

100 Million 261

Chapter 261 - 261 Waiting Online!

261 Waiting Online!

When Xu Man heard this, she looked at Jin Sanshui and Yuan Lisha, who were begging Ye Feng for mercy.

She was extremely shocked.

Ye Feng's acquisition of Dong'an Securities today was already shocking enough.

She had never expected that this guy was actually the boss of the Zhonghai branch of the Taigu Shopping Center.

This was the Zhonghai branch of the Taigu Shopping Center!

Zhonghai City's most high-end shopping holy land.

Even she, who didn't usually shop much, had heard of it.

And this place was actually Ye Feng's property?

Wasn't this too ridiculous?

Ye Feng looked at the pale-faced Jin Sanshui and found it funny. "What's wrong with you? Am I that scary?"

Jin Sanshui shook his head like a rattle-drum. "It's not scary. it's not scary. Mr. Ye is affable and easy to approach..."

As he said this, his crotch area suddenly became wet.

A pungent ~ fishy ~ smell assailed his nose.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Was he so scared that he peed his pants?

Wasn't this too exaggerated?

Xu Man's face turned red and she quickly looked away.

Ye Feng was also helpless. "Uncle Sanshui, do you have to go this far? I'm not angry with you, so what are you afraid of?"

Jin Sanshui's face turned paler and paler.

"Mr. Ye, please don't talk to me in this tone. The more you talk to me like this, the more scared I am. Why don't you just scold me or hit me? I'll feel more at ease that way."

Ye Feng was speechless.

He had never seen such a wretch before.

He was afraid of him saying good things to him.

He had to scold him a few times before he felt comfortable?

If this wasn't a wretch, then what was?

“Then, roll!”

He couldn't be bothered to talk nonsense with him and directly exploded with vulgarities.

Jin Sanshui was immediately overjoyed.

“Got it!”

After he finished speaking, he rolled on the ground.

He got up and continued to roll forward...

Just like that, he was kicked out of the mall.

It was really an eye-opener for everyone present.

This was the real 'roll'!

At the same time, they also had a new understanding of Ye Feng's power.

To be able to scare a man like this...

No one else could.

At this moment, Yuan Lisha was also completely dumbfounded.

Her Godfather left in a sorry state.

Yet, he had left her here alone.

She panicked.

What should she do now?

Waiting online.

Urgent!

Ye Feng turned around and glanced at her. "Why are you still here?"

Yuan Lisha forced herself to calm down.

She immediately revealed a smile that she thought was very charming.

She walked to Ye Feng's side and held his arm.

A certain part of her body was rubbing against his arm.

"Mr. Ye, when I first saw you, I felt that you were full of spirit and handsome, and definitely not an ordinary person. From the looks of it, you have a good eye."

Ye Feng heard her compliment and smiled. "Didn't you say that I'm a gigolo who lives off a woman?"

Yuan Lisha's face turned pale. "I was just joking with you. My purpose was to attract your attention."

Ye Feng's lips curled up slightly. "Really? Then why did you attract my attention?"

Yuan Lisha looked at him with an ingratiating expression. "Because I fell in love with you the moment I saw you."

Ye Feng held back the urge to vomit. "If you fall in love with me, what about your godfather?"

Yuan Lisha snorted heartlessly, "That old thing left me and ran away alone. What kind of man is he? And in what way can he compare to you? Comparing appearance, age, wealth, or status? He's not even fit to carry your shoes."

Ye Feng's eyes flashed with a hint of mockery. "Then what are your plans?"

Yuan Lisha didn't notice his expression and immediately flattered, "If Mr. Ye doesn't mind, I'm willing to be your woman. I don't mind being a mistress or a fourth."

Xu Man, who was standing beside her, immediately looked at her with disdain.

She had never thought that a woman could be so shameless.

She actually tried to curry favor with a man in public.

Furthermore, she had said such shameless words.

Even as her classmate, she felt ashamed for her.

The people who were watching the show also looked at her with disdain.

However, Yuan Lisha ignored their gazes.

She only stared at Ye Feng's expression.

As long as he nodded, she would soon be able to fly up the branch and become a phoenix.

Why should she care about other people's eyes?

Ye Feng immediately sneered, "You don't mind, but I do."

Yuan Lisha was stunned. "You... What do you mean by that?"

Ye Feng pushed her away in disgust. "I'm not interested in women who have been played with by others."

Yuan Lisha came forward again. "If you think I'm dirty, I can wash myself a few more times. I promise I won't..."

Before she could finish.

Xu Man immediately walked over and pushed her away. "Don't you think that's embarrassing enough?"

Yuan Lisha looked at her with a face full of jealousy.

Why was she more beautiful than her?

Now, she was doing better than her.

How could she have such a perfect tall, rich, and handsome man?

And she could only follow that old man?

The heavens were too unfair!

Even though she was extremely jealous, she was pushed away by Ye Feng and Xu Man.

And there were so many people watching.

She no longer had the face to stay.

She hurriedly turned around and fled.

Xu Man looked at her retreating back and couldn't help but sigh. "She used to be a pure and innocent person when she was in school. How did she become like this?"

Ye Feng smiled lightly. "Time will change everything, not to mention people."

Xu Man turned around and looked at him. "Will you change too?"

Ye Feng nodded without hesitation. "Of course, I will become more and more handsome, more and more outstanding, and more and more lovable..."

Xu Man immediately pouted in disdain. "Narcissist, who loves you?"

Ye Feng's lips curled up slightly.

He turned around and waved at the sales lady. "Wrap up all these things for this lady."

Xu Man hurriedly stopped him. "You're really buying it?"

Ye Feng laughed, "You think I'm joking?"

Xu Man shook her head. "I don't want such expensive things."

Ye Feng revealed an evil smile. "You're afraid that you owe me too much and can't help but fall in love with me?"

Xu Man glared at him. "Who would fall in love with you? I'm your sister, you little brat."

"Then what are you afraid of?"

Ye Feng left behind a meaningful smile.

"All packed!"

Chapter 262 - 262 Honey On Her Little Mouth

262 Honey On Her Little Mouth

They had come in Jin Sanshui's car.

Xu Man and Ye Feng's cars did not come over.

After they finished shopping at the Zhonghai branch of Taigu Shopping Center, Ye Feng pulled Xu Man to squeeze into the public bus.

To put it nicely, it was called remembering the bitter and sweet.

Xu Man bought a car right after she graduated from university.

Indeed, it had been a few years since she had taken a public bus.

And Ye Feng had been driving luxury cars for the past few months.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that he was reminiscing about the past.

However, the word 'bitter' was not easy to remember.

The two of them had completely underestimated how crowded the bus would be.

After just two stops, a large group of people came up.

The two of them were directly squeezed into a corner.

Ye Feng leaned against the carriage.

Xu Man was standing right in front of him, her hands gripping the handles with all her might.

She tried her best to keep a distance from Ye Feng.

However, this situation did not last long.

The crowd at the back started pushing and shoving.

They directly squeezed her into Ye Feng's arms.

“Oh...”

Ye Feng could not help but let out a satisfied groan.

Xu Man’s figure was probably the best out of all the girls he knew.

There was no excess fat in the places that should be thin.

It didn’t cut corners in the places that should be full.

She was curvaceous and soft without bones.

It was wonderful!

His muffled groan was completely subconscious.

He couldn’t help it.

From the soul...

However, it made Xu Man, who was already in his arms, blush.

Xu Man wanted to leave his arms as soon as she could.

However, the carriage was already packed to the brim.

Not to mention keeping a certain distance, it was a delusion to even move an inch.

The two of them were tightly pressed together.

They could feel each other's heartbeats.

At this moment, Ye Feng noticed.

There were two perverted men who were deliberately squeezing toward Xu Man.

They probably wanted to take advantage of her.

He quickly wrapped his arms around Xu Man's slender waist and supported her with all his might.

He immediately switched places with her.

When the two perverts saw this, they felt some hatred in their hearts.

They immediately wanted to take revenge.

They deliberately squeezed toward him.

Although Ye Feng was struggling to hold on, he still managed to stick close to Xu Man in the end.

Xu Man reached out her hands and pushed his chest with all her might.

However, her strength was insignificant.

It couldn't be shaken at all.

“Don't move around.”

Ye Feng hurriedly stopped her.

Because she kept wriggling in his arms, it made his already uncontrollable thoughts start to change.

If he didn't stop her, it would be very awkward.

Xu Man saw his embarrassed look.

She seemed to have thought of something.

Her face immediately reddened, and she hurriedly lowered her head.

Her heart immediately began to beat wildly.

This was the first time in her life that she was so close to someone of the opposite sex.

She could smell the unique masculine scent on Ye Feng.

It inevitably made her a little confused.

However, Xu Man immediately warned herself.

She must not have any improper thoughts.

She was five or six years older than him.

Besides, she had never had any experience in that area...

However, the more she wanted to control some things, the more she couldn't help but let her thoughts run wild.

The more she thought, the more nervous she became.

Xu Man's forehead was soon covered in sweat.

She looked exceptionally charming.

Ye Feng lowered his head and looked at her, he could not help but say, "Sister Man, your face is as red as a monkey's butt."

Xu Man glared at him in embarrassment. "If you don't know how to talk, then shut up!"

What was a monkey's butt?

At the very least, it should be compared to a red apple, right?

When the bus arrived at the bus stop of the Silver Brilliance Building, Xu Man immediately ran away.

Ye Feng looked at her sorry figure and could not help but laugh.

This was the first time he had seen Xu Man so flustered.

Interesting.

It was really interesting!

..

The next day, at 4 or 5 am.

Ye Feng was woken up by the urgent ringing of the bell.

The call was from Zhao Fulin.

“Brother Ye, Mo Chaosheng is dead.”

As soon as the call was connected, he heard the other party’s anxious voice.

“What? He’s dead?”

Ye Feng immediately woke up.

After being stunned for a long time, he continued to ask, “How did he die?”

“Swallow the spear and commit suicide.”

Zhao Fulin gave an unexpected answer.

“Suicide? How could this be? Is there a possibility that he was killed?”

Ye Feng was a little confused.

When Mo Chaosheng left yesterday, he even said, “Let’s see who dies first.”

From his tone, he seemed to want to fight Ye Feng to the end.

Why did he suddenly commit suicide?

There were a lot of strange things about this.

It was suspicious!

“I don’t think so. The officials have already investigated the scene and confirmed that it was a suicide.”

Zhao Fulin immediately denied his suspicion.

Ye Feng’s heart immediately felt empty.

He had prepared a lot of evidence.

He was prepared to push Mo Chaosheng to his death.

Now, it seemed like he didn't need it.

"The enemy died without a fight. Does that make you a little bored?"

Zhao Fulin had already guessed his current mood.

"That's right. I was prepared to fight him for 300 rounds. I didn't expect that he would die in just one round."

Ye Feng could not help but smile bitterly.

"Kid, don't be too happy just yet. You've ruined Niu Dun's plan this time, so he definitely won't let you off. You have to be careful," Zhao Fulin immediately reminded.

"I understand."

Ye Feng immediately nodded his head solemnly.

“It’s good that you understand. If you encounter any danger, just mention our Zhao family’s name. The other party will have some reservations,” Zhao Fulin added.

Ye Feng was very touched.

For the other party to say such words...

Clearly, he saw him as one of his own.

“I understand, Brother Zhao.”

“I’ll hang up then.”

“Goodbye.”

After hanging up the phone, Ye Feng leaned against the bed and pondered for a long time.

Just like what Zhao Fulin had said.

He had ruined Niu Dun's plan this time.

He would definitely incur the other party's hatred and even revenge.

They could face a disaster at any time.

He was still too weak.

If it was a direct confrontation.

He had no chance of winning.

Therefore, he had to make the best use of his time to improve his abilities in all aspects.

At the very least, he had to have the ability to protect himself.

It seemed that he had delayed his Wing Chun boxing for a few days.

He had to continue practicing.

Chapter 263 - 263 An Explanation is a Cover-Up, And a Cover-Up is the Truth

263 An Explanation is a Cover-Up, And a Cover-Up is the Truth

After making up his mind, Ye Feng washed up and changed into a set of sportswear the next morning, then he went straight to Xu Jingxin's house.

Because he had come here many times, he had also become familiar with the guards at the entrance of Xu Jingxin's circle.

Naturally, no one dared to stop him.

When Ye Feng arrived at Xu Jingxin's courtyard, he saw her sitting in the pavilion and reading a book.

She was already devastatingly beautiful.

She was dressed in white and was sitting in an antique pavilion.

She was reading a book while sipping tea.

This scene was absolutely beautiful!

Xu Jingxin must have been very focused on reading at that time.

Ye Feng had already walked behind her, but she did not notice him.

This could not help but pique his curiosity.

What book was she reading?

With her status, character, and temperament, she should be reading the classics of national studies or the monumental works of the West, right?

At the very least, it would be poems and essays.

But when Ye Feng's gaze landed on the book in her hands...

The first line of words that came into view was this.

Dongfang Muxin held Third Young Master Murong's hand tightly and said with tears in her eyes, "Oppa, saranghae. Don't leave me."

Third Young Master Murong's eyes had a devilish and crazy look...

Ye Feng almost fell over.

Was this a Mary Sue like "overbearing president falls in love with me"?

He thought...

Only a loser like him would like to read refreshing novels on the internet.

I didn't expect that you, big-eyed Miss Xu, would be so arrogant.

Also like this?

Xu Jingxin had already noticed that someone was behind her.

She turned around and saw Ye Feng.

Her face immediately turned red.

She hurriedly closed the book.

“You’re here?”

She looked a little flustered.

She looked like a bad girl caught by her parents when she was watching a Japanese movie.

“Look at my eyes. Is that enough?” Ye Feng said and immediately winked at her.

Xu Jingxin’s pretty face became redder after being teased by him.

“Don’t misunderstand, I... I was just curious...”

“Don’t explain. Explaining is covering up, and covering up is the truth.”

Ye Feng immediately interrupted her explanation.

“Who’s going to explain to you? What’s wrong with reading online novels? Is it embarrassing?”

Xu Jingxin was obviously a little angry from embarrassment.

“It’s not embarrassing, it’s not embarrassing. It’s said that writing cool online novels makes a lot of money and can make a million yuan a month. I used to have a very good friend who quit his job as a civil servant and went to write novels.”

“What happened after that?”

“Later on, he died miserably. I heard that he starved to death.”

“...”

Xu Jingxin felt that this guy was talking nonsense.

She was too lazy to bother with him.

Ye Feng was about to chat with her for a while longer.

At this time, he heard Liu Wenyuan's coughing behind him.

"Master, long time no see. You look even younger."

Ye Feng hurriedly went up and complimented him.

"Don't give me that. You've been back to your hometown for the past two days and haven't been practicing. I guess you're out of practice, right?"

Liu Wenyuan was very dissatisfied with his last disciple's behavior.

"How could I? I've been practicing even in my dreams. How could I be rusty?"

Ye Feng immediately shook his head in denial.

"Oh, really? Then I'll practice a few moves with you to see if your kung fu has improved?"

As Liu Wenyuan spoke, he immediately made a Wing Chun fist gesture.

Ye Feng flinched, “Master, there’s no need for this, right? How would I dare to exchange blows with you with my mediocre skills?”

Liu Wenyuan was a little unhappy. “Stop talking nonsense and make your move.”

Ye Feng was helpless, and he could only follow suit.

Liu Wenyuan’s eyes were sharp as a knife, staring at his movements, ready to react.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly pointed in Xu Jingxin’s direction. “What’s wrong, Miss Xu?”

Liu Wenyuan hurriedly turned around.

He saw Xu Jingxin sitting there perfectly fine.

He immediately knew that he had been tricked.

When he turned around...

Ye Feng's fist was already less than a foot away from his face.

"You little brat, you cheated?" Liu Wenyuan cursed as he retreated.

"This is called all's fair in war."

Ye Feng was very proud of his strategy.

He used all the moves that his master had taught him.

He broke the middle line.

Every move was aimed at Liu Wenyuan's face, chest, and lower abdomen.

There were a few times when he was almost hit.

However, the older the wiser.

Liu Wenyuan had been practicing Wing Chun Boxing for decades.

How could he be suppressed by Ye Feng for such a long time?

Very quickly, he found a loophole and turned his defense into an attack.

Ye Feng was forced into a corner.

“I surrender, I surrender!”

Ye Feng had no way to retreat, and he quickly begged for mercy.

Liu Wenyuan finally stopped.

He nodded his head in satisfaction.

“It seems that you didn’t lie. Your kung fu has indeed improved a lot. Although you were a little sneaky at the start, the attacks later on were very coherent and powerful. Even I find it difficult to deal with.”

After he finished speaking, he couldn’t help but smile in relief.

This little disciple of his had brought him too many surprises.

In such a short period of time, he had actually made such great progress.

It was really rare!

“Thank you for your praise, Master.”

Ye Feng immediately smiled humbly.

In fact, he had still held back some of his strength earlier.

If he used his full strength...

There were a few times when he could manage to hit Liu Wenyuan.

But he still held back in the end.

Otherwise, wouldn't Master lose face?

After Liu Wenyuan finished laughing, he sighed softly. "You can practice on your own later. I'm going out to do something."

Ye Feng saw his strange expression and hurriedly asked, "Master, are you in trouble?"

Liu Wenyuan sighed again. "This is indeed a tricky situation. If we don't handle it well, the reputation of the Chinese martial arts world will be ruined, and we might even face the crisis of extinction."

Ye Feng was shocked. "So serious? What's the matter?"

Chapter 264 - 264 Am I Not a Genius?

264 Am I Not a Genius?

Liu Wenyuan was not in a hurry to speak. Instead, he led Ye Feng into the pavilion and sat down on a chair.

Then, he said unhurriedly, "Recently, a karate expert from Japan named Duan Jiangliu came to China and threatened to sweep away the younger generation of the Chinese martial arts world..."

When Ye Feng heard this, he immediately slammed the coffee table. "This person is too arrogant, right? Is he looking down on the Chinese martial arts world?"

Liu Wenyuan smiled bitterly. "He does have the right to be arrogant. So far, he has swept across the younger generation of eighteen provinces without a single defeat."

Ye Feng was slightly shocked. "So powerful?"

To be able to sweep through 18 provinces in a row without a single defeat, this was a peerless master.

Liu Wenyuan nodded heavily.

"This person is indeed powerful, but that's not the main reason. the main reason is that our Chinese martial arts world has been lacking in talent in recent years. We don't have any worthy geniuses. On the other hand, the neighboring island country has many geniuses!"

When Ye Feng heard this, he was unhappy. "Am I not a genius?"

Liu Wenyuan glared at him. "Who says they are geniuses? You're so shameless."

Xu Jingxin could not help but cover her mouth and laugh.

Ye Feng pouted. He was not convinced.

Liu Wenyuan looked at him and sighed again.

“You’re the only martial arts genius I’ve seen that can be compared to the top geniuses of Japan. It’s a pity that you’ve only been practicing martial arts for a short time, so it’s hard for you to take on great responsibilities.”

Ye Feng was immediately speechless.

He was not confident enough to say that he could shoulder the burden of the Chinese martial arts world.

“Master, take me with you. I can also learn.”

Liu Wenyuan thought for a while and said, “That’s good. You have a solid foundation, but you lack some real combat experience. You can go and watch a fight between masters up close.”

Xu Jingxin raised her hand in a hurry. “Uncle Liu, I want to go too.”

Liu Wen yuan didn't agree to it. "That's not possible. That place is a mess, violent and bloody. What are you doing there alone?"

Xu Jingxin was a little unhappy. "Then why can Ye Feng go but I can't?"

"Because he's a man, and a martial artist at that. He'll have to face such a situation sooner or later," Liu Wen yuan said with a bitter smile.

Xu Jingxin's pretty face darkened. "You're being sexist. If you say that again, I'm going to punch you."

Liu Wen yuan had wanted to say a few more words.

When he heard this, he immediately shrank his neck.

Even an old boxer was afraid of a female 'boxer'!

Can't afford to offend, can't afford to offend!

In the end...

Old Liu had no choice but to bring his two 'tails' to the underground arena.

..

If it wasn't for Liu Wenyuan's leadership, Ye Feng and Xu Jingxin would never have thought of this.

In a prosperous and civilized city like Zhonghai, there was actually such a place.

When the three of them approached the underground boxing arena in the suburbs.

The arena, which could hold more than 10,000 people, was already packed.

All sorts of people with bare arms, tattoos, and outlandish clothes were wailing and howling inside.

Some brawny men even deliberately showed their teeth and claws at Ye Feng and Xu Jingxin.

Xu Jingxin had always been calm.

But when she saw this scene, she was a little pale.

In comparison, Ye Feng was relatively calm.

He was more curious.

Liu Wenyuan brought the two of them to a private room near the center of the arena.

At this moment, the private room was already packed with people.

Some of the older elders were sitting on the sofa.

Some of the younger people were standing behind them. They were probably disciples.

No one greeted Liu Wenyuan and the other two when they came in.

No one gave up their seats.

Liu Wenyuan didn't mind.

He brought Ye Feng and Xu Jingxin to a corner.

When Ye Feng saw this, he was a little annoyed. “Master, aren’t these people too rude? They didn’t even know how to give up their seat for you?”

In terms of age, Liu Wenyuan was already in his sixties or seventies.

In terms of strength, he was probably no weaker than anyone else present.

He didn’t even have the right to sit?

Liu Wenyuan shook his head and smiled bitterly, “Only the sect leaders and leaders of the big sects are qualified to sit. I don’t belong to any sect, so I don’t have the right to sit.”

Ye Feng was somewhat indignant. “If we are talking about strength, I’m afraid no one here is your match. Why can’t you sit?”

Liu Wenyuan sighed.

“The martial world is not about fighting and killing, but about the ways of the world. The Chinese martial arts world values seniority the most. No matter how good your kung fu is, if you’re not from a prestigious sect, it’ll be difficult to gain their recognition.”

Ye Feng could not help but sneer, “No wonder China’s martial arts world is declining day by day. Those with strength are not welcomed, while those without strength are highly respected.”

When he said this, his voice was slightly louder.

Immediately, a white-bearded old man sitting on the sofa glared at him.

“Where did this ignorant junior come from? How dare you speak nonsense here?”

Ye Feng was already furious.

He immediately wanted to retort.

Liu Wenyuan hurriedly stopped him.

Then, he apologized to the white-bearded old man, “The junior doesn’t know the rules. It’s my fault for not being strict. I apologize on his behalf.”

The white-bearded old man snorted coldly, “Keep your disciple in check. If he utters any more nonsense, you’ll be kicked out as well.”

Liu Wenyuan nodded.

Ye Feng was really too aggrieved. "Master, since they don't like us, why should we be so warm to them? Let's go?"

Liu Wenyuan chuckled, "I'm here for the rise and fall of China's martial arts world. What does it matter to me whether others like me or not?"

Ye Feng saw that he had already said so.

He could only stop talking for the time being.

He stood to the side.

Chapter 265 - 265 An Unattainable Pain

265 An Unattainable Pain

He was listening to the conversation between the old guys on the sofa.

Ye Feng had gradually gained some understanding of this group of people.

The white-bearded old man who had just reprimanded him was Yan Mengtang, the sect leader of the Dragon and Tiger Sect in Southern Guangdong Province.

Among these people, he could be said to have the most prestige.

“Everyone, what do you think of today’s battle?”

Upon hearing his question, everyone immediately began to talk about it.

“What else can I think? They’re already at our doorstep, so we naturally have to fight to the death.”

“That’s right. This Japanese guy has defeated the younger generation of our eighteen provinces. If we lose again today, what face will the younger generation of China’s martial arts world have?”

“Don’t worry. He was only so arrogant before because he didn’t meet me. Today, I’ll make sure he dies here.”

“A mere karate junior dares to be so arrogant in China? I’ll teach him a lesson today!”

“...”

Hearing everyone's impassioned speech...

Yan Mengtang was very pleased. "It's good that you have such confidence. However, I still have to remind you that you can't underestimate this man. You must not let your guard down."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

As Yan Mengtang spoke, his eyes swept across the younger generation standing in the back row.

"This Duan Jiangliu is only twenty-three years old this year, and he's a junior. As seniors, it's naturally not convenient for us to make a move. Today, we'll be relying on you. Are you guys confident?"

The younger generation immediately felt a little guilty.

"Yes..." A sparse reply came.

Yan Mengtang's face darkened and he immediately raised his voice. "Are you confident?"

At this time, a young man in his 20s replied in a loud voice, "I'm confident!"

Yan Mengtang looked at him with appreciation. "What's your name? Whose disciple is he?"

"Sect Leader Yan, my name is Zhang Liang. I'm the disciple of Sect Leader Luo Jiasheng of the Eight Trigrams School," the young man immediately replied loudly.

At this moment, an old man sitting on the sofa said with a smile, "Zhang Liang is my favorite disciple. His Eight Trigrams Palm has already reached a certain level. It's easy for him to deal with a mere Duan Jiangliu."

Yan Mengtang nodded in satisfaction.

"In a moment, you will fight the first battle against Duan Jiangliu. I hope you will win. At that time, you will be the hero of our Chinese martial arts world. Are you confident?"

Zhang Liang immediately became ambitious. "Don't worry, Sect Leader Yan. I've been practicing the Eight Trigrams Palm for ten years just for this day. Today, I'll make a name for myself in this battle and revive the power of my Eight Trigrams Palm!"

"Alright!"

Many people in the private room immediately clapped and cheered.

It was as if victory was already in their hands.

Ye Feng, who was standing in the corner, shook his head.

This group of people was really promising.

Such a large room of people had actually come to deal with a single person.

This was fine.

The enemy hadn't even appeared, but they were already getting high.

If bragging could defeat the enemy...

Then they would truly be invincible.

Just as everyone in the private room was in high spirits, suddenly, they heard a commotion outside.

Everyone turned around.

They saw a man in a white training suit walking out of the passage.

The man was tall, about 1.8 meters.

He had a valiant aura about him.

As soon as he appeared, he immediately gave everyone the middle finger.

“Sick men of East Asia!”

This action of his immediately aroused the anger of everyone present.

This word was an untouchable pain for all China and even the Chinese people!

However, this person, in this situation, actually used such words to humiliate everyone!

“Japanese, don’t be so arrogant. Zhonghai will be your grave.”

“Brothers who are fighting with him, use more strength and beat this b*stard to death.”

“How dare you look down on our Chinese martial arts world? Today, I’ll let you have a taste of the power of Chinese martial arts.”

“F*ck you, go to h*ll, you Japanese!”

“...”

Facing the anger of everyone present...

Duan Jiangliu’s expression became more and more excited.

With a beautiful flip, he jumped into the ring.

Then, he heavily pounded his chest twice.

His eyes were filled with disdain.

In the private room.

Yan Mengtang stood up and patted Zhang Liang's shoulder. "Go on, show off the might of our Chinese martial arts world!"

Zhang Liang cupped his fists at the seniors present and turned to leave.

When the audience saw the Chinese martial arts world's opponent, they were stunned.

A flood of cheers immediately erupted.

Zhang Liang enjoyed the feeling of being the center of attention.

He waved at everyone present.

Then, he jumped onto the stage.

He walked to the opposite side of Duan Jiangliu.

"Duan Jiangliu, you will die by my hands today."

Duan Jiangliu shook his head, making a series of 'crackling' sounds.

"I've forgotten how many pieces of trash have said this to me. I've already crippled the first few, and you're no exception."

He spoke in broken Chinese.

However, the disdain in his tone did not diminish at all.

Zhang Liang raised his head and laughed heartily. "That's because you didn't meet me. Remember, the one who will kill you is Zhang Liang!"

After he finished speaking, he rushed toward Duan Jiangliu.

Duan Jiangliu didn't seem to react. He stood there without any movement.

The two of them were very close to each other.

Zhang Liang's attack was swift and fierce.

In the blink of an eye, it was already in front of him.

“Go to h*ll!” Zhang Liang roared.

His fist was like a heavy hammer, suddenly striking toward the side of Duan Jiangliu’s face.

Until this moment.

Only then did Duan Jiangliu react.

The corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

His right hand reached out like a ghost.

He moved later but arrived first, blocking the left side of his face.

Zhang Liang’s punch was like a clay ox entering the sea, immediately coming to a stop.

He was shocked and immediately changed his move.

But Duan Jiangliu didn't give him the chance.

He turned his palm into a claw.

He grabbed his fist.

Then, he pulled it hard.

Crack...

Zhang Liang's wrist let out a bone-cracking sound that made one's teeth ache.

Before he could even scream...

Duan Jiangliu's left leg had already kicked the back of his leg.

Plop!

Zhang Liang immediately knelt on the ground.

He was shocked.

He was about to get up and retreat.

However, he was still too late.

Duan Jiangliu's powerful knee strike landed heavily on his chin.

Zhang Liang's lower jaw immediately shattered, and blood flew everywhere.

He fainted on the stage.

Duan Jiangliu stomped on his body, looking down arrogantly at the crowd.

The whole process took less than three seconds.

Many people had not reacted yet, and the battle had already ended.

In an instant, the entire arena was filled with people.

It was so quiet that it was a little strange.

Chapter 266 - 266 A Typical Keyboard Warrior

266 A Typical Keyboard Warrior

And in the private room where Ye Feng and the rest were...

“My disciple!”

When he saw that his disciple, Zhang Liang, had been ko-ed by Duan Jiangliu in less than three seconds, the Eight Trigrams School’s head, Luo Jiasheng, was so angry that his eyes were about to pop out. He immediately wanted to rush out.

However, before he could really rush out, he was pressed down by Yan Mengtang.

“Sect Leader Luo, please calm down.”

Luo Jiasheng glared at him angrily. “My beloved disciple was crippled by that b*stard. How can I calm down? I’m going to kill him.”

Yan Mengtang stared at him sternly.

“Mind your status!”

“You’re the sect leader of the Eight Trigrams School!”

“If you rush up now, if you win, you’ll be bullying the weak. If you lose, your Eight Trigrams School will no longer have a place in the Chinese martial arts world.”

Luo Jiasheng immediately calmed down when he heard this.

Yan Mengtang’s words were not without reason.

If he went up to fight Duan Jiangliu...

Regardless of whether he won or lost, it would be disadvantageous to him.

With this thought, he could only sit down unwillingly.

Yan Mengtang's eyes slowly swept across the other young people present. "Who else is willing to continue the battle?"

When the young people present saw his gaze sweep over, they lowered their heads one after another.

They had all seen Zhang Liang's fate.

He didn't even last three seconds before he was defeated.

The combat power of both sides was not on the same level at all.

Even if they were slightly stronger than Zhang Liang, there was a limit to how strong it was.

At most, they could last a few more seconds than him.

They still couldn't change the outcome of their defeat.

Rather than that, it was better to be a coward.

“What’s wrong? Are you all scared out of your wits? You guys represent the future of China’s martial arts world. Is that all you’ve got?”

Yan Mengtang saw everyone’s cowardice.

He was immediately furious.

The group of young people still had their heads lowered and did not make a sound.

Yan Mengtang couldn’t help but sigh.

“It’s not scary to be physically defeated by the enemy. What’s scary is that even the spirit is defeated.”

“I didn’t expect that our Chinese martial arts world would fall to this point. It’s sad and lamentable!”

Ye Feng’s gaze slowly swept across those young men who were scared out of their wits.

His heart was filled with contempt.

He was about to step forward.

However, he was stopped by his master, Liu Wenyuan, who glared at him.

He seemed to be saying...

With your mediocre skills, what are you doing here?

Ye Feng was helpless.

The leg that had already stepped out could only be slowly retracted.

Just as the air pressure in the private room dropped to the lowest point.

Suddenly, they heard a voice from the corner.

"I'll go."

Everyone turned around to look.

They saw a boy in his early twenties standing in the corner.

The boy looked very gentle and quiet.

He was wearing a pair of short-sighted glasses.

He was wearing a black Chinese tunic suit.

From its appearance, there was no trace of combat power at all.

Yan Mengtang's eyes lit up, and he immediately asked, "What's your name?"

The boy put his hands in his pockets. "Fang Yiming."

When they heard the name, someone immediately exclaimed.

"Fang Yiming? The number one genius of Zhonghai who created a set of fist techniques by combining Bajiquan, Bagua Palm, Xingyi Fist, and many other fist techniques?"

“Although I’m far away in the Xishan Province, I’ve heard of this young genius’s name. I didn’t expect him to be so young.”

“To be able to create his own fist technique at such a young age, he will definitely become a Grandmaster in the future!”

“What’s more, he has the courage to fight a strong enemy. It’s really commendable!”

“...”

Hearing everyone’s description...

Yan Mengtang regarded Fang Yiming more and more highly.

“Good, good, good. I didn’t expect that there would be such a genius in the martial arts world of Zhonghai. As long as you can defeat Duan Jiangliu today, you will definitely amaze the world with a single brilliant feat! Yiming, do you have confidence in this battle?”

Fang Yiming’s expression remained calm. “No.”

Everyone thought that he would be like Zhang Liang and reply “I’m confident.”

They didn't expect this.

He hadn't even gone on stage yet, but he was already dispirited.

Immediately, a young man of the same age reminded him, "Senior Brother Yiming, I think you should have more confidence in yourself. Duan Jiangliu is only a few years older than us. What's there to be afraid of?"

Fang Yiming turned his head and glanced at him. "If you're good, why don't you go?"

The man immediately pretended not to hear her and turned his head away.

A typical keyboard warrior!

Fang Yiming's lips curled into a mocking smile.

His gaze slowly swept across everyone present.

"The reason why I'm going on stage is not for the so-called glory of China's martial arts world. This is because the loss of a single match cannot save the Chinese martial arts world. I just want to have a fight with the peerless genius of the present age."

“I know that this battle is fraught with grim possibilities. At the very least, I’ll be crippled. At the very worst, I might even die on the spot. However, dying at the hands of a powerful expert is the honor of every martial artist. It’s better than fishing for fame and glory for the rest of your life, living in secret.”

“I, Fang Yiming, am ashamed to be in the same team as you!”

After saying that, he turned around and walked out of the private room.

Everyone in the private room was covered in blood from his scolding.

Some people wanted to take the opportunity to mock him.

However, they saw that Yan Mengtang and the others did not look too good.

They also wisely chose to shut up.

Ye Feng, on the other hand, admired Fang Yiming very much.

It was a pity that the current Chinese martial arts world...

There were very few martial artists with such a backbone.

When they saw Fang Yiming walk out...

Some of the audience members were dejected after Zhang Liang's defeat.

Once again, thunderous cheers erupted.

"Chinese martial artists, come on! Let's teach that Japanese a lesson!"

"How can we allow the Japanese to be so arrogant in China? Hit him back!"

"This young man looks so skinny. Will he be able to do it?"

"Can you do it? It will definitely work! Haven't you heard of the saying that heroes come from the young?"

"Yeah, can't you see that he's wearing a Chinese tunic suit? Usually, people who wear Chinese tunic suits are not to be trifled with."

“Did you watch too many movies?”

“...”

Chapter 267 - 267 What Are Your Intentions?

267 What Are Your Intentions?

On the arena.

They saw Fang Yiming walk up to the arena.

Duan Jiangliu’s face revealed a look of disdain.

Zhang Liang was sent flying with a kick.

Immediately, the staff at the scene took Zhang Liang away for medical treatment.

“I didn’t expect that someone would dare to come up and court death. Are you not afraid of death?”

Duan Jiangliu crossed his arms in front of his chest and sized up Fang Yiming with disdain.

“Afraid!”

Fang Yiming walked up to him and slowly uttered a word.

“You’re afraid of death and still dare to come up?”

Duan Jiangliu’s interest was piqued.

“It’s even more terrifying to drag out an ignoble existence!” Fang Yiming said concisely.

“You’re stronger than the previous one. At least you have some self-awareness. I’ll go easy on you.”

Duan Jiangliu expressed his admiration for him.

“I can be killed, but I can’t be humiliated!” Fang Yiming said in a deep voice.

Duan Jiangliu immediately showed a trace of respect. “Alright, I’ll fulfill your wish!”

He bowed to Fang Yiming.

Then, he got into a fighting stance.

Fang Yiming also cupped his fists at him.

Then, he charged forward.

He directly kicked his right leg toward Duan Jiangliu's waist.

The strength wasn't great.

But it was very fast.

Duan Jiangliu's lips curled into a smile.

He casually stretched out his left hand, ready to block.

However, Fang Yiming's kick was just a feint.

Before the kick landed, the right leg had already changed direction and kicked toward his head.

Duan Jiangliu's face revealed a surprised expression.

However, he still reacted quickly.

He immediately raised his left arm and prepared to protect his head.

However, Fang Yiming's move was still a feint.

At the same time, his left foot had already left the ground.

He kicked his right cheek.

Duan Jiangliu was shocked.

He had not expected this.

This young man could actually change his moves three times in a row in such a short time.

Fortunately, he was very experienced in battle.

In the nick of time, he took half a step back.

Fang Yiming's powerful kick brushed past his face.

The sharp wind caused his face to hurt.

One could imagine what would happen if this kick landed.

What would the consequences be?

But this was not the end.

Fang Yiming's kick missed, so he immediately adapted to the situation.

Before his left foot could land on the ground, his right foot had already stepped out.

With a 'bang', he directly stepped on Duan Jiangliu's chest.

Fortunately, Duan Jiangliu had taken a step back in advance.

Otherwise, this kick could have seriously injured him.

But even so, Duan Jiangliu still felt a burning pain in his chest.

This immediately made him pay attention to this young Chinese martial artist.

"I've really underestimated you."

Fang Yiming watched as his carefully designed combo attack was so easily neutralized.

He could not help but sigh.

"Is this the difference?"

At the same time, the crowd erupted in cheers.

“Beautiful! Let’s do it this way. Beat this Japanese to death!”

“Does anyone know the name of this young man? He’s so powerful at such a young age! His future is limitless!”

“You don’t even know him? He’s the number one genius of our Zhonghai martial arts world, Fang Yiming! At the age of eighteen, he created his own fist technique.”

“He created his own fist technique at the age of eighteen? He’s definitely a genius among geniuses!”

“No wonder he’s so extraordinary. He actually has such a great background!”

“It seems like there’s hope for China’s martial arts world!”

It wasn’t just the audience.

Even the seniors of the martial arts world in the box stood up and cheered.

“Xiao Fang’s consecutive kicks were really beautiful. In less than a second, he used several feints in succession, and they were very powerful.”

“From these moves, I can see the shadow of Taekwondo, Spring Kick, and even Muay Thai.”

“It seems that he has already integrated these fist techniques and formed his own school!”

“I dare to say that in time, this child will become a great person!”

Hearing everyone’s flattery of Fang Yiming...

Liu Wenyan’s expression was serious. He turned to Ye Feng and asked, “Xiao Feng, what do you think?”

Ye Feng looked at the two people in the ring and frowned. “I think Fang Yiming is in danger.”

Xu Jingxin was a little confused. “Why? Fang Yiming clearly had the upper hand just now.”

Ye Feng shook his head.

“It was because Duan Jiangliu underestimated their enemy. It’s obvious that Fang Yiming carefully designed this combo to kill the opponent in one blow while the opponent underestimated him.”

“It’s a pity that Duan Jiangliu’s battle awareness is too sharp, and his plan fell through.”

“Next, Duan Jiangliu will definitely use his killer move. I’m afraid Fang Yiming won’t be able to last more than three moves.”

This was originally a private discussion between the three of them.

However, they were heard by a young man with sharp ears and was immediately questioned loudly.

“What nonsense are you spouting? Senior Brother Fang’s abilities are not something you can understand.”

Meanwhile, the people who were originally discussing the battle situation in the private room all looked over.

“What happened?” someone immediately asked curiously.

The young man immediately replied with righteous indignation, “This kid said that Senior Brother Fang had the upper hand just now because Duan Jiangliu underestimated his enemy.”

“He also said that Senior Brother Fang won’t last more than three moves against Duan Jiangliu.”

Hearing his words, everyone immediately pointed their guns at Ye Feng.

“Ignorant child, you dare to talk so arrogantly here? Who gave you the courage?”

“Boosting other people’s morale and diminishing your own prestige, isn’t that cheap?”

“The enemy is right in front of us, and he’s messing up our morale. He’s a man to be punished!”

“Do people like you deserve to stay here? Get out!”

Yan Mengtang was also glaring at Ye Feng. “You again? You were talking big just now, so I didn’t take it to heart. Now you dare to speak without thinking, what are your intentions?”

Ye Feng only expressed his opinion.

He didn’t expect to attract such a fierce attack.

He immediately smiled bitterly.

Seeing that he was silent, Yan Mengtang immediately snorted. "I won't lower myself to your level. Please get out of here immediately."

"Get out!"

"Get out!"

"Get out..."

Chapter 268 - 268 Why Not Kneel?

268 Why Not Kneel?

Liu Wenyuan had wanted to test his apprentice's judgment, but he didn't expect to attract so much resistance.

He immediately took a step forward and cupped his hands at the crowd.

"This is only my disciple's opinion. Perhaps it can't be compared to everyone's insight. I hope everyone can forgive us!"

At this moment, someone whispered a few words into Yan Mengtang's ear.

When Yan Mengtang looked at Liu Wen yuan again, his gaze became more serious.

“So you're Liu Wen yuan, the one who fought a bloody battle in Jiangdong?”

Liu Wen yuan cupped his fists at him. “Yes, I am.”

Yan Mengtang nodded slightly.

“Although I admire your strength and character, your disciple has spoken arrogantly many times. If I don't punish him, it would be a little unreasonable, right? Just let him watch the battle from the audience stands outside.”

Liu Wen yuan didn't give in. “The result is not out yet. How do you know my disciple is wrong?”

The moment he said that, he once again attracted the hatred of everyone present.

“What does he mean by that? Does he also think that Senior Brother Fang will lose?”

“Like disciple, like master. You’re both short-sighted.”

“I’ve heard of Liu Wenyan’s name before, but I’m greatly disappointed to see him today.”

“I really doubt whether his bloody battle in Jiangdong was true or not.:

“I’m also a little suspicious. How could he defeat the experts of the Seven Kingdoms with such a level of vision?”

“I guess it’s just rumors? It’s really not as good as its reputation!”

Hearing the crowd’s complaints about Liu Wenyan...

Yan Mengtang also stared at him with some displeasure. “Mr. Liu, are you really going to risk your reputation for a child who speaks without thinking?”

Liu Wenyan looked him in the eye. “I’m willing to take responsibility for my disciple’s words. If Fang Yiming wins in the end, I’m willing to kneel down and apologize to everyone.”

The originally excited crowd immediately fell silent.

Liu Wenyuan's bet was no small matter.

He had a certain reputation in the martial arts world.

If it wasn't for the fact that he had been living in seclusion for the past few years and didn't really care about the martial arts world...

His prestige would definitely be even higher.

Today, he was also qualified to sit on the sofa.

If such a person was willing to kneel and apologize to them, it would probably be worse than killing him.

What else could they say?

Yan Mengtang nodded. "Alright. If Fang Yiming is defeated, I'm willing to apologize to your disciple in public."

Liu Wenyuan turned his head to look at the ring and let out a long sigh.

“I wish Fang Yiming can win and restore the dignity of the Chinese martial arts world. If that’s the case, why should I, Liu Wenyuan, not kneel?”

Everyone was moved.

They all turned their gazes back to the ring.

At this moment, Fang Yiming launched another round of attacks.

And it was even more intense than the last time.

But just like what Ye Feng had said...

The previous time, it was because Duan Jiangliu had underestimated his enemy that Fang Yiming managed to find a loophole.

At this moment, Duan Jiangliu was paying attention.

It was impossible for Fang Yiming to replicate his previous success.

The two of them had only exchanged two moves.

Fang Yiming was caught by Duan Jiangliu's weak point in his defense and was kicked in the chest.

Shua, shua, shua...

Fang Yiming took a few steps back.

He spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Ah..."

The audience that was originally cheering immediately exclaimed.

"Fang Yiming, be careful!"

"Don't worry. Fang Yiming is the number one genius in Zhonghai City. He won't lose."

“That’s right. He was just careless just now. He’ll immediately launch a counterattack.”

“Japanese, wash your neck and die!”

Just as everyone was cheering...

Fang Yiming attacked again.

This time, it was even worse.

Just as he rushed up, before he could do anything, his defense was broken by Duan Jiangliu.

With a back throw, he landed heavily on the ground.

Pfft...

Fang Yiming spat out a mouthful of blood.

Duan Jiangliu didn’t take the chance to attack either.

Instead, he looked down at him. "Admit defeat and I won't kill you."

Fang Yiming smiled.

He crawled up from the ground with difficulty.

"Again!"

After he finished speaking, he rushed toward Duan Jiangliu again.

Duan Jiangliu did not show any mercy.

He immediately kicked him.

It landed heavily on his face.

Fang Yiming drew an arc in the air and landed heavily on the ground.

He was dying.

Duan Jiangliu looked at him with a grave expression. "I really don't want to kill you. Just admit defeat."

The live audience couldn't take it anymore.

They all shouted.

"Stop fighting, just admit defeat."

"Yeah, if you continue, you'll die."

"Isn't it just a competition? A loss is a loss."

"That's right. As long as there's life, there's hope. Go back and practice. Come back for revenge in the future."

"Hurry up and admit defeat, I'm begging you."

Amidst the cheers of the crowd...

Fang Yiming struggled a few times.

He finally got up from the ground.

But he had no strength to stand up again.

He just knelt on the stage.

His originally delicate and pretty face had become distorted.

Blood mixed with saliva flowed out of his mouth.

“Again... Come!”

He stared at Duan Jiangliu and spoke weakly.

Duan Jiangliu’s face revealed deep respect as he bowed slightly to him.

“You are a warrior worthy of respect. Fang Yiming, I will remember your name.”

After he finished speaking, he directly smacked his head.

Pfft...

Fang Yiming spat out another mouthful of blood.

His gaze became unfocused.

Plop!

He fell onto the stage.

Blood flowed across the arena.

It was particularly eye-catching.

The No. 1 genius of the martial arts world in Zhonghai City had fallen.

This was the first Chinese martial artist to die in Duan Jiangliu's trip to China.

It was also the first time that he felt a sense of deep respect.

From Fang Yiming, Duan Jiangliu could see the glory of the martial dao that China once had.

But today...

This kind of glory had long become the afterglow of the setting sun.

For a martial artist like this, who was truly hot-blooded...

It was already a rare sight!

Chapter 269 - 269 So He's a Hothead

269 So He's a Hothead

In the arena, Fang Yiming was quickly taken to the hospital.

However, looking at his injuries...

He probably couldn't be saved.

Outside the ring, the audience was shocked to see the young genius die on the spot.

Even though it was common for people to die in an underground arena like this...

However, they still found it hard to accept the fact that such a young genius had died in battle.

He was the number one genius in Zhonghai.

He was the future hope of China's martial arts world.

He actually died just like that?

At the same time.

The air pressure in the private room dropped to the lowest point.

Everyone stared at the arena in a daze.

They were in a daze for a long time.

As the country entered a commercial society...

China's martial arts world had also become more and more commercialized in recent years.

Not many people would really practice martial arts.

Most of them only learned a little bit of mediocre kung fu, or simply practiced some fancy tricks, and then began to carry out commercial packaging.

They would engage in all sorts of hype and endorsements. Everything was based on money.

It had been a long time since such a bloody and cruel fight to the death had occurred.

Fang Yiming was definitely a mutant.

That was why when he left, he said, "I'm ashamed to be with you."

Everyone could see the glory of Chinese martial arts from him.

And the dignity that a martial artist should have!

..

At the thought of this, Yan Mengtang retracted his gaze and sighed.

He walked to Ye Feng slowly and looked at him with a complicated expression. "Your judgment is right. Fang Yiming didn't last more than three moves. I apologize for what I said before."

At this time, everyone present also came back to their senses.

They all looked at Ye Feng.

They really didn't know if he had sharp eyes.

Or should he say that he was a jinx?

Ye Feng said that Fang Yiming would not last more than three moves against Duan Jiangliu.

And that was indeed the case.

As expected, Fang Yiming was defeated in the third move.

He might even die on the spot.

At the same time.

Another question arose in their hearts.

Was this guy just blindly guessing...

Or was it a conclusion after careful analysis?

If it was the former, it would be fine.

However, if it was the latter, then this young man's eyes were very sharp.

One look and you could tell that he had trained hard for many years to develop such sharp eyes.

However, if they knew that Ye Feng had only started practicing martial arts for less than a month...

They would probably be so shocked that their jaw would drop?

Ye Feng was still in a daze.

This was the first time he had seen such a life-and-death battle between martial artists.

And the one who died was a genius with a bright future.

He suddenly had mixed feelings in his heart.

He didn't look happy at all because Yan Mengtang, the martial arts master, had apologized to him.

Yan Mengtang saw his expression and guessed that he had probably never seen such a bloody scene before. He was probably scared out of his wits. He could only turn around and look at Liu Wenyuan.

“Brother Wenyuan, you’ve got a good disciple.”

Liu Wenyuan’s face didn’t have a trace of joy.

Although he had already seen that Fang Yiming would definitely lose...

However, when he saw this young genius die in front of his eyes, he still felt very regretful.

This young man’s talent was the best he had seen in recent years, other than Ye Feng.

If Fang Yiming was given a few more decades, he would probably become a Grandmaster.

It was a pity that this youth’s character was too stubborn.

He actually fought to the death.

He had lost his life in vain.

However, it could also be that Fang Yiming was too disappointed in the Chinese martial arts world.

He didn't want to continue living an ignoble life.

But no matter what, this was a tragedy.

To the Chinese martial arts world, this would be a huge loss.

..

At that moment, Duan Jiangliu's arrogance had reached its peak.

His gaze slowly swept across the tens of thousands of spectators. "Is there anyone else who wants to challenge me?"

The atmosphere in the entire arena was very low.

They had suffered two consecutive defeats.

It also caused their initial enthusiasm to gradually dissipate.

Duan Jiangliu didn't even try to hide the disdain in his eyes. "A bunch of sick men from East Asia. If you don't dare to challenge me alone, you can all come at me together."

The live audience felt even more humiliated.

Some hot-tempered ones had even begun to curse at the Chinese martial arts world.

"They usually boast about their unrivaled martial arts, but at the critical moment, they've all become cowards."

"That's right, where are the masters who usually brag? Where are they now?"

"They've already come all the way to our doorstep. This bunch of grandsons are all hiding. What a bunch of trash."

"You can't say that, right? That Fang Yiming just now was a good man. Although he ended up in a bad state, he's definitely a real man."

"That's why he died at such a young age. Those who can live to old age are all a bunch of cowards."

The curses from the crowd were getting louder and louder.

It had already reached the private room.

Yan Mengtang looked at the younger generation again.

“Did you guys hear that? Our Chinese martial arts world has already become a street rat. Which one of you is willing to step up and save our reputation?”

When everyone heard his question, they all remained silent.

Are you kidding me?

Of the two people who went up ahead, one was dead and the other was injured.

Which one of them would dare to go up and court death?

Yan Mengtang asked a few times, but no one replied.

He couldn't help but feel despair.

The younger generation of martial artists had already lost their courage.

Counting on them to take the stage was no different from a fool's dream.

At this moment, he suddenly heard a voice behind him. "I'll go."

This voice was like the sound of nature in his ears.

He turned around.

Then, he was stunned.

The person who spoke just now was Ye Feng, whom he had scolded earlier.

Before he could speak...

Liu Wenyuan, who was at the side, immediately scolded, "What are you blindly following along for?"

With that, he pulled him back.

Then, he cupped his hands at Yan Mengtang. "I'm sorry, Sect Leader Yan. This disciple of mine has only learned Wing Chun Fist for less than a month. It's really difficult for him to take on such a great responsibility."

Yan Mengtang just had a glimmer of hope.

When he heard his words, he was immediately doused with a bucket of cold water.

He had only learned it for less than a month?

He probably didn't even have a stable horse stance, and he dared to volunteer?

So he was a hothead!

Chapter 270 - 270 The Ambition of a Wolf

270 The Ambition of a Wolf

Everyone in the box was also greatly disappointed.

Some people even started to mock him.

“You’re just a new recruit who’s only been practicing martial arts for less than a month. What are you doing here?”

“That’s right. Even Senior Brother Zhang Liang and Fang Yiming are injured and one of them is dead. Aren’t you just going to die if you go up?”

“Even if you want to be in the limelight, you have to pick a time. Is this the time for you to be in the limelight?”

“Little friend, quickly go back and drink your milk. This kind of place is very dangerous.”

“It’s already good enough that this kind of newbie didn’t wet his pants from fright. I’m dying of laughter, hahaha...”

Hearing everyone’s ridicule...

Ye Feng did not say anything.

Yan Mengtang had already started berating them sternly.

“You guys still have the face to laugh? Even a newbie who’s only been practicing martial arts for less than a month has the guts to do so. What right do you have to laugh at him?”

“I feel that even if he has only started practicing martial arts for less than a month, he is still a hundred times, a thousand times better than you!”

Those who laughed at Ye Feng earlier lowered their heads in shame.

After Yan Mengtang finished berating them, he turned around and looked at Ye Feng again. “Young man, good job. If you maintain this courage, you’ll become a great person in the future. However, it’s still too early for that now.”

Then, he turned around and walked out.

Everyone’s expression changed when they saw his actions.

“Sect Leader Yan, where are you going?”

Yan Mengtang didn’t even turn his head. “Since the young people are all scared out of their wits, then only an old man like me can restore the dignity of Chinese martial arts.”

When everyone heard this, they all tried to stop him.

“Sect Leader Yan, you can’t do that. What is your status? How can you make a move so easily?”

“That’s right, you represent the image of the Dragon and Tiger Sect. If we lose, how will the Dragon and Tiger Sect be able to stand in the martial arts world?”

“That’s right. No matter if you win or lose, it’s not glorious. You’d better not go up.”

“This Duan Jiangliu is too powerful. He has already swept across the younger generation of eighteen provinces. Even if we admit defeat, it won’t be too embarrassing.”

“Sect Leader Yan, the young are always the best. You’re already so old. If you go up there, you’ll probably be in trouble.”

Hearing everyone’s persuasion..

Yan Mengtang’s face showed that he was not afraid of death. “The young man has died in battle. I’m an old man who has lived for seventy-two years. Why should I be afraid of dying?”

With that, he pushed the door open and left.

When they saw Yan Mengtang walking out...

The originally silent arena erupted with cheers again.

“Wow, it’s Yan Mengtang? Did I see it wrong?”

“It’s really Yan Mengtang, the sect leader of the Dragon and Tiger Sect in Southern Guangdong Province.”

“Even Sect Leader Yan has taken action personally. Is there really no one left in the Chinese martial arts world to take over?”

“May I ask who Yan Mengtang is?”

“You don’t even know Yan Mengtang? Back then, Sect Leader Yan was unrivaled in all of Jiangnan, and his Dragon Tiger Fist had reached perfection.”

“That’s right. Back then, the Dragon and Tiger Sect was just a small sect in Southern Guangdong, but Sect Leader Yan had personally built it into a famous and renowned sect.”

“The Dragon and Tiger Sect is now in a very important position in the martial arts world. Sect Leader Yan’s contribution cannot be overlooked!”

“Since Sect Leader Yan is so powerful, I’m sure he’ll win this round, right?”

“Not necessarily. The fist is afraid of the young. Although Sect Leader Yan is powerful, he’s old after all. He might not be Duan Jiangliu’s match.”

“If Sect Leader Yan loses, then the Dragon and Tiger Sect’s position in the martial world will suffer a huge blow.”

“Doesn’t Sect Leader Yan know? However, he still dared to stand up. Just this courage alone is worthy of respect.”

“...”

The crowd was in a heated discussion.

However, Yan Mengtang turned a blind eye to it.

He slowly walked up the stage.

When Duan Jiangliu saw him, he immediately raised his head and laughed. “The Chinese martial arts world has really become a joke. They actually sent an old man like you to fight.”

Yan Mengtang looked at him indifferently. “With your mediocre skills, I’m more than enough to teach you a lesson.”

Duan Jiangliu couldn’t help but shake his head and sigh.

“I came to China this time to meet the geniuses of the younger generation. I didn’t expect to be so disappointed!”

“It’s either a bunch of mediocrity or old men like you.”

“It seems like the rumors on the internet are true. The Chinese martial arts world is doomed.”

Yan Mengtang looked at him with a sharp gaze.

“Don’t think I don’t know what you’re up to.”

“Aren’t you just trying to take advantage of this opportunity to eliminate all the geniuses of the younger generation in the Chinese martial arts world? You really have the ambition of a wolf!”

Duan Jiangliu was seen through by him, and he was too lazy to pretend.

“You’re right. I came to China this time to catch all your geniuses in one fell swoop.”

“I’ve swept eighteen provinces in a row and have already crippled fifty-six young people from the Chinese martial arts world.”

“But can you stop me?”

Yan Mengtang glared at him. “I’ll make you pay with your blood today and seek justice for those children. Take my move!”

After he finished speaking, he immediately rushed forward and attacked Duan Jiangliu.

Hu, hu, hu...

His left hand formed the shape of a dragon’s head, while his right hand formed the shape of a tiger’s head.

He waved his hands in the air.

The sound of a tiger roaring and a dragon roaring could be heard.

The moment an expert made a move, one would know if they had it.

From this move alone, Duan Jiangliu could tell that this old man had extraordinary skills.

He immediately raised his spirits and charged forward.

Bang!

The two of them exchanged blows and both took a step back.

“It’s indeed powerful!”

Duan Jiangliu’s expression turned grave.

Then, he jumped up, turned his leg into a whip, and whipped it toward Yan Mengtang’s face.

The power of his kick was extremely great, and it was as fast as lightning.

Most people would not choose to take it head-on.

Instead, they would choose to retreat temporarily.

Then, they would have fallen into his trap.

This was because he still had a set of combo moves that would be released continuously.

However, his plan failed this time.

In the face of this fierce kick, Yan Mengtang did not retreat.

Instead, he took the initiative to attack.

He grabbed his ankle with his right hand.

Although the area between his thumb and forefinger was immediately split open, and blood seeped out...

However, Yan Mengtang had the initiative.

He suddenly exerted force in his waist and abdomen.

He grabbed Duan Jiangliu's ankle with both hands and smashed him down like a steel ball.

Bang!

Duan Jiangliu's body heavily smashed into the arena.

The audience nearby could even feel the shaking of the arena.

One could imagine how great the force was.

This was the first time that the Chinese martial arts world had truly gained the upper hand since the start of the day.

Now, many of the audience members were standing up and cheering.