

CEO Bride 219

Chapter 219

The martial arts of the Ihara Martial Arts School originated from the ancient martial arts of Somer Nation.

Moreover, they were all vicious techniques from deviant factions.

In this current age of peace, Somer mostly emphasized physical fitness and self-cultivation.

However, the martial arts of the Ihara Martial Arts School were purely lethal techniques.

Newi looked at Nash, his eyes filled with a challenging intent.

At that moment, a loud noise echoed from the martial arts stage.

Kristian's lame leg was brutally punched by the amputated great-grandmaster.

Kristian knelt on one foot while also slapping the injured right leg of the amputated great-grandmaster.

The amputated great-grandmaster could not dodge in time, and the inner energy in his right leg was scattered, causing a lot of blood to splatter.

With a surge of inner energy, Kristian suddenly rose, his knee striking the amputated great-grandmaster's chin.

Blood flowed from the amputated great-grandmaster's orifices, and he was thrown out of the martial arts stage.

In the end, Kristian, without anyone's instigation, attacked the amputated great-grandmaster's right leg to win.

The long-haired young man yelled, "To ensure fairness, my martial brother got his right leg amputated for this match! What did you prove in winning by attacking that very leg?"

that's so shameful!"

his leg amputated for fairness. How heroic

bloggers

had all been bribed by Kai to cause trouble for the Hero Martial Arts School.

limped off the martial arts stage.

off the stage, Zakariah slapped him and said, "You scoundrel... Have you forgotten what

"Grandpa..."

"Kris was just thinking

""

out... Leave... Hero

and whispering of everyone, Kristian headed toward the exit.

to himself, "Truly stubborn. No wonder the students

so weak..."

second match, the long-haired young man

Ms. Skadi, the granddaughter of

the outcome of the

third matches were

targets were Skadi and

two

the matter of life and

"Agreed!"

had already accepted the challenge letter.

Nash could not find a reason to refuse.

The long-haired young man walked to the martial arts stage, twisted his neck, and said with a sinister smile, "Ms. Skadi, I won't be holding back now!"

Skadi coldly snorted. "Neither will I!"

Saying that, she lunged, trying to grab the long-haired young man's neck.

The long-haired young man was quick to react, dodging her attack and grabbing Skadi's wrist, his left shoulder harshly colliding with Skadi.

Skadi slightly sidestepped to avoid the hit, her left elbow aiming for the young man's face.

The long-haired young man raised his left hand to block and quickly threw a punch with his right fist, aiming for Skadi's throat.

Both of them moved very fast. The young man's moves became more ruthless, and Skadi became more alarmed.

Nash's clear-knuckled fingers tapped on the armrest of his chair.

Skadi was using the Palm Punches Technique.

It was a martial art that primarily consisted of five basic palm techniques-throwing, slapping, piercing, chopping, and gathering. Its distinctive feature was attacking with the palm, turning the hand into a fist for pinpoint strikes, and retracting with the palm.

The long-haired young man missed a punch. Skadi grabbed his wrist and performed an over-the-shoulder throw.

Despite her petite figure, she managed to throw the long-haired young man into the air. Just as he was about to crash on the ground, a cruel smile appeared on his lips.

Seeing his smiling face, Skadi's pupils shrank. She immediately used her inner energy to protect her chest.

However... it was too late!