Kondo could see through Hakurou's strength at a glance.

The next moment, a fierce clash of clear sounds sounded between the steel, and Kondo unleashed a divinely fast Curie Chop, which Hakurou took with his hidden sword.

"Tease? Can you catch that?”

The "Third Eye” or 'Sky Eye' on Hakurou's forehead opened its eyes, this skill had now broken through the realm of special skills and was about to go beyond the realm of unique skills.

That's why he was able to cope with Kondo's battling.

"It's not a miracle that my grandfather is the same as that grandfather, but it's a miracle. Kid, if you think I'm a magical creature, how much do you understand the true essence of the sword, then see for yourself.”

"Oh, funny. Now that you've said that, I'll teach you how much you can afford."

And just like that, under the watchful eyes of Gazel, Kondo and Hakurou began to battle it out.

Kondo had the odds in his mind.

Hakurou did have strength, he could see it at a glance.

However, the fact that the so-called magical creature did not understand the nature of the sword was indisputable to Kondo.

 Why? Because the Mizushin Life Stream is the sword of exorcism.

A sword skill that could be considered a natural enemy to a magical creature, one that was impossible to learn in the form of a magical creature—it was only natural that Kondo would think so.

Moreover, who could have imagined that the true founder, the elder brother of the founding fathers of the "Mizushin Life Stream,” had come to this world?

 It's a bit beyond imagination to be able to use even the mystical arts, but none of the skills above the secret arts are passed on except for the bloodline of the family. I don't know how capable that so-called "otherworlder" is, but it's impossible to pass on the secret mysteries to magical creatures.

Kondo had made a judgement based on his own common sense, and in a sense there was nothing he could do about it.

It was actually a very big mistake, and Kondo had a hard time thinking about it.

That's a big price to pay…

As Hakurou and Kondo faced each other and stepped into the must-kill distance, the two of them simultaneously used their aura.

‘Plum Blossom’—Wuhuatou—

Kondo gambled on the glory of the swordsman, revealing his own long-exercised sword skills. It was precisely because Hakurou was a fellow student that he made such an unwise move.

In one corner of his head, he was calmly thinking about finishing the matter with his real skills, but when he started to move, he became serious about winning and losing.

Such a move was not in keeping with the usual calm and collected style of Kondo, who actually intended to show his martial prowess to his fellow students in this world through the strongest sword skill he had ever learned.

The so-called ‘Wuhuatou,’ the stabbing technique that symbolizes the plum blossom, is the highest peak of Kondo's learned sword skills and is one of the secret mysteries that is not passed down.

The key points of the human body are the eyes, throat, heart, kidneys, heart, belly, hips, and shoulders for feinting.

Even among fellow swordsmen, there were very few who had learned this secret mystery, and it was a miscalculation to meet Hakurou here.

"Yahashige cherry blossoms…”

He chose the supreme power, the continuous slashing like a flowing stream, with different combinations, and he hit the enemy eight times in a row.

Between Kondo and Hakurou, the difference in fighting ability was huge, even though the skills were comparable. According to Hakurou's judgment, Kondo's physical abilities were at least tens of times greater than Hakurou's.

So, if this sword move didn't work, it was basically a judgment that Hakurou had lost the battle.

 Hiding this realization in his heart, Hakurou drew his sword and cut it out.

“Look!"

“Tease…"

Kondo scored a landslide victory.

Hakurou was going to give Kondo a death blow even though he was going to die together.

But in the end, the results obtained were not what either had in mind.

With a speed that was difficult for onlookers to see, Hakurou's sword spread out like eight petals, but all of them were offset by the five petals symbolized by Kondo, and the attack ultimately missed.

Kondo dodges back half way to his feet, which is a bit of a scrape on his cheek, but that's out of Kondo's expectation.

"I didn't think there was a swordsman in this world who was above me.”

The fact that Hakurou's Eight Hua Flash was an even more advanced sword skill than Kondo's Five Hua Tan shattered Kondo's perception all along and had to admit that he was wrong.

However, it was Kondo who got the victory.

Counteracting the Must Kill Sword Technique was indeed wonderful, but this was because the power gap was so great that Hakurou's arms were completely unusable due to the miserable split of the sword blade clash just now.

"Even the strongest of the powers will not reach you…”

"No, that's enough. I'm sorry for looking down on you, but I'd like to ask you your grandfather's name, too.”

Kondo apologized for despising Hakurou as a magical creature, and offered a tribute by admitting that he was a swordsman above himself.

He was a true man about swordsmanship.

But at the same time, no judgment of things is influenced by affection.

This is Tatsuya Kondo.

"Funny, my grandfather's name was Araki Byakuya, and he was a great swordsman, but he was already in the ground.”

"Unfortunately, Araki is the name of my family. Perhaps he is related to the master of the Mizushin Lifestream, and if he can at least reach the level of an Immortal, he will be one of the most powerful in the world."

Kondo said a silent and simple prayer.

Really a man who is extremely serious about his genre.

 The elder Hakurou looked at Kondo's movements in amazement and tried to ask.

"Grandfather was a strange man and thought it was good to live naturally. Can you guys just pull back on this?”

Sensing that Kondo held a certain respect for himself, Hakurou tried the offer, but it was still rejected.

"I will guarantee your personal safety, but the war cannot be stopped. In my proposition, halfway through is the least desirable.”

Kondo said coldly.

Yeah, that's right, too…thought Hakurou.

Hakurou wasn't in a hurry.

 I've already predicted that I'll lose, so it's impossible for these hands to return to combat, but the goal has been achieved.

That's right, Hakurou’s goal wasn't to gain victory, but to show Gazel the battle between himself and Kondo.

If it was the Sword Saint Gazel Dwargon, one should be able to understand it just by looking at Hakurou's Ao-Yi, although it couldn't be learned immediately, one could certainly gain some inspiration.

That's what Hakurou thought.

What's more, Kondo had also used the Ao-Yi a while ago, and by doing so, Gazel's winning percentage would definitely increase as well.

"Then I will stop here, for I do not wish to be disgraced in this way. In the last days, I intend to take as many enemy troops as possible with me. It's just that it's not time yet, so let's focus on healing these hands now.”

Hakurou’s hands were heavily wounded so that they couldn't even be recovered with a full recovery medicine.

The destruction of the object through the infiltration of the fighting qi was the ultimate meaning of the

'qi fighting method', and Kondo's fighting qi broke through the Hakurou’s defenses, so Hakurous had no other choice but to neutralize the treatment through his own demonic qi.

However, Hakurou still looked at Gazel with a bland expression.

"All right, King Gazel, have you calmed down?"

"Of course, I'm excited to see my master's sword skills."

"I don't want to teach it, but I can't say it now, so I'll leave it to you.”

"Leave it to me.”

After Hakurou stepped back, Gazel stepped in front of Kondo.

On the other hand, Hakurou was out of the fray with his head held high as if he had completed his task.

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