His True Colour Chapter 741 - 750

Chapter 741

The next day, there were a lot of people near the Han family compound. These were the manpower arranged by Zhong Tianli, who was going to attack Amelia Su and Han Nian.

I have to say that Zhong Tianli is indeed a man with well-developed limbs and simple mind. Such blatantly arranged manpower, for fear that George Han and others will not be able to see it, he should be replaced by any discerning person. I also know that the people nearby are upset.

"It seems that the Zhong family is indeed going to deal with Amelia and Han Nian with nasty means. There are at least 20 people strolling outside." Yan Jun said silently during breakfast.

George Han was also very speechless. He encountered an opponent who was so stupid that he didn't even know how to let those people cover up.

"It seems that this matter was arranged by Zhong Tianli. Zhong Mingguo shouldn't be so confused and let this kind of idiot come forward." George Han said helplessly. Facing such an opponent, he was really bored.

"It stands to reason that Zhong Tianyi has high hopes from Zhong Mingguo. This matter should be done by him." Han Tianyang said.

This is something most people can think of. It was also the most reasonable arrangement. George Han even felt that Zhong Tianli would be punished because of the airport. However, instead of being punished, Zhong Tianli continued to bear the responsibility.

"Grandpa, do you think Zhong Mingguo is so confused that he even embarrassed Zhong Tianli, an idiot." George Han said.

Han Tianyang had been in contact with Zhong Mingguo before and knew that he was an old and cunning character. Although it is no better now than before, Zhong Mingguo would never be confused to this degree.

"In my opinion, this matter is probably due to Zhong Tianyi." Han Tianyang said.

"Zhong Tianyi?" George Han looked thoughtful, then suddenly raised his head and said: "Grandpa means, Zhong Tianyi wants to borrow my hand and destroy Zhong Tianli?"

"Otherwise, there is no other explanation. Of course Zhong Tianyi should come forward on this matter, but he didn't. This shows that he must have other purposes, and Zhong Tianli can get a chance. Isn't that? Does it mean there is a secret?" Han Tianyang said.

George Han nodded, only this kind of explanation can make sense of why Zhong Tianli can still be entrusted with the important task.

At this moment, there was a rapid knock on the door, and people outside wanted to knock the door open.

"This guy, shouldn't he be forced to enter the door as a strongman." George Han smiled faintly. If that was the case, Zhong Tianli would be very stupid.

"I'll go." Yan Jun stood up and said.

"Grandpa Yan, how can you come forward with such a small matter? I'll just go." George Han stood up, glanced at Jiang Yingying, and said, "Yingying, you come with me."

Jiang Yingying followed George Han to the door, listening to the verbal abuse outside, her expression was cold.

"Brother George, give me these wastes." Jiang Yingying said.

"Start lightly, don't kill it, otherwise it will be troublesome." George Han exhorted.

Opening the door, a dozen or so people were clamoring, with a vicious look and all kinds of foul language.

Jiang Yingying took the lead. The single person blocked the door and yelled: "Close your stinky mouth."

When a group of people saw that a weak girl appeared, they couldn't help but laugh.

"Little girl, I advise you to go away. My brothers are not vegetarian. If you break your face, no man will like you in the future."

"This figure is pretty good, little sister, why don't you mess with me, brother, I promise you will taste good and spicy."

Jiang Yingying's eyes showed killing intent. Today she is not a weak girl who can't help being bullied. Even if Qi Hu is in front of her, she has to keep her head down.

"Yingying, do it lightly." George Han reminded again when Jiang Yingying looked unbearable.

"Ouch. Gee. Gee."

"Oh, good fellow, this kick hit the key, and the last eunuch was born."

"f*ck. This punch is so violent, the bridge of the nose is broken."

When Jiang Yingying shot, George Han sighed and dubbed. This was the first time he saw Jiang Yingying being irritable. He didn't expect this girl to give such a heavy hand even under his two reminders. The words of these people have completely angered Jiang Yingying.

But as long as there is no life crisis, George Han will not stop Jiang Yingying.

Ten people. Faced with Jiang Yingying, there was no way to fight back. Their ridicule before, at this moment all turned into pain for them.

"f*ck, how could this lady be so fierce."

"Damn, this woman is a pervert, she is so strong."

"Everyone go together."

For Jiang Yingying, there is no difference between being together and alone, but the clamoring guys fell to the ground faster, in less than two minutes. There was only one person who had not dared to take action standing on the spot shivering, while the others all fell to the ground and wailed.

Jiang Yingying walked towards the remaining person.

The man paled with fright, and said falteringly: "You... don't come over, don't come over."

"Everyone has fallen, and you are left. This is not so good, I will help you." Jiang Yingying said lightly.

The man was clever and made a move that made George Han laugh or cry.

"I'm down, I'm already down." After speaking, the man jumped up and fell to the ground, screaming in pain.

George Han laughed, and indeed there is a stupid master who has stupid subordinates. I don't know where Zhong Tianli got these people from, but it was so horrible.

"Yingying. All right." George Han said.

Jiang Yingying returned to George Han silently.

At this time, Zhong Tianli, who was dressed in disguise across the street, sweated coldly on his forehead. He didn't expect that not only George Han was so fierce, but even a woman was so fierce. Although these ten people are not masters, at least they are all men, and they were all knocked down by a woman.

"Have you seen the person across?" George Han pointed at Zhong Tianli across the street, although he had dressed up in disguise. But his big size can't be hidden, George Han can tell at a glance.

"En." Jiang Yingying nodded and said.

"Tell me a hard lesson." George Han said.

Jiang Yingying said nothing, and walked across the street.

Zhong Tianli's first thought was to run quickly, a woman that more than a dozen people couldn't beat. He didn't think he could fight before, but he really ran away. This made a bigger joke. He didn't dare to confront a woman head-on. When this was passed back to Zhong's house, he could still raise his head. Chance? And from now on, the entire Hillwood City City will make fun of him.

The last dignity made Zhong Tianli stand in place, but he didn't know that what happened next would make him even more embarrassed.

Even Qi Hu lost to Jiang Yingying in power confrontation. How could Zhong Tianli, a man who only focused on how to train his muscles to be more exaggerated, could be Jiang Yingying's opponent?

After approaching, Jiang Yingying leaped high without saying a word, and flew towards Zhong Tianli.

With Zhong Tianli's strength, she can block Jiang Yingying, after all, her own weight is completely incomparable with Zhong Tianli.

But when Zhong Tianli's blocking arm touched Jiang Yingying's leg, Zhong Tianli knew it, and this force was definitely not something he could block.

With a click, Zhong Tianli clearly felt that his arm bones were broken, and the pain in his heart struck in an instant, but Jiang Yingying's strength did not stagnate, and directly kicked Zhong Tianli's whole body.

With a burst of dust flying, only horror remained in the eyes of Zhong Tianli who fell on the ground.

He couldn't figure out, how could a woman be so strong, how could she have such an amazing power, his hundred kilograms of weight in front of this woman, like paper.

"You are so stupid, how do you deserve to be the opponent of Brother George." Jiang Yingying said, looking at Zhong Tianli disdainfully.

When Zhong Tianli was about to refute, a middle-aged man in a martial arts suit suddenly stood in front of him.

Seeing the people coming, Zhong Tianli's eyes rekindled hope. This was the master he had found to deal with George Han and his last killer.

"Master Wang, you are finally here." Zhong Tianli said.

A trace of disdain flashed in the eyes of the person named Master Wang. The dignified Master Zhong family would be knocked down by a woman, which is too shameful, but since Zhong Tianli can afford the money, he doesn't mind helping Zhong Tianyi solve it. This trouble.

"Little girl, I advise you to kneel down and apologize to him immediately. Otherwise, I will kill you." Master Wang said to Jiang Yingying disdainfully.

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After Master Wang spoke these words confidently, Zhong Tianli became more confident and domineering.

Standing up, he said fiercely: "Master Wang, don't let this woman go, I want to break her leg."

On the other hand, Jiang Yingying showed no fear or even disdain on her face. Because she didn't pay attention to this so-called Master Wang at all.

"I also advise you, don't be nosy. Otherwise, your name as a master may not be kept." Jiang Yingying said.

Master Wang's face changed. He didn't expect that the girl not only didn't know what was good or bad, but she was so arrogant that she dared not even look at him.

"Humph." Master Wang snorted coldly, and said, "Since you are so uninterested. Don't blame my subordinates for being merciless."

"Don't be merciful, otherwise it will be too boring." Jiang Yingying said lightly.

Jiang Yingying's contemptuous gesture completely angered Master Wang, who was very famous in the Hillwood City martial arts circle. Now being so despised by a little girl, if this matter is not taught her a bitter lesson, his Master Wang will really be discredited.

"I don't know whether to live or die, take me." Master Wang suddenly punched Jiang Yingying.

I have to say that this master Wang still has some skills, his sharp fists carry the whistling wind, without sufficient foundation, it is impossible to punch so quickly.

But in Jiang Yingying's eyes, this speed is nothing at all.

There is a saying that in the face of absolute power, any tricks will appear pale and weak. What use is it?

Jiang Yingying lifted her right hand gently and received her fist with her palm, with her left hand behind her.

"You are really looking for death." Seeing this situation, Master Wang let out a cold voice and increased his strength again in his hands.

Snapped!

With the palms of the fists, Master Wang's fist stopped, as if hitting a wall, no further half an inch was allowed.

But Jiang Yingying had a calm expression on her face. Without moving his right hand, he easily blocked Master Wang's offensive.

The pupils of Master Wang showed very obvious signs of enlargement, and his heart was even more shocked.

How could this little girl be able to withstand his charged punch so easily!

Moreover, the counter-shock force returned by the fist shook Master Wang's entire arm, as if hitting a copper wall.

Master Wang, who couldn't believe it in his heart, no longer despised Jiang Yingying at all.

At this time, I just heard Jiang Yingying say: "Master Wang, do you just have so little strength? Didn't you eat today?"

These words also asked Zhong Tianli's doubts. In his opinion, this punch could definitely abolish Jiang Yingying's right hand, but why is there no reaction at all now?

Master Wang made a heavy punch and made Jiang Yingying not move her right hand.

"Master Wang, what's the matter with you?" Zhong Tian asked incomprehensibly.

Master Wang looked at Jiang Yingying's eyes with a hint of fear. He didn't expect this seemingly ordinary girl to be so powerful!

"I just tried it. I didn't expect you to be really capable." Master Wang took a deep breath and said. At this time, he really hadn't used all his strength. After all, you are only facing a woman, how can you directly use all your strength?

"I'll give you another chance. This time, you have to work hard." Jiang Yingying said with a slight smile.

This sentence was a great humiliation to Master Wang, and made his face a little unbearable, and said grimly: "Little girl, you can't cry without seeing the coffin. Today I want you to die in my hands."

"As long as you have this ability, I am willing to die." Jiang Yingying said.

Master Wang's expression became distorted, which showed that he was really angry. Facing Jiang Yingying's contempt and provocation again and again, he could no longer bear it.

Withdrawing his fist, Master Wang secretly gathered his strength. This punch not only restores his dignity, but also makes the girl in front of him taste the price of despising him.

I saw Master Wang's fist bulging. Zhong Tianli couldn't help but clenched his fists. According to rumors, Master Wang could kill a cow with a full blow. What a little girl is worth.

"Master Wang. Even if you beat her to death, I can help you cover up this matter. You don't need to worry about it." Zhong Tianli said from the side.

Outside the Han family compound, George Han had already sat on the threshold to watch the show. The appearance of Master Wang did not cause him the slightest worry, because Jiang Yingying's current strength is no longer what an ordinary person can be an opponent, and this so-called Master Wang in George Han's eyes. It was just a liar, how could it be a threat to Jiang Yingying.

"George, she is a little girl." At this moment, Yan Jun smiled and walked behind George Han.

"Grandpa Yan, whoever treats her as a little girl will pay the price." George Han said.

Yan Jun did not deny this sentence, just like George Han, sat down on the threshold. Said: "Bring Jiang Yingying with you, she can be of great use to you, but you have to be careful, after all, women themselves are constitutions that cause trouble."

George Han became happy and said: "Beautiful women have such privileges, but Jiang Yingying doesn't. It's not that she is not beautiful, but that she has the ability to solve the troubles she has encountered."

Jiang Yingying is a very good girl. Regardless of her figure or appearance, she is still very attractive to ordinary men. It is only in the eyes of George Han that she can use ordinary words to describe her.

"That's true." Jun Yan nodded and continued: "I really hope that you can also break out a piece of heaven and earth in Tianqi, the world there. It must be more exciting."

George Han felt a sense of expectation from Yanjun's words, which showed that he wanted to see Tianqi very much in his heart, but Tianqi was not a place where anyone could go.

"Grandpa Yan, when I have the ability in the future. I will definitely take you to Apocalypse to play, let you see and see that mysterious place." George Han said.

Yan Jun smiled with relief, and he was content with George Han's words, as for going to Tianqi. He never thought about it.

Today's Lord Yan can no longer provide any help to George Han, and he also does not want to cause trouble to George Han himself, after all, he is already the person who buried his neck in the loess. This is enough for the rest of my life.

Patting George Han on the shoulder, Jun Yan said, "If you can say that, Grandpa Yan is already very happy. Tianqi is not a place for anyone to go. Grandpa Yan doesn't want to cause you trouble."

George Han didn't say much, because he didn't understand Tianqi at all, and he didn't dare to give Yanjun a guarantee, but if there was such an opportunity, he would definitely do so.

At this moment, Master Wang across the street suddenly knelt in front of Jiang Yingying.

George Han couldn't help but smile, and said, "This master is too vain."

"Yenjing's masters can form a group. This kind of person is just someone who has never seen the world before." Jun Yan said with disdain.

Master Wang's second punch was charged, and he had used all his strength, but once again collided with Jiang Yingying's palm, it still didn't make Jiang Yingying move at all, but the moment Jiang Yingying pushed her palm, the counter shock became stronger. , So that Master Wang's entire arm was in a state of numbness.

Under this circumstance, Master Wang naturally knew that he could not be Jiang Yingying's opponent, so when Jiang Yingying took the initiative to raise his fist, he knelt down.

He knew that with this punch, his old life would definitely not be saved, so he could only kneel down and beg for mercy.

"Master Wang, you..." Zhong Tianli looked at the scene in amazement. This was the master he had hired with a lot of money. How could it be so vulnerable? Jiang Yingying hadn't made any move yet, so he actually knelt down and begged for mercy.

Master Wang gritted his teeth and knew that this little girl was so powerful, even if he was given ten times the price, he would not be able to take care of this matter.

After this battle, his master Wang's reputation in Hillwood City has become stinky.

"You are a master, how can you kneel down casually, stand up, and fight with me." Jiang Yingying said coldly.

Master Wang shivered with fright, and said, "Little girl, I am not a master at all, I am just a gimmick that scares people. How dare I fight you? Just do it and let me go."

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"But I haven't had a good time yet, what should I do?" Jiang Yingying said with an expression of indecision.

Master Wang felt a cold heart. If he fights Jiang Yingying, he will really get cold, and if he is beaten and scrapped, how will he live in the future? Just as he was thinking about how to get out, he suddenly thought of something. His eyes lit up.

He raised his head and said to Jiang Yingying: "Little girl, there will be a martial arts convention in Hillwood City in a few days. If you want to participate, I can help you and I will definitely make you happy."

"Budo convention?" Jiang Yingying frowned slightly. , She was not very interested in this kind of thing, after all, it was too much time, when she wanted to refuse. George Han's voice suddenly came from behind.

"Get her a quota, she wants to participate." George Han said.

Jiang Yingying turned her head, looked at George Han puzzledly, and said, "Brother George. Don't we have to rush back to celebrate the New Year?"

"It's too late." George Han smiled faintly, and said: "But the martial arts conference is not an opportunity like this. A lot, don't you want to try how

strong you are?" Jiang Yingying's main reason is that she is afraid of delaying her return to Basin City for the New Year, but since George Han has said so, what reason does she have to refuse?

"I'm participating, you can get out of here." Jiang Yingying said.

"Yes, yes, I will personally send you the invitation letter tomorrow." After saying this, Master Wang wiped the soles of his feet. He ran very fast and the speed was amazing.

Zhong Tianli stayed where his legs were weak, neither walking nor not.

"Zhong Tianli, it seems that the lessons I have taught you are not enough, you still want to move my family." George Han looked at Zhong Tianli coldly.

Zhong Tianli's feet trembled and he was frightened.

"I... I, no, I just passed by. "I really don't know what good Zhong Tianli should say, but he actually said such a ridiculous rhetoric.

"Who helped you think of this method?" George Han asked. From Zhong Tianli's mind to George Han, he certainly couldn't think of such a way.

"Zhong Tianyi, Zhong Tianyi told me that I should do this." Zhong Tianli said.

This answer is exactly the same as George Han guessed. It seems that Zhong Tianyi really wanted to use his hand to destroy Zhong Tianli.

"Do you know why he kindly helped you figure out a solution?" George Han said.

Zhong Tianli shook his head dumbly. Not only did he not know why Zhong Tianyi kindly helped him find a way, but also why Zhong Tianyi would give him this opportunity.

"He wants to borrow my hand to get rid of you." George Han said.

Although Zhong Tianli's brain was not bright, he understood what he said.

"No wonder he is still willing to give me a chance. It turns out that he thinks so." Zhong Tianli said through gritted teeth.

George Han shook his head helplessly. This guy is really an idiot. He couldn't even understand such a simple truth. As expected, people with muscles have no brains.

"I'm not embarrassed by you today. Hurry up, but if you dare to show up here again, I will never be merciful. Go back and tell Zhong Mingguo that I will give him a few more days for the end of the martial arts conference. If he still doesn't Kneel down in front of the Han family courtyard, I want Hillwood City to lose the name of the Zhong family." George Han said coldly.

Zhong Tianli also ran very fast, without any unwillingness or nostalgia, and even his hatred of George Han was transferred to Zhong Tianyi.

For the Zhong family, when Zhong Tianli conveyed George Han's words to Zhong Mingguo, Zhong Mingguo was completely angry and couldn't help but cursed Zhong Tianli, and even murdered George Han.

"George Han dare to be so arrogant, I want him to die." After Zhong Mingguo said this, he turned to look at Zhong Tianyi.

Zhong Tianyi knew that Grandpa couldn't bear it anymore, and he had to solve this matter.

"Grandpa, isn't he going to participate in the martial arts conference? I will make him lose face in the martial arts conference, and I heard that participating in the martial arts conference will sign the certificate of life and death, as long as he dares to sign. I will let him die." Zhong Tianyi said .

Hearing this, Zhong Mingguo's mood eased a little, and said: "Tianyi, don't let me down."

Zhong Tianyi smiled faintly. Said: "Grandpa, I'm not like some rubbish who can only talk about it. What I promised you will be done."

Zhong Tianli understood this kind of turning ridicule, but he did not get angry. In front of Zhong Mingguo, he is now not qualified to lose his temper.

Wait until Zhong Mingguo leaves. Zhong Tianli said to Zhong Tianyi: "Zhong Tianyi, I didn't expect you to be so cunning. You want to use George Han's hand to abolish me. Let me disappoint you. I came back unharmed."

Zhong Tian Looking at Zhong Tianli disdainfully, he said: "Do you really think I would put your waste in my eyes?"

Zhong Tian became angry in his eccentricity, walked up to Zhong Tianyi, and pinched him. Zhong Tianyi's neck.

"Believe it or not. I can break your neck." Zhong Tianli threatened.

Zhong Tian kept looking at Zhong Tianli's fierce eyes, his expression was calm, and he said faintly: "Do you dare to hurt me? Try and see if Grandpa will drive you out of Zhong's house. I am now the mainstay of Zhong's house. And you are a waste with no abilities." These

words made Zhong Tianli even more angry, but he knew the weight of Zhong Tianyi's words, based on the importance Zhong Mingguo attached to Zhong Tianyi, if he really hurt Zhong Tianyi, Zhong Mingguo will definitely kick him out of the Zhong family without hesitation.

"Why, don't you dare? Afraid of being driven out of the Zhong family as a beggar?" Zhong Tianyi said.

Zhong Tianli was so angry that his wrists trembled, but no matter how angry he was, he always kept a calm and rational mind, letting go of Zhong Tianyi.

Zhong Tian laughed disdainfully: "Take a look at your trash ability and what qualifications do you have to fight me. "

"Zhong Tianyi. I will watch you lose to George Han. At that time, are you still qualified to show off in front of me?" Zhong Tianli said.

"You kind of trash can't deal with people, can't I deal with it? In my Zhong Tian's eyes. George Han is not as good as you." Zhong Tian said with disdain.

Zhong Tianli didn't say a word. At this time, he hoped that Zhong Tianyi would be planted in George Han's hands, even if it was a devastating blow to the Zhong family. He didn't want Zhong Tianyi to continue to be so arrogant.

"Look at him, this will be the biggest mistake you made." Seeing Zhong Tianyi's back, Zhong Tianli said to himself, before fighting George Han. He also thinks that George Han is a waste, but now, Zhong Tianli no longer has such an idea, because he has not even tested how powerful George Han is, but the little girl is enough to make Zhong Tian inseparable. Dare to despise.

Even a woman under his hand is so powerful, George Han's true strength must be so strong that Zhong Tianli could not imagine.

The next day, Master Wang sent an invitation letter for the martial arts meeting as scheduled, and he also brought two copies, which was obviously one for George Han.

"I don't need it, Jiang Yingying alone is enough." George Han said to Master Wang.

Master Wang didn't show any contempt. Although Jiang Yingying caused him to be humiliated, he was respected as a martial artist. If you lose, you will lose.

"This time the martial arts conference master is like a cloud, are you sure that she is the only one to participate?" Master Wang asked tentatively.

"Isn't it enough? I'm afraid this martial arts conference is not enough for her to play alone." George Han smiled.

Master Wang Yu Guang glanced at Jiang Yingying. When the girl played against him, didn't she still show her full strength? If it is really hidden, it would be amazing.

After all, she is not only a girl, but also a very young girl.

The martial arts journey is like dripping water through rocks. It takes more time to accumulate your own strength. Even a strong talent with extraordinary talents cannot be born to fight. It takes more time to hone yourself.

"What does Lingyun Gymnasium mean?" At this moment, Jiang Yingying asked Master Wang.

A trace of embarrassment flashed across Master Wang's face and said, "This is my martial arts hall name. To participate in the martial arts conference, you must have a place in the martial arts hall, so I will help you sign up in the name of Lingyun Gymnasium."

Jiang Yingying became dissatisfied in an instant. Doesn't this mean that she is going to fight for this Master Wang?

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Master Wang's careful thinking is self-evident. He wants to use Jiang Yingying's strength to make his own Lingyun Taoist Hall famous.

The martial arts conference is held every three years. This is a rare and precious opportunity for Master Wang. He does not want to miss it, and he does have a legitimate reason to do so and participate in the martial arts conference. If there is no place in the gym, you are not eligible to participate.

"Master Wang, you are so smart, you want to use me?" Jiang Yingying said coldly, her tone obviously with murderous aura.

Master Wang was so frightened that he lowered his head and explained: "You have to do this if you want to participate in the martial arts conference, because the rules of the martial arts conference are very strict. Without a gymnasium, I can't help you get the invitation letter."

George Han glanced at Jiang Yingying and motioned to her not to be angry. Anyway, this time just let Jiang Yingying have more practical experience. Who plays for is not the most important thing.

"In this case, take us to the Budokan to see." George Han said.

"Yes." Master Wang said quickly.

Jiang Yingying followed George Han, still very unwilling, and said, "Brother George, why do you want this old thing cheap."

"There are other people's rules. Since you want to participate in this game, you have to follow their rules." George Han said with a smile.

"Couldn't we play for the Han family?" Jiang Yingying didn't want to do things that were not thankful, even if she played, it was worth playing for the Han family.

George Han smiled. I didn't expect Jiang Yingying to have such thoughts, but for the Han family, these false names were not taken care of by George Han. Even if the Han family is now down and the reputation is no longer loud, there is no need to use this thing. To enhance the status of the Han family, after all, there is still the Zhong family as a stepping stone. As long as the Zhong family is destroyed, the Han family can also return to the top.

"Yingying, the Han family doesn't have a martial arts hall, even if it's too late to open one now," George Han said.

Jiang Yingying sighed. Had to give up.

Lingyun Daoguan is still an hour's drive from the Han Family Courtyard. This is the trouble caused by the size of the city. Even in the same city, there is a large distance between the north and the south.

When he came to Lingyun Daoguan, George Han found that the environment here is still very good, and the place is not small, it looks very magnificent, and it seems that Master Wang is still doing a good job in this line. He came to Hillwood City. Said, it should be well-known.

The only problem is that the number of people in the gym is very small, making it particularly empty.

"Are these few people in such a big place?" George Han asked Master Wang.

Speaking of this matter, Master Wang couldn't help sighing. The former Lingyun Gymnasium was very powerful. Hundreds of students were very lively, but these years could not resist the pressure given by other gymnasiums. He ran off, and the

Lingyun Gymnasium in the last two martial arts conferences did not achieve good results. So it is getting depressed.

"In the past, Lingyun Daoguan was one of the top places in Hillwood City, but I am old, and I don't have any strong apprentices, so it has evolved into this situation," said Master Wang.

George Han didn't ask much about the details, it was just a small martial arts hall, not worthy of his attention.

In Basin City, Thomas Tian is also a fan of martial arts, and also has his own martial arts hall, but in Basin City, there is no such strong competitiveness as Hillwood City, and Tianjia has a high status in Basin City itself, and naturally there is no People dare to compete with him.

"How many people attended the conference?" George Han asked.

"There are three levels in the competition, Junior Group, Youth Group, and Master Group. The so-called Master Group is the true master of each martial arts hall, and the owner of the hall is also eligible for the next competition. There are a total of 108 participants. "Master Wang said.

"One hundred and eight, this is an interesting number, what group is Jiang Yingying in?" George Han said.

"I arranged for her to be in the youth group. Her age is just right. With her abilities, there is no problem in winning the youth group," said Master Wang.

George Han shook his head. It was only the youth group. It was too challenging for Jiang Yingying. When he was about to speak, Master Wang spoke.

"There is an age requirement for the junior group. She is over this age, so she can't participate in the junior group competition." Master Wang said.

George Han laughed blankly. Is this guy confused? How could he let Jiang Yingying participate in the junior competition?

"Help her increase a quota in the master group." George Han said.

Master Wang was stunned. Although he knows that Jiang Yingying is very strong, it is still a bit unrealistic to him to participate in the master group competition. After all, the master group is really top players, and he has heard that There are several martial arts hall owners who will participate in the competition in person. The competition in the master group is not only fierce, but even bloody. How can Jiang Yingying be a woman to participate?

"Well, how can this be done? The competition in the master group is very dangerous and it is very likely to endanger your life." Master Wang said.

"You look down on me?" Jiang Yingying who stood behind George Han said coldly.

Master Wang shrank his neck in fright and said, "No, no, I didn't think so."

"Since there is not, don't help me sign up. I am not interested in the youth competition." Jiang Yingying said lightly.

Master Wang felt that the two of them must be crazy, or else they simply didn't understand the rules of the conference, and said: "The Masters team has to owe life and death, even if the opponent is dead, they will not be held responsible."

"Then it will be easier, I can let go of the fight." Jiang Yingying said.

If Master Wang wasn't afraid of Jiang Yingying's strength and really wanted to swear, would he really use the conference as a trifle? This is where the masters gather. She is so indifferent.

"Are you sure?" Master Wang asked.

"Do you have any questions?" Jiang Yingying asked back.

Master Wang took a deep breath and nodded: "Okay, I'll help you sign up."

When Master Wang added Jiang Yingying to the competition quota of the master group, the whole Hillwood City martial arts world was boiling. Because this name is a woman at first glance, Lingyun Daoguan actually let a woman participate in the master group competition, which makes people feel incredible, even thinking that Lingyun Daoguan is dying.

Send away George Han and others. Master Wang sat in a daze in the corner of the gymnasium. He knew that many people would joke secretly that he let a woman play in the fight, but George Han and Jiang Yingying insisted on doing so. He was helpless.

In the afternoon, a man of the same age as Master Wang brought a few young people to Lingyun Taoist Hall.

When the visitor saw Master Wang, a sneered expression appeared on his face and said: "Old Wang, I heard that you even let a woman participate in the master group competition. Even if no one is available at your Lingyun Gymnasium, Need to push a woman to life and death."

"Fang Zhantian." Seeing the people, Master Wang gritted his teeth. He and Tianshi Fang Zhan went out of the same door, but they turned against each other and set up their own martial arts halls. The reason why Lingyun Dao halls are so depressed is due to Fang Fang. War days.

At the beginning, Lingyun Gymnasium was full of talented people, and it was Fang Zhantian who used despicable means to dig out a lot of people, so that Lingyun Gymnasium was devastated.

"We are brothers, if you are unavailable, please mention it to me and I will lend you some manpower." Fang Zhantian smiled.

A few young people behind him were burly heads, shaking their muscles.

Fang Zhantian continued: "Look at the people in my Zhantian Taoist Hall. They are all masters. How about they are much better than a woman."

"Fang Zhantian, are you here to show off your power?" Master Wang said coldly.

"Pharaoh, why are you so stingy? I'm here to help you to prevent you from being laughed at by the martial arts world. It's shameful to let a woman play for Lingyun Daoguan. How can we say that we are also out of the same school, I will help you, It's also to make myself not ashamed." Fang Zhantian said.

"Hehe, you are really kind, but I don't need it. Take your people and get out." Master Wang said.

Fang Zhantian's face became cold, and he said, "Pharaoh, don't know what a good person is."

"What do I want to say at Lingyun Gymnasium, it is not yet your turn to intervene." Master Wang said.

"It seems that you really want to die. In that case, let me tell you a good news. My apprentice Lei Heming will also participate in the master group competition." Fang Zhantian said.

Hearing the three words Lei Heming, Master Wang's face instantly turned pale.

Chapter 745

Lei Heming is a rookie in recent years. It can also be said that he is the strongest of his age. The Zhantian Gymnasium has played frequently in the past two years and made many gymnasiums infamous. This is all due to Lei Heming. Also because of Lei Heming, Zhantian Daoguan faintly gained the momentum of Hillwood City No.1 Budokan.

However, it is rumored that Lei Heming will not participate in this martial arts conference, so many people are relieved. But Master Wang did not expect that these rumors were actually false!

What you said from Fang Zhantian's mouth certainly didn't need to be questioned. Then the champion of this martial arts tournament seemed to have been set.

There are so many museum owners who have been defeated by Lei Heming, and it is even more unlikely that others will be his opponents.

Seeing Master Wang being frightened, Fang Zhantian showed a smug smile on his face. This is why he asked Lei Heming to kick the hall. He wanted these people to piss off from fear when they heard Lei Heming's name.

"Are you afraid? This is normal. With Lei Heming's strength, you should feel afraid." Fang Zhantian said.

Master Wang took a deep breath, he was indeed scared. Even if he didn't compete, Lei Heming's reputation still made him feel chill.

Although Jiang Yingying is strong, there is absolutely no chance of winning against Lei Heming.

"I advise you, it is best to let that woman retire, otherwise, Lei Heming will let her die in the ring." Fang Zhantian continued.

Master Wang's heart sank. Fang Zhantian is trying to kill him. If he chooses to retire at this time, Lingyun Gymnasium will definitely become a joke in the Hillwood City martial arts world, but if he does not retire, Jiang Yingying's life may be in danger.

"Fang Zhantian, do you have to do this decisively?" Master Wang gritted his teeth.

"When dealing with rubbish, do I still need to be merciful? I and your teacher go out of the same school. I don't want to ruin Master's reputation because of your influence. You can figure it out. As long as she dares to take the stage, I will let her die Step down the ring." Fang Zhantian said coldly.

Master Wang slumped his shoulders. With a downcast look, after Fang Zhantian took people away, he was even weaker and slumped on the ground.

In the face of strength, Master Wang didn't have any room for struggle. He had hoped that Jiang Yingying could help Lingyun Gymnasium to restore some reputation, but now it seems that this possibility is almost non-existent.

"Master, that woman is really stupid. It's okay to take part in the youth group. She has to go to the master group. This is fine. When Lei Heming encounters Lei Heming, she has only one dead end." A woman in her twenties The young man walked to Master Wang and said disdainfully.

Master Wang smiled bitterly. He didn't expect Jiang Yingying to have such an idea, but this matter has now spread throughout the entire Hillwood City martial arts world, and it is too late to regret it.

"If you are ashamed, you will be ashamed, anyway, Lingyun Gymnasium is already embarrassing enough." Master Wang stood up as he spoke.

Seeing that he was leaving, the young man quickly asked: "Master. Where are you going?"

"Go and ask her to cancel the game." Master Wang said.

Coming to the outside of the Han family compound again, Master Wang has a deep knowledge of the Han family. After all, the Han family is also very well-known in Hillwood City, but now there is a feeling of dwindling. This feeling is like The glorious Lingyun Gymnasium has now fallen from the altar.

"It seems that no one has the right to be remembered all the time. An era that belongs to a person will eventually end." Master Wang sighed to himself, and pressed the doorbell of the Han Family Courtyard.

When the door opened, Master Wang smiled faintly when he saw Jun Yan.

Jun Yan once stirred up the bloody storm of Hillwood City. In the era when Han Tianyang emerged, Jun Yan's name was like a demon. It's a pity that he is now. Too old.

"Who are you looking for?" Yan Jun asked with a straight face.

"I'm Wang Xin from Lingyun Gymnasium, come to see George Han." Master Wang said.

Jun Yan heard about the martial arts conference and knew that this so-called Master Wang had helped Jiang Yingying get a place for the competition, so he led Master Wang into the compound directly.

"The martial arts conference is held every three years. In the past two years, it seems that I have not heard of good results in Lingyun Daoguan." On the way to meet George Han, Jun Yan said.

Master Wang sighed and said: "Since Lingyun Gymnasium has been hollowed out of talents, there has been no chance to cheer up. I have been able to maintain it until now. I have devoted everything I have to, so how can I achieve good results."

There is a shame. Master Wang himself is unwilling to think about it, that is, everyone who stays in Lingyun Taoist Hall now is paid. It is for money, and they are willing to stay. Otherwise, Lingyun Taoist He is left alone.

"This time, Lingyun Gymnasium should be able to cheer up again." Yan Jun said with a smile. With Jiang Yingying appearing and participating in two graded competitions at the same time, Lingyun Gymnasium will surely be able to make a blockbuster, return to its previous peak again, and even better than before.

"Have you heard of Lei Heming?" Master Wang asked.

"I know, a very good young man in the past few years has kicked countless Taoist temples. I heard that he is only in his twenties and he has a promising future." Yan Jun said.

"Unexpectedly, even you have such a high evaluation of him. This time he will participate in the master group competition. With him, where can it be the turn of other Taoist temples to perform?" Master Wang shook his head helplessly, Lei Heming's strength is far beyond ordinary people. Even many of the museum owners are not his opponents. It is not too much to say that he is the default champion.

"Are you so unconfident in Jiang Yingying?" Yan Jun said with a smile. This guy still has a treasure in his heart, there is no need to worry at all, as long as Jiang Yingying stands in the ring. She is the existence of invincible hand.

It is not that Master Wang has no confidence, but that he has no thoughts. Although he lost to Jiang Yingying, this does not reflect how strong Jiang Yingying is. After all, he is now older and his skills have regressed, but Lei Heming is in the midst of the sky and his strength is at his peak. What did Jiang Yingying use to fight him?

When I saw George Han, George Han was coaxing Han Nian to sleep and made a silent motion to Master Wang, so Master Wang could only wait silently.

In the eyes of Master Wang, George Han has nothing special except for being a little handsome, and with such an image of a dad, he really can't talk to that person who pretends to target the Han family in the Han family. The people kneeling in front of the compound associate with each other, which gives people the feeling that the gap is too big.

Is he just verbally bragging about enjoyment?

But these words offended many Hillwood City family. If he didn't have the ability to be serious, this matter would be enough to destroy the Han family.

Ten minutes later, Han Nian finally fell asleep. After George Han gave it to Amelia Su, he and Master Wang went to the front yard.

"I'm so anxious, what's the matter?" George Han asked.

After hesitating for a while, Master Wang said: "I want Jiang Yingying to withdraw from the competition."

George Han frowned. This guy hoped that Jiang Yingying could restore some reputation for Lingyun Gymnasium. Why did Jiang Yingying quit suddenly?

"What's the reason?" George Han asked.

"After you left, the owner of the Zhantian Daoguan found me. There is a very powerful man named Lei Heming in the Zhantian Daoguan. This time he will play for the Zhantian Daoguan in the master group competition. He has already announced that Jiang Yingying will die. In the ring, I don't want to hurt the innocent." Master Wang said.

After hearing this, George Han was a little surprised. This guy calculated Jiang Yingying to be the first for Lingyun Gymnasium, but now for Jiang Yingying's safety, what kind of person is this?

"Your conscience discovered it?" George Han said with a smile.

"I admit that I really want to use her, but this must be under the condition of no life-threatening conditions. Now the situation is completely different. Once she confronts Lei Heming, it must be a dead end. I don't want to carry such a fresh life. Life." Master Wang said.

"It seems that you still have a bottom line, but why do you want to do things for Zhong Tianli? You should know what kind of person Zhong Tianli is." George Han asked curiously, because Master Wang performed before and after He really didn't look like a person, so he was very curious about what the real Master Wang was like.

Chapter 746

When it comes to Zhong Tianli, Master Wang has a more helpless expression on his face, even with some pain, because Lingyun Taoist Temple needs money to maintain it, and he now Almost all ammunition and food were gone, so I had to do some ugly things of taking people's money to eliminate disasters. This was what Master Wang had to do.

"If I say for money, would it be too vulgar?" Master Wang said.

"Is Lingyun Gymnasium still short of money?" George Han asked unexpectedly. Lingyun Daoguan is very stylish. In this view, it is a large-scale production. Compared with Lingyun Daoguan, there are several levels of difference between the irrelevance of Tianchang and Lingyun. Is he still short of money?

"Lack, and it's very lacking. In the past, Lingyun Gymnasium did make a lot of money for me. But now it's lonely. Instead of making money, Lingyun Gymnasium loses money every day. Those people you saw .It is not so much my disciple, as it is an office worker, they are paid in my hands, if there is no money, they would have left, the whole Taoist temple, perhaps only me is left." Master Wang said.

George Han couldn't help laughing. This master had a miserable life. His disciples needed money to be able to keep it. The curator who got his share of it was probably the only one in the world.

Facing George Han's sneer, Master Wang didn't have any disgust, because this is reality, and reality does not give him any qualifications to refute George Han.

"Since there is no money, why should we stick to it?" George Han asked.

"The martial arts hall is the obsession of my life. If there is no martial arts hall, I would rather die." Master Wang's tone suddenly became firmer, because this is his belief. He specializes in martial arts all his life in order to be able to cultivate more

Of martial artists. If even the martial arts hall is gone, what is the meaning of his life.

George Han fell silent suddenly, and after a long time he said: "I will give you one hundred million, so that you have the capital to receive more disciples, but these people will be sent by me in the future."

One hundred million!

Even for Master Wang at his peak, the money is a very surprising figure, but George Han, give it to him?

"You...you didn't joke with me, 100 million?" Master Wang asked with a trembling voice.

"Do you look at me, do you seem to be joking, or do you suspect that my young master of the Han family can't afford so much money?" George Han said lightly.

As the saying goes, the lean camel is bigger than the horse. Although the Han family is not as good as it used to be, it is also a once rich family, only 100 million. How could the Han family not have it?

But Master Wang couldn't figure out why George Han was willing to invest so much money in Lingyun Gymnasium.

"What do you want them to do for you?" Master Wang asked.

"Relax, I will never do things that violate the law and discipline, and it's possible that I won't be able to use them for the rest of my life." George Han said, the reason for this arrangement is a hidden move of George Han. Since he was a child, he has been accustomed to face everything in advance. Every step he takes will leave him with more bargaining chips. And he is about to go to Apocalypse.

Perhaps the power of Lingyun Gymnasium can give some help in the future, but is it useful now? Can't say it yet.

Of course, the biggest reason for being able to do this is still the wealth. The current George Han doesn't care about this small amount of money at all. With the financial support of the Nangong family, 100 million don't even need to blink his eyes.

This is the true portrayal of wealthy and willful.

"Aren't you kidding me?" Master Wang was not sure what George Han said was true, and asked again.

"Of course not, this little money is nothing but pocket money for me." George Han said.

Master Wang was embarrassed, this is a real rich man, a full 100 million, but in his mouth it is pocket money. This kind of pocket money can crush 99.9% of the people in the world.

"As for the Jiang Yingying master group competition, she will not retire." George Han continued.

After George Han said so, the topic was back on track.

The main reason why Master Wang came to George Han. It is because of this incident, because he knows the power of Lei Heming, so he understands the dangers he will encounter after entering the ring better than George Han.

Seeing that George Han refused to let Jiang Yingying retire, Master Wang persuaded: "It is definitely not a wise choice to play against Lei Heming. You can consider it again."

"What are the requirements for a blockbuster?" George Han asked suddenly A question that makes Master Wang inexplicable.

Master Wang thought for a while, and said: "Your own strength is tyrannical, it would be better if you have another stepping stone."

This is one point that your own strength is strong. But the most important thing is the stepping stone, because the stepping stone can be better proved and reflected. If the strength is strong, no one knows, what use is it?

"Isn't Lei Heming a good stepping stone?" George Han laughed.

Master Wang's pupils trembled like an earthquake, and he actually used Lei Heming as a stepping stone!

If this word is spread out, I don't know how many people will laugh at it.

Lei Heming's strength is obvious to everyone in the Hillwood City martial arts world, his kicking behavior. It has set off a frenzy in the martial arts world, and countless people pursue him. A new star in the martial arts world like him is destined to be famous for thousands of miles, and may even become the pinnacle of the entire Chinese martial arts world.

In the eyes of George Han, such a powerful character is actually a stepping stone?

Master Wang, who was unable to return to his senses for a long time, was immersed in shock and had lost the ability to think.

"Yingying's strength is not comparable to Lei Heming's. You don't need to worry, just sit in the audience and watch Yingying perform well." George Han continued.

The stunned Master Wang nodded dumbly, not because he didn't want to refute, but because he was in his current state and didn't know how to refute.

Leaving the Han family compound, Master Wang looked a little lost, although he had received 100 million, he could maintain the Lingyun Taoist Hall. But the shock that this billion has brought him is far less powerful than George Han's words.

Thunder Heming!

That's Lei Heming!

How dare he have such an idea?

Or, it is not that he exaggerated Jiang Yingying's strength, but that Jiang Yingying is really capable of doing it?

Thought of this. Master Wang couldn't bear to take a breath, if Jiang Yingying really did it, it would be more than a blockbuster, I am afraid the entire Hillwood City martial arts world will be shaken.

And she. She was just a woman.

At this time, Master Wang couldn't help but look forward to Jiang Yingying's performance, and even hoped that the martial arts conference could start soon so that he had the opportunity to see Jiang Yingying's true strength.

"Fang Zhantian. Perhaps this time, you are going to miscalculate. If Lei Heming really loses, I would like to see what your expression is." Master Wang said to himself.

Han Family Courtyard.

Every day Jiang Yingying will have systematic training. After the training is over, she will have time to rest.

"Brother George, I heard that Master Wang is here again?" After the training, Jiang Yingying found George Han the first time and asked about this.

"Yes." George Han nodded.

"What is he doing? Is there any change in the game?" Jiang Yingying asked concerned.

"He said that there is a master named Lei Heming who will participate in the masters competition, and this person has a feast with him, and the other party will let you go. If you dare to stand in the ring, you will die, so he hopes you can retire. "George Han said.

Jiang Yingying suddenly became nervous. Originally, she didn't bother to participate in the martial arts conference, but after learning about George Han's intentions, she was already preparing for this competition very seriously. If she really retires, she will be very unwilling.

"Brother George, you won't agree." Jiang Yingying asked nervously.

George Han smiled and shook his head, and said:" How could I agree? In my eyes, Lei Heming could not be your opponent at all. "

Jiang Yingying breathed a sigh of relief, but she didn't agree.

"Brother George, don't worry, I will definitely not shame you." Jiang Yingying said.

"Since Lei Heming is known as a new star in the Hillwood City martial arts world, and he has played countless times successfully, it shows that this person does have real skills, so you must not take it lightly." George Han reminded.

Jiang Yingying nodded heavily and said: "From today, I will double the training time. No matter what the thundering cranes and thunder cranes call, I will let him lie on the ring."

Chapter 747

As the time of the martial arts conference approaches, Jiang Yingying's participation in the master group competition has become more and more fermented, and almost the entire martial arts world treats this matter as a joke.

There is a problem of inequality between men and women. In the eyes of most martial artists, women have nothing to do with this matter, and participating in the master group competition is even more a hilarious joke, just like a male bathhouse. Suddenly breaking into a woman, this will not only usher in a strange look, but also make people can't help but ridicule.

At the same time, an even more heavy news blasted the martial arts world.

When the Zhantian Gymnasium announced that Lei Heming would participate in the master group competition, all the participants in the master group fell into a wailing. Because of the tyrannical strength shown by Lei Heming, they felt that they had such an opponent. despair.

There are even rumors that some people want to withdraw from the masters competition because they don't want to stand in the same arena with Lei Heming.

From this point, we can see how strong Lei Heming's deterrence is. Before the game has started, there are already people who are anxious to admit defeat.

Battle of Heaven Museum.

When Fang Zhantian learned that someone had indeed retired, the triumphant smile on his face couldn't hide at all, it was nothing. Lei Heming's name alone made those people shit.

"I really feel sad for them. I don't even have the courage to stand in the ring. It's ridiculous to dare to say that I am a martial artist." Fang Zhantian said lightly.

A young man standing behind Fang Zhantian, with his head held high, with an arrogant posture, would never lower his head when he saw him. His arrogance seemed to have penetrated his bones, whether it was any physical movement or The look in his eyes exudes the momentum of looking at the world.

"The museum owner, these people have retired. Wouldn't I be able to win the championship without playing? This is too boring." The young man is Lei Heming, he has a proud capital, even shoelaces If it is loose, someone will take the initiative to tie it up for him.

"Yeah, this is really boring." Fang Zhantian shook his head. Although his tone was a bit regretful, the smug smile on his face was even worse.

"The owner, Lingyun Gymnasium. There seems to be no news of retiring. It seems that Wang Xin really wants to play with a woman." Another said.

Speaking of Wang Xin, Fang Zhantian showed a fierce look on his face. When he treated this fellow student, Fang Zhantian wished to trample him in the mud.

"This idiot, if it weren't for the master's absence, I would definitely let the master drive him out of the master's gate, and be in the same master's gate with him, is the most humiliating thing in my life." Fang Zhantian said.

"Woman? I don't like hitting women, but if she has to appear in the same ring as me, I can't blame me." Lei Heming said lightly.

"If she dares to go, kill me." Fang Zhantian gritted his teeth and said.

Lei Heming nodded indifferently, entered the ring, and signed the status of life and death. He can't be blamed for failing to kill.

"Don't worry, I won't be merciful." Lei Heming said.

"This time, I want to let Lingyun Gymnasium have no place to stand up."

The day before the match, Fang Zhantian found the Martial Arts Association. He hoped to be able to join the roster. It would be better to match Lei Heming's first match with Jiang Yingying. Since Lingyun Gymnasium was to be wiped out, it was best to let Jiang Yingying die in the first game.

"President, make a price. For you, this is just a matter of effort. I believe the president will not reject me." Fang Zhantian faced the president and said the old god, because this kind of trivial matter It's not uncommon in previous games, as long as you move your fingers, you can get it, and you can get a sum of money, so Fang Zhantian thinks that the president will not reject him.

"If it was before, I might have promised you, but this time, no." said the venue.

Fang Zhantian came here confidently, but was rejected unexpectedly, which made him frowned. Asked: "Why not this time, as long as you make a price, we Zhantian can afford it."

"This is no longer a question of money." The president smiled helplessly, and said: "I'm not afraid to tell you the truth. A more powerful person has intervened in this matter, and he doesn't want anyone to make trouble in secret."

"A stronger person?" Fang Zhantian frowned even more, and said: "You are the president, but the martial arts conference is organized by the association. Is there anyone who can be bigger than you?"

"Although he is not from the martial arts world, his identity and his right to speak are much heavier than mine. He does not allow things to happen. No one dares to mess around, so you should dispel this idea." The president said He wanted to make this money, but he didn't have the guts, because once the matter was found out, he would be finished.

Fang Zhantian asked unwillingly: "Who has such great ability?"

"I don't know who he is, but I received the above notice. This time, there are too many people paying attention, and they are all big people with good status. Let me tell you this time. It's not simple, whoever can win may get a great opportunity." said the president.

Fang Zhantian's mind was full of thoughts, and even the big people were paying attention to this matter, so Lei Heming's battle must be able to attract the attention of big people, and Zhan Tian Daoguan is likely to be taken seriously because of this opportunity.

"Could it be that it is a person of that level?" Fang Zhantian guessed. When he said this, even his breathing was a little short.

For people in the martial arts world of Fang Zhantian's status, he is very clear about the existence of Apocalypse, and that is also the ultimate dream pursued by every martial artist, once he is qualified to join Apocalypse. This will be the highest honor.

The president laughed but didn't say anything. He didn't dare to talk nonsense about this kind of thing.

Fang Zhantian smiled and understood what the chairman meant. Said: "This time, Zhan Tian Dao Gymnasium is bound to win the championship, no one wants to take it away."

"Lei Heming does have such strength, good luck to you."

After leaving the Budo Association, Fang Zhantian immediately returned to the Zhantian Gym. Called Lei Heming to his office.

"The owner of the museum, looking for me in such a hurry, won't it be because no one has participated in the master group competition." Lei Heming said with a contemptuous smile on his face.

"Remember what I told you?" Fang Zhantian said.

Lei Heming became a little more serious and said, "Of course I remember."

"This time the martial arts conference. The people of Apocalypse seem to have appeared. Perhaps they are preparing to add fresh blood to Apocalypse." Fang Zhantian said.

Lei Heming concealed his excitement and said, "Apart from me, who is eligible."

"In order to be foolproof, you must not take it lightly this time." Fang Zhantian reminded that he didn't pay much attention to this matter, but now the meaning of the matter has become completely different, and there are factors of apocalypse. Fang Zhantian didn't want Lei Heming to miss such a good opportunity because he underestimated the enemy.

Once Lei Heming can join the Apocalypse, this will be the most glorious time for the Zhantian Taoist Hall.

"Hehe." Lei Heming smiled faintly, and said: "The master, are you still afraid that I will lose? In the current Hillwood City martial arts world, who can be my opponent."

Fang Zhantian nodded. According to his understanding, no one can defeat Lei Heming. His reminder to Lei Heming seemed a bit redundant.

"That's it, the first game tomorrow will end in the shortest possible time, and let Tianqi see your strength." Fang Zhantian said.

"Within three moves, the winner must be divided." Lei Heming said confidently.

On the second day, the competition venues for the masters were extremely lively, and almost all the audience seats were crowded with people watching the excitement.

A lottery was drawn to determine their opponents. Jiang Yingying and Lei Heming did not meet in the first knockout round. This is a bit regretful for Jiang Yingying. Fang Zhantian hopes that Lei Heming can eliminate Jiang Yingying in the first game, and Jiang Yingying also has the same. Thoughts, it's a pity that God is not beautiful and did not let them achieve their wishes.

When it was Jiang Yingying's turn to take the stage, everyone finally saw the protagonist who had been making trouble in the city recently.

Women's participation in the master group competition is a joke in itself, and when Jiang Yingying stood in the ring, it made people laugh.

The weak and petite body, dare to participate in the masters competition?

Chapter 748

"This time Lingyun Gymnasium is going to make a big joke, and even let such a weak woman participate in the master group competition."

"Even if it is grandstanding, there is a bottom line. Wang Xin's mind is really caught by the door."

"I really don't know what Wang Xin thinks to enhance the popularity of Lingyun Gymnasium in this way. Does he think this kind of ridiculous competition can bring Lingyun Gymnasium back to life?"

"Perhaps, Wang Xin wanted to let people remember Lingyun Taoist Hall in an alternative way. From my point of view, Lingyun Taoist Temple has been closed not long ago."

In the stands. Many people have expressed their opinions on this matter, but in their opinion, Jiang Yingying's participation in the competition is a joke, and it is impossible to bring them any surprises.

Although Wang Xin was in the front row of the audience, the words of those people could still be heard clearly, making Wang Xin suffocated, although he had expected Jiang Yingying's coming on stage to cause a sensation. But he didn't expect it to be so serious. It was a ghost or a man who dared to laugh at Lingyun Daoguan at this time.

"Master, your decision is too wrong, not just to embarrass Lingyun Daoguan. Even we are also embarrassed. Don't think that you pay us a salary and we can stay in Lingyun Daoguan forever."

"Yes, we don't want to involve ourselves in this kind of shame."

Not only outsiders said so, even Lingyun Gymnasium also made dissatisfied voices, and directly targeted Wang Xin.

Wang Xin took a deep breath and said solemnly: "If you don't want to stay, you can get out now. I won't force you."

Now that Wang Xin has 200 million in his hands, he has more economic strength to support the operation of Taoism, and such a group of things that can only see money and eyes are not worth keeping Wang Xin.

"Wang Xin, this is what you said, don't regret it."

"Without us, Lingyun Daoguan fart is nothing."

"Old stuff, can you still support Taoism alone?"

Several people said to Wang Xin dissatisfied that his attitude was very bad.

Wang Xin nodded without hesitation and said, "I, Wang Xin, will never regret it. If you feel ashamed, you can leave now."

The few people looked at each other. They didn't expect that Wang Xin's attitude would suddenly become so tough. They stayed in Lingyun Gymnasium but were paid. Where can they find such good things? So in their hearts, they were reluctant to leave, they just said Such threats told Wang Xin not to continue to do such stupid things, but he didn't expect Wang Xin to be immune to threats at all, which instead made them somewhat wondering what to do.

At this time, both sides of the match had already taken the stage. Jiang Yingying's opponent was a man with exaggerated muscles. From the outside, Jiang Yingying had already lost.

The man shook his body muscles and smiled contemptuously and said to Jiang Yingying: "Beauty, your little arms and legs, are you sure you want to hit me? I'm afraid I accidentally break your legs, such a beautiful face, what a pity what."

Jiang Yingying's face was cold. For this kind of ridicule, speaking with strength is the most useful.

"Don't talk nonsense. I have to go to the youth group competition and make a quick decision." Jiang Yingying said.

"Hehe, after you fight with me, can you still go to the competition? Let Wang Xin call an ambulance for you." The man laughed.

Jiang Yingying shook her head impatiently, and said, "There is so much nonsense. In this case, you should get out of here."

After speaking, Jiang Yingying walked towards him step by step.

In the audience, everyone was waiting for the moment Jiang Yingying fell. In their opinion, there would never be any unexpected results. How could a woman win against a muscular man?

When Jiang Yingying launched the offensive, they felt that this kind of fistwork was not as powerful as tickling, and her opponent thought the same.

But the moment when this idea came to mind. Jiang Yingying suddenly hit the man's chest with a fist.

With a dull sound, a painful scream erupted from the person's mouth, and at the same time his whole body flew towards the outside of the ring.

One punch KO!

Not only knocked down his opponent, but also beat the opponent out of the ring!

The entire venue. Suddenly there was no sound.

Jiang Yingying patted her hand, as if there was some dust on the person.

"Compared with Qi Hu, you are far behind." Jiang Yingying said lightly.

The venue was silent for ten seconds, Jiang Yingying had already stepped off the ring, and there were countless cold air movements.

Almost everyone stared at their incredible eyes and couldn't believe that what happened before them was true, but the man fell outside the ring and seemed to have passed out.

"This... this woman. She is so dreaming!"

"With one punch, she actually knocked people away with one punch!"

"My goodness, how much effort is needed for this, is she still human?"

"Lingyun Daoguan has such a perverted disciple!"

"If there is no chance to fight back, I lose. Am I really right?"

Various exclamation sounds sounded in the venue. At this moment, the atmosphere of the venue changed drastically. From looking down on Jiang Yingying before, and now full of incredible and shocked, the change of atmosphere was completed only in the instant of Jiang Yingying's punch.

Wang Xin looked at Jiang Yingying who was back behind George Han with a dull face. Although he didn't say anything, his thoughts were the same as those of the

audience. He also didn't think Jiang Yingying was qualified to participate in the Masters, but she appeared in the Masters. On the ring, it was just a joke.

But in reality, Jiang Yingying was not only qualified, but she was also able to knock out her opponent with one punch, setting the record for the fastest win in the previous martial arts conference.

Wang Xin's hands began to tremble unconsciously. Before, he felt George Han's confidence in Jiang Yingying in George Han. At that time, he felt that George Han might also be confused, but now, Wang Xin knew George Han's confidence. It stems from Jiang Yingying's strength, and is by no means confused.

"Unexpectedly, unexpectedly, you are so amazing!" Wang Xin exclaimed unconsciously.

The faces of the people standing behind Wang Xin were pale. Just a few minutes ago, they threatened Wang Xin to say that they were leaving Lingyun Gymnasium because they didn't want to lose face with Jiang Yingying, but now? Jiang Yingying managed to defeat her opponent. For Lingyun Gymnasium, not only did it not lose face, but it also won honor. This sense of gap made them feel ashamed.

"Shame? Now you know who would shame Lingyun Gymnasium. A few rubbish, even without the qualifications to participate, I dare to say that Jiang Yingying is not." Wang Xin said to the people behind him with disdain.

Just now these scumbags hum, but now they can't say a word, and they don't have the confidence to refute Wang Xin, because Jiang Yingying has shown a very strong strength, and he can get the opponent with one punch. This is not what they can do. What happened, and they knew that even if Jiang Yingying could not win the championship of the master group, this stop was enough to make her famous, and Lingyun Gymnasium seemed to really rise because of her.

"Will it be too high-profile?" George Han said to Jiang Yingying with a smile. Without any deal with Jiang Yingying, Jiang Yingying could get her opponent with a single punch. This almost shocking and horrifying technique might soon cause Hillwood City martial arts circles. shock.

"He talks too much nonsense, I really can't help it." Jiang Yingying said.

George Han smiled helplessly, this guy was also wronged enough, just because he said a few more words, he got such a miserable end.

Defeated by a woman, the martial arts gym where he is located, I am afraid that he will get rid of immediately.

"Let's go, you have to participate in the youth group competition. Since you have signed up, let's take both champions." George Han said.

Jiang Yingying nodded.

At this time, on the other side of the stand, Fang Zhantian had a gloomy face, even Lei Heming's expression was very ugly.

Fang Zhantian knows that these audiences are likely to be mixed with people from Apocalypse, and Lei Heming needs to perform well enough to be able to arouse Apocalypse's idea, but he did not expect that Lei Heming has not yet appeared on the stage, all the limelight will be Snatched by Jiang Yingying.

"I didn't expect this woman to have a bit of strength." Fang Zhantian said with gritted teeth.

Although Lei Heming was also surprised by Jiang Yingying's performance, he did not allow his arrogant head to be lowered by a woman, and said disdainfully: "That's because she didn't meet me. Otherwise, she was the one who fell off the ring."

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Lei Heming's remarks had many bragging elements. He and Fang Zhantian knew that this was a masters competition after all. Everyone who can compete is a person of good skill. Although Lei Heming is powerful, But it is extremely difficult to defeat an opponent within one move, so dare to think so. But whether it can really be done, this is unknown.

"Her opponents underestimated her strength too much, that's why this result appears. This does not prove that she is really so powerful." Fang Zhantian explained. In fact, these words are also a kind of self-comfort, because at this time He was not only worried that Jiang Yingying was too strong, but also afraid that Lei Heming would lose to Jiang Yingying.

If Lei Heming really loses. Not only couldn't grasp the opportunity to go to Tianqi, it would also ruin the reputation of Zhantian Taoist Hall.

Only in the first match, Jiang Yingying became famous in the entire Hillwood City martial arts world, and almost everyone was discussing the matter of her defeating her opponent with a punch. As for the competition in the youth group, Jiang Yingying was a victory in hand.

All the previous jokes, like loud slaps, slapped on the faces of those who had laughed at Jiang Yingying, but this did not prevent them from looking forward to Jiang Yingying's next game, because there was such a sense of contrast. So they can't wait to know how strong Jiang Yingying is and how far she can go in the masters group.

There are even some people who have compared Jiang Yingying and Lei Heming. Some people say that Jiang Yingying may be equal to Lei Heming. Of course, there are many Lei Heming fans in the Hillwood City martial arts world, and this part of the fans is Think Jiang Yingying would be defeated by Lei Heming.

The knockout has just begun, and most people have lost interest. They hope to see Jiang Yingying and Lei Heming play against each other as soon as possible. Even in everyone's opinion, the championship battle will only occur between these two people, unless they Encounter in advance, the championship game may have other people.

The format is very simple. Every round is a knockout. In addition to Jiang Yingying's almost dominant strength in the knockouts, Lei Heming is also the same. All opponents who encounter Lei Heming are defeated without exception.

In the three-day elimination round, Jiang Yingying shocked the Hillwood City martial arts world again and again, and even in the youth group competition, once someone met Jiang Yingying, she would surrender to the convenience, after all, she had such an amazing performance in the master group. The strength of the youth group is naturally impossible to compare with her.

Three days later, the quota for the championship was determined, and Jiang Yingying and Lei Heming competed for the championship.

This is undoubtedly the most eye-catching competition, and it is also the most anticipated final of all previous martial arts conferences.

This is the martial arts conference master group competition, for the first time a woman has participated, and this woman also created countless surprises, standing in the championship arena.

Today Jiang Yingying already has a group of fans of her own, as long as she appears. There are countless fans who have responded, saying that she is a star in the martial arts world.

But Jiang Yingying herself didn't really like the feeling of being sought after. When the Han family compound was crowded with fans, she seemed very distressed.

"Yingying, you are now at the idol level. Don't you go out to meet your fans?" George Han laughed and teased Jiang Yingying. Tomorrow is the championship game. Those fans are coming to cheer Jiang Yingying, but outside the Han family compound It was so lively, those people wanted to meet Jiang Yingying.

"Brother George, don't kid me, I'm an idol." Jiang Yingying said helplessly.

"Why not, you are much better than those idols on TV. Your true ability is not based on your appearance." George Han smiled. Now many celebrities confuse themselves with one face. If she can't sing or has any acting skills, Jiang Yingying has become famous with her fists. How can she be better than those stars.

"Brother George, what should I do now?" Jiang Yingying looked at George Han asking for help. It can be seen that she is unwilling to face such things from the bottom of her heart.

"After the championship game, after solving the Zhong family, we will leave Hillwood City. There is no need to worry about it." George Han said.

Jiang Yingying nodded, she just wanted to leave here as soon as possible and escape the blind pursuit of those people.

Zhong's house.

Zhong Mingguo feels very heavy at this moment, although Zhong Tianli has humiliated the Zhong family twice. But this will only make him angry and will not make him feel jealous of George Han.

But now, because of Jiang Yingying's performance in the martial arts conference, Zhong Mingguo has to be cautious. George Han has such a powerful subordinate, which the Zhong family dare not ignore. After all, money is not omnipotent at certain times, and force is the decisive victory. key.

If the Zhong family can't find someone who can compete with Jiang Yingying. It was very dangerous for the Zhong family.

Zhong Tianli definitely can't count on it, so Zhong Mingguo can only pin all his hopes on Zhong Tianyi, hoping that he can find a solution.

"Call Tian Yi to my study." Zhong Mingguo said to the bodyguard.

The bodyguard nodded and left the study.

Within a few minutes, Zhong Tianyi came to the study.

When he found Zhong Mingguo's solemn expression on his face, he couldn't help but laughed, and said, "Grandpa, you are not worried about the woman named Jiang Yingying?"

"Everyone used this woman as a joke, but it turns out that this woman's strength cannot be underestimated, and she is still George Han, can this make me not worry?" Zhong Mingguo said.

"Grandpa, if I told you that this woman is a clown, would you continue to worry?" Zhong Tianyi said contemptuously.

"Do you have a way to deal with it?" Zhong Mingguo asked.

"Of course, I have already invited a master. This master does not put Jiang Yingying in his eyes at all." Zhong Tianyi said.

When Zhong Mingguo heard these words, his mood suddenly improved a lot, as expected, only Zhong Tianyi could be trusted.

"Tianyi, you have never let me down." Zhong Mingguo said with a smile.

"Grandpa. I am the future owner of the Zhong family, so naturally I want to take care of everything. Do you think I will really give such an important thing to Zhong Tianli? He is such a waste. In addition to eating, drinking and playing, what else can I do? Business." Zhong Tian said with disdain.

Although both are grandsons, Zhong Mingguo's preference for Zhong Tianyi is self-evident, and there is no objection to this sentence. Instead, he agreed very much and said: "Except you, the Zhong family has no real ability. Fortunately, the Zhong family has you, otherwise there will be no successors."

"That's right." Zhong Mingguo suddenly thought of something, frowning and asked: "Since Jiang Yingying is so powerful, George Han's strength is definitely not bad, you have to be careful."

Zhong Tian smiled disdainfully, George Han was nothing like this waste, he never paid attention to it.

"Grandpa, let's tell you that, the master I invited is not even Yan Jun, and he is even bigger than Yan Jun once in Hillwood City." Zhong Tianyi said.

This sentence aroused the extreme curiosity of Zhong Mingguo. In Han Tianyang's era, Jun Yan was an absolute killer, a man who was even bigger than Jun Yan. Who would this be?

"And grandpa, you also know him." Zhong Tianyi continued.

"Who is it?" Zhong Mingguo couldn't help but asked curiously.

Zhong Tianyi smiled deliberately to sell Guanzi, which made Zhong Mingguo feel as uncomfortable as a cat scratching in his heart, and said: "Who the hell is it, you have to say quickly, what else is selling Guanzi."

"Chen Bao." Zhong Tianyi said.

"Chen...Chen Leopard?" Zhong Mingguo had a suspicious expression at first, and then his pupils became bigger and bigger, full of incredulous meaning: "Chen Leopard, you mean Chen Leopard who founded the Martial Arts Association!"

"Not bad." Zhong Tian said nodding his head.

The reason why the Hillwood City Budo Association is so brilliant today is that it has an absolute relationship with one person, and that is Chen Bao.

When Chen Bao founded the Martial Arts Association, he almost pushed the Martial Arts Association to the common people with the power of one person, making the general public recognize the martial arts, and he is also recognized as the first person in the Hillwood City martial arts, even Yanjun. Be afraid of three points.

But he is already very old, and there is no news after he quit Hillwood City, how could he suddenly come back?

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"If I remember correctly, he should be older than Yan Jun. Are you sure he is still that powerful now?" Although the name Chen Bao gave Zhong Mingguo a very strong shock, he did not Losing his reason, getting older, his skill will definitely regress, today's Chen Bao. It certainly can't be compared with when I was young.

"I also thought about it, but I can tell you that now Chen Bao will only be stronger." Zhong Tianyi said.

Seeing Zhong Tianyi's tone so sure, Zhong Mingguo had no reason to doubt Chen Bao's strength, but he couldn't figure out why such a character would return to Hillwood City.

"How did you find him. Why is he willing to return to Hillwood City?" Zhong Mingguo asked in confusion.

"The Budo Association was founded by Chen Bao, but now the Budo Association is in a smoky atmosphere. It has been played by a bunch of rubbish and turned into a profit chain. Even every martial arts conference has become impure. So Chen Bao can't stand it anymore, thinking To reorganize the Martial Arts Association, he has to take back his position as chairman, and I will give him financial support." Zhong Tianyi said.

Zhong Mingguo is a businessman, and he can clearly distinguish the interests behind this matter.

Chen Bao returned to Hillwood City and took the position of chairman of the Budo Association, and the financial support given by the Zhong family is not equivalent to binding the Budo Association and himself? With the backing of the Martial Arts Association, the Zhong family's future development will definitely be more smooth and smooth. This is a strategy of killing two birds with one stone.

"Tianyi, I really didn't misunderstand you. The Zhong family has a martial arts association. Who dares to offend us in the future." Zhong Mingguo said excitedly.

Zhong Tian had anticipated such a reaction from Zhong Mingguo early in the morning, so he was not surprised at all. Chen Bao's weight was enough to change the whole Hillwood City martial arts world, and the benefits that Zhong family could get were even more unimaginable.

"Quickly. Take me to see Chen Bao. As the owner of the Zhong family, how can I neglect him." Zhong Mingguo said.

Zhong Tianyi shook his head and said: "He won't see anyone now. The old man has a weird temper. I hope Grandpa understands."

"Understand and understand." Zhong Mingguo nodded repeatedly, and said: "It is understandable for an expert like him to have a weird temper."

"Grandpa, if there is nothing else, I will leave first, and I have to go to the hotel to ask Chen Bao about tomorrow's arrangements." Zhong Tianyi said.

"Go ahead and wait for me to say hello to Chen Bao."

"Row."

Leaving Zhong's house, Zhong Tianyi headed towards the hotel where Chen Bao was.

Chen Bao looked like a very ordinary old man, dressed plainly, as if he came from the countryside. No one would have thought that he was the first person in the Hillwood City martial arts world.

If Zhong Tianyi didn't know his identity and met in the crowd, he would be regarded as an ordinary old man about to die.

"Tomorrow is the championship game, are you still not showing up?" He came to the hotel room. Zhong Tian asked Chen Bao.

Chen Bao's head was gray and he no longer had the spirits he used to be, but his eyes gave people a sharper feeling. Even Zhong Tianyi didn't have the courage to look at him.

"Can the current championship match be called a championship match? A group of people who don't know anything is humiliating the martial arts world." Chen Bao said with disdain.

"Without your old man, the martial arts association can't be compared with before, but I believe that under your reorganization, the martial arts world will definitely be able to return to its former glory." Zhong Tianyi said.

"I heard that there is still another woman in this championship?" Chen Bao asked.

"Yes, this woman seems to be quite powerful." Zhong Tianyi said.

"Trash, it's really a bunch of trash." Chen Baoqi did not fight, and said angrily: "The martial arts is the world of men. They can make a woman enter the championship ring. This is really a shame in the martial arts world. ."

Obviously, Chen Bao has a very heavy patriarchal concept. In his opinion, women should do housework at home and do some things that women should do. How can they be qualified to be in the championship ring? It's not that she is too powerful, but that the current Hillwood City martial arts world has fallen, and she can't even beat a woman.

"I don't know much about this aspect, but you can go and see it in person tomorrow." Zhong Tianyi said.

"I want to see how capable this woman is. If she spends money to make her reputation, I want her to die in the ring tomorrow. All those involved in this matter will die." Chen Bao said coldly. Tao.

Zhong Tianyi was a little shocked in his heart, this old thing was so extraordinary that he wanted everyone to die, which might change the whole Hillwood City martial arts world.

However, with Chen Bao's influence, even if there is a big shock, I believe he can calm it down.

After all, the Martial Arts Association was created by him. He wants to clear the door, and no one is qualified to stop it.

the next day. The competition venues are crowded with people, even those who have not bought tickets and are not eligible to enter are still waiting outside the venues. In addition to some Jiang Yingying's followers, there are also a large number of people who want to watch the excitement, after all, women It was an unprecedented thing to enter the championship, so they all wanted to see Jiang Yingying's true face.

After a Bentley stopped in the special passage, everyone's eyes wanted to penetrate the car window to see what kind of person Jiang Yingying was.

When Jiang Yingying got out of the car, many people who saw Jiang Yingying for the first time made a sigh. Because Jiang Yingying was petite, she felt very weak from the outside, so it was hard for them to believe it. A woman can actually make the championship.

"Jiang Yingying. I love you."

"Jiang Yingying, marry me, I need your protection."

"Idol, can I take a photo with you. I am willing to do anything for you."

The fanatical followers began to yell hoarsely, extremely crazy, if not for the on-site security manpower, I am afraid it would have been chaotic.

In the crowd. After seeing this scene, Chen Bao's expression was extremely gloomy. In his eyes, the martial arts conference was a very serious matter, but the effect is now. What is the difference with those actors?

"Insult my martial artist, damn it." Chen Bao said through gritted teeth.

"This kind of woman is totally discrediting the martial arts world." Zhong Tianyi added cheer and said, hoping that Chen Bao could kill Jiang Yingying as soon as possible.

There are also Fang Zhantian and Lei Heming who are still dissatisfied with this situation.

In the past, Lei Heming was unique in the martial arts world, and only he would have such a treatment, but now, compared with Jiang Yingying, his popularity has completely lost.

"There is no need to be upset. After today, there will be no Jiang Yingying. Everyone will still treat you as an idol." Fang Zhantian said.

Lei Heming nodded. Jiang Yingying did show great strength in the knockouts these days, but he still didn't put Jiang Yingying in his eyes, and Lei Heming was convinced that Jiang Yingying would never be his opponent.

As long as you defeat Jiang Yingying in the arena of the championship, the person who touts this woman will naturally know how stupid he is.

And what Lei Heming had to do was not only to defeat, but to kill Jiang Yingying to vent his anger.

"Wang Xin, have you prepared the coffin for that woman?" Fang Zhantian said coldly when Wang Xin and Fang Zhantian passed by.

Wang Xin has been very high-spirited recently. After Jiang Yingying became famous, Lingyun Daoguan also became famous. In just two days, the number of disciples in Lingyun Daoguan has increased to hundreds. If this situation continues, it will soon surpass Lingyun Dao. The peak of the museum.

"Fang Zhantian, you see Jiang Yingying's strength in your eyes. I advise you to let Lei Heming be careful. Otherwise, it would be ugly for him to lose in the hands of a woman." Wang Xin smiled Tao.

Fang Zhantian gritted his teeth, Lingyun Gymnasium was dying, but he didn't expect Wang Xin to find a chance to regain his strength, which made him very dissatisfied.

Moreover, the pride on Wang Xin's face made him want to kill Wang Xin.

"I didn't expect you to put hope on a woman. It's ridiculous. The most ridiculous thing is that you still think she can beat Lei Heming. This is really a big joke." Fang Zhantian disdainfully said.

"Is it a joke, the ring will naturally meet you, what are you worried about?" Wang Xin said lightly.