

Chapter 492

“Haha, Mr. Ye is really a cheerful Chinese, now that we’ve agreed, let’s go on stage and fight!”

Nakatanjiro was afraid that Haoden Ye would change his mind and immediately shouted loudly.

That one quieted the room.

Everyone’s eyes were focused on Haoden Ye.

Some people think he’s so insensitive that he doesn’t even use any of his best tricks.

Some people think he’s too arrogant to be a bit good at something and think he’s great.

“Hey, I saw a rising star of martial arts about to rise, but I can’t believe it’s just ruined!”

“This kid is too arrogant, it’s just a pity the person who taught him a lesson was a ruthless enemy!”

“Hey, young people today don’t listen to advice, especially those with a little bit of talent!”

There were constant whispering voices.

And then Liang Sanquan and Shugan were also very gloomy.

They also felt that Haoden Ye was too arrogant, and now they could only keep an eye on the tournament and immediately rescue Haoden Ye once he was in danger.

Even if they break the rules and lose the game, they couldn't care less.

Amidst the gazes of the crowd, Haoden Ye slowly walked onto the stage.

And then, Jirou Nakaten followed suit on stage.

The Midheaven Lily looked at Haoden Ye with a cold smile and gloomy eyes, as if she was certain that Haoden Ye would lose this battle.

“Warsaw, strike later, I will show no mercy, this is your punishment for humiliating me!”

With a sneer, Nakatenjiro set up on the stage.

Smiling, Haoden Ye didn't say much, spreading his legs apart and spreading one palm to point it at Zhong Tianjiro.

"It's Wing Chun!"

Offstage, someone immediately shouted out in alarm.

Liang Sanquan and Shade looked at each other with a worried look on their faces.

Haoden Ye knew Wing Chun, of course they knew.

There are Wing Chun moves in Holander Quan, and the two men have studied Wing Chun as well.

They can be very clear about how good or bad Wing Chun is.

Although Wing Chun is also fast boxing, it's still very hard to use against Bushido.

Because Wing Chun is all about attack and defense, but the emphasis is still on defense.

And with Nakatenjiro's speed, there was no room for anyone else to move to catch the move.

The gong sounded and the tournament officially began.

All eyes were focused on the stage, watching the game intensely.

“This time, Master should be able to defeat this Chinese man with only three moves!”

“He’s very young, just too impulsive, if he uses his pointing skills, he might be able to fight Master for two rounds, but I’m afraid not now!”

“You two shut up, father taught us samurai not to slack off in the slightest, understand?”

When Midian Lily heard the discussion between the two brothers and sisters, she immediately began to reprimand them in one panel.

“Father is a generous man, even if he could defeat this young man in one move, he would still make a few more moves that wouldn’t make the Chinese too ashamed!”

Midian Lily’s face was smug.

“Master, I think it’s better to stop the competition, this is our Holander Quan matter, it had nothing to do with Dr. Ye in the first place!”

When Luo Ke Enemy saw Haoden Ye on the stage, he had a look of shame on his face.

How could a martial arts doctrine of China need a layman to back up the scene?

“You’re no match for Nakatenjiro, you won’t last a single round under him!”

With a sigh, Liang Sanquan revealed a look of helplessness.

“This time, it’s us Holander Quan vs. not Dr. Ye, after the match is over, you report it up the chain of command and try to give the Secret Service medical team treatment for Dr. Ye!”

Liang Sanquan had already prepared for the worst.

And a few lines in at this point, the two men on stage moved.

But then I saw Nakaten Jiro’s figure quickly flicker and fly towards Haoden Ye.

Seeing his speed, almost everyone present couldn’t help but take a breath of cold air.

The Neon Kingdom Bushido is truly extraordinary, having long sought speed and one-stroke control over their enemies, shaping their most efficient fighting habits.

How should Haoden Ye meet this move?

On the other side, Haoden Ye seemed to be surprised by Nakatenjiro's speed, and his first reaction was to dodge to the side.

The crowd could see that Haoden Ye's Wing Chun stepping skills were really good, and he was able to dodge Nakatenjiro's such a fast speed.

However, this should have been Haoden Ye's limit already, as the crowd could see that he was dodging with great difficulty.

"Master would even miss, it seems that this give-boy still has some skills!"

Nakatenjiro's disciples couldn't help but let out exclamations when they saw this situation.

They were under the impression that almost no one could dodge Nakatenjiro's deadly strike.

When Midheaven Lily saw this scene, a flash of surprise also flashed through her appearance.

The color of shame and anger on her face was slightly reduced, with Haoden Ye's dodging skills, she was already able to equal her in martial arts.

It wasn't a shame that he had just lost to Haoden Ye.

A move was dodged by Haoden Ye, and Nakatenjiro didn't immediately pursue it.

He knew that if he attacked now, he would definitely be able to defeat Haoden Ye.

However, close to victory, he didn't want to win so soon.

He's going to have fun with this humiliating chase kid!

With a flash of the figure, Nakatenjiro's second move!

But then he saw his body violently roll a ground trip, then a hand, like a white gull in the air, aimed at Haoden Ye's abdomen and struck over.

If the punch had hit, it was likely that Haoden Ye would have at least broken his small intestine!

All of them let out alarmed sounds, Liang Sanquan and Shade Guan's bodies tensed up, as long as Haoden Ye was in danger, they would step in to help.

However, although Haoden Ye reacted poorly, he still dodged the blow.

Nakatenjiro's fist scratched past the edge of Haoden Ye's abdomen.

Rao, the force was not small, making also Haoden Ye retreat back repeatedly.

"Master also brought benevolence, it really is deliberately pretending to be troublesome to save face for the Chinese!"

At this time, Nakatanjiro's disciple showed a look of indignation.

He didn't understand why Master was so low key, he was so merciful when he could defeat the Chinese martial arts!

"Oh, it seems that Ye Jun's martial arts is very good, it's considered a master, you have such an achievement at such a young age, it's considered one in a million!"

Nakatenjiro didn't choose to attack immediately, but instead smiled appreciatively.

“Overkill!”

Haoden Ye looked very wretched, or smiled politely.

“It’s just a pity that you’re with the wrong master!”

As soon as the words left his mouth, Nakatanjiro suddenly looked regretful and shook his head.

Hearing this, many of the people here revealed a look of exasperation.

“In the next move, I will end the fight, and if you are interested in our Neon Kingdom Bushido, you can become my master!”

Showing a smile that he thought was generous, Nakatenjiro chuckled.

After saying that, his figure flashed and he struck again.

This time, he was faster than the last two and attacked in very tricky places.

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All of the Warhols present were pale.

How could Haoden Ye dodge this move?

It was the eyes that couldn't follow Nakatenjiro's speed anymore.

“Oh no!”

Seeing Nakatenjiro's speed, Liang Sanquan and Shugan both turned pale.

It was too late for them to save Haoden Ye at this point.

However, in the next second, everyone froze.

But it was very hard for Haoden Ye to dodge, but Nakatenjiro's fist still cut past Haoden Ye's clothes.

“Whew!”

All of the Warhols present were relieved.

And everyone on the Neon Nation side was staring.

Haoden Ye's speed was obviously not fast, so how could he dodge his master's attack?

The move fell short, and Nakatanjiro's face showed a look of shame and anger.

He had just said one move to control the enemy, but he ended up dodging it again by Haoden Ye.

"Hmph, consider it luck, this move will definitely make you admit defeat!"

Nakatenjiro did it again, still attacking fast.

However, this time, Haoden Ye was still able to quickly dodge it.

Next, Nakatanjiro struck again, and Haoden Ye was still quick to dodge.

Three flips and four times in a row, everyone in the room was dumbfounded.

They had just thought that Haoden Ye was just dodging by good luck and quick reflexes, but now it seemed that Haoden Ye was clearly not dodging by luck ah.

And in the midst of the battle, Nakatenjiro was horrified!

You know, very few people could dodge his attacks anymore, and the few times he attacked, he didn't even hit Haoden Ye once.

“Eh?Mr. Midian, why aren't you attacking!”

Seeing Nakatanjiro stunned, Haoden Ye suddenly laughed.

His smile at this time was not at all wretched, but rather a bit jocular.

“This kid has been acting with me!”

Nakatenjiro's eyes went cold.

I had just vowed to take Haoden Ye as my disciple, but I never thought that Haoden Ye had been teasing me.

“Hmph, do you Sahara people only know how to dodge?How about you still attacking this time?”

Nakatenjiro snorted.

Originally seeing Haoden Ye left and right was a mess, but he was still barely able to remain undefeated.

Everyone there shook their heads vigorously at Haoden Ye.

They didn't want to shout it out because it would damage Haoden Ye's face.

"The most important thing about your Neon Warrior Dao is speed, a move often uses up all your strength, if Master Ye can dodge your attacks, why take the initiative to attack, a few more dodges and you should have no strength left!"

At this time, Liang Sanquan, who was offstage, snorted coldly.

The crowd nodded at his words.

At this time, there was no need for Haoden Ye to give Zhong Tianjiro face well, dodging a few times and then attacking again while he didn't have the strength, this was the best strategy.

"Yes! Then I'll take the initiative and attack!"

To everyone's surprise, Haoden Ye nodded once again.

Nakatenjiro was delighted at the news.

He thought that he was very fast, and since Haoden Ye could dodge his attacks, why couldn't he dodge his?

“But I'll say this: once I start attacking, I won't withdraw my hand until I've completely disintegrated the other side!”

With a faint smile, Haoden Ye said to Nakatanjiro.

“Don't be so rampant, Huaxia, your fists can't even touch our master's clothes!”

“Hmph, a doddering shrinking turtle, I don't think you have the skills!”

Behind Nakatenjiro, a group of Neko warriors shouted.

Nakatenjiro also had an amused look on his face.

“With your power, it's impossible...”

Nakatenjiro's words just got to the general, and suddenly his spine went cold.

And at this time, Haoden Ye had already done it.

I don't see him moving either, just taking a stance to attack, and then the figure quickly approaches Nakatenjiro.

But all the people here were experts in martial arts, and they could see the door right away.

Haoden Ye's movement was simple, but in an instant, he sealed off all of Zhongmura Jiro's movement directions.

Zhong Tianjiro immediately turned slightly white, glaring at Haoden Ye who didn't even know how to dodge.

And right at this moment, Haoden Ye had punched him in the chest.

Nakatenjiro only felt a sharp pain in his chest and almost didn't pass out.

"Who the hell are you, Wacha! How can you be so fast, where did you learn your moves!"

Nakatenjiro fell to the ground as his figure slumped, glaring at Haoden Ye with a pair of angry eyes.

However, Haoden Ye didn't answer him, but continued to dart after him.

Then he punched Nakatenjiro in the chest!

“I...I concede, don't fight!”

Zhong Tianjiro suddenly realized the danger, Haoden Ye's punch had no spare power at all, and it was clear that he already had the intention of admitting defeat, Haoden Ye was too immoral to attack at this time.

His voice was intermittent and very faint, so that hardly anyone heard him.

“Hey, I'm really sorry, it's really wrong to hit you like that!”

“We Chinese are a state of etiquette, even if the sight of you makes me nauseous, I'll keep my manners!”

“But why do I feel the urge to kill you when I see this face of yours?”

Haoden Ye didn't wait for Nakatanjiro to finish and kicked him in the chest.

Then his feet landed on Nakatenjiro's chest one at a time.

Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw this.

Haoden Ye's movements were simply as unorganized as a shrew fight.

However, it was this unstructured move that left Nakatenjiro with no way to fight back.

“Hmph, I’m giving you two choices now, one is to continue the tournament and I’ll ruin your limbs, or kneel down and apologize to me and Huaxia!”

While trying to figure it out, Haoden Ye sneered.

“You... you’re dreaming, I’m faithful... ah!! concede I concede!”

Nakatanjiro was trying to be tough, but he didn’t expect that Haoden Ye’s fists increased, hitting him so hard that he couldn’t breathe.

Even those without any martial arts skills realized that Haoden Ye had won!

There was a lot of surprise and confusion, and by now, there were people who hadn’t gone back to the future.

What the hell is going on?

Haoden Ye was so young that he could actually defeat Nakaten Jiro?

“Well, I can’t hear what you’re saying!”

Another kick on Nakatanjiro, Haoden Ye said loudly.

Now everyone could see that Haoden Ye was now completely venting his anger.

“My father says he’s conceded, so stop it!”

When Zhong Tian Lily saw that Haoden Ye had been violently beating his father, she was furious.

“Yeah?We didn’t hear that!”

Xu Feng smiled heedlessly and walked behind the group of Neon Nation people.

“You Sahara people...this is a conspiracy!”

Lily’s eyes are going red with anger, these Chinese are obviously ganging up to bully people!

“I concede defeat, I apologize to the Sahara, I...”

At this point, Nakatenjiro on stage finally couldn’t take it anymore and got down on his knees!

Chapter 494

“Father!”

The tournament is over, and Nakaten Yuri runs up to the stage and picks up Nakaten Jiro, who is dying on the ground.

“You’re shameless, you’ve already won, but you’re still not moving, are you going to kill my father?”

Glaring viciously at Haoden Ye, Midian Lily raged.

Without saying anything, Haoden Ye looked at her with an indifferent look.

“I’m sorry, I already told you, I’m not a samurai, I’m actually just a doctor!”

With a faint smile, Haoden Ye slowly walked towards the edge of the tournament stage.

“I can’t believe it, my brother’s you’ve got a really powerful yongchun!”

Liang Sanquan came over with a smile on his face, today he had finally seen what true Wing Chun was.

Take Wing Chun to the extreme, even if it's defensive, it's offensive!

Everyone in the room, all of them uttered exclamations.

“Oh, Mr. Liang, you don't have to be polite, for the revitalization of my Huaxia Martial Arts, I am duty-bound!”

With a polite smile, Haoden Ye motioned for Liang Sanquan to walk outside.

“Mr. Ye, don't be in a hurry to leave, teach me the art of pointing!”

“I want to learn Wing Chun from you!”

However, Haoden Ye's pace didn't stop.

He had always positioned himself as just a doctor, and as far as the martial arts were concerned, he wanted no part of it unless he had to.

“Master Ye, with your Wing Chun, you are perfectly capable of starting a sect in the Chinese martial arts, why not strike while the iron is hot and accept disciples?”

Getting into the car, Liang Sanquan looked regretful.

“Yes, Master Ye’s martial arts are so powerful, if you take on disciples, maybe even Uncle Liang won’t be your opponent!”

At this time, Jian also had immense respect for Haoden Ye.

“I’m really sorry for the appreciation of a few people, but Haoden Ye is just a doctor, I only want to treat and save people, and as for the rest, I don’t even want to think about it, because these are not my natural jobs!”

Hearing Haoden Ye’s words, Liang Sanquan and the others all had looks of regret on their faces.

Getting off the car from the entrance of the company, Liang Sanquan still wanted to persuade Haoden Ye.

But Haoden Ye’s attitude was very resolute, even Liang Sanquan could only leave helplessly.

Back at the company, Haoden Ye inquired about the company.

“Master, there’s nothing more for me to do here, I’m going back to the pharmacy!”

Ma Rulai saw that Haoden Ye was going back to work and offered to go back to the pharmacy.

Haoden Ye just nodded at this and let him go back.

Here, Nakaten Yuri and Nakaten Jiro's apprentices took him to the hospital.

The doctor checked briefly and Nakatenjiro wasn't too badly injured, just temporarily incapacitated.

"This time, it's a great humiliation!"

Nakatenjiro sobered up, a look of shame and anger on his face.

"Father, I'm afraid it was too abrupt for us to come to Warsaw this time, but we'll come back next time when we're fully prepared."

Midian Lily was very distressed to see her father's face.

"No, I came to Warsaw this time to prove that the Neon Kingdom's Bushido surpasses the Warsaw Martial Way, and if I fail this time and return, I'll be advertising the Warsaw Martial Way instead!"

Nakatenjiro was arguably one of the strongest in the Neon Kingdom Bushido.

If even he loses to Haoden Ye, will it soon be the same as advertising for Liang Sanquan?

“Lily, there’s something I need you to do!”

Nakatenjiro’s eyes narrowed.

“Father, you say!”

Midian Lily looked serious as she listened.

It must have been an important task for Father to explain to himself at this time.

“I order you, go seduce that warrior named Ye, in two days I will hold another tournament and you will drug him...”

Nakatenjiro’s eyes became sinister, and his mouth let out a hehehe sneer.

“Father...dear, what did you say!”

Nakaten Lily stared at Jirou Zhongmura, incredulous.

“I am your daughter and you want to sacrifice me to defeat the surname Ye?”

Midian Lily had an angry look on her face.

“Yes, you’re my daughter, and even more so a Neon Samurai, so what’s wrong with giving yourself for the sake of Bushido?”

When Nakatenjiro saw her upset, his face immediately became stern.

“Sister, Sensei is right, it’s nothing for you to give a little for the sake of our Bushido!”

“That’s right, if you don’t even have that dedication, you’re not worthy of being a samurai, think of our ancestors!”

Several brothers and sisters also began to advise.

In the face of their seven-hundred words of advice, Midian Lily’s face showed pain.

And yet her will was being broken little by little.

“Okay...okay, I promise your father!”

Tears flowed from inside the frames of Midian Lily's eyes and she slowly lowered her head.

“Hahahahaha!”

Nakatenjiro let out a chuckle as he thought of the success of his scheme.

But soon, Midian Lily thought of something and frowned, “But I just made some inquiries, and this one surnamed Ye has a wife, and she's a very beautiful and capable Chinese girl!”

“Hmph, so what if she's beautiful and capable, in terms of being gentle and obedient, no Chinese woman can compare to us Neon women!”

Nakatenjiro snorted, unconcerned by Maya Shen's presence in the slightest.

“Yes, Neon women understand from a young age that they are subservient to men and exist only to make men happy and raise their next generation, and Chinese women don't understand that at all!”

Several of the other brothers and sisters nodded their heads as well.

Hearing their words, there was no more aggravation on the Midian Lily's face.

“Father is right, my existence is only to revitalize the Bushido, rather than becoming a vassal to other men in the future, I should contribute a little to our Bushido!”

Early in the morning, Haoden Ye and Maya Shen got up coolly.

I had just gotten dressed when a rush of footsteps sounded outside the door.

“Boss...Boss is bad!”

Bam, Li Daniu banged open the door.

Everyone in the company knew that Haoden Ye and his wife lived on the third floor, so very few people usually came to disturb them without anything.

Even if there was something going on, it was all said and done from downstairs, and Haoden Ye himself went down to do something.

This time, Da Niu Li actually rushed in.

“What’s going on!”

Haoden Ye’s face couldn’t help but look serious.

If it wasn’t a big deal, Li Daniu wouldn’t be so reckless.

“Old, boss, this matter... ahem, it’s not a big deal, come over here and I’ll talk to you!”

Li Daniu’s look was immediately strange and beckoned Haoden Ye over.

Haoden Ye and Maya Shen looked at each other, both feeling a little strange.

“If there’s anything you want, just say so!”

Frowning, Haoden Ye revealed a displeased look.

“This... there’s a Neon Nation kneeling in the doorway, a woman!”

Coughing dryly, Li Daniu looked even stranger.

Hearing his words, Haoden Ye and Maya Shen were both shocked.

Soon, Maya Shen's face darkened and stared at Haoden Ye fiercely.