

Chapter 489

What degree, what meridians, is simply illusory, using the human body nerves and blood flow to regulate each other for medical purposes.

And how much of the body's ability to regulate is not ultimately dependent on drugs?

"Well, you justify yourself, of course you can say anything!"

With a sneer, Ken looked scornful.

"I just had acupuncture to dissolve that cloud of cold, and the blood usually when the body breaks down some of the necrotic muscles, so Master Shade is feeling much better!"

Smiling slightly, Haoden Ye raised his hand and pressed it on Shugan's shoulder.

"Master Shade, please try to lift your arm, is it a lot more suing than you used to lift?"

If the arm regains strength, it will be of great benefit to the martial arts practitioner.

Following Haoden Ye's request, Shugan raised his arm, and sure enough, as it rose, he felt it gradually become stronger.

"Haha, I haven't been able to lift my arm for years, Dr. Ye is really a miracle doctor!"

Seeing this, Ken was also dumbfounded.

If the nerves were severed, the arm would never be able to have that much strength.

Is everything wrong, and can TCM really treat problems that even Western medicine can't solve?

With a hint of skepticism, Ken frowned, "That doesn't mean you're not doing something damaging to Master for the sake of healing!"

"Oh, is there any damage you go back and check your master's body won't it be clear, I can't move this pharmacy anyway!"

Shrugging his shoulders, Haoden Ye revealed a look of whatever you do.

Kin listened and made up his mind that he would take Uncle Shade to the hospital for a checkup later.

“Oh, after all this chatting, the matter we specifically asked you to do today is still unresolved, Master Ye, please get in the car with me!”

This time, he called Master Ye instead of Dr. Ye.

Haoden Ye’s eyes glowed and he faintly realized something.

A few people got into the car and Kin tried to sit in Liang Sanquan’s and their car, but Shugan stared back with a look.

“You’ll sit with Luo and the others, and Master Ye will ride in a car with us!”

Shugan to Ken.

Ken immediately had a look of indignation on his face, knowing that his uncle was clearly giving himself a face lift.

Everyone got into their cars, and the car moved slowly.

“Master Ye, these two children, Luo and Jian, are both high-minded, so don’t mind if you’re sorry!”

As soon as he got into the car, Liang Sanquan cupped his fist and smiled at Haoden Ye.

“Oh, it’s nothing, in fact, there’s something wrong with me about today, I shouldn’t take a face at the two old gentlemen too!”

Haoden Ye also hurriedly humbled himself.

“No, no, after seeing Mr. Ye’s skills today, we two old men sigh to ourselves, I wonder who Mr. Ye studied under?”

Shade’s gaze flickered as he looked at Haoden Ye.

“The two masters don’t need to test me, these are just things I’ve learned on my own, there’s no master at all!”

The two men looked at each other with a look of surprise on their faces at the news.

Self-taught, this martial art, this awesome pointing skill.

How talented is this medicine to be self-taught in the three great arts.

“It really is out of this world!”

Liang Sanquan gave a thumbs up, “If Mr. Ye had a master to guide him, I’m afraid his attainments would be more than that!”

“Oh, you two old gentlemen are overpraised, I wonder what the old man is talking about when he says trouble?”

Haoden Ye was embarrassed by their praise and quickly changed the subject.

“This...”

The two of them looked at each other, and Liang Sanquan coughed, “Since Master Ye has asked, we know what we’re talking about!”

“Hey, as Master Ye knows, my Huaxia Martial Dao has been in decline lately, and in order to revitalize it, I created the New Hung Fist!”

Upon hearing this, Haoden Ye immediately had a look of admiration on his face.

Liang Sanquan’s reputation he had specifically asked about, this person is a low-key person, and has actually done a lot to promote China’s countless things.

“In the past two days, my Chinese martial arts have been revitalized, many people from the military and police side have been learning Hung Gar, and internationally, we have a lot of people learning Hung Gar as well, but...”

At this point, Liang Sanquan’s face was gloomy.

“But recently, a martial arts expert from the Neon Kingdom of Bushido has issued a letter of war against my Hung Fist, and openly stated that Hung Fist is nothing more than that!”

Listening to him, Shugan immediately continued, “He’s challenging Holander Quan enthusiasts all over the world to combat emerging Holander Quan!”

A glint of anger flashed in Haoden Ye’s eyes.

Now that Warsaw’s economy is gradually developing, there are always people who are jealous and want to stifle Warsaw’s pace of development.

“Mantis is just a mantis, why don’t the two old gentlemen take care of him?”

Haoden Ye looked at the two old men.

“Hey, Mr. Ye doesn’t know, Old Liang is holding the name of a member of the Secret Service, so he can’t just go off with anyone!”

Shade sighed.

“Yeah, there’s discipline in the organization that doesn’t allow us Secret Service guys to fight other people at will, so even if I wanted to, I couldn’t do anything about it!”

Hearing this, Haoden Ye’s brow furrowed.

“So this time, I asked my good friend, Shade, who founded Hung Fist with me, to help, but his arm is injured...”

With a bitter smile, Liang Sanquan looked at Shugandao.

“The two old gentlemen want me to help them?”

Haoden Ye swept his gaze at the two men.

“That’s right, we made an appointment with the other party for the tournament, I was supposed to be the one to go, and now we want Mr. Ye to do it!”

Both old gentlemen looked at Haoden Ye with expectant eyes.

“Okay, I agree, beating these guys up, I’m happy to do it!”

With a slight smile, Haoden Ye nodded gently.

After hearing Haoden Ye’s words, both of them revealed a look of approval.

“It’s great that Mr. Ye has agreed, it’s also our luck that we ran into Mr. Ye today!”

Liang Sanquan had a look of celebration on his face.

“Ah, the tournament is taking place today?”

Haoden Ye heard another layer of meaning in his words.

“Well, it’s this afternoon, or we wouldn’t both be in such a hurry!”

With a dry laugh, Liang Sanquan looked apologetic.

“If Dr. Yap wants to prepare, we can postpone it!”

Shade showed a look of concern.

With Haoden Ye's help, they were very welcome.

"No, hit them, no special preparation required!"

Smiling slightly, Haoden Ye gently shook his head.

"Well then, let's go straight to the race site!"

The car changed direction and headed away from the race site.

More than four hours had passed and had left the city of Dan to the vicinity of the capital.

This was Haoden Ye's last time here, and it belonged to the periphery of the imperial capital, but even though it wasn't close to the center of the capital, the economic development here was better than the urban centers of many places.

It is said that the houses here are based on tens of thousands of dollars per square meter.

Here, a random change of a few dozen square meters of room would cost millions.

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The car pulled up in front of a fight training facility and the crowd got out of the car.

“This is the agreed place for the tournament, we arrived a little early, Haoden Ye get ready!”

Liang Sanquan looked respectful to Haoden Ye and asked Haoden Ye to get off.

There were quite a few people inside the training ground by now.

Seeing Liang Sanquan and the others coming, they all used to come forward.

“Master Liang, this is going to be a good lesson later, these Samurai Do!”

“Master Liang, you’re here, you must vent your anger for our Huaxia Martial Dao today!”

Haoden Ye noticed that many of them still had injuries on their bodies.

Many of the older people in particular had bandages on their bodies.

Seeing so many people coming, Haoden Ye subconsciously took a step back.

He doesn't want to be the center of attention.

Retreating to a position alongside Luo Ke Enemy, Haoden Ye said curiously, "Why do all these people have wounds on their bodies?"

"Hey, it wasn't the samurai-do that beat them up, they kept challenging our Chinese martial arts and injured a lot of people!"

Hearing this, Haoden Ye couldn't help but feel anger in his heart.

If it was just martial arts sparring, how could they beat someone up like this, these people, they were clearly deliberately humiliated.

"This is outrageous!"

Secretly gritting his teeth, Haoden Ye raged.

Here, Liang Sanquan dealt with those martial arts experts as he walked inside.

"You Chinese martial arts, are you that rude? Our Neon Country guests are here, and there's not a single one to greet them!"

At this moment, a proud voice sounded at the door!

The crowd turned their heads and saw several men in kimonos walk in.

Between the men, there was a woman.

The man at the head of the group was sturdy, with a moustache on his nose and a contemptuous, arrogant look on his face.

“Nakatenjiro!”

Roch Enemy’s eyes narrowed when he saw the man.

“Hmph, is one of you afraid of seeing me Nakatenjiro and not speaking?”

Being stared at by a pair of angry eyes, there was no fear on Nakatenjiro’s face.

On the contrary, he seemed to enjoy the feeling of being hated and looked like he was owed a beating.

“Nakatenjiro, don’t go too far, we can’t allow you to be wild here starting!”

At this time, a burly man stepped forward and snorted.

He had a bandage on his arm and had obviously been injured as well.

“Hehe, losers, what right do you have to talk to me, you Huaxia have no martial arts, but you pretend to be a martial arts sovereign nation, we Neon Kingdom Bushido are very unhappy!”

Nakatenjiro looked arrogantly uplifted.

“If you guys don’t have the skills, you can come up here together and fight me, you don’t have any skills at all anyway, except for being outnumbered!”

Hearing this, everyone on the scene’s chest rose and fell in anger.

“It’s just too much, I’ll fight him!”

At that moment, a man came forward, his face angry.

“Don’t be impulsive!”

Liang Sanquan pulled the man and stepped forward, cupping his hands, “Mr. Zhong Tian, we are very happy that you came to our Huaxia to challenge the martial arts, but please don’t insult our Huaxia martial arts!”

“What are you, why are you talking to me like that!”

Nakatenjiro had a look of disdain on his face.

“Are you going to fight me? I’m not interested in an old man like you, so let my daughter fight you!”

Nakatenjiro pointed to the kimono girl behind him.

In the back, a group of Neon Nation people laughed.

That girl also pursed her lips and smiled, her eyes filled with contempt.

The men present were undoubtedly not angry chests rising and falling, clenching their fists hard.

But when they were really told to go up and fight, they didn’t dare to do it.

Nakaten Jirou is indeed powerful, especially with his self-created Neon Jujutsu, which is an unusually vicious move that strikes at the opponent’s vitals.

Many people were beaten by him for life because they were unprepared and could not practice martial arts.

Seeing a personal look of anger but with fear, Nakatenjiro laughed proudly.

Rokuden was so angry that he would have gone up to fight Nakatenjiro right now if Shade hadn't stopped him.

And Liang Sanquan also looked very angry, but kept it down.

All the Saharans were silent when suddenly a surprised shout rang out.

The sound was surprisingly hitting and very thin, scaring the crowd one.

Everyone turned their heads, but they saw Haoden Ye looking excitedly at Zhong Tianjiro's daughter, his eyes filled with admiration.

"Are you out of your mind, you Sahara? Why are you looking at my daughter like that!"

Nakatenjiro saw that the man seemed to like his daughter and was a little proud of himself mentally, so even though he was shocked, he wasn't very angry.

Liang Sanquan patted Haoden Ye's shoulder and frowned, "Mr. Ye, do you know this woman?"

Upon hearing this, Haoden Ye nodded vigorously, “Of course I know her, isn’t this the famous female Miss You Zhongtian of the Neon Kingdom?The romantic action movies she’s in are my favorites, especially the ones where she plays a father and daughter...ahem, that kind of movie, I just love it so much!”

Originally many people still felt that Haoden Ye’s laughter was making them lose face, and now when they heard Haoden Ye’s words, the corners of the Huaxia present’s mouths couldn’t help but twitch.

They have a lot of highly respected seniors who shouldn’t laugh when they hear something like that.

But...they just can’t help it!

Nakatenjiro and his daughter didn’t understand Haoden Ye’s words at first, but it was only when the people behind them translated that it became clear to them, and they turned red with anger.

Their neon country’s romance action film industry was well-developed, and they didn’t feel shameful, but under this occasion, it was too much for Haoden Ye to use to make fun of people.

“Shameless Saharan, only taking advantage of mouths! I’ll meet you at the Midian Lily!”

Zhong Tian Lily is young and energetic, having defeated many people by relying on her father's martial arts, so naturally she is high-minded, how can she tolerate being humiliated like this?

As she spoke, her figure was already speeding towards Haoden Ye.

Bushido focuses on speed, and with her nimble body, she's naturally not slow!

"Daughter, don't use too much force, Sahara is very weak, don't kill him!"

When Nakatenjiro saw his daughter take action, a smirk appeared on his lips and his tone was contemptuous.

At a time like this, it was reasonable that Liang Sanquan and the others should make a move to stop them, as long as they made a move, they themselves Haoden Ye made a move to teach Liang Sanquan and the others a lesson first.

As for Haoden Ye, he didn't even bother to clean up.

However, to his surprise, Liang Sanquan didn't make a move at all!

Instead, a few of the people around them looked frightened.

They looked at Haoden Ye as young, of course they wouldn't think that his martial arts were above Liang Sanquan and the others, so their eyes were filled with worry.

Only the speed of the Midheaven Lily was too fast for them to react.

In the blink of an eye, the Midian Lily had already reached Haoden Ye, and her hands were like knives, stabbing into Haoden Ye's chest.

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Everyone stared at each other as if the next moment, Haoden Ye was going to be beaten and vomit blood.

However, just as Midian Lily's figure reached Haoden Ye's front, it suddenly paused.

Without warning, it was as if she had been frozen, her body stiffened and stopped on the spot.

It's just the inertia that comes so fast, and it's gone.

Everyone looked surprised, none of them knowing what was really going on.

In the distance, Nakatenjiro was dumbfounded, as was the group of Neon Nationals who had followed him.

“Lily, do it, why are you stopping!”

Across the distance, Nakatenjiro made a majestic voice.

However, the Midian Lily in front of Haoden Ye didn't react at all, as if she couldn't hear what he said, and maintained this posture.

“Lily?”

Nakatenjiro realized that something was wrong and shouted again.

“Mr. Midian, you don't need to shout, Miss Lily can't respond to you now!”

With a slight smile, Haoden Ye staggered to the side of the Midian Lily.

“Tsk, ts, that's a familiar face, Mr. Midian is sure you haven't worked with Miss Lily?”

Tsking a few times, Haoden Ye's face searched.

Now, almost everyone knew that Haoden Ye was in no danger at all.

Countless people were amazed, how exactly did Haoden Ye make the Midheaven Lily remain motionless?

At this time, hearing his words, the crowd rang out and laughed at Haoden Ye's earlier ridicule.

Amidst the laughter, Nakatenjiro's face reddened.

He hadn't expected to be so humiliated by a young man.

"This gentleman, please have the least decency of a samurai and don't make fun of others! If you have a problem with me, you can defeat me fair and square!"

Nakatenjiro snorted, his face dignified.

"Oh? Just like Miss Nakaten, is it a samurai's manner to strike when you don't like a word?"

Hearing this, Nakatanjiro stiffened.

"Velociraptor, do you Sahara people only take advantage of verbally? If you can, fight me!"

Nakatenjiro finally became angry, his eyes spraying fire. The fire stared at Haoden Ye.

Shrugging his shoulders, Haoden Ye revealed an indifferent look and said, "Fine, it's fine to be idle and teach the beast at home a lesson anyway!"

Everyone laughed out loud at his words.

"Words are vulgar, you are not worthy of being a samurai!"

Clenching his fists, Nakatenjiro looked ashamed and angry.

"I'm not a samurai in the first place!"

Shrugging his shoulders, Haoden Ye revealed an innocent look, "I'm just a doctor, and a doctor of a small clinic, not much quality, not better than you Neon Kingdom, very quality to engage in aggression at every turn!"

At the news, Nakatenjiro paled slightly.

"Well, I'm not going to argue with you, so let my daughter go!"

Nakatenjiro realized that he was no match for Haoden Ye in a brawl.

With a slight smile, Haoden Ye flexed his fingers.

The crowd was in sight, but they saw a flash of light in his hand, and the Midian Lily immediately resumed its activity.

“What have you done to me, you treacherous man!”

Recovering herself, Lily Nakatomi was mortified.

Her confusion was shared by others.

What method did Haoden Ye use to make the Midheaven Lily remain motionless?

“Oh, this is easy!”

With a lift of his hand, Haoden Ye slapped on the Midian Lily’s shoulder, and then he had a silver needle in his hand.

“This is our Huaxia’s acupuncture technique that can block your meridians, in addition, your Neon Kingdom’s Warrior Dao is actually inherited from our Huaxia Tang Dynasty’s Sword Dao, so it’s easy to restrain your moves!”

The audience was shocked at his words.

It only took a silver needle to make one move.

This is clearly an ancient method of acupuncture!

Even for those who study martial arts, many people believe that this method simply does not exist.

Because their master had never learned such a method at all.

And even those who believe this method exists feel that it has been lost.

It was unthinkable that today they had seen this long-lost Chinese Pointing Kung Fu again.

“That’s amazing, I can’t believe that Chinese Pointing Kung Fu really exists!”

“I originally thought this kind of method had been lost, but I never thought there would still be people!”

“Hey, I’ve been a hundred refinements for decades, and I don’t feel like I’m even close to the countless essences of Huaxia!”

The crowd began to talk about it.

On this side, Nakaten Lily had returned to her father.

She was very much afraid of Haoden Ye's point method, but very angry at Haoden Ye's humiliation just now, her eyes staring straight at Haoden Ye.

"Since this is a martial contest, I don't think weapons should be used, so I didn't use our Neon Nation's darts and knives, and you shouldn't use your silver needles either!"

Suddenly, Nakatenjiro's voice rang out.

Hearing his words, everyone looked indignant.

"It's simply outrageous, there are pointing techniques, why not let them be used?"

"Don't use Bushido even if you have the guts!"

"Since it's a tournament, there shouldn't be rules, you're obviously afraid of the pointing technique!"

Even Liang Sanquan and Shugan felt that Nakatenjiro's request was too much.

This was Haoden Ye's housekeeping skill, how could he compete if he didn't let him use it?

Everyone present, almost no one thought that Haoden Ye would agree.

And Nakatenjiro heard these angry voices with a smirk on his face.

Although Haoden Ye used the point method to surprise .The whole arena was gorgeous, but if this method couldn't be used, how was he supposed to compete?

If he agrees, he will win, and he can take the opportunity to break his arm so that he can never use the method.

If he doesn't, it would be better to say that they're cowards in Warsaw, and that they didn't even honor their agreement by promising the contest.

As for the prohibition of the use of pointers, he has a good reason.

For the safety of the tournament, after all, a needle is something that can be fatal if stuck in the wrong place.

With such an adequate arrangement, he expected that Haoden Ye wouldn't dare to agree to it either.

However, after hearing his words, Haoden Ye didn't even hesitate, directly nodding his head and saying, "Good!"

At the news, the whole room looked surprised.

"Brother Ye, you can't promise him, this person's move speed is much faster than Midheaven Lily, you're no match for him!"

"Good, we have a solid upper hand now, so why agree to him!"

For a time, everyone persuaded Haoden Ye up.

And Nakatenjiro already had a smug smile on his face.

"You dare to compete with me without using silver needles, you're looking for death!"

He couldn't help but laugh at the thought of pride.

"Huaxia Holander Quan has just recently emerged and has already taken over much of the martial arts market in the Neon Kingdom, I must win back with today's match!"

It turns out that after the gradual spread of the Hung Fist, many of the martial arts schools in the Neon Kingdom have been outmatched, and this time Nakatenjiro came to suppress the Chinese martial arts.