

## **100 Million 271**

### Chapter 271 - 271 Highlight Moment

#### 271 Highlight Moment

The private room was immediately in an uproar.

“Sect Leader Yan is still as powerful as ever. His ‘Horse-Riding Whip’ is really amazing!”

“Yeah, yeah. I thought Duan Jiangliu’s strength was outstanding, but after Sect Leader Yan’s attack, his fancy fists and fancy kicks were simply vulnerable.”

“Sect Leader Yan was unrivaled in the Jiangnan region. A mere Duan Jiangliu is not worth mentioning.”

“Sect Leader Yan, quickly kill him and take revenge for my disciple, Zhang Liang, and the genius of Zhonghai City, Fang Yiming.”

“And the fifty-odd Chinese martial arts geniuses who were crippled by him. We must avenge them!”

Now, everyone in the room hated Duan Jiangliu to the bone.

This Japanese kid was too arrogant.

He actually wanted to eliminate all the geniuses of the younger generation in China by himself.

It was really hateful!

Even Liu Wenyuan couldn't help but nod and praise, "Sect Leader Yan's skill is profound. Duan Jiangliu is no match for him."

Ye Feng heard that even his master was full of praise.

He didn't know why, but he felt a little uneasy.

Things did not seem to be that simple...

Compared to the private room, the live audience went even crazier.

The China team had lost the first two matches, with one dead and one injured.

The audience held their breaths.

Now, Yan Mengtang's one move had extinguished the arrogance of Duan Jiangliu.

That was really exalting!

"Sect Leader Yan, you're awesome. Continue to beat that Japanese to death. Don't give him face."

"Little Japanese, you can continue to be arrogant. Let Sect Leader Yan teach you a lesson."

"Sect Leader Yan is indeed a Grandmaster. This move alone is enough for that Japanese to learn for a lifetime."

"But Sect Leader Yan is not a Grandmaster yet, is he? In the martial arts world, those who can truly be called Grandmasters are as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns."

"I don't care. In my heart, Sect Leader Yan is a Grandmaster. I can do whatever I want."

"I think so too. So what if you're a Grandmaster? Where did all the Grandmasters go at this time? It's still up to people like Sect Leader Yan to turn the tide."

"I also agree. Sect Leader Yan is a Grandmaster!"

“Grandmaster Yan!”

“Grandmaster Yan!”

“Grandmaster Yan...”

Yan Mengtang wasn't affected by the audience at all.

He was not complacent after the successful attack.

Instead, he took a step forward, wanting to defeat Duan Jiangliu completely.

But Duan Jiangliu's reaction was also extremely fast.

Before Yan Mengtang's foot could land, he rolled on the ground.

Bang!

Yan Mengtang missed his step.

The entire stage started to shake.

However, he had a lot of battle experience.

Although his attack had missed, he did not give up.

Once again, he used a sweeping kick.

It swept toward Duan Jiangliu, who had just stabilized his footing.

Duan Jiangliu had just stood up.

He heard the sound of the wind behind him.

He didn't show any neglect.

Once again, he rolled forward to avoid it.

They saw Duan Jiangliu being chased by Yan Mengtang in such a sorry state.

The scene was once again in an uproar.

“Grandmaster Yan is so powerful! The Japanese was beaten up so badly that he couldn’t even fight back.”

“Didn’t you see him rolling around like a ball? He’s in an extremely sorry state, hahaha...”

“However, this Japanese kid is indeed quite powerful. He actually managed to dodge Grandmaster Yan’s attacks every time.”

“What’s the use of being powerful? Since Grandmaster Yan is personally taking action, this Japanese is dead for sure!”

Hearing the cheers of the crowd...

Yan Mengtang’s expression became more and more serious.

This Duan Jiangliu was much more difficult to deal with than he had imagined.

He chased after him a few times, but his opponent dodged all of them.

Such a quick reaction and response ability were simply unheard of!

This made Yan Mengtang a little anxious.

After all, he was old.

When he used those moves just now, he felt that his strength was a little lacking.

Therefore, he had to avoid wasting his physical strength.

Instead, he wanted to end the battle quickly.

Thinking of this, the pursuit became more and more rapid.

And his physical strength was being consumed faster and faster.

The two of them chased and dodged in the ring, and it was exciting.

The crowd in the private room was already clapping excitedly.

“Sect Leader Yan’s strength is indeed as strong as before. Duan Jiangliu is actually in such a sorry state.”

“I thought my strength wasn’t much different from Sect Leader Yan’s, but after seeing him today, I can’t believe it.”

“That’s right. Sect Leader Yan has always been too low-key. Otherwise, his status in the martial arts world would have been even higher.”

“Today’s battle will definitely bring Sect Leader Yan’s prestige to a new height. Let’s wait and see.”

“No matter if it’s Sect Leader Yan’s character or strength, he’s enough to convince the public. He deserves this!”

“I bet that in less than ten moves, Duan Jiangliu will be defeated!”

“...”

Hearing everyone’s wanton flattery...



Ye Feng frowned.

The uneasiness in his heart grew stronger and stronger.

Liu Wenyuan saw this and immediately asked in a low voice, "Xiao Feng, did you see something?"

Ye Feng shook his head lightly. "I can't say for sure, but I feel that the situation is not good."

Liu Wenyuan was a little surprised. "Are you saying that Sect Leader Yan might be in danger?"

Ye Feng nodded his head lightly.

"This Duan Jiangliu is sinister and cunning. He definitely won't be willing to lose and will definitely use some underhanded methods."

"Since we have the upper hand now, why don't we stop while we're ahead and end this battle first?"

The moment he said that, it immediately caused dissatisfaction among the people in the room.

“What nonsense are you talking about? Sect Leader Yan has an overwhelming advantage now. Where is the danger?”

“Don’t think that you’re a Grandmaster just because you predicted correctly once. Do you understand a battle of this level?”

“What prediction? You’re overestimating him.”

“He’s just a brat who’s only been practicing martial arts for a month. How could he have such good prediction? It was clearly a blind cat that ran into a dead mouse just now.”

“That’s right. This kid has been calling us bad tonight. He’s clearly a traitor.”

“You little traitor, if you dare to mess up the army’s morale again, I won’t spare you!”

“...”

Chapter 272 - 272 This Person is Simply a Devil!

272 This Person is Simply a Devil!

Ye Feng was speechless after being scolded by everyone.

He was only worried about Yan Mengtang's safety and wanted them to stop while they were ahead. He didn't expect that his good intentions would be taken as ill intentions.

He could only smile helplessly and did not say anything more.

At the same time.

The situation on the stage had already started to change quietly.

Yan Mengtang's pursuit was getting slower and slower.

After all, he was old.

His physical strength couldn't keep up with the consumption.

He only felt his hands and feet getting heavier and heavier, and more and more out of control.

Under such circumstances, an attack loophole immediately appeared.

Duan Jiangliu seized this loophole.

With another forward roll, he was completely out of his attack range.

Then, he turned around and looked at Yan Mengtang with a smile. "You're really good. If you were ten years younger, I would have lost long ago."

"However, it's a pity that you're old!"

Yan Mengtang adjusted his breathing slightly. "Even if I'm old, I'm more than enough to deal with you."

Duan Jiangliu immediately laughed out loud. "Don't force yourself. I was just trying to drain your energy on purpose."

"I'm sure you've used up most of your energy, right? Let's see how long you can last."

"Despicable!" Yan Mengtang cursed.

Then, he continued to rush forward.

Duan Jiangliu, on the other hand, was smart enough not to fight him head-on, but chose to continue dodging.

The audience was confused and continued to cheer for Yan Mengtang.

A group of seniors in the martial arts world in the private room had already seen through the clues.

“This Duan Jiangliu is really despicable. He deliberately avoided the battle to exhaust Sect Leader Yan’s physical strength.”

“That’s right. After all, Sect Leader Yan is old. If he continues to consume his energy like this, he will definitely run out of energy.”

“This young man doesn’t care about martial virtue. He actually used such a despicable method.”

“Let’s stop the competition while Sect Leader Yan still has the upper hand. Otherwise, he’ll be in danger.”

“If it was just now, it might be possible. But it’s too late now. Duan Jiangliu won’t give up.”

As they spoke, they turned around and looked at Ye Feng who was in the corner.

This time, it was very likely that this kid was right again.

Although Yan Mengtang still had the upper hand for the time being...

However, if this continued...

Duan Jiangliu would definitely find a loophole and counterattack.

By then, Yan Mengtang would be in danger.

In fact, this scene had come earlier than they had expected.

At this moment.

Yan Mengtang, who was in the middle of attacking, suddenly felt his body grow weak.

He suddenly tripped.

His body immediately staggered.

Even though he immediately steadied himself...

Duan Jiangliu still seized this opening.

He immediately launched a tsunami-like counterattack.

A straight punch, a side strike with a knife, a hand cut, a back kick...

The moves were continuous.

Yan Mengtang was forced to retreat.

He had no power to resist.

Finally, after dodging a few attacks in a row, a hole appeared in his defense.

Duan Jiangliu didn't hesitate at all. He directly raised his leg and kicked him hard in the chest.

Bang!

The speed at which Yan Mengtang raised his arm was a little slower.

He only felt as if his chest had been hit.

Pfft! He spat out a mouthful of blood.

He retreated a few steps with a 'shua, shua, shua.'

His face was extremely pale.

This turn of events had come too suddenly.

As a result, the cheers for Yan Mengtang did not stop.

Exclamations followed.

"Oh my god, Sect Leader Yan actually vomited blood?"



“How is that possible? Sect Leader Yan had the upper hand all along! How did he get hit all of a sudden?”

“That Japanese is too cunning. He was just trying to drain Sect Leader Yan’s energy. He was waiting for him to run out of energy before he could counterattack.”

“This Japanese kid doesn’t care about martial virtue. Even if he wins using this method, it’s shameless.”

“Although this method is despicable, it’s also reasonable. It’s only our China’s fault that we don’t have any young geniuses!”

“Sect Leader Yan, be careful!”

At the same time...

The expressions of everyone in the box changed drastically.

“We admit defeat, we admit defeat!”

“We can’t admit defeat. We’ve already lost two rounds. If even Sect Leader Yan admits defeat, what face will the Chinese martial arts world have?”

“Is your face more important or your life more important? If this continues, Sect Leader Yan will be in danger.”

“Yeah, hurry up and admit defeat. Stop fighting.”

“Then have you ever thought about how Sect Leader Yan will survive in the martial world once he admits defeat? How will the Dragon and Tiger Sect survive in the martial arts world?”

“We can understand all of this. After all, Sect Leader Yan is so old. It’s understandable that his physical strength is not as good as Duan Jiangliu’s.”

“We can understand, but can others? Once Sect Leader Yan admits defeat, his reputation will be ruined.”

“This...”

Just as everyone was feeling conflicted...

The situation on the field continued to deteriorate.

Duan Jiangliu had succeeded in one move, so how could he let go of such a great opportunity?

He continued to attack like crazy.

Yan Mengtang was already physically weak.

Now, he was seriously injured.

He didn't have any power to resist.

He was forced to retreat.

Very quickly, they had retreated to the edge of the arena.

At this moment, Duan Jiangliu only needed to push forward and he would be pushed out of the ring.

Even though defeat was inevitable, at the very least, his injuries weren't too serious.

However, Duan Jiangliu clearly didn't want to let him off so easily.

He directly grabbed Yan Mengtang's arm.

Then, he did a back throw.

He was thrown back into the arena.

Then, he sent out a powerful knee strike.

It landed heavily on Yan Mengtang's chest.

Pfft...

Yan Mengtang spat out another mouthful of blood.

His white Tang suit was dyed red.

However, Duan Jiangliu still didn't stop.

He grabbed his ankle.

He pulled hard.

With a 'crack,' the teeth-numbing sound of bones breaking could be heard.

Yan Mengtang's right leg immediately showed an obvious bend!

Everyone present saw the cruel methods of Duan Jiangliu.

They all felt their scalps go numb.

This man was a devil!

Chapter 273 - 273 I Want to Report That Someone Wants to Give Their Head Away!

273 I Want to Report That Someone Wants to Give Their Head Away!

In the box, everyone was also dumbstruck, feeling a chill run down their backs.

The cruel methods of this Duan Jiangliu were simply appalling!

When Yan Mengtang had obviously lost his combat power, he still kept attacking and even crippled one of his legs.

With the current medical technology, they could help Yan Mengtang reattach his leg.

However, this leg would no longer be able to carry out high-intensity exercises, let alone combat power.

To a martial artist, a lifelong disability was crueler than death.

At the thought of this, everyone was filled with regret.

If they had listened to Ye Feng earlier and ended the competition when Yan Mengtang had the upper hand, not only would Yan Mengtang's face be preserved, but he would also be able to save his face. The reputation of the Chinese martial arts world could also be preserved.

But now, not only had the Chinese martial arts world lost all face, but they had also been humiliated.

Even Yan Mengtang himself had been crippled.

This was really a double loss!

Ye Feng did not show a trace of joy just because his prediction was accurate again.

Even though Yan Mengtang had berated him a few times...

After all, his courage and responsibility were worthy of admiration.

At this moment, seeing Yan Mengtang in such a state...

He immediately felt a sense of sorrow.

At the same time, his hatred for Duan Jiangliu rose again.

He deliberately exhausted Yan Mengtang's physical strength just because he was young.

This in itself was very despicable.

In a situation where the opponent had lost his combat power, he even used such a cruel method to cripple the other party.

This could no longer be described as despicable.

He was simply insane!

Duan Jiangliu stepped on Yan Mengtang and turned to look at the tens of thousands of spectators.

“Sect leader? You’re nothing more than this!”

When the live audience saw this, they felt extremely humiliated!

There were three battles today.

China’s martial arts world had lost three times in three battles.

One dead and two injured.

Even the highly respected Yan Mengtang had one of his legs crippled.



The battle could be said to be extremely tragic.

They couldn't even win in a tag-team battle.

This time, China's martial arts world had really lost all face.

Even they could not lift their heads.

Duan Jiangliu turned his gaze toward the box. "Is there anyone else who wants to come up and die?"

The people in the room heard his provocation.

They were all dejected.

The strongest geniuses of the younger generation and the strongest experts of the older generation had all been defeated.

This made them feel a deep sense of despair.

Duan Jiangliu had single-handedly swept across the entire Chinese martial arts world.

This was a great humiliation!

However, they didn't have the strength to resist.

Even Xu Jingxin, who was standing aside, felt sullen.

If she had known, she wouldn't have come.

At least, out of sight, out of mind.

Duan Jiangliu waited for a long time, but no one came out.

This made him even more arrogant.

"I didn't expect the Chinese martial arts world to be a bunch of cowards.. I'm just a little karate newbie from Japan and no one dares to stand up for me. Hahaha..."

Everyone in the box remained silent in the face of Duan Jiangliu's provocation.

Ye Feng suddenly walked out. "I will go and meet him."

The crowd immediately glared at him in annoyance.

"You've only been practicing martial arts for less than a month. What are you doing here?"

"That's right. Even a master like Sect Leader Yan was defeated. Aren't you going to die if you go up?"

"With your mediocre skills, you can roll off the stage without even using Duan Jiangliu's hand."

"Mr. Liu, quickly take care of your apprentice. Don't cause us any trouble."

Liu Wenyuan quickly pulled Ye Feng back. "Xiao Feng, don't mess around."

Xu Jingxin, who was standing beside him, also advised, "Just listen to Uncle Liu. You're no match for Duan Jiangliu. It's very dangerous for you to go up."

But Ye Feng was unmoved. "Fighting doesn't need to rely on force, sometimes it also depends on the brain."

Someone was immediately unhappy. “You mean, Sect Leader Yan and the others are brainless?”

Ye Feng glared at that person. “You said it, I didn’t say it.”

Liu Wenyuan continued to persuade him, “In the arena, fists and feet have no eyes. You’ve seen the few battles just now. Almost all of them were either dead or injured. This is not the time for you to be in the limelight.”

Ye Feng nodded repeatedly. “Master, I understand. But that Duan Jiangliu has gone through three fierce battles, and his strength should be almost exhausted. I can go up and pick up the scraps.”

Hearing this, everyone was dumbfounded.

So this was what this kid was planning?

That’s right, Duan Jiangliu had passed through the previous three battles.

Even though it ended in a complete victory...

However, it would also consume a lot of physical strength.

He probably only had 30% of his full strength.

This was definitely a good time to pick up a bargain.

If they really took the chance to defeat him...

They would definitely be famous in the martial arts world.

Immediately, many of the younger generation was eager to try.

However, on second thought, they dispelled this idea.

Even if Duan Jiangliu only had 30% of his strength left, they might not be his match, not to mention a layman who had only been practicing martial arts for less than a month.

You still want to pick up scraps?

It was extremely laughable!

Liu Wenyuan tried to persuade him.

But Ye Feng was not going to give him the chance.

He walked out of the private room.

The crowd looked at his back and sneered.

“This guy really wants to be famous so much that he’s gone crazy.”

“A newbie who has only been practicing Wing Chun for less than a month is challenging Duan Jiangliu. He’s really courting death.”

“Looks like there’s going to be another corpse in the arena today~”

And when the audience saw Ye Feng walking out...

Their already low mood immediately fell to the bottom.

Even a master like Yan Mengtang had lost.

If this young man went up, wouldn't he be sending himself to death?

Therefore, compared to the cheers of the first few players when they came on stage...

When it was Ye Feng's turn, the entire place was silent.

No one had any hope.

There were even some people who booed.

"Hurry up and go down. Don't embarrass yourself."

"If you can't beat him, just admit defeat. That's more decent. There's no need to cling to him."

"That's right. What's the point even if we win in the end by taking turns?"

"I want to report that someone wants to die!"

Chapter 274 - 274 Isn't it a Little Too Late?

274 Isn't it a Little Too Late?

And in a situation where everyone present was unanimously pessimistic about it...

Ye Feng did not disappoint. When he stepped onto the stage, he missed a step.

He staggered a few times before he could stand firm.

They looked at his sorry figure.

The people who originally had unrealistic fantasies were completely in despair.

How could he fight if he couldn't even stand?

A lot of people couldn't bear to watch any longer, so they got up and left.

Liu Wenyuan, who was in the private room, also slapped his forehead.

"Sigh, I'm getting on in years, there are actually times when I'm impulsive."



Why did he bring this fellow here today?

It seemed that he was going to lose his old face here today.

The other people in the private room also began to curse.

“With this level of skill, you’re still trying to be brave? Isn’t this just courting death?”

“The Chinese martial arts world has already been stripped to the point where only their underpants are left. Is this guy going to take off even the last piece of cloth?”

“If we send someone like him up, people will think that there’s no one left in our Chinese martial arts world.”

“Call an ambulance for him first, in case he can’t be saved later.”

“There’s no need for an ambulance. Just contact the funeral parlor directly.”

“Find a good undertaker, in case they can’t even stitch up the corpse.”

Hearing the crowd's comments, they felt a sense of relief.

Xu Jingxin had long been scared out of her wits.

She blamed herself, why didn't she stop Ye Feng earlier?

At the thought of this, she rushed out of the room and came to the edge of the ring.

"Ye Feng, come down quickly. Let's go home, I'm begging you."

Ye Feng, who had already walked up to the stage, gave her a reassuring smile.

"Don't worry, I'll make it back for lunch."

Hearing his words, the audience in the stadium fell one after another.

This guy was still thinking about going back for lunch?

They were afraid he won't even be able to open his mouth when the time comes.

Not just them...

Even Duan Jiangliu was speechless.

"If you still want to eat lunch, get off the stage now."

Ye Feng smiled shyly at him. "It's okay, I can eat after I'm done with you."

Duan Jiangliu's lips curled into a disdainful smile. "Since you want to die, then come."

As he spoke, he got into a fighting stance.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly raised his hand to stop him. "Wait a minute, let me ask you a few questions first."

Duan Jiangliu was a little impatient. "What question?"

"Who did you learn karate from?"

“My master.”

“Nonsense, I know you learned it from your master. I’m asking what your master’s name is?”

“Yamashita Kangcheng.”

“I heard that you Japanese people have the same surname wherever you give birth to your children. So, your master was born at the foot of the mountain? If it was born in the toilet, then it should be called ‘Toilet Kangcheng’?”

“...”

Duan Jiangliu had completely lost his patience. “What exactly do you want to ask?”

Ye Feng shook his head. “Nothing, I just wanted to chat with you.”

Duan Jiangliu had the urge to vomit blood. “Are you here for a duel or to chat?”

Ye Feng shrugged, “Let’s chat for a while before we fight. You just fought three rounds in a row and used up too much energy. I don’t want to take advantage of you.”

Duan Jiangliu laughed out loud when he heard this. "You're thinking too much. Even if I only have 10% of my physical strength left, it's enough to kill you. Don't talk nonsense, just do it."

After he finished speaking, he was about to rush forward.

"Wait a moment."

Ye Feng raised his hand again to stop him.

"What now?"

Duan Jiangliu was so depressed that he wanted to vomit blood.

"Let me think about the first move that my master taught me. What was it again?"

Ye Feng was in deep thought.

When everyone heard this, they almost fell over.

You're already on the battlefield, and you're only starting to recall what master taught you.

Wasn't it a little too late?

Duan Jiangliu waited for a moment and urged again, "Do you remember now?"

Ye Feng nodded. "I remember now. This move that my master taught me is very powerful, I'm afraid to hurt you. How about this, I'll let you have three moves first, in case others say I'm bullying you."

Duan Jiangliu's heart was already filled with anger.

This was simply bullying!

Sending someone who couldn't even stand properly to fight him.

This was already an insult to him.

And after this guy went on stage...

He spoke nonsense again and again.

Now, he actually dared to say that he would allow him to attack him three times first.

He was actually being looked down upon by an ant?

This was simply a great humiliation!

When Duan Jiangliu thought of this, he could no longer hold it in, and he furiously attacked Ye Feng.

Ye Feng immediately retreated.

His mouth kept muttering.

“Your strength is too weak. Didn’t you eat breakfast?”

“This punch missed. Are you short-sighted?”

“Isn’t it too slow? Did you waste your long legs?”

“I said I’ll give you three moves, and you’ve already made six or seven moves, right? Isn’t that a little too unrefined?”

“...”

The more Duan Jiangliu heard, the angrier he got.

He was a karate expert from Japan.

He was a powerhouse who had swept across the younger generation of martial artists in China’s eighteen provinces.

He was actually being looked down upon.

Preposterous!

Due to his anger, his Qi was a little unstable.

His fists and legs were also in a mess.



At this moment, a large opening suddenly appeared under his armpit.

Ye Feng immediately noticed it.

Without any hesitation, he kicked out.

Bang!

Duan Jiangliu's battle awareness was extremely strong.

When Ye Feng kicked out, he had already sensed the danger.

He immediately took half a step back.

But he was still kicked.

In addition, the armpits were a person's weak spot.

Duan Jiangliu immediately felt his entire right arm go numb.

When he thought of this, he suddenly felt a wave of fear.

This kid was intentionally provoking him just now.

He was trying to lure him into revealing a loophole.

And he had indeed fallen for it.

If he had not stopped in time at the last moment...

His entire arm would probably be crippled.

When they saw this scene...

Everyone in the arena was dumbfounded.

What?

Duan Jiangliu actually suffered a loss?

Duan Jiangliu, who had killed the No. 1 genius of Zhonghai City and defeated Sect Leader Yan Mengtang...

He actually suffered a big loss in the hands of a newcomer?

Oh my god!

This couldn't be real!

Chapter 275 - 275 Is He a Newbie?

275 Is He a Newbie?

On the other side, Yan Mengtang, who was being carried off the stage for treatment, also pushed the doctor away and looked at the stage in disbelief.

This young man called Ye Feng actually had the upper hand in the first round?

How was this possible?

Didn't Liu Wen yuan say that he had only been practicing martial arts for less than a month?

He was a newbie who had only been practicing martial arts for less than a month.

How could he gain the upper hand in the battle with Duan Jiangliu?

Who are you trying to fool?

...

In the private room.

The others looked at Liu Wen yuan in disbelief.

"Mr. Liu, what's going on?"

"That's right. Didn't you say that your disciple has only been practicing martial arts for less than a month?"

“You’re lying to us, right? He can even gain the upper hand when facing Duan Jiangliu. Although he’s been trying to take advantage of the situation, I’m afraid it’s impossible without ten years of hard work.”

“Mr. Liu, this is where you are wrong. How could you lie to us?”

“He probably doesn’t want his disciple to go on stage. That’s why he said he’s only been practicing martial arts for less than a month.”

“Preposterous!”

Facing the crowd’s questioning, Liu Wenyuan couldn’t help but smile bitterly. “My disciple has really started practicing martial arts for less than a month. I’m telling the truth.”

Everyone rolled their eyes.

Obviously, they didn’t believe what he said.

He had only practiced martial arts for less than a month, yet he could make Duan Jiangliu suffer a great loss?

Are you trying to coax a ghost?

Liu Wenyuan was speechless.

This disciple of his was freakishly talented, so how could he be blamed?

However, he was indeed a little surprised.

When he sparred with his disciple in the morning, he didn't seem to be this powerful.

Although Ye Feng had intentionally provoked Duan Jiangliu just now...

However, the last kick was fast, accurate, and ruthless to the extreme.

This wasn't something that could be explained by 'opportunistic.'

Could it be that this kid was still holding back when he sparred with me?

Little brat, you're still hiding things from master?

When you come back, I'll teach you a lesson.

Xu Jingxin, who was standing at the edge of the ring...

At this moment, she also cheered.

She had always been a calm person.

She rarely showed her emotions in front of outsiders.

But at this moment, she really couldn't hold it in anymore.

Seeing that not only was Ye Feng not in danger, he even gained an advantage, she was really overjoyed.

Those who had just left did not see how Ye Feng repelled Duan Jiangliu.

Halfway through, they heard the crowd cheering.

When they turned around.

Duan Jiangliu was already standing there with his face covered in dust.

One of his arms hung limply.

It looked like he had suffered a huge loss.

They hurriedly asked around, what had happened?

However, what others described...

It was impossible to clearly describe the situation just now.

These people immediately regretted it.

If they had known earlier, they would not have left.

They had actually missed such an exciting battle.

However, there were also people who raised a different opinion.



“There’s nothing to be happy about. Duan Jiangliu underestimated his enemy just now. Once he gets serious, this young man will die for sure.”

“That’s right. Fang Yiming and Yan Mengtang both had the upper hand before, but they were both defeated in the end.”

“Just now, this brat deliberately provoked Duan Jiangliu, and that was why he succeeded. In terms of strength, he is no match for Duan Jiangliu.”

“I’m afraid this kid is in danger.”

..

At this moment, on the stage, Duan Jiangliu was indeed like what these people had said, he was staring at Ye Feng with a venomous gaze.

Even though Ye Feng’s kick did not cause him much damage...

It wasn’t very harmful, but it was extremely insulting.

If he didn't quickly defeat this kid, his achievement of sweeping across the younger generation of martial artists in the 18 provinces in China would be gone.

"You're very cunning, but in the face of true strength, it's useless. Now, I'll show you what true strength is."

As he spoke, Duan Jiangliu's right foot lightly tapped the ground.

He directly leaped up.

He swung his legs in the air.

It was aimed at Ye Feng's head.

Ye Feng did not want to fight with him.

He immediately took a step back.

This was exactly what Duan Jiangliu wanted.

Duan Jiangliu's combo followed immediately.

Hu, hu, hu...

His legs were like a windmill as he continued to kick.

He did not even give Ye Feng a chance to catch his breath.

Ye Feng was forced to retreat, he kept retreating.

He looked extremely disheveled.

There were several times when Duan Jiangliu's feet almost brushed past his face.

With Duan Jiangliu's power...

If he made a single mistake, the consequences would be unimaginable.

It was very likely that he would follow in Fang Yiming's footsteps.

Xu Jingxin, who was at the side of the ring, was on tenterhooks again.

Her palms were already covered in sweat.

She didn't even dare to breathe.

And the people in the room, seeing Ye Feng hiding so pathetically, all started to shake their heads and sigh.

"He's still too weak. He doesn't even have the power to fight back."

"Although he was lucky enough to win just now, now that Duan Jiangliu has started to exert his strength, he immediately revealed his original form."

"Looking at him, it seems like he can be kicked at any time. At that time, he will either die or be injured."

"As expected, you can't win by relying on your petty tricks. You can only lose your life in vain."

Liu Wenyuan was also very nervous when he heard the crowd's sarcastic remarks.

'Xiao Feng, please be fine.'

'You're my only hope.'

'If something were to happen to you...'

'What's the point of me living?'

And when the audience saw that Ye Feng was completely suppressed, they felt despair once again.

"He's done for. What did I say? Duan Jiangliu just underestimated his opponent. Once he gets serious, that kid will never have the chance to fight back."

"I bet that this kid will lose in less than five moves."

"I'm afraid it won't be as simple as losing. Duan Jiangliu suffered a loss at his hands, so he definitely won't let him off easily."

"He'll probably end up like Fang Yiming,"

“Ai, could it be that a second person is going to die in the arena today?”

Just when everyone thought the outcome was already set...

A heaven-defying reversal suddenly appeared on the field.

Duan Jiangliu, who had been chasing Ye Feng crazily...

For some reason, he suddenly slipped.

Even though he had adjusted very quickly...

It still gave Ye Feng an opportunity.

Ye Feng directly used an inch punch and hit Duan Jiangliu's chest.

Bang!

The one-inch punch exploded.

The sound of a leather drum being struck was heard.

Duan Jiangliu was sent flying.

He spat out a mouthful of blood while he was still in the air.

This blood was seen by the audience.

It was particularly eye-catching.

The invincible Duan Jiangliu actually vomited blood?

Chapter 276 - 276 Simply Terrifying

276 Simply Terrifying

“What just happened?” No one in the private room had clearly seen what had happened in that instant.

How did the Duan Jiangliu get reversed by Ye Feng when he had the advantage?

“It seems to be... Duan Jiangliu stepped on Fang Yiming’s blood...” Some people looked at a certain spot on the ring with uncertainty.

Everyone looked over and finally understood.

When Fang Yiming died in battle, he left a large pool of blood on the stage.

And Duan Jiangliu just happened to step on that blood stain.

As a result, his feet suddenly slipped, giving Ye Feng the chance to counterattack.

After knowing the reason, everyone’s expression was very funny.

Who would have thought...

The ever-victorious Duan Jiangliu had actually made such a low-level mistake?

“Ye Feng’s luck is too good, isn’t it? Even the arena is helping him?”



“That’s true. He’s really lucky. Duan Jiangliu actually slipped on blood? Isn’t this too funny?”

“Have you ever thought that what if Ye Feng purposely led him to the blood?”

“This... That’s impossible, right? Earlier, Ye Feng was clearly flustered by Duan Jiangliu. How could he have such a scheming mind?”

“Maybe he deliberately pretended to be flustered so that Duan Jiangliu would forget about the bloodstains on the stage.”

“If that’s the case, then this young man’s schemes are truly deep and terrifying.”

“Brother Liu, Ye Feng is your disciple. What do you think?”

Immediately, someone turned around and looked at Liu Wenyuan.

Liu Wenyuan was also dumbfounded.

He did not expect Ye Feng to turn the situation around.

When he heard the question, he was a little confused. "To be honest, I don't know much about my disciple."

When everyone heard this, they were immediately puzzled.

"Isn't he your disciple? How could you not understand him?"

Liu Wenyuan smiled bitterly. "I've only known my disciple for less than a month. Other than giving him some pointers, we've never had any in-depth communication."

Everyone's faces showed a stunned expression.

"So, he has really been practicing martial arts for less than a month?"

"How is this possible? He's only been practicing martial arts for less than a month, and he's already made Duan Jiangliu suffer twice?"

"Brother Liu, you're not joking, right? How can there be such a genius in this world?"

"If what Brother Liu said is true, then this Ye Feng is a martial arts genius that only appears once in a hundred years."

“Brother Liu, I wonder if you are willing to part with this treasure? I am willing to take Ye Feng as my disciple and teach him everything I know.”

“You wish. Would Brother Liu give up such a rare martial arts genius to you?”

“Brother Liu, our Five Tiger Broken Blade Sect is a hundred-year-old sect. Let Ye Feng join us.”

“Alright, stop fighting. Duan Jiangliu has suffered two losses in a row, so he’ll definitely go berserk. It’s still uncertain if Ye Feng can survive. What’s the point of fighting?”

Hearing this, everyone stopped.

They turned their gaze back to the arena.

While everyone in the room was fighting for Ye Feng...

The audience outside was also getting excited.

“This young man is amazing. He actually made Duan Jiangliu suffer two losses. Who would dare to say that he is going to die?”

“That’s right. Even Sect Leader Yan couldn’t make Duan Jiangliu suffer twice.”

“If you say that Duan Jiangliu underestimated their enemy the first time, you can’t say the same for the second time.”

“Does anyone know what this young man’s name is? If he can survive today, he’ll definitely become a great person in the future.”

“I know a lot about the martial arts world, but I’ve never seen this young man before. I guess he’s been cultivating behind closed doors all this time?”

“You really can’t judge a book by its cover. There’s hope for our Chinese martial arts world!”

Xu Jingxin was also overjoyed.

She was still worried for Ye Feng just now.

She did not expect the situation to turn around so quickly.

Duan Jiangliu actually stepped on the blood and fell.

He was really stupid!

..

The more the crowd reacted this way, the angrier Duan Jiangliu became on the stage.

This time, Duan Jiangliu was truly enraged!

He had suffered two losses from Ye Feng, and in such a comical way.

To him, this was simply a great humiliation!

This time, he came to China.

On one hand, it was to cut off the rising stars of the Chinese martial arts world.

On the other hand, he wanted to take this opportunity to make a name for himself in Japan.

Before this, his performance could be said to be perfect.

When the videos of these duels were sent back to Japan, they immediately attracted a lot of attention.

In fact, he even had a large group of fans because of this.

If this continued...

Duan Jiangliu would become the most influential martial artist in the younger generation of Japan.

Who knew that such an accident would happen at this time?

If Duan Jiangliu had suffered a loss in front of a senior master of China or a martial arts Grandmaster, it would have been fine.

However, the person he was facing right now was a newcomer in the martial arts world.

Judging from the situation of the fight just now...

The movements of the young man in front of him were still relatively unfamiliar, and it was obvious that he had not been in contact with martial arts for long.

He had suffered two losses in front of such a person.

To Duan Jiangliu, this was a great humiliation. Moreover, if he was not careful, he would definitely destroy the reputation that he had painstakingly built up for so long!

“Today, you must die!”

These few words practically jumped out from the gaps between Duan Jiangliu’s teeth.

Every word was filled with anger.

Slash...

The white training clothes he was wearing were torn to pieces.

His strong and firm muscles were revealed.

Every muscle contained explosive power.

When Yan Mengtang, who was bandaging his wounds, saw this, his expression changed drastically.

He hurriedly shouted in the direction of the private room, "Quickly make Ye Feng admit defeat. It'll be too late if you don't!"

The other people in the box had also realized the seriousness of the matter.

It was obvious that Duan Jiangliu had the intention to kill.

He wanted to kill Ye Feng on the spot.

Ye Feng's two victories were due to luck.

If they really fought, no one would think that he could defeat Duan Jiangliu.

It would be a pity if such a rare genius were to die.

Everyone rushed out of the room.



They came to the edge of the ring and shouted in unison, "Stop, we admit defeat. Stop!"

But Duan Jiangliu turned a deaf ear to their shouts.

He was already filled with endless anger.

He attacked Ye Feng crazily.

Chapter 277 - 277 Too Deep! Trap

277 Too Deep! Trap

"Ye Feng, be careful!"

Xu Jingxin could also see Duan Jiangliu's killing intent.

In addition, all the people from the martial arts world in the box had rushed out and shouted that they admitted defeat, further proving the seriousness of the matter.

Right now, she wanted to rush up to the stage and stand in front of Ye Feng.

..

Facing Duan Jiangliu's almost crazy attacks...

Ye Feng also decisively used the best strategy from the ancient militarists – escape was the best strategy.

He covered his head and fled like a rat, completely disregarding his image.

Everyone was dumbfounded by what they saw.

The three people before him...

Regardless of their strength, at least they had the backbone of a martial artist.

All of them chose to fight the enemy head-on.

Even if they lost, they had to lose fair and square, with a bang.

How could there be such a person who fled like a rat when the situation was not good?

This was too embarrassing!

“Why are you running? Let’s continue fighting!”

“A warrior can be killed but not humiliated. Even if you lose, you have to have some backbone!”

“This is too embarrassing. Can martial artists even do this in a battle?”

“He’s too shameless. Even I, a Chinese, can’t stand it. He’s such a disgrace to the Chinese martial arts world.”

“The first two times he got the upper hand by luck. Do you really think he has that strength?”

“When we meet on a narrow road, the brave will win. Where’s the spirit to draw your sword? Why don’t you fight back!”

The entire arena was filled with curses.

But no matter what others thought of Ye Feng...

On the stage, Ye Feng did not move.

Duan Jiangliu's kick just now happened to sweep across Ye Feng's face.

Even though there was more than a meter of distance between them, he still felt a burning pain on his cheek.

One could only imagine how powerful this kick was.

Once he was kicked, that would be either death or injury.

What bullsh\*t meeting on a narrow road?

That was under the premise that both sides were equal in strength.

If the difference in strength between the two sides was too great, and they even went up to fight with them, that would be courting death.

A bunch of stupid humans!

And Duan Jiangliu was furious, especially when he saw his opponent scurrying away like a rat.

It was like they were playing hide-and-seek in the ring.

This made him feel even more humiliated.

He had actually suffered two losses in the hands of such a rat?

If he did not kill Ye Feng on the spot, how would he have the face to return to Japan?

The more Duan Jiangliu thought about it, the angrier he got.

The attacks became more and more frenzied.

All of his killing moves were aimed at Ye Feng's fatal spots.

And Ye Feng continued to dodge.

He didn't come into direct contact with him at all.

The two of them chased each other in the ring, playing the game of eagle catching chicks.

This continued for more than ten minutes.

The live audience was already numb from watching, and some people even fell asleep on the spot.

But there was one thing that they admired Ye Feng for.

To be able to be chased and beaten by Duan Jiangliu in the ring for more than ten minutes without being knocked down, this was also a kind of ability.

As the saying goes, the layman sees the fun, while the expert sees the skill.

Yan Mengtang, who had been enduring the pain and insisting on watching the game from the sidelines, had his eyes getting brighter and brighter.

“Could it be that this brat is thinking of...”

Not just him.

Including the people from the martial arts world, they had already seen through Ye Feng's plan.

Ye Feng was trying to give him a taste of his own medicine.

Previously, Duan Jiangliu had relied on his youth and strong body.

When he was fighting with Yan Mengtang, he deliberately chose not to face the other party directly.

He would wait until the other party's physical strength was almost exhausted before counterattacking.

And Ye Feng was obviously thinking the same thing.

He knew that if they were to fight face to face...

It would be very difficult to defeat Duan Jiangliu.

It would be better to lure the other party into a frenzied attack.

He waited until the other party's physical strength was almost exhausted.

Then, he would start to counterattack.

As expected.

Duan Jiangliu had been dealing damage like crazy for more than ten minutes.

His movements started to slow down.

Ye Feng also stopped his escape and started to counterattack appropriately.

As for Duan Jiangliu, whether it was offense or defense, he was obviously not doing what he wanted.

Ye Feng also started to actively find the defensive loopholes of the other side.

At this moment, when Duan Jiangliu swung his fist, his lower abdomen revealed a large gap.

Ye Feng did not hesitate, and he immediately kicked out.



It went straight for the other party's lower abdomen.

The lower abdomen was the weakest part of the human body.

If one was kicked, it would definitely cause very serious damage.

But when Liu Wenyuan saw this, he immediately exclaimed, "Xiao Feng, this is a trap!"

As for the other people from the martial arts world, they were all confused.

Ye Feng's kick was very accurate.

Once he succeeded, Duan Jiangliu would either die or be injured.

Why did Liu Wenyuan suddenly remind him that this was a trap?

Just as everyone was confused, they saw Duan Jiangliu's face reveal a smile as if his scheme had succeeded.

Just now, when he felt that his stamina was depleting rapidly, he had already seen through Ye Feng's plan – he wanted to exhaust his stamina and then kill him in one hit.

Therefore, he might as well beat him at his own game and pretend to be physically exhausted, deliberately revealing a loophole and waiting for the other party to crawl in.

And Ye Feng was just as he expected.

As expected, he had fallen into his trap.

At this moment, Ye Feng's swift and fierce kick was about to land on his lower abdomen.

Duan Jiangliu's abdomen immediately shrank.

Then, his hands moved as fast as lightning and grabbed the other person's ankle.

At the same time, his left foot flew up.

He kicked toward Ye Feng's crotch.

If this kick landed...

Even if Ye Feng did not die, his testicles would be crushed.

For the rest of his life, he could probably only look at his daughter and sigh.

The crowd below the stage also reacted at this time.

It turned out that Liu Wenyan had already seen through Duan Jiangliu's scheme, which was why he had warned him.

But now, it was too late.

"Sigh, Ye Feng still has too little experience, he actually fell for the other party's trap."

"Let alone him, even if it were us, I'm afraid it would be difficult to escape."

"That's right. Not only is this Duan Jiangliu strong, but he's also very scheming. We've all been fooled by him!"

“It’s over, it’s over, Ye Feng is finished. Even if he’s not dead, he’ll be heavily injured.”

Xu Jingxin, who was at the side, heard everyone’s analysis.

She immediately fell into despair.

‘Ye Feng, please don’t let anything happen to you!’

Chapter 278 - 278 I Predicted Your Prediction

278 I Predicted Your Prediction

Just when everyone thought that Ye Feng would be either dead or injured...

On the arena, another change occurred.

Ye Feng, who had been caught by Duan Jiangliu and launched a counterattack, did not show any signs of panic. Instead, a faint smile appeared on his face.

In fact, he had long seen through Duan Jiangliu’s deliberate act of revealing a loophole for him to slip in.

Therefore, he might as well play along and fall into the other party's trap.

He was waiting for the moment when the other party thought that victory was in their hands, to reveal that trace of relaxation...

There was a saying in military tactics, 'attacking the city is below, attacking the heart is above.'

The two sides fought.

The most brilliant move was not to predict the opponent's movements.

I predicted your prediction.

You thought you've lured me into your trap, but you're already in it.

At this moment, Duan Jiangliu's kick was already aimed at his crotch.

Before his foot even reached, a cold wind was already blowing.

Ye Feng did not hesitate.

He twisted his waist in the air.

The other leg turned into a long whip and lashed out in the air.

Bang!

Crack!

The two sounds were heard almost at the same time.

That kick landed on Duan Jiangliu's face.

A large mouthful of blood immediately spurted out from his mouth.

There were also a few teeth mixed in.

Duan Jiangliu's jaw immediately dislocated.

His entire face became twisted.

This turn of events had come too suddenly.

It was to the extent that no one present could react in time.

Ye Feng did not give him any chance to react.

A long-planned combo was immediately launched.

Wing Chun Fist's specialty was its speed and density.

His fists immediately rained down on Duan Jiangliu's head, chest, and lower abdomen.

Bang, bang, bang...

Although each punch was like a dragonfly skimming the surface of the water, like it did not have much power, in reality, every punch contained an inch of force and was extremely powerful.

Duan Jiangliu was forced to retreat.

Blood spurted out of his mouth one after another.

He didn't even have the strength to fight back.

Bang!

Ye Feng punched his chest again.

This time, he didn't control his strength well and used a little too much.

Duan Jiangliu was sent flying.

He fell heavily to the ground.

Ye Feng did not plan to let him go.

He continued to pursue.



Duan Jiangliu hurriedly turned over and quickly got up from the ground.

At the same time, he shouted, "Stop fighting! Stop fighting! I admit defeat!"

Ye Feng had been suppressed by him for such a long time.

He had just gained the upper hand.

How could he stop so easily?

He immediately turned a deaf ear to his words.

He directly jumped onto his back.

He grabbed the hair at the back of his head.

Bang, bang, bang...

One punch after another landed on Duan Jiangliu's head.

Next, everyone present saw a jaw-dropping scene.

He was the karate expert from Japan who had defeated the younger generation of martial artists from 18 provinces of China.

He was an expert who had killed the young genius, Fang Yiming, and defeated the Dragon and Tiger Sect's sect leader, Yan Mengtang.

They were actually crawling around the arena like pigs and dogs.

The unknown Chinese youth rode on his back and punched and kicked him.

It was simply unimaginable!

"Hurry up and call the police. If you don't... someone's going to die..."

Duan Jiangliu had already been beaten beyond recognition.

He was covered in blood.

He hurriedly asked for help from the crowd.

Some people at the scene were soft-hearted and wanted to help him call the police.

However, they were all stopped by the people around them.

“Are you crazy? You’re actually helping this kind of person? Have you forgotten how he bullied us Chinese martial artists?”

“That’s right. A young genius like Fang Yiming died in his hands, and you still want to help him call the police?”

“Whoever dares to help him call the police is a traitor, and everyone has the right to kill him!”

“Hahaha, this is great! Japanese, you can continue to be arrogant. Why aren’t you arrogant anymore?”

“This young man is really too powerful. He actually beat Duan Jiangliu to pulp and he even wanted to call the police. Hahaha...”

“Indeed, heroes come from the young. It’s a great fortune for our Chinese martial arts world to have such a young genius!”

“Do any of you know his name? This young man will definitely become a great person in the future!”

“Handsome, kill this Japanese brat and avenge the Chinese martial artists who were crippled by him!”

The entire arena was in an uproar.

They had lost three times in the previous three battles.

They were already in despair.

They didn’t expect that this youth, who no one thought highly of, would actually turn the tables.

With his own strength, he turned the tide.

The insufferably arrogant Duan Jiangliu was beaten up until he was crawling all over the ground like a pig.

This was too satisfying!

Meanwhile, the crowd of Chinese martial arts practitioners at the edge of the ring was even more dumbfounded.

They knew better than the audience how powerful Duan Jiangliu was.

What was even more troublesome was that this person was extremely cunning.

For example, when he was fighting against Yan Mengtang, he could immediately grasp the weakness of the other party's physical strength and adjust his battle strategy.

This kind of person was very difficult to deal with.

Even the strongest few among them did not dare to say that they had the confidence to defeat the other party.

And Ye Feng, this young man, not only did he do it, but he also beat Duan Jiangliu until he knelt and begged for mercy.

This was simply unheard of!

“Ye Feng is so young and he already has such strength. This is truly shocking.”

“Strength is secondary. The most important thing is that he’s extremely quick-witted and can use all means to defeat the enemy. This is not something that everyone can have.”

“I heard Liu Wenyuan say that he has only started practicing martial arts for less than a month. If that is true, then that is too scary.”

“If that’s true, then this young man is definitely the number one genius in China’s martial arts world!”

“I deeply agree. A young man who has been practicing martial arts for less than a month can actually defeat a master like Duan Jiangliu. This is simply unbelievable!”

“I bet that if he is given enough time to develop, he might be able to become a Grandmaster in the future!”

“Grandmaster! How many years has it been since I’ve heard of this title? Is it really possible?”

“As long as we nurture him with all our might, in addition to his talent and hard work, there’s still a lot of hope.”

“We must protect this good seedling well. We can’t let him die prematurely.”

“That’s right. If we can produce another Grandmaster, there’s hope for the revival of the Chinese martial arts world!”

“If I can see this day, I will die without regrets!”

Chapter 279 - 279 This Date is Really Sweet

279 This Date is Really Sweet

Her reaction was different from the others present.

Xu Jingxin hurriedly avoided her gaze.

Even though she was happy for Ye Feng...

However, the scene was too bloody, and it made her physically uncomfortable.

However, Duan Jiangliu’s screams of pain still entered her ears.

She couldn't help but be extremely surprised.

She had seen the entire process of Ye Feng practicing martial arts.

Even Liu Wenyuan was introduced to him by her.

It could be said that it had only been less than a month since Ye Feng started as a martial arts noob.

However, this guy was able to beat up a karate expert and make him scream in pain.

He was simply a monster!

Xu Jingxin had always thought that she was talented.

No matter what she learned, she would be much faster than others.

But compared to Ye Feng...

It was simply a small sorcerer paling in comparison.



A month's worth of training was equivalent to ten years of training.

Where was the logic in this?

Not to mention her, even Liu Wenyuan was in disbelief.

Even if it was him, he also didn't dare to say that he was 100% sure that he could defeat Duan Jiangliu.

And this precious disciple of his had actually done it.

He really didn't know if he should cry or laugh.

By right, he had accepted such a talented disciple.

As his master, he could even wake up laughing in his dreams.

But he felt bitter in his heart!

If this continued...

It probably wouldn't take long for this disciple of his to surpass his master.

What else could he teach him?

Was he supposed to teach him the disciple rules and the three character classic?

At this moment, Duan Jiangliu was already on his last breath.

He was lying on the ground, motionless.

The blood had already gathered into a pool.

It slowly passed the stage.

It mixed with Fang Yiming's blood.

It looked extremely terrifying.

However, Ye Feng did not plan to let him go.

He grabbed his right ankle.

He exerted some force.

Crack...

The sound of bones breaking could be heard.

Duan Jiangliu, who had already fainted, was once again awoken by the pain.

“Ah...”

“Ah!” A shrill scream reverberated through the entire arena.

Everyone at the scene was shocked by Ye Feng’s sharp methods.

But more people were cheering.

This was giving him a taste of his own medicine.

Previously, Zhang Liang and Yan Mengtang had both been crippled by Duan Jiangliu.

Fang Yiming lost his life on the spot.

Now, Ye Feng was going to cripple this person.

It could also be said that he had avenged the three of them.

He had also avenged the 50-odd geniuses of the younger generation of China who had been crippled by Duan Jiangliu.

Many people now saw Ye Feng as a hero.

If anyone dared to say that he was cruel...

Ye Feng did not need to do it himself.

They could all go up and beat them to death.

Yan Mengtang, who was lying on the sidelines and watching the battle, also showed a gratified expression.

There was such a young man in the Chinese martial arts world.

There was hope for revival!

He was already seriously injured.

It was just that he couldn't stop worrying about this battle.

That was why he insisted on not going to the hospital.

When he saw this scene...

There were no more worries in his heart.

He immediately fainted.

He was immediately sent to the hospital.

...

And only now did Ye Feng slowly stand up.

He rubbed his red and swollen fist.

The beating just now was really too fierce, and the skin of his fist was broken. He estimated that he would need to rest for a few days to recover.

At this moment, he was just standing on the ring like that.

He stepped on Duan Jiangliu's blood.

His image immediately became incomparably lofty.

The audience was not stingy with their applause.

The entire arena was filled with thunderous applause.

Ye Feng immediately waved at them.

He had the aura of a Grandmaster.

At this time, Liu Wenyuan suddenly jumped onto the stage and pulled his ear.

“Tell me honestly, who did you learn your Wing Chun Fist from?”

Ye Feng gritted his teeth in pain. “Master, are you old and confused? Of course, you taught me the fist technique.”

Liu Wenyuan wasn't that easy to fool. “Nonsense, I only taught you some basic fist techniques, but the one you used just now was different from what I taught you.”

Ye Feng chuckled. “You can even see through this?”

Liu Wenyuan's expression turned serious. “Did you have someone else as your master?”

Ye Feng sighed, "Yes."

Liu Wenyuan was stunned.

The martial arts world attached great importance to masters.

If he didn't get his master's approval...

In principle, he could not take anyone else as his master.

If Ye Feng really worshipped two people at the same time, he would be breaking the rules.

Even though he didn't really mind, it would not be good if word of this got out.

"Who else did you learn Wing Chun Boxing from?"

Liu Wenyuan stared at him.

"Master, have you watched Ye Wen?"



Ye Feng's expression was serious.

"What Ye Wen?"

Liu Wenyuan was dumbfounded.

"It's a movie. I learned my Wing Chun Fist from there," Ye Feng answered honestly.

"From... Learn boxing in the movies?"

Liu Wenyuan's expression was one of shock. He couldn't believe his ears.

"Master, what era are we in now? There are many ways to learn fist techniques. There are many tutorials online, you have to keep up with the times."

Ye Feng patted his shoulder and spoke earnestly.

Liu Wenyuan was stunned. "So... Is it because my views are too old?"

Ye Feng gave him a look. He wanted him to experience it himself.

Then, he turned around and jumped off the ring, walking to Xu Jingxin.

Before he could speak, Xu Jingxin suddenly slapped him on the arm.

Ye Feng was dumbfounded.

What was wrong with this woman?

Before he could ask...

Xu Jingxin was already in his arms.

“Promise me, don’t do such dangerous things again, okay?”

Ye Feng could feel the warmth of the beauty in his arms.

For a moment, he had mixed feelings.

Was she giving him a good beating and then giving him a sweet date?

However, this sweet date...

Was so sweet!

Chapter 280 - 280 Using a Honey Trap On His Apprentice

280 Using a Honey Trap On His Apprentice

There were still many people in the audience who came to take pictures with Ye Feng.

However, before Ye Feng could agree, Liu Wenyuan had already rejected them.

Ye Feng had already made a name for himself today, and it was time for him to keep a low profile.

As the saying goes, the tallest tree in the forest will be destroyed by the wind.

It wasn't a good thing for a person to stand out too much.

Ye Feng was fine with it.

The reason why he went on stage today was purely because he didn't like the arrogance of Duan Jiangliu, not to make a name for himself.

He could ignore the ordinary audience.

But for those from the martial arts world, there was no way to reject them.

These people from the martial arts world had clearly seen his great potential.

At this moment, they had all come up to make friends.

"Heroes really come from the young. Little Friend Ye is so young, but he actually defeated Duan Jiangliu. I'm impressed!"

"A karate expert from Japan was actually beaten to the point of crying for his parents by Little Friend Ye. This is really satisfying!"

"After today's battle, our Little Friend Ye will definitely become famous in China's martial arts world. His future is limitless!"

“I wonder if Little Friend Ye is willing to join our Five Tigers Broken Blade Sect? We’re willing to invest all our resources into you and train you with all our might.”

“Our West Mountain Xingyi Fist is also willing to invest all our resources. Little Friend Ye, you should join us.”

“As long as Little Friend Ye is willing to join our South River Xuanwu Sect, I can promise you that the position of the future sect leader will be yours.”

“You want to move Little Friend Ye with a mere position as the sect leader of South River Xuanwu Sect? It’s really a fool’s dream!”

“This is a matter between Little Friend Ye and us. What does it have to do with your Five Tigers Broken Blade Sect?”

“Our Five Tigers Broken Blade Sect is a hundred-year-old sect. How can your Xuanwu Sect compare to us? Even if Little Friend Ye wants to join, you should join us!”

“A real man doesn’t boast about his past achievements. Your Five Tigers Broken Blade Sect has already declined, so what qualifications do you have to let Little Friend Ye join you? If you want to join, you should join our Western Mountain Xingyi Fist!”

“What the h\*ll is your West Mountain Xingyi Fist? One is weaker than the other, so don’t waste Little Friend Ye’s great talent.”

“You dare to say we’re weak? If you have the ability, let’s have a competition?”

“Let’s see who’s afraid of who? Let’s have a fight, and whoever wins will have Little Friend Ye join their sect.”

“Come on, do you think I’m afraid of you?”

“...”

Looking at the group of people who were fighting for Ye Feng until their faces turned red...

Liu Wenyuan quickly pulled Ye Feng and Xu Jingxin and left.

If he didn’t leave now, his disciple would be seduced by them.

At that time, he would have no place to cry.

One could imagine that after today's battle, Ye Feng would be famous in the Chinese martial arts world, and even in Japan.

Furthermore, his reputation might even be greater than his master's.

This might not be a good thing for a newbie who had only been practicing martial arts for less than a month.

In the future, it would be better to let Ye Feng not show his face in the martial arts world.

"Master, I'm hungry."

Ye Feng followed Liu Wenyuan out of the arena and touched his empty stomach.

The huge battle just now had consumed too much of his physical strength.

He urgently needed to replenish his energy.

"I know a very good private restaurant. Do you want to try it?"

Before Liu Wenyuan could answer, Xu Jingxin, who was standing beside him, spoke hurriedly.

Liu Wenyuan rolled his eyes. "I still have something to do. You two go ahead."

Right now, so many sects wanted to target his disciple.

Whether it was fame or resources, he could not compete with those famous sects.

Now, he could only use the honey trap.

He hoped that this precious disciple of his would not abandon him on the account of Miss Xu.

Sigh, his master was really vexing to have done this much.

In order to prevent his disciple from jumping ship, he had actually used such a method.

How lamentable!

Ye Feng and Liu Wenyuan bade farewell to each other.



Xu Jingxin drove them to the private restaurant that she had mentioned.

Along the way, Xu Jingxin kept stealing glances at him.

In the end, Ye Feng could not hold it in anymore. He asked, "Why do you keep looking at me? Are there flowers on my face?"

Xu Jingxin blushed slightly. "I just can't believe it. You've only been practicing martial arts for less than a month, and you can actually defeat Duan Jiangliu. This is too unbelievable."

However, Ye Feng laughed nonchalantly, "My master already said that I am a martial arts genius that is hard to come by even in a hundred years. Wouldn't it be a piece of cake for me to deal with Duan Jiangliu?"

Even though he said that, he knew very well how dangerous the battle had been.

In terms of true strength, he definitely couldn't beat Duan Jiangliu.

After all, he was a karate expert from Japan.

And he had a lot of combat experience!

Before that, he had swept across 18 provinces of China and more than 50 powerhouses of the younger generation.

If he were to go head to head with the other party...

He probably wouldn't even be able to last ten moves.

He was able to win this time because he had a wide range of knowledge.

He used some knowledge of military, psychology, and geography.

He had first provoked the opponent's anger, then used the terrain to predict the opponent's move.

In the end, with a little bit of luck, he won by luck.

Who would have thought that a battle between the martial arts world would end up with the victory of cultural knowledge?

When Duan Jiangliu thought about this, he would probably be so depressed that he would vomit blood.

He had practiced karate his entire life, but in the end, he was defeated by his lack of culture.

But no matter how depressed or resentful he was...

He would probably never have the chance to seek revenge from Ye Feng again.

Because one of his legs was already crippled by Ye Feng.

To a martial artist, losing a leg was like losing his life.

He was practically a cripple.

However, he could not blame anyone for this.

It could only be considered retribution.

Just as Xu Jingxin's car was about to reach the private kitchen...

Suddenly, the system notification sounded in Ye Feng's ears.

[New treasure navigation found. Please go straight for 50 meters along the current road and turn right...]