

## The Amazing Son In-law chapter 1351-1360

### Chapter 1351

Seeing Jiro come in, Nanako frowned slightly.

Since the last lunch with Jiro, he has come to harass five times, and Nanako is troubled.

In fact, when Nanako ate dinner that day, she deliberately stated her view of choosing a spouse, saying that when it is about the other half, the most important thing is to be stronger than herself, in order to let Jiro retreat.

However, Jiro seemed to filter out her words instinctively.

What's more, this guy returned the Shangri-La room, moved to the Wrestvel International Hotel, and simply lived opposite Nanako, which made her very dissatisfied.

However, her father Ito Yuhiko kept asking her to make her more friendly to Jiro, which made Nanako even more depressed.

I feel disgusted, but I can't get angry or drive him away, just like a big fly buzzing around my ears, which is annoying.

Although Koichi Tanaka knew very well that his eldest lady hated this Jiro, but because the president had given orders, he reached out and took the flowers that Jiro had handed over, and said respectfully: "Mr. Kobayashi, That is so nice of you. , I thank you for our eldest lady!"

Jiro nodded and walked to Nanako. The gentleman smiled and said, "Miss Nanako, I will cheer for you in the audience later."

Nanako said blankly: "Mr. Kobayashi, I prefer to be quiet before the game, so please go out first."

Jiro smiled and said, "I don't have to say anything, just watch Miss Nanako silently!"

Nanako didn't expect Jiro to have such a thick face, so she said lightly: "Mr. Kobayashi, let me go, I will close my eyes and rest for a while."

Jiro nodded, and simply sat down diagonally across from Nanako.

Seeing Nanako whose beautiful eyes were slightly closed and her face full of calmness, he couldn't help but get up again.

Secretly: This woman is really quiet like a virgin, moving like a rabbit, so heroic on stage, but quiet, soft as water, and her face is so beautiful and moving, she is simply a Japanese man's dream girl or say Yamato Nadeshiko!

The so-called Yamato Nadeshiko is not a person's name, but a vocabulary unique to Japanese culture. It refers to those excellent women who have a quiet and reserved personality, gentle and considerate, mature and stable, and also possess noble virtues and excellent temperament.

It can be said that the Yamato Nadeshiko type woman, in Japan, is the goddess that all Japanese men dream of.

It is also usually regarded by Japanese men as the representatives of the most ideal women, and it is worth pursuing with all their energy.

Therefore, Jiro has also regarded Nanako as his best life partner. In any case, he must go all out to pursue her!

A man who can get such a perfect woman is truly worthy of life!

.....

Ten minutes later, the staff of the competition organizing committee knocked on the door and said, "Ms. Nanako, please prepare to enter the arena. Your competition venue is in the second ring."

Nanako stood up, bowed slightly, and said, "Thank you!"

Yamamoto Kazuki on the side had a cold expression on his face, and asked, "Which ring is for player Aoxue?"

The staff member said: "Number four."

### **Chapter 1352**

Yamamoto Kazuki said to Nanako: "Nanako, I believe you will be able to directly knock the opponent in the first round of this game, so I won't go to the scene to guide you in the game."

Nanako asked curiously: "Master are you going to watch that Aoxue's match?"

"Yes." Yamamoto Kazuki said: "I'm going to see how powerful her coach is, and he was able to destroy that Coach in one blow. If he has real talent, it will definitely be a huge info for us in the future. Threatening, besides, I also see if Aoxue has made any progress under his guidance."

Jiro hurried over and said with a serious face: "Mr. Yamamoto, please go ahead, Ms. Nanako, I will accompany her throughout the game!"

Yamamoto Kazuki shook his head helplessly.

He was also a little disgusted with Jiro, thinking that such a man who had no power to bind a chicken was not worthy of his outstanding disciple, and buzzing like a fly here would only make people disgusting.

However, although he is considered a national treasure-level master in Japan, he must also give enough respect to the Ito family and Ito Yuhiko. Therefore, it is not good to express his disgust and disdain to Jiro directly. Simply treat him as air and ignore.

Jiro didn't expect Yamamoto Kazuki to ignore him, and was a little annoyed, but he knew that Yamamoto Kazuki was Nanako's teacher and a person whom Nanako very respected, so he could only suppress his irritation.

Not only did he choose to swallow his breath, he also took the opportunity to take pictures of Yamamoto's horses, and said with a smile: "Mr. Yamamoto, you are a famous top Japanese master. You don't have to put a second-rate player's coach in your eyes, no matter if he's a coach, still a contestant, certainly not as good as you and Miss Nanako! In my eyes, under your leadership, Nanako will surely be able to win two consecutive Olympic championships! At that time, both of you will become the world-famous!"

As the saying goes, he wears thousands of things, and he doesn't wear flattery. Yamamoto Kazuki was very proud to hear this compliment.

When he was young, his fortune was not good. Although he is the strongest in Japan, he has been held down by several senior Chinese players and has never won a world championship.

Later, when he got older and couldn't compete the Olympics, the Olympics became his great regret.

Now, his biggest goal is to bring out an apprentice who can win the Olympic champion. When his apprentice represents him on the Olympic champion podium, his lifelong regrets can be made up for.

Immediately, Nanako and Kazuki Yamamoto left the lounge together, and Jiro and Koichi Tanaka followed them.

As soon as he left the house, Marven walked out side by side with Aoxue in the next room.

When Aoxue saw Kazuki Yamamoto and Nanako, she exclaimed and said in a low voice: "Master, that girl is Nanako! Next to her is the Japanese national treasure master, Kazuki Yamamoto!"

Marven looked up, and was shocked by Nanako's appearance.

He had seen many beautiful women, but it was the first time he saw a woman who could give people such a clear feeling.

Yamamoto Kazuki also recognized Aoxue, and immediately focused his attention on Marven.

He thought to himself, could this young man be Aoxue's new coach? It seems that there is nothing remarkable.

At this time, Jiro saw Marven as if he saw a ghost immediately!

He knew Marven!

Because Marven indirectly poisoned his father at the beginning, and was entrusted by him to kill his brother, and by the way, he blackmailed his family for 10 billion!

At that time, he found someone to investigate Marven's information and got Marven's photo!

Unexpectedly, he would encounter this evil star here!

### **Chapter 1353**

When Marven looked at Nanako, he found a strange look behind her, looking at him.

He frowned subconsciously and looked at it, but he saw a wretched man who was somewhat familiar, looking at him with horror.

Don't look at this kid who looks like five people and six people, but under Marven's golden eyes, you can tell at a glance that this kid is not a good bird, he must be the kind of sc\*m with benevolence and morality and full of male thieves and women.

Marven glanced over, then watched Jiro shaking all over!

He couldn't help but tremble, because this Marven really left him an extremely deep impression.

He has seen ruthless people. It is said that in Hong Kong a few years ago, a big brother kidnapped the son of the richest man, walked into the villa of the richest man with bombs all over his body, and then blackmailed one billion.

He has also heard of a money-carrying robbery in Europe that shocked the world. The robbers robbed the money-carrying car of over 100 million euros.

But he has never heard of that b@stard who poisoned others to death with poison and cheated the other party's family with 10 billion.

Marven is such an incredible and unheard astupidl.

According to his investigation, Marven's methods are extremely harsh. At the beginning, his brother, Ichiro, brought several outstanding bodyguards from Wrestvel. It is said that they were all chopped up by his men and fed to the dogs. When he thought of this, he was terrified. .

This time he came to Wrestvel, he was also very afraid of meeting Marven, so he was very low-key. After arriving in Wrestvel, he only stayed in the hotel and rarely went out.

But he didn't expect that he would actually see this evil star at the college Sanda competition!

Therefore, he was extremely nervous.

Marven also saw that he was nervous, and he couldn't help but feel a little curious. He hadn't seen this man before, and he should have never known him before. Then why did he look at him with such horrified eyes?

After a while, Marven suddenly wanted to understand why he looked a little familiar with this guy!

This guy's appearance was so similar to that of Ichiro who was feeding the dog at the Orvel's Kennel Farm.

While Marven was looking at Jiro, Nanako's coach Yamamoto Kazuki was also looking at him.

Also looking at Marven, and Nanako beside Kazuki Yamamoto.

Because he heard the Coach talk about Marven before, both of them tried to see Marven's approximate cultivation level through their eyes.

Marven looked at Jiro at this time, and smiled enthusiastically: "Oh! If I admit it, this is Mr. Jiro from the Kobayashi family, right?"

Jiro looked at Marven with a warm smile on his face and couldn't help fighting a cold war.

But he knew that he was on Marven's territory now, and he couldn't provoke or neglect what he said to such evil stars.

As a result, Jiro could only force a smile, and said tremblingly: "Ge...Your Excellency must be Ye...Master, right?"

When Marven heard Jiro say his name, he laughed and said, "Mr. Kobayashi is really smart. We two had never met before today, and you recognized me."

Jiro looked at Marven, his heart was bleeding, and at the same time he cursed in his heart: "You b@stard, how can I not recognize you? You cheated our Kobayashi family with 10 billion and killed us. The culprits of the two immediate family members of the Kobayashi family!"

"Although I hired you to kill my brother, he died in your hands."

Although Jiro was very angry, he didn't dare to be disobedient. He hurriedly said with a smile: "Mr. Marven, I didn't expect you to be so handsome, tall, and chic!"

#### **Chapter 1354**

Marven smiled and said, "Mr. Kobayashi is not bad, you can see that what you have cleaned up is a spirited guy, but just a little bit shorter."

Jiro was depressed for a while.

He is less than 1.7 meters tall. Although he is a normal height among Asian men, he is still far from the standard of being rich and handsome.

Jiro dreamed of growing to 1.8 meters, but after trying many ways, he still failed.

Therefore, the problem of height has always been a pain in his heart.

Right now, in front of Nanako, being teased by Marven, who is 1.5 meters tall, made his face somewhat uncontrollable.

Marven said at this time: "Hey, Mr. Kobayashi, I didn't expect your Mandarin to speak very standard, but it is much better than your brother!"

Jiro hurriedly said: "My brother was lazy during his lifetime, so he has not studied Chinese very seriously."

"Oh..." Marven nodded lightly and smiled: "I heard that Mr. Kobayashi's company sponsored this Sanda competition. Is this the reason you came to Wrorestvel?"

"Yes, yes..." Jiro wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and said hurriedly: "We are the sponsor of this competition, and I will personally be awarding the trophy of this competition at the finals."

Marven nodded and smiled, and said to Aoxue next to him: "Aoxue, have you seen this short one? Waiting for you to win the championship, he will give you the prize."

"Little...shorter?!"

Hearing this, Jiro felt very depressed!

He is not short in Japan, why does Marven call himself short?

Moreover, he looked down upon himself too much when he spoke. At any rate, he was also a big living person of a meter and six meters standing here, and he even asked that Aoxue, did he see himself as a little one?

Is it that he is too short to make Aoxue invisible?

Jiro was extremely depressed, but he knew that he was on someone else's territory, so he didn't dare to show his depression and anger.

At this time, Yamamoto Kazuki looked a little ugly.

He looked at Marven and said coldly: "This gentleman's tone is a bit too arrogant, right?"

Marven frowned, pointed to Jiro, and asked Yamamoto Kazuki: "Mister look for yourself, is it wrong that I said he is short?"

Jiro suffered a crit once again, and almost a mouthful of blood stuck in his throat, almost about to vomit out.

Nanako on the side suddenly chuckled.

She heard that Marven was deliberately taking the opportunity to ridicule Jiro, but she didn't expect this man to be so humorous.

At this time, Yamamoto Kazuki said with a black face: “I was talking arrogantly, not this short man, but what you just said to Aoxue. The champion of this competition must be the Nanako next to me. She is the youngest and most promising Sanda master! Among her peers, no one can match!”

Hearing this, Nanako hurriedly lowered her head and said humbly: “Master you are serious. There is an old Chinese saying that there is a sky outside the sky and there are people outside the world. I dare not pretend that no one can match...”

Yamamoto Kazuki said coldly: “Nanako! A warrior must have the faith and confidence to win at all times!”

### **Chapter 1355**

Marven looked at Kazuki Yamamoto with interest at this time.

In fact, he himself didn't know much about the Sanda fight circle. If it weren't for Aoxue to participate in this competition, he would not pay attention to the people in this circle at all.

Because in his opinion, even if the Sanda fight is practiced to the extreme, it is nothing more than a foreigner in traditional martial arts.

Everyone knows that only practicing muscles and bones and fighting skills are the most basic external disciples. Those who are good at using qi, are good at using internal energy, and use internal energy to drive the whole body are the real internal disciples.

However, there are countless people practicing martial arts all over the world. Even a three-year-old kid who is learning Taekwondo is a martial artist. But among so many people, there are really hard-working people.

Yamamoto Kazuki is a master at a foreigner at first glance. Even though he is about the same age as his old man, his physical fitness is very strong, and his musculoskeletal and overall body explosive power are far above ordinary people.

But in front of the real master of the inner family, Yamamoto Kazuki was almost vulnerable.

The key reason why such foreign masters can win medals in international competitions is that domestic masters simply disdain to participate in such competitions.

If you compare this kind of competition to a talent show like a good voice, then the inner master is the world's top super-powered singer, just like the late tenor Pavarotti.

At the height of Pavarotti, let alone let him participate in the competition with a good voice, let him be a mentor with a good voice, it would insult his identity and status in the music industry.

It's a pity that many foreign masters don't understand this truth. They think that apart from participating in the competition, they are all top players from all over the world, but they don't know. The real masters disdain to participate in this kind of pediatric competition.

So let alone a top master like Marven.

Because of this, Master-like Yamamoto Kazuki in front of him looked like an ant in Marven's eyes.

Marven looked at him and asked with a smile: "This gentleman, why do you think so confidently that Nanako is the champion?"

Yamamoto Kazuki said with a full face: "I have been in the Sanda fighting world for many years, and my experience in Sanda fighting far exceeds ordinary people. From my professional point of view, Nanako is a super genius who has been rare in decades. If I have taught her, she will win the championship!"

Marven smiled and said, "Mr. Yamamoto is a bit too confident. Why do you think you have a better experience of Sanshou fighting than ordinary people? And why do you feel that you have a little bit of ability to teach you everything? Can you create a world champion? If you have all the experience and skills, you can only be regarded as second-rate and third-rate on the way of martial arts, then how can Nanako learn from you, how can she win the world championship?"

Yamamoto Kazuki sternly said: "Boy, I know you have a bit of strength, but you are too defiant to speak like this!"

Marven smiled and said, "Is it arrogance? I believe you will know it shortly."

### **Chapter 1356**

After he finished speaking, he looked at Nanako, who was surprised, and said with a smile: "Miss Nanako, your roots and meridians are indeed very good. From the perspective of our traditional martial arts, your Ren and Du two veins have been opened. Nearly half of the time, if the two channels of Ren and Du are fully opened, then you have the opportunity to become a disciple of the inner family."

"Ren Du veins?!" Nanako asked in surprise: "Is this the Ren Du veins mentioned in martial arts novels? In addition, what is the inner disciple?!"

Marven said solemnly: "The martial arts novels are also based on traditional martial arts, just like the two lines of Ren Du mentioned in it. This concept was not proposed by the author of martial arts novels, but was an old traditional medicine practitioner thousands of years ago. The ancestor proposed it."

"As for the inner disciple you asked, let me tell you this, you practice the way you are now, even if you practice for another forty to fifty years, when you are as old as this uncle Yamamoto, you still haven't really entered into martial arts. Only by opening up the two channels of Ren and Du, and assisting them with the teaching of internal strength techniques by masters of the internal family, can you become a disciple of the internal family."

Nanako asked again: "Then...Is the inner disciple very strong?"

Yamamoto Kazuki sneered: "Nanako, don't listen to this kid talking about it. The so-called "internal family and external family" is just a method of deceiving people in ancient martial arts. Do you remember that I have shown you some of them who are called too high-handed old ladies?"

Nanako: "I remember..."



Yamamoto Kazuki sneered and said: "Some old ladies wore a white Tai Chi suit and could hit more than a dozen strong men with a single wave. What's even more outrageous was that they lined up a dozen or two dozen people in a row. An Old Lady slapped a hand in front of her, and she could knock the entire row of dozens of people down to the ground. It seemed so mysterious, but it was just a scene arranged by the extras!"

Marven smiled slightly: "It is undeniable that there are indeed many people who bluff and deceive under the banner of the inner disciples, but this is just the personal behavior of some liars. You can't deny the existence of this thing just because someone relies on this deception."

"By the way, some time ago I met a few guys in Wroclaw who are known as Japanese karate masters. They are the bodyguards of big men. They brag about themselves as if their world is invincible. But in the end, these people were all caught by my friends. Fed to the dog, is it because these people are weak, I will deny your karate?"

Yamamoto Kazuki was speechless for a while, he didn't know whether the story Marven told was true.

The expression on the side of Jiro became very frightened.

He knows what Marven said, who those karate masters are.

His brother Ichiro has always had a team of bodyguards, all of whom are Japanese karate masters.

But their subsequent fate, he already knew.

Yamamoto Kazuki didn't know this. He sneered and said, "Boy, what do you call Tai Chi and internal strength, dare you compare it with karate? Tell you, karate is the most powerful fighting technique in the world. One! It is a thousand miles stronger than your kind of Tai Chi magical skill that is performed by actors!"

Marven smiled and said, "Mr. Yamamoto, I'm not talented. I have learned a little bit of Tai Chi and internal strength. If you don't believe me, dare you stand here and stretch out your hands to take me with one palm?"

Yamamoto Kazuki said arrogantly: "Why don't I dare? But if I hold you in the palm, I want you to kneel and say that Kung Fu is all rubbish, and you are the sick man of East Asia!"

### **Chapter 1357**

"Sick man of East Asia?"

Hearing these five words, Marven had a playful smile on his face.

It seems that this Yamamoto Kazuki is really arrogant.

However, he seems to have some misunderstanding about his own strength.

With his kind of rubbish outsider, even if he has practiced his flesh skills to the extreme, he cannot be his opponent.

Originally, it would be fine to despise the two, but he didn't expect this b@stard to have no sportsmanship.

It would be a bit hateful to even move out the words for the sick man of East Asia!

So Marven smiled slightly and said: "Since Mr. Yamamoto wants to play a little bit bigger, then we might as well put the bet even higher.

Yamamoto Kazuki sneered and said, "No matter how much you play, I will stay with you to the end."

For Yamamoto Kazuki, no matter how strong Marven was, it was absolutely impossible to defeat himself with a single palm.

So he made this bet with him, no matter how he bet, he will win? So he doesn't care about increasing the bet.

Marven smiled and said, "In this way, I am the most fair and principled person in doing things. Since you mentioned the words sick man in East Asia, I am the most disgusted with these words. Then we might as well make a bet. Whoever loses the bet, whoever wins, use a knife to engrave these characters on the forehead of the loser."

Yamamoto Kazuki laughed loudly after hearing this: "Boy, I didn't want to have fun like this, but I didn't expect you to find death by yourself.

Marven smiled and said, "It doesn't matter whether you can find someone to die or not. Everyone comes out and mixes. Since I dare to say it, I can naturally afford it. Just tell me, dare you play!"

Yamamoto Kazuki didn't expect Marven to be so stubborn. He immediately sneered and said: "What can I not dare? So many people have witnessed that whoever is afraid is the real sick man of East Asia, come on!"

Nanako hurriedly persuaded: "Second, a little thing, why bother so unpleasantly."

After speaking, she looked at Marven and said seriously: "Gentleman, my master has a bad temper. I apologize for him. He shouldn't mention those four words in front of you and hurt your emotions. I hope you don't mind!"

Yamamoto Kazuki shouted sternly: "Nanako! Although you are the eldest lady of the Ito family, you do not need to intervene or allow you to intervene in the affairs of a teacher!"

Nanako was so scolded by him, and immediately bowed apologetically and said, "Master I'm sorry!"

Yamamoto Kazuki ignored her. Instead, he looked at Marven and said lightly: "Before we start, we have to make it clear how to win or lose."

Marven nodded: "It's very simple. I'll slap you. After that, as long as you can stand up, I lose."

Yamamoto Kazuki thought to himself: "There are too many loopholes to take advantage of here!"

"First of all, even if he hurts one leg with one palm, he can still stand on the other leg."

"Secondly, even if he hurt his two legs with one palm, he can stand up with his hands and climb other things."

"So, no matter how you play, you are a winner!"

So he said arrogantly: "If that's the case, then do what you said, let's do it!"

The corners of Marven's mouth rose slightly.

He didn't even need to make any preparations, he just slapped a soft palm at Kazuki Yamamoto.

If you just look at the strength of his palm, people who don't know think he is going to give a friendly high-five to Yamamoto Kazuki.

### **Chapter 1358**

However, no one knew that Marven's palm contained powerful inner strength and spiritual energy.

Yamamoto Kazuki laughed almost immediately when he looked at Marven's useless palm.

He said with disdain: "Just a palm like yours is not as good as a three-year-old child. The Old Master can take it with just one hand..."

Yamamoto Kazuki wanted to say that it can be resolved with just one hand, but the word "resolve" has not been said yet. Marven's palm just touched his skin, and he was like being hit head-on by a high-speed train. On, followed by a sharp pain.

Yamamoto Kazuki made a sound, and the whole person flew out at high speed.

This flight drew a parabola more than 20 meters long in the air!

Before he landed, his veins and muscles were already in the air by Marven's spiritual energy, and they were all broken!

In other words, during the time he was flying in the air, he had gone from a martial arts master recognized well to a useless man without the power of a chicken.

Immediately after Yamamoto Kazuki banged, he hit the ground heavily!

At the moment when Yamamoto Kazuki fell to the ground, a stream of atomized blood spouted from his mouth!

He saw a cloud of blood rising into the air. Yamamoto Kazuki tried to stand up with pain and horror on his face, but he found that his hands and feet couldn't exert any strength at all.

He does not understand traditional martial arts.

Otherwise, he must be able to judge his current state immediately.

If you use four words to describe it, it means that the meridians are all broken.

In traditional Chinese martial arts, once a person's meridians are cut, it is no longer possible to get rid of the word waste.

The difference from high paraplegia is that if you compare a person's nerves to an intricate road network, then the main road from the brain to the entire body is now a person's cervical spine.

High paraplegia is equivalent to completely destroying the main road at the cervical spine, so that the brain and the body cannot communicate effectively.

And if the meridians are completely broken, it is equivalent to destroying all the nerves and the road network, whether it is the main line or the branch line!

At this time, Yamamoto Kazuki was the latter!

Seeing her master, Nanako was lying on the ground unable to move, her face full of extreme pain, hurriedly ran to him, and asked nervously: "Master how are you? Are you okay? "

Yamamoto Kazuki's lips trembled slightly, and his eyes were full of horror: "I...I...I can't feel my limbs, my torso, and everything about me... .... I... I'm scrapped..."

After saying this, Yamamoto Kazuki's eyes flowed out two lines of muddy old tears.

He really did not expect that he had been in the martial arts world for many years, and in the end, he would end up so tragically!

When Nanako heard this, she was frightened for a while, then hurriedly looked at Marven, blurted out and pleaded: "Master please save my master! I'm kneeling for you!"

Marven said blankly: "His whole body meridians have been completely broken, and he can only ask for more blessings for the rest of his life!"

After finishing speaking, he stepped up to Yamamoto Kazuki, lowered his head, looked down at him, and said lightly: "Yamamoto Kazuki, there is a buzzword on the Internet, "I don't want to waste you, but you If you want to send it to the door and beg me to abolish you, then I can't help it."

"In addition, don't think that this is over. Our bet has just begun. I will give you one minute to stand up. If you can't stand up, then I won our bet."

"As I win, then I will engrave the words Sick Man of East Asia on your forehead!"

## **Chapter 1359**

At this moment, Yamamoto Kazuki trembled with fright.

This was the first time in his life that he felt terrified from the depths of his soul.

He has never seen such a master, and even this has far exceeded his knowledge of masters.

What kind of master would have such terrifying strength, a soft palm turned him into a completely useless person.

The key is that even if he completely beats himself into a waste with one palm, he is still not satisfied, and he has to engrave the extremely humiliating four words on his forehead.

Thinking of this, he begged in a panic: "Sir, I am not as good as a human being in playing skills, and it is my own responsibility to be abolished by you, but please leave the last face for me, don't engrave those four words on the forehead, please!"

Nanako also bowed to Marven in tears, and said in an urgent and pleading voice: "Sir, please see my master's seniority, give him a chance!"

Marven looked at Nanako and asked, "If it is me who loses, based on your understanding of him, do you think he will give me a chance?"

Nanako was speechless.

She knows what kind of person her master is.

It can't be said to be a heinous bad guy, but he is definitely a ruthless person who says nothing.

With the character of this master, if he had won Marven, then he would definitely not give Marven any chance to beg for mercy.

Thinking of this, Nanako didn't know what to do.

She wanted to continue to intercede, but she felt that it wouldn't have any real meaning.

Although she doesn't know the man in front of her, she knows the history of the two countries.

Therefore, she also understands that the words sick man in East Asia are the existence that every Chinese young, old and child hates.

Over the years, the Chinese have been constantly striving for self-improvement. From the feudal society where others were bullied, they have become the world's second largest and powerful country with more than one billion people. The efforts of several dozens of hundreds of years are to get rid of this sick man of East Asia, and let the Chinese nation rise again on top of the world.

Under such circumstances, Master even had to make a bet with him with the words "Sick Man of East Asia". Doesn't this mean that he has touched his negative scale?

Thinking of this, Nanako cried and said, "Sir, my master is old and he should have enjoyed his old age. It was for me he had to come out again. He has lost his ability to move. The next half of his life is bound to be very hard. He has been severely punished, so please raise your hands high and don't humiliate him anymore."

Marven glared at Nanako, and then asked, "When he mentioned the sick man of East Asia to me, why didn't you think about it. He thought I was a Chinese. Is it still bullying like that a hundred years ago?"

Nanako shook her heart.

It seems that Master really offended this young Chinese to the extreme this time.

The other party will definitely not give up.

At this time, the so called master himself was also very worried.

If he was allowed to lie on the bed for the rest of his life, he could barely accept it, but if he had a sick East Asian man with a knife on his forehead, it would really be better to die!

### **Chapter 1360**

So he cried bitterly: "Sir, I am willing to give you money! A lot of money! Give you all my life savings, just beg you to let me go this time!"

Marven smiled: "No matter how much money you have, how much money can I have?"

Yamamoto Kazuki said hurriedly: "There are nearly 100 million USD in savings. If you are willing to let me go, sir, I can give you all the money, which is equivalent to at least five or six billion!"

Nanako also said hurriedly: "Sir, if it's about money, then I can give you a relatively generous figure. Why don't I give you 100 millions as well, what do you think..."

Marven looked at Kazuki Yamamoto, then at Nanako, and then pointed to the frightened Jiro on the side, and said, "You two ask this Brother here, how much money do I have."

Jiro's legs kept trembling, and he stammered: "Ye...Mr. Marven, I really don't know how much money you have..."

"don't know?" Marven said with a smile: "Then you can tell them directly, just your Kobayashi family, how much did it honor me?"

Jiro hurriedly said: "Um...Mr. Yamamoto, Miss Ito, honored our Kobayashi family to Mr. Marven by 10 billion..."

"How much?" Marven frowned: "How come it has become 10 billion?"

Jiro was terrified.

In fact, the entire Kobayashi family honored Marven with 11 billion, of which 10 billion was given to him by his father Masao Kobayashi when he was alive and used to purchase drug patents.

The remaining 1 billion was given to him in private to murder his own brother.

Therefore, he dared not collect the 1 billion, so he said a 10 billion.

Seeing that Marven was very dissatisfied, he could only bite the bullet and said: "I'm sorry, sorry...I was a little nervous for a while, and my mind was a little confused. In fact, our Kobayashi family honored Master with a total of 11 billion... .... Nearly 2 billion USD.."

Yamamoto Kazuki was stunned by the number.

The Kobayashi family alone contributed 11 billion RMB to this young man?

What is this because of? Isn't he just a coach? There are more than 10 billion, why does he want to coach Aoxue? !

Nanako was also shocked.

Although the Ito family is very rich, Nanako is still studying after all. The money she has saved through various channels since she was a child is only 50 million USD. He promised to give Marven 100 million, and the rest 50 million, he has to find a way to ask the family for it.

But she didn't expect Marven to be so rich!

In this way, spending money will not make him hold his hands high...

At this time, Yamamoto Kazuki was desperate.

He looked at Marven, his eyes were red and swollen, and he choked up: "Mr. Marven, I really know that I was wrong. I just ask you to raise your hand, don't take away the last bit of dignity as a warrior... you and me As a warrior, I believe you will be able to empathize with me..."

Marven laughed and said, "Don't be arrogant and cry for mercy when you can't hold it. It's useless. I hate others for insulting our country and nation. It's your ancestor who has accumulated virtue, otherwise, I can send you to see Amaterasu with that palm."

After all, Marven took out his mobile phone, called Mr. Orvel, and ordered: "Mr. Orvel, come to Wrestrvel Stadium, it's time to show off your human calligraphy!"