ‘The Masked Man in Silk Stockings’!”

“Let’s go for ‘The Masked Man in Silk Stockings’!”

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For his part, Ye Lu waved at the people chanting below.

He didn’t expect so many people to come to watch the match, and of course, he didn’t expect so many people from China to come, seeing as many of them looked winded and dusty and obviously hadn’t rested well.

On the other side of the platform were a group of important spectators, most of them from the Yin Yang Riao, others from shrines and other organisations, and most strikingly, a few martial artists dressed in black, sent by the Emperor of Japan, as the officials also attached great importance to this duel.

When he saw Ye Lu arrive, the host in charge of this tournament came over and said.

“As there are too many people following this tournament, we are allowing media reporters to cover the matter this time, so when the two of you fight in a moment, try to use this high platform and this temple as the main body and not involve too many people in it.”

As he spoke, Ye Luo then saw that, indeed, there were cameras everywhere filming the situation here, and many aerial planes flying in the air, presumably because they were worried about finding a good view and angle, Ye Luo also saw many familiar media from China among these filmmakers.

Ye Luo and Abe Liu Feng both nodded their heads.

The host then you nodded and then announced.

“Good, then I declare that the duel begins!”

Hearing this person announce “the duel begins”, Abe Liufeng then looked at Ye Lu and said.

“I am curious, what makes you so confident that you dare to challenge me, I have been sitting in the ‘Yin Yang Liao’ for decades and have never lost.”

For his part, Ye Lu smiled and said.

“That’s because you haven’t met me, otherwise you would have lost long ago.”

Following that, Ye Luo then said with a straight face.

“There is a saying that you should have heard of, it is called ‘God’s might is like a prison’, sooner or later you have to pay back for what you have done to our country of China, I am going to settle everything you have done to our country of China today with interest.”

When Ye Lu finished speaking, all the Chinese people on the stage shouted “Yes!” The voices were so loud and clear that there seemed to be more Chinese people on the stage than Japanese people.

In fact, not only the Chinese people on stage, but also all the big public screens in the capital, including the monitors on the vehicles, were broadcasting the same thing, that is, the duel to the death at the “Qing Shui Temple”.

In Yanjing University of Traditional Chinese Medicine, Nie Yibiao and the others were watching the TV screens, it was a weekend, but no one was out having fun, they were all sitting neatly in the classroom.

“Although I was a bit put off by ‘Silk Stocking Masked Man’ before, it felt so immodest to wear a stocking all day, but I’m going to give him credit today.”

Nie Yibiao said as he watched the two people who were facing each other on the screen while eating peanuts.

“These brats, they’re so damn annoying, they didn’t invite him or mess with them, but they actually came to the capital to spill their guts.”

“That’s right, beat the hell out of him.”

“Take revenge for the sisters!”

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Some of them still had tears on their faces, because in the last incident, a total of sixteen people died in the massacre at the two campuses of Yanjing University of Chinese Medicine. In order to pay tribute to the spirits of the dead, in the days after Ye Lu killed in “Japan”, the students of the school took the initiative to set up simple hearings in each department of the school.

At this time, someone had pulled up a huge banner under the stage where Ye Lu and his team were dueling, and on the banner were the four big words Ye Lu was familiar with: “Blood for blood”.

Seeing this scene, Ye Lu took a deep breath, then looked at Abe Liufeng and said.

“Cut the crap, let’s get started!”

Abe Liufeng nodded, then took a few steps back and said.

“I admire your courage, but it’s not that I underestimate you, I’m afraid you won’t even have the chance to get close to me.”

As he said that, several human dolls that looked like gold and not wood suddenly appeared beside Abe Liu Feng.

When they saw the dolls appear, the people on the stage started to talk.

“Didn’t they say they couldn’t use ‘demonic beasts’ or ‘ghosts and monsters’ or anything like that? What is this thing?”

Immediately, someone said.

“It’s not about demonic beasts and ghosts, it’s a ‘puppet technique’, which is also one of the 72 Yin Yang techniques.”

“Shit! Letting others not be allowed to use ‘ghosts’ and ‘demonic beasts’ while he uses ‘puppets’, don’t be so despicable and shameless!”

“That’s right, that’s too shameless!”

“It’s simply shameless!”

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However, while the stage was discussing, Abe Liufeng had already bitten his finger and dripped blood on the four puppets, then quickly formed a seal, and the four puppets immediately darted their eyes, then rushed towards Ye Lu.

It was the first time that Ye Lu saw this kind of “puppet technique”, and to be honest, his first feeling was that the other party was cheating, this thing felt no different from releasing a few “robots”!

However, he immediately saw the difference. He saw that behind the four puppets were four threads connected to Abe Liuyun’s fingers, and on the threads there was a white aura attached to them, which should be Abe Liuyun’s astral energy.

Abe Ryuun’s purpose of using the puppet technique was to see Ye Lu’s reality in this way. After all, although Ye Lu had already destroyed the four ninja families and caused a fuss in Tokyo, none of them had ever seen Ye Lu’s real strikes, or rather those who had seen Ye Lu’s real strikes had all died.

When he saw the four puppets rushing towards him, Ye Luo did not move. Only when the puppets were about to come close did Ye Luo make a sudden move, which was the “Saint Level” martial art “Rakshasa Ghost Step”. To be honest, a “Saint Level” martial art was a legend even in the “Sect World”.

Even if one was awarded the title of “Hundred Victory Shura”, one would only be given an “Earth Grade Middle Grade” martial skill, so one could see how rare high-grade martial skills were.

“Ye Lu’s figure was as fast as lightning, but at the same time, it was somewhat flimsy, dodging the puppet’s attack and going around behind it in three or two moves.

He dodged the puppet's attack and went around the back of the puppet in three or two strokes, then, with one swift move, he cut the ropes behind the four puppets.

Abe Liufeng was a "Level 9 Grandmaster", but he could not directly release his "astral energy", so the ropes were his medium to control the puppets, and now that the medium was cut, all four puppets fell to the ground.

Seeing this scene, Abe Liufeng's brow furrowed, because he had just tried to test Ye Lu's fighting ability, but apart from knowing that Ye Lu's reach was as fast as lightning, he only got one rumour, that is, the weapon in this "Silk Stocking Masked Man's" hand was really sharp!

This "puppet wire" is the most important prop to control the puppet, of course, it must be made of the strongest material, this "puppet wire" has been tried by Abe Ryuho before, not only the "Yin Yang Ryu" weapon can't cut it, even the "demon sword Muramasa", the most powerful weapon in Japan, can't cut this wire.

"What the hell is this thing? It doesn't even see any light and it can cut the puppet strings directly.

Abe Liufeng looked at the "Sunset Arrow" in Ye Lu's hand and couldn't help but frown, he had never seen anything so sharp before.

"Oh, the puppet art of the 'Yin Yang Liao' is nothing more than that."

Ye Luo looked at the puppets under his feet, and then kicked one of them under the high platform.

This scene made Abe Liufeng feel very humiliated as he looked at Ye Luo and said coldly.

"Humph! Since you want to die so badly, then I'll let you see the real 'Yin Yang Technique'."

With those words, Abe Liufeng swung the fan in his hand quickly, and the sharp streams of light shot towards Ye Lu like a storm, fast and fierce.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

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Only after Abe Liufeng's stance was launched did Ye Lu finally feel the power of a "Level 9 Grandmaster". The speed of the outgoing "Gang Qi" was so fast that even though Ye Lu had the "Rakshasa Ghost Step" in his body, it was still difficult for him to dodge the flying "Gang Qi".

The force of the astral energy was so great that Ye Lu was immediately blown away. He fell far back onto the high platform.

Abe Liufeng then showed a disdainful expression and waved his fan leisurely.

"Humph! Not worth a single blow!"

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The crowd was shocked to see that Ye Lu was sent flying with a single blow, everyone didn't expect the "Silk Stocking Masked Warrior" to be killed in one blow.

"No way, is this the end?"

"I don't think so, how could it be over like that?"

"But there's quite a big gap between the two!"

"It's not because that old boy didn't allow the use of 'bats', otherwise a big swarm went up and bit him to death, I've seen 'blood ant swarms' crossing the border, that scene, a cow, after passing it was left a pile of white bones, old scary. "

"You're right, this one declared that he said he would fight alone, but he ended up using a puppet, this one is a scumbag."

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While everyone was talking, Ye Lu had jumped up with a flip.

He looked at Abe Liufeng and said with a smile.

"Not a bad move, but unfortunately, the power is too poor, it only tore a bit of my clothes."

Sure enough, it was only then that everyone saw that there was indeed no blood on Ye Lu's body, and there didn't seem to be any wounds either, and only then did everyone's hanging hearts fall to their stomachs once again.

Abe Liufeng also frowned.

It was true that the "astral qi release" of a master-level practitioner relied on a "magic weapon", so very often, it was weaker than the attack of the "magic weapon" itself, but the advantages were flexibility, large range, and fast attack speed.

However, it was obvious that Ye Lu was wearing a defensive "magic weapon" that was at least as good as the fan he was holding, so he was able to ignore his own attacks.

However, Abe Liufeng only smiled lightly and then swung the fan again.

This time, he only waved it twice, one left and one right, as if drawing an "X" in the air, and a huge "X" shaped wind blade slashed towards Ye Lu like lightning.

The speed of the outwardly released astral energy was too fast for Ye Lu's current cultivation level to completely dodge it, so he turned sideways at the moment, but was still sent flying again.

Even though he was protected by his armour and his "Hybrid Vajra Body", Ye Lu was still struck by the blow and blood seeped out from the corner of his mouth.

"Level 9 Grandmaster" is really as strong as this!

The strongest person he had ever fought before was the Miyamoto family's Miyamoto Yoshifumi, but that time he only fought two strokes, and later it was the "Wine Swallow Boy" who took care of the rest.

Not only was the attack speed of a "Level 9 Grandmaster" fast, it was also powerful, and even if it was an external astral energy, it was still terrifying.

Ye Lu wiped his mouth after he stood up, but while he was wiping his mouth, he put a "Explosive Yuan Dan" into his mouth, it seemed that he would not be able to handle his opponent without the drug.

After taking the "Exploding Yuan Dan", Ye Lu looked at Abe Liu Feng and smiled.

"Not bad, you're not bad at all, so is it my turn to attack next?"

Abe Liufeng then smiled dashing before hooking his hand towards Ye Lu, meaning, you can attack all you want, I will accompany you to the end.

Seeing the way Abe Liufeng was pretending, Ye Lu smiled.

He liked to hit his opponent's face when he was playing hard to get, it was definitely the most enjoyable moment, so he slowly walked towards Abe Liufeng.

Before, Ye Lu's speed Abe Liu Feng had already seen it in his eyes, so he also knew very well what distance was safe for Ye Lu to walk to.

Therefore, he quietly watched Ye Luo without making any movements.

Sure enough, when he was close to that safe distance, Ye Lu suddenly moved, still using the "Rakshasa Ghost Step", his speed was incredibly fast.

However, all this was expected by Abe Liufeng, and he made his move in a calm manner.

But then, his expression changed because, on the way to attack, Ye Lu's speed suddenly increased and soared to an unbelievable speed, reaching him in an instant, while the terrifying dagger went straight to his heart without mercy.

"Snort!"

He only had time to stagger a little as the "Sunset Arrow" jabbed into his arm, followed by a slash of Ye's hand and a kick to Abe's stomach from his left leg.

Abe Liufeng backed up like a spring, but Ye Lu's foot still touched his stomach.

"Boom!"

Abe Liufeng slammed into the wall behind him, and the wall lit up with complex "weapon patterns".

In fact, Ye Lu's kick did not really hit Abe Liufeng, but from the looks of it, the kick was very real, as if he had been kicked into the wall by Ye Lu, but in fact, it was because he was so shocked that he backed up too fast that he hit the wall.

The audience didn't know what was going on here, all they saw was that the "Masked Man in Silk Stockings" said he was going to fight back, and then he went up and knocked Abe Liufeng out and gave him a slash.

So, all the Chinese watching the duel below started to shout out.

“Yes, go for it, stocking masked warrior.”

“Beat him, beat me to death.”

“Beat this shameless one.”

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Since Ye Lu had already taken the “Explosive Yuan Dan”, he certainly didn’t want to waste any time. He charged towards Abe Liufeng again like a mad tiger, and at the same time, he launched his martial art “Heart Piercing Stab”.

However, this time, Abe Liufeng was prepared for it and he dodged it with a “brush!” He dodged Ye Lu’s crazy strike with a flash.

“Snort!”

Ye Lu’s dagger pierced directly into the wall.

“Boom!”

Ye Luo slammed his foot into the wall and flipped over again to land on the high platform, but as he flipped over, he had already swallowed his second “Exploding Yuan Pill”.

“Again!”

Ye Lu didn’t stop but frantically rushed forward.

“Phew!”

However, Ye Luo was greeted by a huge claw made of “astral energy”, which was also one of Abe Liu Feng’s famous stunts, the “Wind Wolf Claw”.

This attack was made with the help of the pair of gloves on his hands.

The huge Claws of the Wind Wolf flying in the air blocked Ye Lu’s way as if it was solid, but Ye Lu had already taken the last Pill of Explosive Energy.

The “Exploding Yuan Pill” was an upgraded version of the “Heaven Stealing Pill”, and could only be taken in three pieces as well.

Even if Ye Luo frantically used “Medium Grade Spirit Stones” to replenish his spiritual power, it probably wouldn’t last long, so Ye Luo thought he might as well use all three at once.

“Boom!”

After using the three “Exploding Yuan Pills”, Ye Lu raised his hand and blew away the “Wind Wolf Claw” and then charged towards Abe Liu Feng, at this point the advantage of the “Saint Level” martial skill came out.

“The instructions on the glasses said that if it could be used to its full potential, a Sovereign level practitioner could be able to achieve “Gang Qi Outreach”, what concept is this?”

At this moment, Ye Luo was using the “Saint Level” body technique “Luo Sha Ghost Step”, so his speed had already reached an extreme, and he reached Abe Liu Feng’s side in an instant.

“Nani!”

Seeing this scene, Abe Liufeng’s heart was filled with shock, because Ye Lu’s three consecutive enhancements made him a little overwhelmed for a moment, he was too surprised.

“Well, in that case, I can only use my backhand.”

In shock, Abe Liufeng dodged quickly while taking the “Forbidden Pill”, however, his action of taking the “Forbidden Pill” still allowed Ye Lu to catch a flaw.

“Boom!”

Ye Luo took the opportunity to give another kick, and this time it really hit Abe Liu Feng’s body, sending him flying and landing far away on the other side of the high platform.

“Great!”

“Awesome my brother!”

“Oxymoron!”

.....

The unsuspecting crowd all shouted frantically, because the series of attacks that had just been like a bolt of lightning made it too dazzling to think.

All everyone saw was Abe Ryuho being kicked out again.

The Japanese spectators, the shrine people, the practitioners and the ninjas who were following the incident were all shocked by the successive attacks, they felt that the “Masked Man in Silk Stockings” was getting braver and braver, and that there was no end to the depths!

Abe Liufeng, who had been kicked off, stood up again, and looked at Ye Lu with an unfriendly expression.

“I didn’t expect you to be able to force me to use my cards, just wait for your death!”

Ye Luo then looked at him and said with a smile.

“Shit! You think you’re the only one with a reserve card! I haven’t used my reserve card yet.”

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With these words, Ye Luo stopped talking and rushed forward again.

However, immediately afterwards, he felt the effect of Abe Liufeng’s use of the “Forbidden Pill”, his speed and strength had increased in all aspects, and Ye Lu’s speed was no longer able to keep up with him.

“Boom!”

Once again, Abe Liufeng's wind blade struck Ye Lu's body and sliced through his clothes, sending him to the ground.

The "Golden Armour Cloth" had been hidden in the Iga Ninja's headquarters because they were worried that the "Yin Yang Riao" would take it away if they knew about it, so the onlookers, including Abe Liufeng, didn't know what Ye Lu was wearing.

Seeing this scene, the Chinese people on the stage were once again distraught.

"Will the Masked Silk Stocking Man be alright?"

"It should be fine, but that Abe Liufeng is too despicable, he's suddenly so strong, he must be high on drugs."

"That's right, that must be it, I guess he's taken the 'Army Food Pill'."

"That's not right, isn't 'Army Ration Pill' ineffective against 'Patriarch Level'."

"Then it's either 'army food pills' or 'dog food pills', but this guy must have eaten something."

.....

The reason why the crowd did not suspect Ye Lu but Abe Liufeng was because Ye Lu had just boosted three times, and everyone's common sense was that things like "army ration pills" could only be used once, so since Ye Lu had boosted three times, he should not be high on pills but had used some kind of powerful martial art.

As a result, the curses against Abe Liufeng immediately rose from the stage.

Abe Liufeng frowned, but, as an expert, he certainly didn't care to explain this matter to these spectators, and from the looks of it, the explanation wouldn't make sense, so he looked at Ye Lu and hooked his hand.

Ye Lu flew up from the ground, then rushed up again, while the dagger in his hand stabbed violently at the other party.

"Humph!"

Abe Liufeng snorted coldly and then, with his hands forming a seal, a huge palm slapped towards Ye Lu, just like the legendary "Buddha's Palm".

The dagger in Ye Lu's hand suddenly left his hand and shot out like lightning at this moment.

This was so sudden that Abe Liufeng was caught off guard, and he quickly dodged sideways, but the arrow of the sunset arrow still pierced his body mercilessly, and then "brushed! It plunged into the wall with a line.

All of Ye Lu's attacks were on this flying out dagger, so he was instantly sent flying by the giant palm. "Boom!" s fell onto the high platform with a bang.

Abe Liufeng looked down somewhat depressed as he saw that he had a transparent hole on his right chest. Although he wouldn't die, he felt very humiliated to be beaten like this by his opponent in front of the whole nation.

However, his heart was also filled with horror at the same time, because he found out that the martial art that Ye Lu had just used to throw the arrow of the "Sunset Arrow" should also be a rather advanced martial art.

He was a man of knowledge, and he could tell that the footwork Ye Luo used, "Luo Sha Ghost Step", should be above the "Heavenly Rank", and was probably a "Saint Rank" martial skill that could only be found in legends, and that stab just now was also at least a "Heavenly Rank" martial skill.

"Where in the world did this kid get such a powerful martial skill."

To be honest, the more he fought with Ye Lu, the more astonished Abe Liu Feng felt, he couldn't see where Ye Lu's limits were, moreover, everything on his body was too unbelievable.

However, he felt that Ye Lu had thrown out the terrifying weapon in his hand, so he should be at the "end of his rope", and it was probably his last move.

"Good! Let's play hard to get, finish him off and end the fight."

With this in mind, Abe Liufeng looked at Ye Lu and made his decision.

The audience was already lit up by the quick and somewhat tragic fight between the two, everyone started to shout loudly, and many of them thought that Abe Liufeng should have suffered a serious injury.

"Kill him!"

"Kill him!"

"Masked Man, kill him!"

.....

The crowd began to shout, however, Ye Luo was having a hard time knowing that he knew very well that it was not the other party but himself that was in trouble now.

Up to now, Ye Luo was left with his last move, which was also the strongest stance, that was the fused flame, which he had stored for three days, to the limit, after the fusion of the two gloves, the power must be terrifying, but, the question was, would the opponent give himself this chance to hit him?

At this moment, Abe Liufeng was a little bit faster than Ye Lu because he was on drugs. If this blow did not hit Abe Liufeng, then he would be completely finished.

However, as things had come to this point, there was no way back for Ye Lu.

The flames in the two gloves began to fuse rapidly. This time, the amount of flames was very large and they were not fused inside his body, so there was no way to launch an instant attack.

When he saw Ye Lu suddenly clasp his hands together, Abe Liu Feng smiled.

“Now you’re starting to beg the gods and worship them? It’s useless, the gods and Buddhas won’t bless you if you hold onto them temporarily like this, so just die to it.”

With those words, Abe Liufeng charged straight towards Ye Luo.

He had already discovered that the armor Ye Lu was wearing was quite advanced, so if he only attacked from a long distance, he was afraid that he would not be able to kill Ye Lu in a short time, and the “Forbidden Pill” he used was of the same nature as Ye Lu’s “Explosive Yuan Dan”, and he did not know when it would expire.

He was worried that it would be troublesome to keep fighting at such a long distance, which was one of the reasons why he had to throw the “Sunset Arrow” out, because he was also worried that this terrifying weapon would scare his opponent.

Now that the deadly weapon was no longer in his hand, the opponent was ready to fight in close quarters.

Ye Luo saw that the fan in Abe Liu Feng’s hand suddenly had long sharp blades sticking out from each fan bone, which made the open fan look somewhat hideous, and following that, the fan sliced towards Ye Luo’s throat.

The most direct way to kill Ye Lu was to attack his neck and head, which were defenceless and vital, but of course, Ye Lu would not let him attack near his head, so he quickly blocked it with his folded hands.

However, while Ye Lu was blocking, Abe Liu Feng revealed a cruel smile, because his original target was not Ye Lu’s throat but his heart, as long as Ye Lu’s heart veins were broken, Ye Lu would definitely die.

So, the fan in his hand closed and poked downwards, and at the tip of the fan there was a long fan aura, he was ready to kill Ye Lu with this blow.

However, just as his fan was about to poke Ye Luo, Ye Luo also revealed an equally cruel smile, and then, Ye Luo’s palms that had been closed together separated, and a huge purple ball of fire suddenly appeared and blasted at Abe Liufeng’s chest.

“Snort!”

Abe Liufeng felt as if his fan was obstructed by something, but it did poke Ye Lu’s heart solidly, and he himself was also blasted by the purple flame and flew backwards.

He was struck by the purple flame and flew backwards. Even with the protection of the Flame Shield, he was still injured by this fatal blow.

Abe hit the wall behind him, and the upper part of his body where he had been struck by the blast was tingling with purple flames.

But, unfortunately, Abe didn’t die, because after the wide “kari” was burnt to ashes, Ye Lu saw that this guy had some kind of strange plants wrapped around his body, which were now burning and making “creaking! The plants were making strange sounds.

“Shit! What’s that, that’s cheating!”

“Didn’t they say you couldn’t use anything else?”

“No, they said you can’t use demonic beasts or ghosts, but they didn’t say you can’t use plants, did they?”

“Shameless, I’ve been travelling through the jianghu for dozens of years, but I’ve never seen anyone so brazen!”

.....

However, amidst the curses of the crowd, Abe Liufeng had already rejoined and slowly walked towards Ye Lu.

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To be honest, he was really hurt at the moment, as the summoned plants could not really block the fused flames, both the Red Lotus Flame and the Ghostly Flame of the Underworld are fires from hell and are not that easy to deal with.

As he walked, the strange summoned plant had fallen off, revealing the armour he was wearing inside, but the armour didn’t do very well in defending against the “Burning Heaven’s Wrath”, as both flames were “spirit fire” and the armour Abe Liufeng was wearing was only a “magic weapon”.

“You’re really strong.”

The unkempt Abe Liufeng looked at Ye Lu and said with some emotion.

“Your performance was beyond my expectation, but, unfortunately, you are going to die, the ‘gods’ that we yin and yang masters control are not only animals, plants are also within the scope of our control, but, regret this matter, wait until you go to hell.”

With those words, Abe Liufeng raised his hand.

He could already see that Ye Lu was running out of ammunition and had no more decent attacks left.

His armour was also of the “Heavenly Grade”, so as long as Ye Lu couldn’t unleash the terrifying flames that he had just unleashed, there was nothing on Ye Lu that could hurt him now.

Seeing this scene, all the Chinese people on the stage cursed loudly.

“Vile, shameless and nasty!”

“You cheating bastard, it’s too sinister!”

“That’s right, does this stomp even need a biryani!”

“Go to hell, go to hell!”

.....

And Qin Siyu who was watching the scene in front of the screen had closed her eyes not daring to look anymore, tears flowing down from both her cheeks like streams, she decided that if Ye Lu died, she wouldn't live either.

Long Feixue had similarly closed her eyes.

Ye Yan and Lin Ruyue, on the other hand, stared at the screen with wide eyes and clenched fists, as if they wanted to burrow into the screen and run straight to Japan.

The people of the four great clans, on the other hand, began to pray silently, now they could only hope for a miracle, otherwise Ye Lu would definitely die for sure.

The entire capital was immersed in a mood of despair.

At this time, Ye Lu spoke up.

"You cheat and you say it so grandly, I've never seen anyone so brazen and shameless! Do you know that in school, cheating is punishable."

Abe Liufeng then laughed and said.

"Then punish me! Go to hell with this nonsense."

Following that, the white light then lit up from his hand, and he was already ready to give Ye Lu a fatal blow.

However, it was at this moment that the real surprise happened, an extremely short dagger shot from behind him and poked through his throat, flying out from the front.

"Ugh!"

Abe Liufeng stood there with an incredulous look on his face as he watched this scene.

He couldn't imagine how Ye Lu could do that. This kind of ability to take in things through the air was not at all something that a "Grandmaster" could use, because "Grandmaster" practitioners were not yet able to truly release their "astral energy", so of course they had no way to control the "astral energy" that was released, so they could only shoot out their astral energy as if they were shooting.

Ye Lu looked at him and smiled, saying.

"I told you, cheating is not a good boy."

In fact, the move that Ye Lu used was the simplest of the "spells" and the one that everyone used the most, which was the "flying sword".

By using the external "astral energy" to control the flying magic weapon or magic treasure.

Ye Lu's aura could not be fully released, but when the seventh strand of aura appeared, Ye Lu found that he could attach it to his body like a "strong person of the Transformation Energy", and at this moment, his eighth strand of aura had also become a great success, which allowed him to use "spells" reluctantly.

However, he could only unleash one blow after storing up his energy for so long, and the speed of this blow was so slow that if Abe Liufeng hadn't noticed it after the frenzy of the battle, his move would not have worked at all.

Of course, for this strike, Ye Lu had planned from the moment he threw the "Sunset Arrow", if his fire could not break Abe Liufeng's defence, he would use the "Sunset Arrow" to deal a fatal blow to him when he was not prepared.

In fact, Ye Lu was not sure if he could succeed, but, in any case, he did.

Abe Liufeng's body fell with a thud! At this moment, only Ye Lu was still standing on the high platform, although there was blood on the corners of his mouth.

"Wow! Winning, winning"

"A win!"

"We won, the 'Silk Stocking Masked Man' won!"

.....

After a moment of silence, the entire "Sound Feather Mountain" was abuzz with excitement, all the people from China couldn't help but shout and some jumped up and down, many of them had arrived a day or two ago, they had been waiting for this moment, and now it had finally arrived.

When she heard the shouts, Qin Shiyu also opened her eyes quickly, and when she saw on the screen that Ye Lu was standing alone on the platform, handsome as hell, she suddenly broke into tears, but the tears still flowed like a stream to her chest.

The others were pretty much the same, all literally breathing a sigh of relief.

"Shit! Today I'm treating the whole class to a rubdown."

Nie Yibiao said with great bravado, and the others of course responded very much to his approach.

Fireworks were set off in many parts of the capital, as the battle was really too painful and too much of a relief for everyone.

Ye Lu turned his head to look at the "Yin Yang Liao" and said.

"If you dare to invade our country, you have to pay the price, keep your promise!"

"When they heard Ye Lu's words, all the Yin Yang masters drew their katanas from their belts.

"Lord Haruaki, our juniors have brought shame to the Abe family and the Yin Yang Squad, so please accept our blood!"

The leader of the group waved his sword and killed himself after he finished speaking.

Blood splattered everywhere, followed by the others, who all similarly cut themselves on the spot, blood soon converged into a small river on the ground.

What Ye Lu didn't know was that the blood was flowing from the back of the platform down to a secret room on the ground floor of the Qing Shui Temple, where "Abe Haruaki" was lying naked in silence, and a stream of blood was flowing down from several passages on the platform into the pool where "Abe Haruaki" was lying.

As the blood flowed in, Abe's eyelids twitched.

Next to the pool of blood, the two remaining leaders of the Yin Yang Squad, the Second Officer and the Master, were performing some kind of ritual, with their faces in the air.

After seeing that all the Yin Yang Liao people had killed themselves, Ye Lu turned his head to look down at the high platform and said in a loud voice.

"From now on, those who dare to bother me in China will learn from this!"

After he finished speaking, he slapped his palm on Abe Liufeng's body with his last bit of strength, and white flames immediately rose up and burnt Abe Liufeng's body to ashes.

The entire Chinese crowd shouted wildly.

At this moment, a guy with an exaggeratedly shaped long sword on his back suddenly walked towards Ye Lu.

Ye Luo looked at this guy with some alarm, and the area around the high platform was quiet for a while.

"What, shameless enough to engage in a wheel fight?"

Someone couldn't help but mutter.

Following that, this person walked up to a place not far in front of Ye Luo then said in a loud voice.

"I, the new generation of Japanese Sword Saints, Ogata Soldier Guard, formally challenge the 'Silk Stocking Masked Man'"

However, before he could finish his words, Ye Luo said indifferently.

"Shit! Who are you to say that you challenge Laozi, I'm not interested in you cats and dogs, Laozi is a man of status, is he someone who wants to challenge?"

After saying that, Ye Lu was ready to turn around and leave.

The Japanese "Sword Saint" Ogata Soldier Guard stood there with a dumbfounded look on his face, as he did not expect such a result, but, come to think of it, he was a lone wolf, so why should he fight you?

However, the Japanese spectators on stage were not so calm, because Ye Lu did not know who this "Sword Saint" Ogata Soldier Wei was, but they knew that this guy was a Japanese legend.

At this moment, one of the black-clad men watching the scene, one of those who belonged to the Emperor, suddenly stood up and said.

"Mr. 'Stocking Masked Man', the challenge of the 'Sword Saint' Ogata Soldier Guard is certainly not the challenge of some cat or dog, he is making the challenge on behalf of our Great Japanese Empire, and, if you can accept the challenge, we naturally will have generous conditions."

Hearing him finish, Ye Lu then smiled and said.

“Then it might as well be said!”

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The man in black then said.

“First of all, if you win, our Japanese government will publicly apologize to China and pay compensation of one million dollars for each of the dead.”

After he finished, Ye Lu did not have any reaction, but continued to wait for his next words.

So, he continued.

“Then, we our the strongest gong methods, martial skills and magic weapons and magic treasures of the Great Japanese Empire, you can pick one of each.”

Hearing him finish, Ye Lu skimmed his lips and said.

“I don’t care about any of your Japanese messy gong methods and martial skills, I’ll consider this one for something else, is there anything else?”

The man in black then said again.

“Also, we will send you an unhatched divine beast egg.”

Hearing the last condition, Ye Lu really moved, because he really wanted to get an “Original Spirit Beast” for a long time, but of course the other two conditions were also good.

So, after thinking about it, Ye Lu said.

“Okay, but there is one condition, I don’t care about that gong method and martial arts skill, let’s change it to another condition, this condition is also very simple, from now on, all your officials should not talk about the ‘Great Japanese Empire’, it’s very disturbing to hear, agree? If you agree, I accept the challenge.”

The man in black thought for a moment then nodded and said.

“Good, tomorrow at midnight, Tokyo Skytree, I’ll be waiting for you!”

Ye Luo made an “OK” gesture indifferently.

However, when they heard that Ye Lu had agreed to the Sword Saint’s engagement, the people of Death’s Shadow were not at all calm, because they understood how strong the Sword Saint Ogata Jubei was.

At the age of thirteen, Ogata defeated the Japanese master of the “Ryu”, Mumashibe, and at the age of sixteen, he defeated the “Kansai Swordsman”, Akiyama.

In addition, it is not easy to be called a “sage of the sword”, as one must be a great warrior or a great master of his generation.

In fact, the reason why Ogata Jubei was called the “Saint of Swords” was that he founded a school of martial arts and martial arts techniques into the path of the “Sansho-ryu”, and in doing so, he defeated Chiba Dojiro of the “Ichiban-ryu” family, Yanagi Ma-ryu of the “Nida-ryu” family, as well as a dozen other major schools of kendo, such as the “Futen-ryu”, the “Kagashin-Meiji-ryu”, the “Ichiban-ryu” and the “Shinin-ryu”, which are among the top ten schools of kendo in Japan.

Eventually, Ogata Jubei officially created the newest school, Sansho-ryu.

At the same time, Ogata Jubei was said to have crossed the “Saint” level and became the apex of the secular world. In short, this “Saint of Swords” Ogata Jubei was not the same as the one Abe Ryuho had just defeated.

Of course, it was too late to say anything now, as Ye Lu had already agreed to do so.

The crowd gathered around were also slightly surprised, as everyone thought it was over, but who knew there was still such a thing, and it looked like they would have to return to their country two more days later.

However, apart from a very small number of people who were sweating for Ye Lu, most of them were looking forward to Ye Lu taking out the so-called “Sword Saint” tomorrow night.

From everyone’s point of view, the reason why the “Sword Saint” was challenging was to get some face back, and it would be great if the “Masked Man in Silk Stockings” could beat his opponent’s face again.

After agreeing, Ye Lu looked at the man in black and said.

“I have a request for this challenge, that is, the things that I was promised, the ‘magic weapon’ and the ‘magic treasure’, you better give me a list, after I pick them, you will bring them here tomorrow directly, I don’t want to follow you guys to pick them. follow you guys to pick them out, to be honest, I can’t trust you guys.”

Hearing Ye Lu’s words, the man in black thought for a few seconds, then nodded and said.

“Alright, I will list each item as a choice, don’t worry, if you are not satisfied, you can always terminate this challenge.”

Hearing this guy’s words, Ye Lu then smiled and nodded his head.

He dared to agree to this challenge because, just now, he felt that his cultivation had broken through again, only unfortunately, it had currently entered a period of weakness, and he was unable to do anything right now.

Moreover, there was no restriction on the battle tomorrow night, which meant that both the “Ghost Bat” and the “Wine Swallow Boy” could be used. With his improved cultivation, the “Exploding Yuan Dan” and various means, Ye Lu felt that he should be able to fight.

There was another point. To be honest, since the other side had come to challenge him, if he really refused, when the time came, the Japanese would definitely seize on this point and probably discredit the operation comprehensively.

“Anyway, as long as we win, wouldn’t it be great to make them declare, apologise, pay for and send things!”

Ye Lu muttered as he gritted his teeth and walked towards the bottom of the “Qing Shui Temple”.

At this moment, he was really at the end of his rope, his body was sore and he had no strength left, but on the surface, he had to put on a dashing appearance.

Luckily, the Shadow of Death people had made arrangements and they flew over to take Ye Lu to the car.

“How can you agree to that ‘Sword Saint’s’ challenge, ‘Brother Stocking’?”

“The head of Death Shadow in Japan looked at Ye Lu and said with some concern.

Ye Lu smiled and said.

“It’s just an idle matter of life and death, how can we let that Japanese monkey ‘Sword Saint’ be arrogant, don’t you think?”

Hearing Ye Luo finish, that person in charge also laughed, but then he followed and said with a bitter smile.

“Well, however, I think that Ogata Jubei should not be that innocent in challenging you, I think he should want to borrow you to ‘sacrifice his sword’ and use it to break through to the ‘saint level’, he is now ‘peak 9th level Sovereign’, only half a step away from ‘Saint level’.”

“However, you might not know that it is too difficult to break through to ‘Saint Grade’, so many people in the mundane world are all stuck at this bottleneck, which is why many of the top mundane cultivators end up joining the sects.”

This was something that Ye Lu had heard, the higher up the bottleneck of realm breakthrough, the harder it was, mainly because of a few reasons, the first being that the lower the cultivation level the more traceable it was, there were many experiences of people who had gone before and many people to guide, the further back it was the harder it was.

The second is because the lower the level, the more auxiliary resources are available, such as pills and the like, and even breakthroughs can be forcibly assisted by experts.

Lastly, the more you cultivate, the more obvious the defects of the earlier stages become, and when you feel them, you will find it difficult to remedy them.

That person in charge then continued.

“However, no matter what, since you have decided to do this, we will definitely do our best to support you, just say what support you need, I will apply with the headquarters, and if we don’t have it here, we will ship it over to you from the headquarters in China.”

Hearing his words, Ye Lu’s eyes then lit up.

He thought for a moment and said.

“When you say that, I really have something I want you to help me with, is there any ‘demonic beast’ blood, that is, something like ‘Cat Again’ that has some kind of ‘divine beast’ bloodline?”

When asked by Ye Lu, that person in charge pondered.

He rubbed his chin and thought for half a day before saying.

“The blood of a demonic beast shouldn’t be hard to find, however, the blood of a demonic beast with a ‘divine beast’ bloodline that you mentioned, I really don’t know if there is any, you know no one has done such a thing before ah, how about this, I will contact the headquarters and then help you in my name on the ‘Underworld App’ and post an urgent mission on it.”

Ye Lu nodded and said.

“Okay, it better be quick, I can have a confirmation and preparation time in advance.”

If there was a beast blood that had a powerful bloodline power, it might be easier to deal with, but, in the end, it would depend on the level of the “Sword Saint”.

Soon, the story of Ye Lu’s defeat of Abe Liu Feng spread on the internet, and the “Masked Man in Silk Stockings” went from being the “Guardian of the Capital” to the height of a national hero.

The use of “psychic magic” by Abe Ryuho, the “chief” of the “Yin Yang Riao”, at the last moment of the duel was, of course, unanimously condemned by everyone, including many people in Japan.

Ye Luo took advantage of his weakness to study how to deal with tomorrow night’s challenge.

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It was necessary to consolidate his cultivation, as there were plenty of medium-grade spirit stones, so it was fine to waste a little.

When he fought with Abe Liufeng, many of his moves were unexpected, which disrupted Abe Liufeng’s position and caused him to lose his bearings, including the last fatal strike, which was a sneak attack that succeeded.

Especially with his own “Burning Heaven’s Wrath” attack, I’m afraid his opponent won’t give him that chance.

“Looks like we’ll have to use some other methods.”

Ye Luo muttered to himself.

Even with the search function, there was no way to understand all the techniques, martial arts and other complicated things, and it was likely that the things he needed were in these things.

So, Ye Lu first searched for “martial arts” or “spells” that were related to “mental attacks”.

Ye Lu felt that he could only find another way out of this, as Ogata Jubei might be good at martial arts, but not necessarily at mental defence.

However, after checking, Ye Lu's brow furrowed, as he found that there were indeed "martial arts" and "spells" in the various abilities of the glasses.

However, the problem was that the "martial arts" required contact with the opponent's head, while the "spells" could indeed be used for remote mind control and the like, but Ye Lu's current level could not send these "spells", so he could only sigh in disbelief.

Then, Ye Lu began to look up things related to "weapon patterns".

Soon, he found something interesting, that is, the weapon pattern could build a summoning formation, of course, the weapon pattern alone was not enough, and blood was definitely needed as a guide, but the advantage of this kind of summoning formation was that one did not have to painstakingly draw the summoning formation with blood every time, just pour two kinds of blood into it and start the ritual.

"Okay, that's it then."

Ye Luo snapped his fingers, then said.

"This time, I guess all the previous tactics won't be of much use, so there's no need to talk too much to that Sword Saint, just cripple him and be done with it."

After making up his mind, he began to study this auxiliary formation "Artifact Pattern".

Ye Lu found that this "weapon pattern" was really quite complicated, and it was a "weapon pattern" that covered a large area, so it would probably take some time to draw it.

"It looks like I'll have to go to the bottom of the 'Clear Sky Tower' in Tokyo to have a look later, but it's better to go at night to draw the weapon pattern."

This time, Ye Lu quickly locked in a method for the battle, and then he called the head of Death's Shadow in Japan once again to put a little pressure on them.

However, according to what he had said before, this was not a difficult task for the Shadow of Death, because among the seven major organisations in the underground world, the Shadow of Death had the largest number of people and was also the most widespread organisation, so this should not be difficult for them.

The person in charge replied that the trouble was that they didn't know which demon beasts were the most suitable, after all, they didn't know much about the bloodline of demon beasts.

The one who knew the most about demon beasts was the Beast Alliance, but how could such a huge beast like the Beast Alliance care about such trivial matters?

So, Ye Lu began to recover and research, and the whole internet started to ferment about the battle between the "Masked Man in Silk Stockings" and the "Yin Yang Liao".

Soon, of course, the tables were turned and the story was pointed at the Japanese "Sword Saint" Ogata Jubei.

In China, almost everyone felt that Ogata was taking advantage of the situation because he had chosen to fight the day after the Stocking Masked Warrior fight, which was a very unpleasant timing, and

because when the Stocking Masked Warrior fought Abe Ryuho, the Sword Saint had already made his best move, so it was a bit sinister to choose this time to challenge him.

So, it didn't take long for public opinion to start pushing "Sword Saint" Ogata Jubei into the limelight.

For Ogata Jubei, there is nothing more precious than a sword, and nothing more interesting than practising it.

The famous sword he uses is called "Douichi Monogatari", which he found in the body of a dragon beast after killing it.

It was the sharpest sword in Japan at the moment, and Ogata Jubei felt that even the fearsome weapon in Ye Lu's hand would be difficult to cut through it.

"My lord, there are ruthlessly many very unfavourable comments against you on the internet right now."

One of his underlings said as he looked at Ogata Soldierguy during dinner.

Without looking up, Ogata Jubei asked.

"Can unfavourable remarks kill me?"

The subordinate said.

"It cannot."

Ogata Jubei then said as he continued to eat his meal.

"Then ignore them, when you are the one who wins, all talk is a cloud, the strong are never afraid of that, only the weak worry so much."

"Anyone who dares to question me in front of me has been killed before my eyes with a single sword."

After saying that, Ogata Jubei continued to concentrate on his meal.

It took Ye Lu a hundred days to get himself into the best shape and to sleep, and it was around two o'clock in Ye Li that he changed his clothes and took his magic weapon, the "Gnosis Pen", to the bottom of the "Sky Tower" in Tokyo.

When he saw the tower, he was amazed by the height of the building.

The 634-metre tall Skytree was once certified by the Guinness Book of World Records as the world's tallest tower, and the second tallest building in the world.

However, Ye Lu had no time to enjoy the scenery, he had to finish the formation quickly, otherwise it would be bad if other people saw it and got suspicious.

After he started drawing, Ye Lu found that the "magic treasure" was indeed much better than the "magic weapon", not only the texture was smoother to draw, but the pattern of laws drawn was also stronger than the previous one drawn with the "burin gold pen".

Of course, what was more important was that only a “Dharma Treasure” grade pen could produce a “Dharma Treasure”.

However, for Ye Lu, there was still a long way to go before he could make a ‘magic treasure’.

“Using this to create a ‘spatial magic weapon’ will definitely get twice the result with half the effort.”

Ye Luo muttered in his heart as he drew the pattern of the weapon while holding the “enlightenment pen”.

However, just when the pattern was about to be finished, an unexpected guest suddenly came, an alcoholic who probably lived in the area.

After he came over and looked at Ye Lu somewhat curiously, he asked.

“Young man, what are you doing here?”

Ye Luo had a mask on his face beforehand, so he was not worried about him seeing his face, so he once again increased his speed to finish drawing the last of the “weapon patterns”, and at the same time said to the drunken man.

“I can’t wait for tomorrow’s match, so I’ve come to see where it’s best to watch it from, I’ve even bought binoculars.”

The drunken man then said with a smile.

“You want to see the ‘Sword Saint’, right? I’m not going to lie, you’re not as good as me at this point, because I’m from the ‘Sword Saint’s’ family.”

Hearing this guy’s words, Ye Lu immediately had an urge to get him killed.

However, following this guy then smiled and continued.

“Hehehe, but, I’m just a cook in his family, I can’t talk to Lord ‘Sword Saint’ at all, so I can’t help you, just try to come early tomorrow”

Following that, the guy stumbled away.

The next day in the evening, the blood of the demon beast of “Death Shadow” was finally brought, and what surprised Ye Lu was that it was not a bucket but a boatload of blood.

“‘Stocking warrior’ come on, we have as much blood as you want, and it’s all the blood of quite powerful demon beasts.”

That person in charge looked at Ye Lu and said with a smile.

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To be honest, Ye Lu was touched, he didn’t expect Death’s Shadow to be so generous.

And the person in charge continued to say.

“When I heard that you needed the blood of a ‘demonic beast’, not only did all of us from Death’s Shadow come out, but also all of the big families in the capital, as well as some lone wolves and people

from the northern and southern martial arts, almost the whole country mobilized. So it's a little late, but there's enough beast blood."

While we were talking, we all walked onto the boat and there were buckets full of "beast's blood" everywhere, most of which were labelled with "Cloud Leopard", "Fire Wolf", "Eight Eared Beast"

The various kinds of "beast blood" made Ye Luo a bit dazzled, finally, Ye Luo decided to find a "beast blood" with the strongest divine beast bloodline, as to what could be summoned, let's leave it to fate.

So, he finally chose a beast blood called "Vajra Ape", which was said to be a new species found in an open secret realm in the "Underworld", resembling a wild man who could use weapons, and was so powerful in the sky that it could send out blades of qi, and was only caught by many experts.

When he saw that Ye Lu had finally chosen, the man in charge asked with some concern.

"'Stocking Warrior', are you sure about this battle, after all, the other side is already fully aware of our base cards."

Ye Lu smiled and said.

"Don't worry, these beast blood is stronger than the power of the 'Cat Again' bloodline I used before, I'll beat the shit out of that whatever bird sword saint and fill the ground with teeth."

When he heard Ye Lu finish speaking, that person in charge nodded.

Because he knew very well that although this battle didn't explicitly say that it was a life and death battle, it was actually a fight to the death, and it was obvious that in such a battle, if one admitted defeat, it would definitely be a bigger loss of face than dying in battle, so no one would definitely admit defeat.

Next, Ye Lu adjusted his state and prepared for everything.

At eleven o'clock at midnight, countless people gathered around the Clear Sky Tower. Although the Tower was so high that it was probably better to watch it from below than from home, the enthusiasm of the audience could not be stopped.

Of course, to match this enthusiasm, there were many media screens set up around the tower, with dozens of screens on all sides, and four large screens on all sides of the tower.

There were also four large screens on the four sides of the tower. In the air there were aerial cameras from various media and a number of live commentators were in place.

The whole area around the Sky Tower was buzzing with activity.

The "Sword Saint", Ogata Jubei, was already sitting at the top of the "Sky Tower", waiting for the leaves to fall.

Then, everyone saw a figure slowly walking up from the ladder prepared on one side.

"Even a "Grand Master" cannot fly, so either one of them would be killed if they fell.

“The top of the “Sky Tower” is very small and not a single piece, but a disc in the middle and dozens of smaller discs around it.

When he saw Ye Luo coming up, he sat there and looked at him and said.

“I’ve seen your previous battles, except for that weapon, it’s not much to look at, and your fireballs can’t hit me.

As he spoke, his sword, the “Dao Yi Writing”, was resting on his kneeling lap, as if he had no intention of letting it out.

Ye Lu then looked at him and said with a smile.

“Hehe, not bad, quite imposing, I guess this is the power that has been practiced after decades of pretending, pretending quite well.”

Ye Luo said as he swallowed the three “Exploding Yuan Pills”.

Ogata Jubei then said indifferently.

“It’s useless for you to get high, I’ll just watch you quietly, use whatever you have.”

This guy looked overwhelmingly confident, but seeing from his aura, Ye Lu felt that he did have the root of his confidence as well, and he did sit there like a mountain, giving a feeling of being unshakeable.

However, Ye Lu was eager to see what kind of level a “quasi-saint” was, so he did not hesitate to gather his strength and then opened his joined hands to launch a fierce attack.

This time it was not a single fireball, but many fireballs, which Ye Lu had developed himself, and he called this move “Rain of Fire in the Sky”, which was actually a mass-fire “Fireball Technique”.

Seeing this move, Ogata Jubei’s eyebrows twitched, and then he struck out quickly.

He surprised Ye Lu with his sword qi, and with a single blow from each firebomb, he defeated all the firebombs, each of which exploded with a “bang!” Each fire bomb exploded with a bang, and from afar, it looked like many fireworks had blown up in front of him, looking exceptionally magnificent.

Seeing this scene, all the people from China were sweating.

This Sword Saint was really living up to his name!

It was said that this guy was obsessed with the sword and had never practiced any other martial arts, and all, all the Japanese ninjutsu he did not know, but no matter what came over, he would break it with a single sword, and because of this reason, he was extremely popular among the Japanese people, almost no one knew about him, no one knew about him.

So, seeing this scene, the people around him started to shout out in excitement, and this time the audience was of course overwhelmingly Japanese, so the momentum was overwhelming.

“Not bad, come again!”

Seeing this scene, Ye Luo flew his “Saint Level” martial art “Rakshasa Ghost Step”, and his figure also disappeared instantly, and the top of the “Clear Sky Tower” was filled with the residual shadow of Ye Luo.

Ogata Jubei also stood up, because he noticed that Ye Lu’s “Rakshasa Ghost Step” was much faster than yesterday, and he was extremely surprised by this progress.

“Brush!”

“Brush!”

“Brush!”

.....

Ye Lu’s attack was launched in an instant, but after thinking about it, Ogata Jubei finally did not dare to use his “Daoichi Writing” to fight Ye Lu’s dagger, because he was worried that something might happen to his “Daoichi Writing”, so he just kept dodging.

“Well, if that’s all you can do, then I can only say that you’ve let me down too much.”

After Ogata Jubei finished speaking, his body’s aura soared wildly, and then a sword slashed at Ye Lu with a harsh aura.

There was nothing flashy about this sword, it was a simple slash, but it blocked all of Ye Lu’s retreats, as if it had locked a person in place, and Ye Lu’s heart was filled with horror.

He found that this “Sword Saint” of the “Quasi-Saint” level was really strong, so strong that it was beyond his expectation, and could not be compared to that Abe Liufeng.

Then, this terrifying slash struck at Ye Lu’s waist, he wanted to split Ye Lu into two pieces.

The material of this “Dao Yi Writing” was extremely special, and coupled with Ogata Jubei’s terrifying “astral energy”, he had cut through “Heavenly Grade” weapons before, so he was extremely confident.

However, he immediately realised that he was wrong.

“Clang!” With a clang, the Dao Yi Writing in his hand seemed to have cut against something harder, and then the Dao Yi Writing shattered.

Yes, it really broke, and the shiny pieces flew up and cut through Ogata Jubei’s face.

“Wow!”

“Oooh!”

“That’s awesome!”

“What’s happening?”

“‘Doichi Writing’ shattered!”

.....

The whole area around the “Clear Sky Tower” was in an uproar, no one expected that the “Dao Yi Writing”, the strongest sword in Japan, had actually shattered, however, the more uproar was still behind, at the same time as the “Dao Yi Writing” was shattered by the “Burning Heavenly Furnace”, Ye Lu made a quick move.

“The terrifying purple ball of fire blasted towards Ogata Jubei, who was too close to dodge.

He only had time to make one move, and that was to slice his hand as if it were a “sword”.

“Boom!”

The purple ball of fire was sliced away, but Ogata Jubei paid the price as his hand burst into flames.

However, at that very moment, Ogata Jubei’s aura changed completely.

At that moment, when he was in a life-or-death situation, he had finally reached the legendary “unity of the human blade”, a breakthrough that had been long overdue.

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Ye Lu felt the power of the laws of heaven and earth all around him begin to coalesce towards Ogata Jubei, and his aura climbed to an overwhelmingly strong height.

“A breakthrough!”

“Lord Sword Saint has made a breakthrough!”

“A true ‘Sword Saint’, a true ‘Sword Saint!’”

“Lord Tenebrae is too strong!”

.....

Ogata Jubei had always been called a ‘Sword Saint’, but not a ‘Saint’, so it was no wonder that the crowd cheered.

“To break my ‘Douichi Monogatari’, you’re really out of my league.”

After the breakthrough, Ogata Jubei said in a somewhat cold voice as he looked at Ye Lu.

“He had followed him for many years and had been born into death, his relationship with that sword was extremely deep, and as a result, it was inexplicably broken by Ye Lu.

However, among the audience, those Japanese masters were actually more shocked that Ye Luo could shatter the “Daoichi script” with his body.

Because Ogata Jubei’s breakthrough was bound to happen sooner or later, he needed an opportunity to break through at any time, so it wasn’t unusual for him to break through, but being able to shatter the “Daoichi script” was different.

“If this ‘stocking masked warrior’ survives this time, he will definitely become a demon.”

One of the shrine masters sat on one of the bleachers and muttered secretly.

Ye Lu looked at Ogata Jubei and said with a smile.

“No need to admire me, since I can break the ‘Daoichi script’, I can also break you, at that time, it’s not too late for you to be surprised.”

Hearing Ye Luo’s words, Ogata Jubei smiled instead.

He looked at Ye Lu and said.

“I see that your ability to talk big is the best in the world, so it’s good, let’s use your blood to commemorate my breakthrough.”

When he finished Ye Luo then smiled and said.

“That’s exactly what I intend to do.”

Following this, Ogata Jubei’s “hand sword” swung again.

“Brush!”

A slash of light slashed towards Ye Lu with a brilliant train of light.

Ye Lu stepped back violently, and then the sword light slashed at his chest, breaking his clothes and armour, and sending him flying straight out of the top of your “Haruka Tower”.

“Waaaah!”

“Oops!”

“This is the death of the ‘Stocking Masked Man’!”

“That’s right, it’s so high, even iron will be deformed.”

“The fight is over!”

.....

Amidst the shrieks of the crowd, Ye Luo had fallen straight down, and with increasing speed.

No one had expected the final ending to be like this, a “Grandmaster” could not fly, and everyone thought that Ye Lu was finished this time.

However, just when everyone was desperate, Ye Lu suddenly slowed down and stopped in the air, and then he flew like a flying bird towards the side.

This scene was so sudden that everyone was shocked.

“Holy shit! What is this, how much does it mean!”

“He can suddenly fly!”

“Who the hell is ‘Silk Stocking Masked Man’?”

“I don’t know, it looks like he really isn’t necessarily human, maybe he’s a demon too.”

“What you say seems to make sense.”

.....

Amidst the chatter of the crowd, Ye Luo had already landed.

The reason why he could fly was of course because of the “weapon pattern”, after these few days of continuous research and consultation with the Blazing Yang elder of the “Weapon Sect”, he had finally created this flying “magic weapon”, in fact, this “magic weapon” was on Ye Luo’s back, just inside his clothes, so no one could see it.

In fact, Ye Luo’s flying device was not quite mature, and it was quite difficult to control, but at last, it was successful.

“Clear the field!”

After descending, Ye Lu released the “Ghost Bat”, which was hideous, and quickly cleared out the empty space.

A large bucket of blood was poured in, followed by the light up of the vessel, and countless blood began to tumble, while Ye Lu bit his finger and dripped his own blood into it.

The people around didn’t know what Ye Luo was doing, and all gathered around from afar to watch.

“Everyone, hide away from me, further away, further away

Ye Lu shouted as loud as a bell, while driving the “Ghost Bats”, telling them to shoo away all the unknown eaters, the further away the better.

His intuition told him that something horrible was about to happen.

The people around him could not see what was going on inside, but the aerial planes were recording and broadcasting the scene live, and the experts could see that Ye Lu was summoning something.

“What a powerful summoning formation, what is this summoning?”

“I don’t know, he can even fly, hell knows what kind of thing he’ll summon.”

“You’re right!”

.....

As the Blood Formation emitted an intense red light, Ogata Jubei was also watching the scene, but he was now immersed in the emotion and excitement of breaking through the “Saint Level” as he looked at the Blood Formation and said quietly.

“I hope you can come up with something challenging, otherwise it will be too boring.”

Ogata Jubei looked at his right hand after he finished speaking, it looked like it was ruined, the purple flames that Ye Lu used were too terrifying.

“Ruin one of my hands and I will have your life.”

Just as Ogata Jubei spoke, Ye Lu's side had already succeeded in summoning.

A huge figure tens of meters tall appeared in the red light, this guy was a humanoid demon beast, but I don't know if it was a demon beast in human form, because the appearance of demon beasts was originally complicated, the most impressive thing about this demon beast was the two long sharp teeth that showed on the lower lip, white and extremely scary.

In the hand of this muscular and armoured creature was a huge wolf tooth stick, also tens of metres long.

"Name: Tiger Chiseltooth, Rank: Third Order Ninth Grade, Source: Secret Realm of Ten Thousand Beasts, Description: A demonic beast with the bloodline of the divine beast 'Chiseltooth', after the "Foreign Beast Chiseltooth" was killed by Hou Yi, the descendant with the Chiseltooth bloodline and the demonic tiger clan combined to produce a terrifying demonic beast"

After reading this introduction, Ye Lu understood why this guy had a tiger's pattern.

"Ow!"

This guy just appeared and let out a mad howl.

The powerful strong wind made people who were far away from here feel their faces hurt, this monster with a big grin was really too scary.

After the howl, this creature turned its head to look at Ye Lu with an unkind face, but, like the Poor Man, when it saw the Sunset Arrow in Ye Lu's hand, it also showed a horrified expression, and then meekly lowered its head.

"Tear down this tower and kill the man up there."

Ye Luo said quickly to this "Tiger Chiseltooth".

"Ow!"

"Without any hesitation, the tiger shouted furiously and then rushed towards the Clear Sky Tower with a huge wolf tooth stick.

Everywhere it passed, the audience was trampled into meat cakes.

"Boom!"

The huge wolf's tooth club hit one of the pillars of the Clear Sky Tower.

"The Tower was made up of three pillars on the outside and the main tower on the inside, and it only took a few blows to break this pillar.

Then came the other one.

"Everyone was shocked by the strength and fearfulness of the tiger's teeth.

Of course, the most shocked was the cook of the Sword Saint's house, who only then remembered what happened last night.

“Shit! I should have known to talk to Lord ‘Sword Saint’ about it last night.”

While he was muttering, the tiger had already knocked down three of the pillars and started to tear down the main building in the middle.

The main building wasn’t all steel frame or anything like that, so the Tiger Chiseled Tooth pushed quickly and in a matter of seconds he had demolished the main building in the middle.

After the entire foundation was torn down, the Sky Tower finally fell down.

“Whoa!”

“Run!”

“Run!”

On the side where the tower fell, countless spectators began to shout in panic to both sides and started to run wildly, as they would surely be killed if the tower fell on them.

“The ‘Sky Tower’ has actually been pushed down!”

“This is too scary!”

“Holy sh*t!”

“Awesome!”

.....

Amidst the chatter of the crowd, Ogata Jubei was already dashing along the tilted “Sky Tower” towards the “Masked Man in Silk Stockings”.

The enemy had five seconds to reach the battlefield!