

His True Colors Chapter 741-750

Chapter 741

The next day, there were a lot of people near the Han family compound, these were the people Zhong Tianli had arranged, ready to take action against Su Yingxia and Han Nian.

It has to be said that Zhong Tianli is indeed a simple man with developed limbs and a simple mind, arranging the manpower so brazenly, as if he was afraid that Han Qianqiang and the others wouldn't be able to see it, anyone else with a clear eye would know that those people nearby were up to no good.

"It seems that the Zhong family is indeed going to use dirty tricks to deal with Ying Xia and Han Nian, there are at least twenty people loitering outside." During breakfast, Yan Jun said speechlessly.

Han Giangli was also speechless, he was meeting an opponent so stupid that he didn't even know how to ask those people to cover up at all.

"It looks like this matter was still arranged by Zhong Tianli, Zhong Mingguo wouldn't be old and foolish to let such a foolish person come forward." Han Giangli said helplessly, he was too weak to face this kind of opponent.

"By all rights, Zhong Tianyi was expected by Zhong Mingguo, so this matter should have been left to him." Han Tian Yang said.

It was the most reasonable arrangement that anyone could normally think of, and Han Giang even felt that Zhong Tianli would be punished for the incident at the airport, but now instead of being punished, Zhong Tianli continued to bear the responsibility.

"Grandpa, do you think Zhong Mingguo is old and foolish for letting Zhong Tianli disgrace this fool." Han Three Thousand said.

Han Tian Yang had come into contact with Zhong Mingguo before and knew that he was an old and cunning character, and although he was no better now than he had been in the beginning, Zhong Mingguo could never be confused to such an extent.

"In my opinion, I'm afraid there's still Zhong Tianyi's reason for this matter," Han Tian Yang said.

"Zhong Tianyi?" Han Qianli looked pensive, but suddenly raised his head again and said, "Does grandpa mean that Zhong Tianyi wants to borrow my hand and abolish Zhong Tianli?"

"Other than that, there's no other explanation, Zhong Tianyi rightfully should have stepped in on this matter, but he didn't, which means he must have some other agenda, and doesn't the fact that a fool like Zhong Tianli was given the chance mean there's a hidden agenda?" Han Tian Yang said.

Han Giangli nodded, only this explanation could explain why Zhong Tianli was still able to be entrusted with his duties.

Just then, a sharp knock sounded on the door, and the people outside could not wait to break the door down.

"This guy, he's not going to force his way in to force the door." Han Giangli smiled faintly, if that was the case, Zhong Tianli would be foolishly unusual.

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

"Grandpa Yan, how can you be allowed to step in on such a trivial matter, I'll just go." Han Marchan stood up, looked at Jiang Ying Ying and said, "Ying Ying, come with me."

Ying Ying followed Han Third Thousand to the door and couldn't help but have an icy expression as she listened to the revulsion outside.

"Brother Three Thousand, leave these trash to me," Jiang Yingying said.

"Do it gently, don't kill them, or there'll be trouble." Han 3,000 instructed.

Opening the door, a dozen or so people were hooting and hollering, looking vicious, with all sorts of obscenities on their lips.

With a single horse, Jiang Ying Ying blocked the doorway and snapped, "Shut your foul mouths."

A group of people couldn't help but scoff when they saw that it was actually a weak girl who appeared.

"Little girl, I advise you to get lost, brother's fists are not vegetarians, if you break your face, no man will like you in the future."

"That's a pretty good figure, little sister, why don't you hang out with me, brother, I'll make sure you eat and drink."

Jiang Ying Ying's eyes showed killing intent, nowadays, she wasn't some weak little girl who could be bullied, even if Qi Hu was in front of her, she would have to keep her head down and behave.

"Ying Ying, do it gently." Han Qianlian saw that Jiang Ying Ying looked like she couldn't stand it anymore and reminded her once more.

"Ouch, tsk tsk."

"Ooh, goodie, the kick hit the mark, the last eunuch was born."

"F**k, that's a violent punch, the nose will be broken."

When Jiang Ying Ying struck out, Han Giang was exclaiming a voiceover, this was the first time he had seen Jiang Ying Ying grumpy, he didn't expect this girl to still lay such a heavy hand even after he reminded her twice, it seemed that these people's words had completely infuriated Jiang Ying Ying.

But as long as there was no danger to his life, Han Qianli wouldn't make a move to stop Jiang Ying Ying.

The ten or so people who faced Jiang Yingying were actually powerless to fight back, and all of their mockery before was replaced with pain at this moment.

"F*ck, how can this b*tch be so fierce."

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

"Let's all go together."

Together and individually made no difference at all to Jiang Ying Ying, instead the shouting guys fell to the ground much faster, and in less than two minutes, only one person who didn't dare to fight was left standing there shaking, while the others, all of them fell to the ground and howled continuously.

Jiang Ying Ying walked towards the remaining one.

That person was so frightened that he fidgeted and said, "You don't come over, don't come over."

"Everyone is down and you're still left, that's not good, let me help you." Jiang Ying Ying said faintly.

The man was all smart and made a move that made Han Qianli laugh and cry.

"I'm down, I'm down already." After saying that, the man purposely bounced a bit and then fell to the ground, screaming in pain.

Han Giangli laughed out loud, it really was true that if there was a stupid master, there were stupid underlings, and I don't know where Zhong Tianli had found these people, but they were brakes to such an extent.

"Ying Ying, that's enough." Han Giangli said.

Ying Ying silently returned to Han Marchant's side.

At that moment, Zhong Tianli, who was passing by in disguise across the street, had cold sweat on his forehead, he didn't expect that not only was Han Qianqian powerful, but even a woman was so fierce, although these ten or so people weren't experts, but at least they were all men ah, but they were all actually f**ked over by a woman.

"See that guy on the other side?" Han Giangli pointed at Zhong Tianli across the street, although he had disguised himself, his large size could not be hidden, Han Giangli could see it at a glance.

"En." Jiang Ying Ying said with a nod of her head.

"Give me a good beating." Han Three Thousand said.

Without saying a word, Jiang Ying Ying walked towards the opposite side of the street.

Zhong Tianli's first thought was to run away, a woman who couldn't be beaten by more than ten people, he didn't think he could beat her, but if he did run away, this would be an even bigger joke, he didn't dare to confront a woman head on, would he still have a chance to hold his head up when the word got back to the Zhong family? And from now on, the entire Yanjing would make fun of him.

The last of his dignity made Zhong Tianli stand his ground, but he didn't know that what happened next would make him even more humiliated.

Even Qi Hu had lost to Jiang Yingying in strength against strength, how could Zhong Tianli, a man who only focused on how to make his muscles more exaggerated, be a match for Jiang Yingying?

After approaching, Jiang Ying Ying jumped up high without saying a word and attacked Zhong Tian Li with a flying kick.

Zhong Tianli's strength was able to stop Jiang Ying Ying, after all, her own weight was not comparable to Zhong Tianli's. But when Zhong Tianli's blocking arm made contact with Jiang Ying Ying's leg, Zhong Tianli knew it was over.

But the moment Zhong Tianli's blocking arm made contact with Jiang Yingying's leg, Zhong Tianli knew it was over, the force was by no means something he could block.

With a crack, Zhong Tianli clearly felt the bones of his arm break, and heartbreaking pain hit him in an instant, but Jiang Ying Ying's power didn't stop with any decadence and directly kicked Zhong Tianli's entire body away.

As a cloud of dust flew, only horror remained in the eyes of Zhong Tianli who fell to the ground.

He couldn't figure out how a woman could be so tough, how could she possess such amazing strength, his hundred kilogram level weight was like paper mache in front of this woman.

"You're so stupid, how can you be worthy of being an opponent of Brother 3000." Jiang Ying Ying said as she looked at Zhong Tianli with disdain.

Zhong Tianli was about to retort when a middle-aged man in a martial uniform suddenly blocked in front of him.

Seeing the visitor, hope flared in Zhong Tianli's eyes again, this was the expert he had brought in to deal with Han Qianli, his final weapon.

"Master Wang, you've finally come." Zhong Tianli said.

The man named Master Wang's eyes flashed with disdain, it was too humiliating that the young master of the Zhong family would be defeated by a woman, but since Zhong Tianli could afford to pay, he didn't mind helping Zhong Tianyi with this trouble.

"Little girl, I advise you to kneel down and apologize to him right now, or else I'll take action and you'll only die." Master Wang said disdainfully to Jiang Ying Ying.

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When Master Wang spoke these words with confidence, Zhong Tianli became more confident and exuberant.

Standing up, he said fiercely, "Master Wang, don't let this woman go, I'm going to break her legs."

On the other hand, Jiang Ying Ying had no fear on her face and even carried disdain as she didn't take this so-called Master Wang into her eyes at all.

"I also advise you not to mind your own business, or else your name of Master will probably not be kept." Jiang Ying Ying said.

Master Wang's face turned pale, he didn't expect this girl to not only be ungrateful, but also so arrogant that she dared not even put him in her eyes.

"Humph." Master Wang gave a cold snort and said, "Since you're so uninterested, don't blame me for being merciless."

"But don't be merciful, or else it's too boring." Jiang Yingying said indifferently.

This contemptuous gesture of Jiang Yingying completely infuriated Master Wang, he was very famous in the Yanjing martial arts circle, now that he was being treated with such contempt by a little girl, if he didn't give her a bitter lesson, and this matter spread out, he Master Wang would really lose face.

"Don't know how to die, take my move." Grandmaster Wang fiercely threw a punch at Jiang Ying Ying.

It had to be said that this Master Wang was still somewhat capable, a fierce fist with a whistling abstruse wind, it was impossible to punch so swiftly without a sufficient base.

But in Jiang Ying Ying's eyes, this amount of speed was nothing at all.

There was a good saying that in front of absolute power, any tricks would pale in comparison, what was the use of being fast?

Only Jiang Ying Ying gently raised her right hand and received her fist with her palm, her left hand negative behind her back.

"You're really looking for death." Seeing this, Master Wang shouted coldly and increased the force in his hand again.

Crack!

Master Wang's fist Ge stopped like it had hit a wall, not allowed to advance another half inch.

It was as if the fist had hit a wall, and could not advance another inch. But Jiang Ying Ying, with an unruffled look on her face, blocked Master Wang's attack so easily without moving her right hand.

Master Wang's pupils showed very obvious signs of dilating, and he was even more horrified inside.

This little girl could actually resist his saving punch so easily, how was this possible!

And the backlash coming back from the fist shook Master Wang's entire arm numb, as if he had hit a brass wall.

Master Wang, who couldn't believe it inside, no longer had the slightest contempt for Jiang Yingying.

At that moment, only Jiang Yingying said, "Master Wang, is that all you've got, did you not eat today?"

This also asked Zhong Tianli's confusion, in his opinion, this punch could definitely cripple Jiang Yingying's right hand, but how come there was no reaction now?

Master Wang punched heavily, but it made Jiang Yingying's right hand not even move.

"Master Wang, what's wrong with you?" Zhong Tianli asked in puzzlement.

Master Wang's eyes showed a hint of fear as he looked at Jiang Ying Ying, he didn't expect this seemingly ordinary little girl to be so powerful!

"I was just testing it out, I didn't think you were actually somewhat capable." Master Wang took a deep breath and said, it was true that at this time he hadn't exerted his full strength, after all, he was only facing a woman, how could he directly use his full strength?

"I'll give you another chance, and this time, you'll have to push harder." Jiang Ying Ying said with a slight smile.

This was a great humiliation to Master Wang, making his face a bit ungraceful and grimly said, "Little girl, you are not seeing the coffin, today I want you to die at my hands."

"As long as you have this ability, I'm willing to die." Jiang Ying Ying said.

Master Wang's expression became twisted, which meant that he was truly angry, and he couldn't hold back any longer in the face of Jiang Ying Ying's contemptuous provocations over and over again.

Retracting his fist, Master Wang secretly saved his strength, this punch was not only to salvage his dignity, but also to make this girl in front of him taste the price of belittling him.

Seeing the veins protruding from Master Wang's fist, Zhong Tianli also couldn't help but clench his fist, rumor has it that Master Wang could kill a cow with a full force blow, what was such a little girl.

"Master Wang, even if you kill her, I can still help you cover up this matter, you don't need to have any worries." Zhong Tianli said at the side.

Outside the Han family compound, Han 3000 had already been sitting on the threshold watching the show, Master Wang's appearance didn't make him worry in the slightest, because Jiang Yingying's current strength was no longer a match for ordinary people, and this so-called Master Wang was just a Jianghu liar in Han 3000's eyes, so how could he be a threat to Jiang Yingying?

"Three-thousand, she's a little girl." At this moment, Yan Jun smiled and walked behind Han 3,000.

"Grandpa Yan, whoever treats her like a little girl will pay the price," Han Three Thousand said.

Yan Jun didn't deny this and, like Han Qianqian, sat down on the threshold and said, "Bring Jiang Ying Ying with you, she can be of great use to you, but you should also be careful, after all, women themselves are bodies that invite trouble."

Han Qianqian snapped and said, "Beautiful women have such a privilege, but Jiang Ying Ying won't, not that she isn't beautiful, but she has the ability to solve the trouble she encounters on her own."

Jiang Ying Ying was a very nice girl, both in terms of her figure and looks, she was still very attractive to the average man, it was only in Han 3000's eyes that she could be described as ordinary.

"That's right." Yan Jun nodded and continued, "I really look forward to you guys being able to make a world in the apocalypse as well, the world there is definitely more exciting."

Han Giangli felt a sense of anticipation from Yan Jun's words, which showed that within him, he really wanted to visit the apocalypse, but the apocalypse wasn't a place where just anyone could go.

"Grandpa Yan, when I'm able to do so in the future, I'll definitely take you to the Apocalypse for some fun, so you can see that mysterious place," Han Giangli said.

Yan Jun smiled happily, he was content with Han Qianli's words, as for going to the apocalypse, he had never thought about it.

Nowadays, Yan Jun was no longer able to provide any help to Han Three Thousand, likewise he didn't want to bring trouble to Han Three Thousand, after all, he was already a man buried in yellow soil, it was enough to just live the rest of his life.

Patting Han Three Thousand's shoulder, Yan Jun said, "You can say that, Grandpa Yan is already happy, the apocalypse is not a place where just anyone can go, Grandpa Yan doesn't want to find trouble for you."

Han Three Thousand didn't say much as he didn't know anything about the apocalypse at all right now and didn't dare to give Yan Jun a random guarantee, but if he had the chance, he would definitely do so.

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

Han Qianli couldn't help but smile and said, "This master is too wishy-washy."

"Yanjing's masters can even form a group, and this kind of person is just partial to people who haven't seen the world." Yan Jun was disdainful.

Master Wang's second punch saved his strength and had used all his strength, but once again, it collided with Jiang Ying Ying's palm and still didn't move Jiang Ying Ying in the slightest, instead, the moment Jiang Ying Ying pushed her palm, the backlash became stronger, so much so that Master Wang's entire arm was in a state of numbness.

Under such circumstances, Master Wang naturally knew very well that he could not be a match for Jiang Ying Ying, so he knelt down the moment Jiang Ying Ying took the initiative to swing his fist.

He knew that he would definitely not be able to save his old life with this fist and could only kneel down and beg for mercy.

"Master Wang, you" Zhong Tianyi was startled to see the scene in front of him, this was an expert he had spent a lot of money to hire, how could he be so vulnerable, Jiang Yingying hadn't even made a move yet and he was kneeling down to beg for mercy.

Master Wang gritted his teeth, had he known that this little girl was so powerful, even if he was given ten times more money, he would not have come to take care of this matter.

After this battle, his Master Wang's reputation in Yanjing would turn stinky.

"You're a master, how can you casually kneel down, stand up and fight me." Jiang Ying Ying said in a cold voice.

Master Wang shivered in fear and said, "Little girl, I'm not a master at all, just a scaremongering gimmick, how dare I fight you, be merciful, let me go."

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"But what if I haven't beaten the pain yet?" Jiang Yingying said with a look as if she hadn't had enough.

Master Wang's heart was cold, he was afraid that if he fought with Jiang Ying Ying, he would really be cold, and if he was beaten to death, how would he live this life in the future, just as he was thinking about how to get out of it, he suddenly thought of something and his eyes lit up.

Raising his head to Jiang Ying Ying, he said, "Little girl, in a few days, there will be a martial arts tournament in Yanjing, if you want to participate, I can help you, I'm sure you can have a good fight."

"A martial arts conference?" Jiang Ying Ying frowned lightly, she wasn't very interested in this kind of thing, after all it was too much of a delay, and was about to refuse when Han Qianqian's voice suddenly came from behind her.

"Help her get a place for her to attend." Han Three Thousand said.

Jiang Ying Ying turned her head and looked at Han Marchian in puzzlement, saying, "Brother Marchian, don't we still have to rush back for the New Year?"

"Just in time." Han Giangli smiled faintly and said, "But there aren't many opportunities like the Martial Dao Conference, don't you want to test how much you can do?"

Jiang Ying Ying was mostly afraid of being delayed in returning to Yun City for the New Year, but since Han Marchian had said so, what reason did she have to refuse.

"I'll participate, so get out of here." Jiang Ying Ying said.

"Yes yes yes, I'll bring the invitation to you personally tomorrow." After saying this, Master Wang was on his feet, running very fast, with a speed that was Chad.

Zhong Tianli's legs weakened as he stayed where he was, neither walking nor not walking.

"Zhong Tianli, it seems like I haven't taught you enough lessons, and you even want to touch my family." Han Qianli looked at Zhong Tianli with cold eyes.

Zhong Tianli's feet were trembling straight, scared to death.

"I I, no, I was just, just passing by." Zhong Tianli, who really didn't know what to say, actually uttered such a ridiculous statement.

"This method, who helped you think of it?" Asked Han Qianli, with Zhong Tianyi's brain in Han Qianli's opinion, he would have never thought of such a solution.

"Zhong Tianyi, it was Zhong Tianyi who told me I should do this," Zhong Tianli said.

The answer was exactly the same as Han 3000's guess, and it looked like Zhong Tianyi did indeed want to use him to waste Zhong Tianli.

"Do you know why he was kind enough to help you figure it out?" Han Marchant said.

Zhong Tianli shook his head numbly, not only did he not know why Zhong Tianyi was kind enough to help him figure out what to do, he couldn't understand even more why Zhong Tianyi was giving him this chance.

"He wants to use my hand to get rid of you," Han Giangli said.

Zhong Tianyi was not very bright, but he understood when it came to this.

"No wonder he's still willing to give me a chance." Zhong Tianli said through gritted teeth.

Han Giangli shook his head helplessly, this guy was such an idiot, he couldn't even figure out such a shallow truth, it was true that people with muscles didn't have brains ah.

"I won't embarrass you today, so get out of here, but if you dare to appear here again, I'll never forgive you lightly, go back and tell Zhong Mingguo that I'll give him a few more days, the end of the Martial Dao Conference, if he doesn't come and kneel down in front of the Han family's compound, I want Yanjing to never have the name of the Zhong family again." Han Qianli coldly said.

Zhong Tianli also ran very fast without any reluctance or attachment, even his hatred for Han 3,000 was transferred to Zhong Tianyi.

The Zhong family, after Zhong Tianli conveyed Han 3,000's words to Zhong Mingguo, Zhong Mingguo was completely furious and couldn't help but scold Zhong Tianli and even more so, he was killing Han 3,000.

"How dare Han Three Thousand be so arrogant, I want him dead." After Zhong Mingguo said this, he turned to look at Zhong Tianyi.

Zhong Tianyi knew that grandpa couldn't take it anymore, and he had to step in to resolve this matter.

"Grandpa, isn't he going to participate in the martial arts tournament? I'll make him lose face at the Martial Arts Conference, and I've heard that attending the Martial Arts Conference will sign a life and death certificate, so if he dares to sign it, I'll let him die." Zhong Tianyi said.

Hearing this, Zhong Mingguo's emotions soothed a bit and said, "Tian Yi, don't let me down."

Zhong Tianyi smiled faintly and said, "Grandpa, I'm not like some trash who can only boast, I'll do what I promise you."

Zhong Tianli understood this kind of cornered mockery, but he didn't do anger, and in front of Zhong Mingguo, he didn't have the right to lose his temper right now.

Only after Zhong Mingguo left did Zhong Tianli say to Zhong Tianyi, "Zhong Tianyi, I didn't expect you to be so cunning as to try to borrow Han Qianli's hand to waste me, I'm disappointed that I came back unharmed."

Zhong Tianyi looked at Zhong Tianli with disdain and said, "Did you really think I would take a trash like you seriously?"

With hostility in his heart, Zhong Tianli walked up to Zhong Tianyi and strangled him with his hand.

"Do you believe that I can break your neck." Zhong Tianli threatened.

Zhong Tian Yi looked at Zhong Tianli's fierce eyes, his expression calm and unperturbed as he said indifferently, "You dare to hurt me? Try and see if grandpa will expel you from the Zhong family, I'm the mainstay of the Zhong family now, and you, you're a trash with no ability whatsoever."

This made Zhong Tianli even angrier, but he knew the weight of Zhong Tianyi's words, with the importance Zhong Mingguo attached to Zhong Tianyi, if he really hurt Zhong Tianyi, Zhong Mingguo would definitely expel him from the Zhong family without hesitation.

"What? You don't dare? Afraid of being kicked out of the Zhong family as a beggar?" Zhong Tianyi said.

Zhong Tianli's wrists shook with anger, but no matter how angry he was, he always kept a calm and rational mind in his head and let go of Zhong Tianyi.

Zhong Tianyi scoffed disdainfully, "Let's see what you're capable of, what qualifications you have to fight with me, this trash."

"Zhong Tianyi, I'll watch you lose to Han Qianqian, at that time, will you still have the qualifications to flaunt yourself in front of me?" Zhong Tianli said.

"If a trash like you can't handle it, can't I handle it? In my Zhong Tianyi's eyes, Han Qianqian is even worse than you." Zhong Tianyi said disdainfully.

Zhong Tianli didn't utter a word, at this point, he wished even more that Zhong Tianyi would fall into the hands of Han Giang, even if it was a devastating blow to the Zhong family, he didn't want Zhong Tianyi to continue to be so arrogant.

"Underestimating him would be the biggest mistake you've ever made." Zhong Tianli said to himself as he watched Zhong Tianyi's departing back, before he fought with Han Qianqian, he also thought that Han Qianqian was a loser, but now, Zhong Tianyi would never think like that again as he hadn't even tested how powerful Han Qianqian really was, but that little girl was enough for Zhong Tianyi not to underestimate him.

Even one of the women under his command was so powerful, Han Qianqian's true strength must be so strong that Zhong Tianli couldn't imagine it.

The next day, Master Wang delivered the invitation for the martial arts tournament as promised, and he also brought two copies, apparently one for Han Three Thousand.

"I won't need it, Jiang Ying Ying alone is enough," Han Three Thousand said to Master Wang.

Master Wang didn't show any contempt, although Jiang Yingying had humiliated him, but the strongest of the Martial Dao was the strongest, and a loss was a loss, and if you weren't strong enough, you had to accept your fate.

"There are so many experts in this martial arts tournament, are you sure you only want her to participate by herself?" Master Wang asked tentatively.

"Isn't it enough, what I'm afraid is that this martial arts tournament isn't enough for her to play alone." Han Qianli smiled.

Grandmaster Wang took a spare glance at Jiang Ying Ying, hadn't this girl given her full strength when she fought him? It would be amazing if she really had something to hide.

After all, she wasn't just a girl, she was also a very young girl.

The path of martial arts was like dripping water through a stone, requiring more time to accumulate one's strength, even a strong person with exceptional talent couldn't be born to fight and needed more time to hone their skills.

"What is the meaning of the Ling Yun Dojo?" At this moment, Jiang Ying Ying asked Master Wang.

A trace of embarrassment flashed across Master Wang's face as he said, "This is the name of my Martial Dao Hall, to participate in the Martial Dao Tournament, you must have a place in the Martial Dao Hall, that's why I'm giving you the opportunity to sign up in the name of the Ling Yun Dao Hall for you."

Jiang Ying Ying was instantly dissatisfied, didn't this mean that she had to fight for this Master Wang?

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Master Wang's small mind was self-evident, he wanted to use Jiang Ying Ying's strength to make a name for himself as the Ling Yun Daoist Hall.

The Martial Dao Conference was held once every three years, this was an invaluable opportunity for Master Wang, he didn't want to miss it, and he did have a justifiable reason to do so, participating in the Martial Dao Conference was ineligible if you didn't have a quota for the Dao Hall.

"Master Wang, you're really clever, trying to use me?" Jiang Ying Ying said in a cold voice, her tone clearly carrying a murderous tone.

Master Wang quickly lowered his head in shock and explained, "You have to do this if you want to participate in the martial arts tournament, because the rules are very strict, and there's no way I can help you get an invitation without a dao hall slot."

Han Giang looked at Jiang Ying Ying and signaled to her not to be angry, this time it was just to give Jiang Ying Ying more combat experience anyway, and who she fought for wasn't the most important thing.

"In that case, take us to the Martial Dojo." Han Giangli said.

"Yes." Master Wang quickly said.

Jiang Ying Ying followed behind Han Marchant, still very unhappy, and said, "Brother Marchant, why do you want to cheapen this old thing."

"People have their own rules, and since they want to participate in this game, they have to follow them." Han Three Thousand smiled.

"Can't you just fight for the Han family?" Jiang Yingying didn't want to do something that was futile and unpleasant, even if she went to war, it would be worth it to fight for the Han family.

Han Qianli smiled, not expecting Jiang Ying Ying to still have such thoughts, but for the Han family, these false names were something Han Qianli didn't care about, even if the Han family was now in decline and its reputation was no longer loud, there was no need to use this matter to raise the Han family's status, after all, there was still the Zhong family as a stepping stone, as long as the Zhong family was destroyed, the Han family would also be able to return to the peak.

"Ying Ying, the Han family doesn't have a martial arts school, even if we open one now, it's too late." Han 3,000 said.

Ying Ying Jiang sighed and had to stop.

The Lingyun Dojo was still a full hour's drive away from the Han family compound, such was the trouble caused by a city that was too big, even if it was in the same city, there was a large distance between north and south.

Arriving at the Lingyun Dojo, Han Qianli found that the environment here was still very good, and the dojo was not small, it looked very imposing, it looked like Master Wang was still doing well in this line of work, in Yanjing, it should have a good reputation.

The only problem was that the dojo was very small and seemed particularly empty.

"Is this such a big place, just these few people?" Han Qianli asked Master Wang.

When it came to this matter, Master Wang couldn't help but sigh, in the past, the Ling Yun Daoist Hall was very powerful, with hundreds of lively students, but over the years, it couldn't resist the pressure given by other Daoist Houses, and many of them ran away, plus the last two sessions of the Martial Dao Conference Ling Yun Daoist Hall didn't achieve good results, so it was becoming increasingly depressed.

"In the past, the Lingyun Daoist Hall was a top-ranked existence in Yanjing, but I'm getting old and I don't have any powerful disciples under me, so that's why it's turned into the current situation," Master Wang said.

About the details Han 3000 didn't ask much, a small martial arts dojo was just a small martial arts dojo, it wasn't worth him being too concerned.

In Cloud City, Tian Chang Sheng was also a martial arts enthusiast and had his own martial arts dojo, but it wasn't as competitive as Yanjing, and the Tian family's status in Cloud City itself was very high, so naturally no one dared to compete with him.

"How many people are attending the conference in total?" Han Qianli asked.

"There are a total of three classifications in the tournament, Junior, Youth, and Master, the so-called Master group is the true experts of each martial arts school and the master is also qualified to enter the tournament, there are a total of one hundred and eight candidates." Grandmaster Wang said.

"One hundred and eight, that's an interesting number, what group is Jiang Ying Ying in?" Han 3000 said.

"I've placed her in the youth group, she's just the right age, and with her ability, she'll have no problem winning the championship in the youth group." Master Wang said.

Han Giangli shook his head, it was only the youth group, it was too unchallenging for Jiang Ying Ying, and was about to speak when Master Wang spoke up.

"The youth group has an age requirement, and she's already over that age, so she can't compete in the youth group," Master Wang said.

Han Qianli was dumbfounded, was this guy old and confused? How could he let Ying Ying Jiang compete in the Junior Division?

"Help her add a spot in the Masters group," Han Giangli said.

Master Wang was stunned, although he knew that Jiang Ying Ying was very strong, it was still a bit unrealistic in his opinion to participate in the Master's Group, after all, the Master's Group could be full of true top experts, and he had heard that several martial arts school owners would personally participate in the competition, the competition in the Master's Group was not only fierce, it could even be bloody, how could Jiang Ying Ying be allowed to participate as a woman?

"This, how can we do this, the Master's Division is very dangerous and could very well endanger lives." Master Wang said.

"You look down on me?" Jiang Ying Ying, who was standing behind Han Qianqian, said in a cold voice.

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

"Since I didn't, why don't you hurry up and register me, I'm not interested in the youth division." Jiang Ying Ying faintly said.

Master Wang felt that these two must be crazy, or else they didn't understand the rules of the conference at all, and said, "For the Master category, you have to owe a life and death certificate, even if the other party dies, they won't be responsible."

"That's better, I can let go of the fight." Jiang Ying Ying said.

Master Wang would have wanted to break into a rant if he hadn't been so jealous of Jiang Yingying's strength, was he really treating the conference as a child's play? This was a place of experts, and she was so unconcerned.

"Are you sure?" Master Wang asked.

"Do you have a question?" Jiang Ying Ying asked rhetorically.

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

The entire Yanjing martial arts world boiled over when Master Wang increased Jiang Ying Ying's quota for the Master's group, as the name looked like a woman at first glance, and it was unbelievable that the Lingyun Dao Hall was even letting a woman participate in the Master's group.

Sending Han Qianli and the others away, Master Wang sat in the corner of the dojo staring, he knew that there would be many people laughing at him behind his back for letting a woman fight, but Han Qianli and Jiang Yingying insisted on doing so, and there was nothing he could do about it.

In the afternoon, a man around Master Wang's age arrived at the Ling Yun Dojo with a few young men.

As soon as the visitor saw Master Wang, he had a sneering expression on his face and said, "Old Wang, I heard that you actually let a woman participate in the Master's group, you don't need to push a woman onto the stage of life and death even if there's no one available in this Ling Yun Daoist Hall."

"Fang Zhantian." Seeing the visitor, Master Wang gritted his teeth, he and Fang Zhantian were from the same school, but they turned against each other and each established their own martial arts dojo, the reason why the Ling Yun Daoist Hall was in such a depression was in large part because of Fang Zhantian.

To begin with, the Lingyun Daoist Hall was full of talent, it was Fang Zhantian who used despicable means to poach many people, so much so that the Lingyun Daoist Hall was devastated.

"We're brothers and sisters, so if you have no one to use, give me a mention and I'll lend you some manpower ah." Fang Zhantian smiled.

A few young men behind him were strapping, shaking their muscles.

Fang Zhantian continued, "Look at the people in my Zhantian Dojo, all of them are experts, how about it, they are much stronger than a woman."

"Fang Zhantian, did you come to my place just to show off your power?" Master Wang said coldly.

"Old Wang, how can you be so stingy, I'm here to help you, to avoid you being laughed at by the martial arts world, how humiliating it is to have a woman fight for the Ling Yun Dojo, we're from the same school no matter what, I'm helping you so that I don't lose face ah." Fang Zhantian said.

"Oh, you're really kind, but I don't need it, take your people and get lost." Master Wang said.

Fang Zhantian's face turned cold and said, "Old Wang, don't be unkind."

"What my Ling Yun Daoist Hall wants to say, it's not your turn to interfere." Master Wang said.

"It seems that you really want to seek death, in that case, let me give you some good news, my disciple Lei Heming will also be participating in the master group." Fang Zhantian said.

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

Chapter 745

Lei Heming was a rookie in recent years, and arguably the strongest among his age, the Battle Heaven Daoist Hall had kicked frequently in the last two years, making many Daoist Houses infamous, thanks to Lei Heming, and because of Lei Heming, the Battle Heaven Daoist Hall had hidden the momentum of being the number one Martial Daoist Hall in Yanjing.

But the rumor was that Lei Heming would not be fighting in this martial arts tournament, so many people were relieved, but Master Wang never thought that these rumors were false!

The words coming out of Fang Zhantian's mouth definitely did not need to be questioned, so it seemed that the winner of this martial arts tournament had already been decided.

How many pavilion masters had lost to Lei He Ming, and the others were even more unlikely to be his opponents.

Seeing Master Wang's intimidated appearance, Fang Zhantian's face revealed a proud smile, this was the reason why he wanted Lei He Ming to kick the pavilion in the first place, he wanted these people to be scared to death when they heard Lei He Ming's name.

"Scared? This is normal, with Thunder Crane's strength, you should be afraid." Fang Zhantian said.

Master Wang took a deep breath, he was indeed afraid, even though he wasn't competing, Lei He Ming's reputation still made him feel chilled.

Although Jiang Ying Ying was not bad, there was absolutely no half chance of winning against Lei He Ming.

"I advise you, you'd better let that woman withdraw from the competition, or else Lei He Ming will let her die in the ring." Fang Zhantian continued.

Master Wang's heart sank, Fang Zhantian was trying to drive her to extinction, if he chose to withdraw at this point, the Lingyun Dojo would definitely become the joke of the Yanjing martial arts world, but if he didn't, Jiang Ying Ying's life would be in danger.

"Fang Zhantian, do you have to be so decisive?" Master Wang gritted his teeth and said.

"Treating trash, do I still need to show mercy, you and I are from the same family, I don't want to ruin my master's reputation by being influenced by you, just watch it, if she dares to enter the stage, I will let her walk out of the ring without her life." Fang Zhantian said in a cold voice.

Master Wang slumped his shoulders and looked dejected, and when Fang Zhantian left with his men, he was even more powerless as he sat paralyzed on the ground.

In front of his strength, Master Wang had no room to struggle, and he had hoped that Jiang Ying Ying would be able to help Ling Yun Daoist Hall salvage some of its reputation, but now it seemed that this possibility was almost non-existent.

"Master, that woman is really stupid, just take part in the youth group properly, she has to go to the master group, this is great, when she meets Lei He Ming, she will only die." A young man in his twenties walked up to Master Wang and said disdainfully.

Master Wang smiled bitterly, he hadn't expected Jiang Yingying to think like this, but this matter had now spread throughout the entire Yanjing Martial World, and it was too late to regret it.

"Shame on you, the Lingyun Dojo is already ashamed enough anyway." Master Wang said and stood up.

When the young man saw him leaving, he quickly asked, "Master, where are you going?"

"Go get her to cancel the game." Master Wang said.

Arriving outside the Han family compound once again, Master Wang's knowledge of the Han family was also deep, after all, the Han family also had a high reputation in Yanjing, it was just that now there was a feeling of the sun waning in the west, this feeling was like the glorious Ling Yun Dojo that had fallen from the altar.

"They are all fallen people from the ends of the earth, it seems that no one is qualified to be remembered all the time, the era that belongs to individuals will eventually come to an end." Grandmaster Wang sighed to himself and pressed the doorbell of the Han family compound.

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

Yan Jun had single-handedly stirred up the bloodstorm in Yanjing, and in the era when Han Tian Yang rose to prominence, Yan Jun's name was like that of a demon, but unfortunately, he was now old.

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

"I'm Wang Xin from the Ling Yun Dojo, here to see Han Qianqian." Grandmaster Wang said.

Yan Jun had heard about the Martial Dao Conference and knew that this so-called Master Wang had helped Jiang Ying Ying get a quota for the competition, so he led Master Wang directly into the compound.

"The Martial Dao Conference is held once every three years, and in the last two editions, it seems like we haven't heard of any good results from the Ling Yun Dao Hall." On the way to meet Han Qianqian, Yan Jun said.

Master Wang sighed and said, "Since the Ling Yun Dao Hall has been drained of talent, it no longer has a chance to pull itself together, and to be able to maintain it until now, I've given everything I have, so how could I possibly have good results."

There was one humiliating thing that Master Wang himself didn't want to think back on, and that was that everyone who remained at the Ling Yun Daoist Hall now was on salary and was willing to stay on for the sake of the money, otherwise, he would have been the only person left at the Ling Yun Daoist Hall long ago.

"This time, the Lingyun Daoist Hall should be able to revive itself." Yan Jun smiled, with Jiang Ying Ying appearing and participating in two graded competitions at the same time, the Ling Yun Daoist Hall would definitely be able to make a splash and return to its previous peak once again, or even better.

"Have you heard of Lei He Ming?" Master Wang asked.

"I know, a very outstanding young man these past few years, kicking down countless Daoists, I heard that he is only in his twenties, he has a bright future." Yanjun said.

"I didn't expect even you to have such a high opinion of him, this Master's Group competition will include him, with him here, where will it be the other Daoist's turn to play?" Master Wang shook his head helplessly, Lei He Ming's strength was so far beyond the norm that even many museum masters were no match for him, and it wasn't too much to say that he was the internal champion.

"Do you have so little confidence in Jiang Ying Ying?" Yan Jun laughed, this guy, still holding a treasure in his heart, there was no need to worry, as long as Jiang Yingying stood on the ring, she was an invincible existence.

Master Wang is not lack of confidence, but a little thought, although he lost to Jiang Yingying, but this does not reflect how strong Jiang Yingying is, after all, he is now older and his skills have regressed, while Lei He Ming is like the sun, the peak of strength, Jiang Yingying with what to fight him?

When he saw Han 3000, Han 3000 was putting Han Nian to sleep and made a silent motion to Master Wang, so Master Wang could only wait in silence.

In Master Wang's eyes, there was nothing special about Han 3,000 other than that he was a bit handsome, and with such an image of a milk father, he couldn't really associate it with the man who had let it slip that all those who had targeted the Han family would kneel down in front of the Han family compound, the difference was just too great.

Was he just verbally bragging for fun?

But these words had offended many of the Yanjing family, and if he didn't have the ability to do the right thing, this matter would be enough to bring about the end of the Han family.

A little ten minutes later, Han Nian finally fell asleep, and after Han 3,000 was handed over to Su Yingxia, he and Master Wang came to the front yard.

"What's the matter that you're in such a hurry to find me?" Han Giangli asked.

After a short moment of hesitation, Master Wang said, "I want Jiang Ying Ying to withdraw from the competition."

Han Qianli frowned, this guy was hoping that Jiang Yingying could salvage some reputation for the Ling Yun Dojo, so why did he suddenly want Jiang Yingying to withdraw again?

"For what reason?" Han Qianli asked.

"After you left, the master of the Battle Heaven Dao Hall found me, there's a man named Lei He Ming who is very powerful, this time he'll be fighting for the Battle Heaven Dao Hall in the Masters division, he's already let it slip that he wants Jiang Ying Ying to die in the ring, I don't want to get innocent people involved." Master Wang said.

Han Qianli was a bit surprised after hearing this, this guy had planned for Jiang Yingying to stand up for the Lingyun Dao Hall, but now he was thinking about Jiang Yingying's safety, what kind of person was this?

"You have a conscience?" Han Giangli smiled.

"I admit that I do want to use her, but it has to be under conditions where there's no danger to life, and the situation is completely different now, once she goes up against Lei He Ming, it's bound to be a dead end, and I don't want to carry such a fresh life." Master Wang said.

"It seems like you still have a bottom line, but why would you want to work for someone like Zhong Tianli, you should know what kind of person Zhong Tianli is," Han Giangli asked curiously about what the real Master Wang was like, since he really didn't act like the same person before and after.

Chapter 746

When it came to this matter of Zhong Tianli, Master Wang had an even more helpless expression on his face, even with some bitterness, because the Lingyun Dojo needed to use money to keep going, and he was almost out of ammunition, so he was forced to do something ugly like taking people's money to take away their calamities for them.

"Would it be too vulgar if I said it was for money," Master Wang said.

"Is the Ling Yun Dojo still short of money?" Han 3,000 unexpectedly, Lingyun Dojo is very imposing, this look is a masterpiece production, take Tianchang Sheng's unrelated and Lingyun Dojo compared, there are several levels of difference, he even still lack of money?

"Shortage, and very shortage, in the past when the Lingyun Dojo was at its peak, it did make a lot of money for me, but now it's fallen out of favor, not only does the Lingyun Dojo not make money, but it loses money every day, those people you see when you go to the Dojo are not so much my disciples, they're more like office workers, they receive a salary from me, if they didn't have any money, they would have left long ago, the whole Dojo, Maybe I'll be the only one left." Grandmaster Wang said.

Han Qianli couldn't help but laugh out loud, this master was having an awful time, his disciples actually needed money to keep them, and I'm afraid that a museum master who had gotten to his level was the only one in the world.

Faced with Han Qianli's sneer, Master Wang didn't feel any resentment, because this was reality, and reality didn't give him any qualification to refute Han Qianli.

"If you don't have any money, why should you stick around?" Han Giangli questioned.

"The Martial Hall is my lifelong obsession, if there is no Martial Hall, I'd rather die." Master Wang's tone suddenly became firm as it was his conviction, he had spent his life specializing in martial arts so

that he could cultivate more martial arts practitioners, if he didn't even have a martial arts hall, what was the point of living.

Han Qianli suddenly fell silent, and only after a long time did he say, "I'll give you one hundred million, so that you can have the capital to receive more disciples, but these people will be at my disposal in the future."

One hundred million!

This money was a very staggering sum even for Master Wang at his peak, and Han 3,000, just saying give it?

"You you're not kidding me, 100 million?" Master Wang asked in a trembling voice.

"Do you look at me like I'm joking, or do you doubt that I, the young master of the Han family, can't come up with this much money?" Han 3,000 faded.

As the saying goes, a skinny camel is bigger than a horse, the Han family is not as good as it used to be, but it was once a big family, how could the Han family not have just 100 million?

But Master Wang couldn't figure out why Han Three Thousand was willing to invest so much money in the Ling Yun Dojo.

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

"Don't worry, illegal things will never be done, and it's possible that I won't need them for the rest of my life." Han Three Thousand said, the reason for this arrangement was considered a secret move by Han Three Thousand, since he was used to facing anything in advance since childhood, every step he took would leave him more leverage, and he was about to go to the apocalypse, perhaps the power of

the Lingyun Daoist Hall would be able to give some help in the future, but whether it was useful or not was too early to say.

Of course, the biggest reason for being able to do this was still being rich and generous, the current Han 3000 didn't care about this small amount of money at all, with the financial support of the Nangong family, 100 million didn't even need to blink an eye.

This was the true portrayal of the capriciousness of money.

"Are you not joking with me?" Master Wang wasn't sure if what Han Giang was saying was true, and asked once again.

"Of course not, this amount of money is just pocket money to me," Han Marchan said.

Master Wang was sweating, this was a truly rich man ah, a whole hundred million ah, but in his mouth it was pocket money, this kind of pocket money, can crush ninety-nine point nine percent of the world's people.

"As for the Jiang Yingying Masters group, she won't withdraw from the competition." Han Qianli continued.

Only after Han Three Thousand's words did the topic get back on track.

The main reason Master Wang had come to see Han Three Thousand was because of this matter, as he was well aware of Lei He Ming's power, so he understood the dangers he would encounter after entering the ring better than Han Three Thousand.

Seeing that Han 3000 wouldn't allow Jiang Ying Ying to withdraw from the competition, Master Wang persuaded, "It's never a wise choice to fight Lei He Ming, so you should reconsider."

"What conditions do I need to have to be astonished?" Han Qianli suddenly asked a question that baffled Master Wang.

Master Wang thought about it and said, "Own strength is strong and ruthless, if there is another stepping stone it is naturally better."

Own strength is strong this is one thing, but the most crucial thing is still a stepping stone, because a stepping stone is the only way to better prove and embody it, and if no one knows how strong the strength is, then what's the point?

"Isn't Ray Crane a good stepping stone?" Han Qianli laughed.

Master Wang's pupils trembled like an earthquake, and he was using Lei He Ming as a stepping stone!

If this was spread out, there was no telling how many people would sneer at him.

Lei He Ming's strength was obvious to everyone in the Yanjing martial world, and his kicking move had even set off a frenzy in the martial world, causing countless people to chase after him, and a rising star like him was destined to become famous for miles and miles, possibly even becoming the pinnacle of existence in the entire Yanxia martial world.

And in Han Qianli's eyes, such a powerful character was a stepping stone?

Master Wang, who had been unable to regain his senses for a long time, was so immersed in shock that he had lost the ability to think.

"Ying Ying's strength is no match for any Lei He Ming, you don't need to worry, just sit in the audience and watch Ying Ying perform properly." Han Giangli continued.

The stunned Master Wang nodded numbly, not that he didn't want to refute, but he simply didn't know how to refute in his current state.

Leaving the Han family compound, Master Wang appeared to be a little disoriented, although he had received 100 million to keep the Lingyun Dojo going, the shock it brought to him was far less intense than Han Three Thousand's words.

Lei He Ming!

That's Lei He Ming!

How dare he think such a thing?

Or was it not that he had exaggerated Jiang Ying Ying's strength, but that Jiang Ying Ying was really capable of doing it?

Thinking of this, Master Wang couldn't help but draw a breath of cold air, if Jiang Ying Ying really did it, not only would it be astonishing, I'm afraid the entire Yanjing martial arts world would be shaken.

And yet, she was still just a woman.

At this moment, Master Wang couldn't help but look forward to Jiang Yingying's performance, and even hoped that the Martial Dao Meeting would start soon, so that he would have the chance to see Jiang Yingying's true strength.

"Fang Zhantian, maybe this time, you're going to miss your chance, if Lei He Ming is really defeated, I'd like to see your expression." Master Wang said to himself.

The Han family compound.

Every day, Jiang Ying Ying would have systematic training, and she would only have time to rest after the training was over.

"Brother 3000, I heard that Master Wang is here again?" After the training was over, Kang Ying Ying found Han 3,000 the first time and asked about it.

"Yeah." Han 3,000 nodded his head.

"What's he doing here, is there some variation in the competition?" Jiang Ying Ying was concerned.

"He said there's an expert named Lei He Ming who will be competing in the Masters division and this person has a problem with him and the other side has put out a message that if you dare to stand in the ring, they want you dead, so he wants you to withdraw from the competition." Han 3,000 said.

Jiang Ying Ying tensed up, originally she didn't really care to participate in the martial arts tournament, but after learning about Han Marchian's intentions, she was already very serious about preparing for this tournament and would be very unhappy if she really withdrew from the tournament.

"Brother Three Thousand, you won't agree to this," Jiang Ying Ying asked nervously.

Han Three Thousand smiled and shook his head, saying, "How could I possibly agree to it, in my eyes, that Lei He Ming can't possibly be your opponent."

Jiang Ying Ying was relieved that she hadn't agreed to it.

"Brother 3000, don't worry, I definitely won't embarrass you." Jiang Ying Ying said.

"Since Lei He Ming is known as a rising star in the Yanjing martial arts world and has succeeded in kicking ass countless times, it means that this person does have real skills, so you should never take it lightly." Han Qianli warned.

Jiang Ying Ying nodded heavily and said, "From today onwards, I'll double my training time, and I'll make him lie down in the ring regardless of what he's calling Thunder Crane Thunder Crane."

Chapter 747

As the time of the martial arts tournament approached, the fermentation of the incident of Jiang Yingying's participation in the master group competition became more and more severe, and almost the entire martial arts community treated the matter as a joke.

There was an inequality between men and women here, and in the opinion of most martial arts people, women were not meant to have anything to do with this matter, while participating in the Master Division was even more of a hilarious joke, like a male bathhouse that suddenly barged in with a woman, which would not only usher in a strange look, but would also make people ridicule her a bit.

At the same time, an even heavier piece of news blew up in the martial world.

When the Combat Heaven Dojo announced that Lei Heming would be competing in the Masters Group, all the participants in the Masters Group went into a howl of despair as the mighty strength that Lei Heming had displayed made them despair at the thought of having such an opponent.

There were even rumors of people wanting to withdraw from the Masters group because they didn't want to stand in the same ring as Lei Heming.

From this, one could see how strong of a deterrent Lei He Ming gave, and before the match had even started, there were already people anxiously wanting to admit defeat.

War Heaven Dojo.

When Fang Zhantian learned that someone had indeed already withdrawn from the match, the smug smile on his face couldn't be concealed at all, it was nothing compared to the fact that just the name of Lei He Ming had already scared the shit out of those people.

"I really feel sad for them, it's ridiculous that they don't even have the courage to stand on the ring and still claim to be martial people." Fang Zhantian said indifferently.

Standing behind Fang Zhantian was an imposing young man with his head held high, an arrogant posture that would not lower his head when he met anyone, his arrogance seemed to have penetrated deep into the marrow of his bones, no matter if it was any of his body movements or his eyes, he exuded an imposing presence that looked down upon the world.

"Pavilion Master, all these people have withdrawn from the competition, wouldn't I be able to win the championship without even having to fight, it's too meaningless." The young man was Lei He Ming, he had arrogant capital, even when his shoelaces were loose, someone would take the initiative to tie them for him.

"Yeah, this is really meaningless." Fang Zhantian shook his head, and although his tone felt somewhat regretful, the smug smile on his face became even more so.

"Pavilion Master, on the part of the Ling Yun Daoist Hall, it seems that there hasn't been any news about the withdrawal, it seems that Wang Xin really wants to use a woman for the match." Another person said.

Speaking of Wang Xin, a vicious look appeared on Fang Zhantian's face, treating this fellow, Fang Zhantian could not wait to trample him in the mud.

"This fool, if it wasn't for the fact that Master is no longer here, I would make sure that Master expels him from the sect, being in a sect with him is the most humiliating thing in my life." Fang Zhantian said.

"A woman? I don't like hitting women, but if she has to appear in the same ring as me, I can't be blamed." Lei He Ming said indifferently.

"If she does dare to get on, kill her for me." Fang Zhantian said through clenched teeth.

Lei He Ming nodded indifferently, and when he got into the ring, he signed a life-and-death agreement, and he couldn't be blamed for killing someone by mistake.

"Don't worry, I won't show any mercy." Lei Heming said.

"This time, I'll make sure that the Ling Yun Daoist Hall will never be able to turn back again."

The day before the match, Fang Zhantian found the Martial Arts Association, he wanted to interfere with the match list, it would be best to match Lei He Ming's first match against Jiang Ying Ying, and since he wanted to drive the Lingyun Dao Hall to extinction, it would be best to have Jiang Ying Ying die in the first match.

"Chairman, make a price, it's just a show of hands for you, I'm sure the chairman won't refuse me." Fang Zhantian faced the chairman and said with the old god, as this kind of small matter wasn't unprecedented in the previous matches, he could get it done with just a lift of his finger and get a sum of money, so Fang Zhantian believed that the chairman wouldn't refuse him.

"If it was before, I might have said yes to you, but this time, no." Meeting Place said.

Fang Zhantian came with full confidence, but he didn't expect to be rejected, which made him frown and ask, "Why not this time, as long as you name the price, our Zhantian can afford it."

"It's no longer a matter of money." The chairman smiled helplessly and said, "I'm not afraid to tell you the truth, there's a more powerful person who interfered in this matter, and he doesn't want anyone to mess with it in the dark."

"A more powerful person?" Fang Zhantian's brow furrowed even more and said, "You're the chairman, but the Martial Dao Conference is held by the association, is there anyone else whose status can be greater than yours?"

"He's not from the martial arts world, but he's a lot more vocal than I am, and absolutely no one would dare to mess with what he doesn't allow to happen, so you'd better get rid of that idea." The chairman said, he did want to make this money, but didn't have the guts, because once the matter was found out, he would be finished.

Fang Zhantian reluctantly asked, "Who possesses that much power?"

"I don't know who he really is, but I received a notice from above, there are too many people paying attention to this time, and they are all big personalities of good status, so let me put it to you this way, this martial arts tournament is definitely not simple, whoever can win might get a great opportunity." The chairman said.

Thoughts floated in Fang Zhantian's mind, even big figures were paying attention to this matter, so Lei He Ming's battle would definitely be able to attract the attention of big figures, and the Battle Heaven Dao Hall, most likely, would be taken seriously because of this opportunity.

"Could it be that it's someone on that level?" Fang Zhantian guessed, and even his breathing was a bit quick as he said this.

For a martial artist of Fang Zhantian's status, the existence of the Apocalypse was clear to him, and that was the ultimate dream that every martial artist pursued, once he was qualified to join the Apocalypse, it would be the highest honor.

The Chairman smiled without saying anything, he didn't dare to say anything about such things, he could only let Fang Zhantian comprehend on his own.

Fang Zhantian smiled and understood the chairman's meaning, saying, "This time, the Battle Heaven Dao Hall is bound to win for the champion, and no one should try to take it away."

"Lei He Ming does have such strength, good luck."

After leaving the Martial Dao Association, Fang Zhantian immediately returned to the Battle Heaven Dao Pavilion and called Lei He Ming to his office.

"Pavilion Master, looking for me in such a hurry, it can't be that no one is competing in the Master Group." Lei He Ming said with a contemptuous smile on his face.

"Do you remember what I once told you?" Fang Zhantian said.

Lei He Ming acted a little more serious and said, "Of course I remember."

"This time at the Martial Dao Conference, it seems that people from the Heavenly Apocalypse have appeared, or perhaps, they are preparing to add fresh blood to the Heavenly Apocalypse." Fang Zhantian said.

Lei He Ming hid his excitement and said, "Who else is qualified but me."

"To ensure that nothing goes wrong, you must not take this one lightly." Fang Zhantian reminded, originally he did not attach much importance to this matter, but now that things had become completely different, with the presence of the Apocalypse factor, Fang Zhantian did not want Lei He Ming to miss out on such a good opportunity because he was taking it lightly.

Once Lei He Ming was able to join the apocalypse, it would be the most glorious time for the Battle Heaven Dojo.

"Hehe." Lei Heming smiled faintly and said, "Pavilion Master, are you still afraid that I will lose? In the current Yanjing Martial World, who can be my opponent."

Fang Zhantian nodded, to his knowledge, no one could indeed defeat Lei He Ming, and his reminder to Lei He Ming was a bit unnecessary.

"That's it, the first match tomorrow will end in the shortest amount of time possible, let's show Apocalypse your strength." Fang Zhantian said.

"Within three moves, there will be a winner and loser." Lei He Ming said with full confidence.

On the second day, the Masters group's arena was bustling with excitement, with spectators filling almost all of the seats in the auditorium.

It was a pity that Jiang Yingying and Lei Heming didn't meet in the first elimination match. Fang Zhantian hoped that Lei Heming would be able to eliminate Jiang Yingying in the first match, and Jiang Yingying also had the same idea, but unfortunately, the heavens didn't let them have their wish.

When it was Jiang Yingying's turn to take the stage, the crowd finally saw the protagonist who had recently caused a lot of commotion.

The fact that a woman was competing in the Masters group was a joke in itself, and when Jiang Yingying stood on the ring, it was even more of a laugh.

A weak, petite body that dared to participate in the Masters Group competition?

Chapter 748

"This time, the Lingyun Dojo is going to make a big joke, letting such a weak woman participate in the Master Division."

"Even if it's a claptrap, you have to have a bit of a bottom line ah, Wang Xin's brain is really caught in the door."

"To raise the popularity of the Lingyun Daoist Hall in this way, I really don't know what Wang Xin is thinking, does he think that this ridiculous competition can still bring the Lingyun Daoist Hall back to life?"

"Perhaps, Wang Xin is trying to make people remember the Ling Yun Daoist Hall in an alternative way, in my opinion, the Ling Yun Daoist Hall is not long from closing."

Many people in the stands expressed their opinions on the matter, but in their opinion, Jiang Yingying's participation was a joke and couldn't possibly bring any surprises to them.

Although Wang Xin was in the front row of the audience seats, the words of those people could still clearly enter his ears, causing Wang Xin to hold a surge of anger in his heart, although he had expected that Jiang Ying Ying's entrance to the stage would cause a sensation, but he did not expect that it would be so serious, whether it was a person or a ghost who dared to mock the Lingyun Dao Hall for a few words at this time.

"Pavilion Master, this decision of yours is so wrong, it's not only a disgrace to the Lingyun Daoist Hall, but also to us, don't think that we can stay in the Lingyun Daoist Hall forever if you pay our salaries."

"Yeah, we don't want to get ourselves involved in this kind of disgraceful thing."

Not only did the outsiders say this, even the voices of discontent within the Lingyun Daoist Hall were also voiced, and they were directly aimed at Wang Xin.

Wang Xin took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, "If you don't want to stay, you can leave now, I won't force you."

Now that Wang Xin had two hundred million in his hands, he had more financial strength to support the operation of the Daoist Temple, and such a group of things that only had eyes for money were no longer worth Wang Xin's retention.

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

"Without us, the Lingyun Daoist Hall is nothing."

"Old thing, are you still able to support the Dao Hall by yourself?"

Several people were dissatisfied with Wang Xin, their attitude was very bad.

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

A few people looked at each other, they did not expect Wang Xin's attitude to suddenly become so tough, they were staying at the Ling Yun Dojo but they were getting paid, where could they find such a good thing, so inwardly, they did not want to leave, they just said such threatening words to make Wang Xin not to continue doing such stupid things, but they did not expect that Wang Xin was not threatened at all, this instead made them a little unsure of what to do.

At this time, the opposing sides had already ascended the stage, Jiang Yingying's opponent was a man with exaggerated muscles, just from appearance alone, Jiang Yingying had already lost.

The man shook his muscles and said to Jiang Yingying with a contemptuous smile, "Pretty girl, are you sure you want to fight me with your little arms and legs? I'm afraid of accidentally breaking your leg, such a pretty face, what a pity."

Jiang Ying Ying was full of coldness, for this kind of mockery, taking strength is the most useful thing to do.

"Don't talk nonsense, I still have to go to the youth group competition, let's make it quick." Jiang Yingying said.

"Oh, you'll still be able to go to the competition after fighting me? Hurry up and ask Wang Xin to call an ambulance for you." The man scoffed.

Jiang Ying Ying shook her head impatiently and said, "Nonsense, in that case, you should get down quickly."

After saying that, Jiang Yingying walked towards him step by step.

Everyone in the audience was waiting for the moment when Jiang Yingying fell, in their opinion, this was an absolutely no surprise result, a woman facing a big muscular man, how could she win?

The moment Jiang Yingying launched her offensive, they felt even more that this kind of fist and leg was not as powerful as scratching an itch, and her opponent, likewise, thought the same.

But the moment this thought was derived in their minds, Jiang Yingying slammed her fist directly into that person's chest.

With a dull sound, a very painful scream erupted from that person's mouth while his entire body flew towards the outside of the ring.

One Punch KO!

Not only did he knock out his opponent, he knocked him out of the ring!

The entire arena was instantly silent.

Jiang Ying Ying patted her hand as if she was dusting the man.

"Compared to Qi Hu, you're not even close." Jiang Yingying said faintly.

The arena was silent for a full ten seconds before numerous backwards, slight movements rang out as Jiang Yingying had stepped out of the ring.

Almost everyone stared at their incredulous eyes, unable to believe that what was happening in front of them was real, but the person who had fallen outside the ring seemed to have fainted to death.

"This woman, she's so dreamy!"

"In one punch, she actually punched the guy!"

"Oh my God, how much strength does it take, is she still human?"

"The Lingyun Dojo actually has such a perverted disciple!"

"Without even a chance to fight back, you lost, am I really right?"

Various sounds of exclamation rang out in the arena, at this moment, the atmosphere of the arena changed drastically, from looking down on Jiang Yingying before, to now being filled with incredulity and shock, the switch in atmosphere was completed in just one instant with a single punch from Jiang Yingying.

The first time I saw her, I thought that she had been a part of the team for a long time, and that she had been a part of the team for a long time.

But reality hit her in the face, not only was Jiang Yingying qualified, but she was also able to KO her opponent with one punch, setting a record for the fastest win in previous martial arts tournaments.

Wang Xin unconsciously began to shake his hands, before he felt Han Qianqian's confidence in Jiang Ying Ying, at that time he thought that Han Qianqian might have been confused as well, but now, Wang Xin was clear that Han Qianqian's confidence stemmed from Jiang Ying Ying's strength, and was by no means confused.

"I didn't expect, I didn't expect ah, you're so powerful!" Wang Xin unconsciously exclaimed.

The people standing behind Wang Xin were pale, just a few minutes ago, they had blackmailed Wang Xin that they were leaving the Lingyun Daoist Hall because they didn't want to lose face with Jiang Ying Ying, and now? Jiang Ying Ying had done it to defeat her opponent, this was not only not a disgrace to the Ling Yun Dojo, but had won honor, and the feeling of falling short gave them a sense of being ashamed of themselves.

"Embarrassed? Now you know who would be the one to disgrace the Ling Yun Daoist Hall, a couple of losers who don't even have the qualifications to participate in the competition, and yet they still dare to speak ill of Jiang Ying Ying." Wang Xin disdainfully said to the few people behind him.

Just now these few people scum whimpered, but now they couldn't say a word, and even more so they didn't have the strength to refute Wang Xin, because the strength shown by Jiang Ying Ying was very strong, taking care of the opponent with one punch was not something they could do, and they knew clearly that even if Jiang Ying Ying couldn't get the championship of the master group, this stop was enough to make her famous, and it seemed like the Lingyun Daoist Hall might really rise because of her.

"Wouldn't that be a bit too high-profile?" Han Marchan smiled at Jiang Ying Ying, without any maneuvering, Jiang Ying Ying took care of her opponent with a single punch, an almost shocking maneuver that would probably soon cause a shock in the Yanjing martial arts world.

"He's talking too much nonsense, I just can't help it." Jiang Ying Ying said.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly, this guy was also aggrieved enough to get such a miserable end just because he said a few more words.

Defeated by a woman, the martial arts school he was in would probably immediately tell him to get lost.

"Let's go, we still have to participate in the youth division, so since we've signed up, let's take both champions." Han Marchiang said.

Jiang Ying Ying nodded her head.

At this time, on the other side of the stands, Fang Zhantian was gloomy, and even Lei He Ming was looking very ugly.

Fang Zhantian knew that there was a good chance that these spectators were filled with people from Apocalypse, and Lei He Ming needed to perform well enough to get Apocalypse's ideas, but he hadn't expected that Lei He Ming would have all the limelight stolen by Jiang Ying Ying before he even took the stage.

"I didn't expect this woman to have some strength." Fang Zhantian said through gritted teeth.

Although Lei He Ming was also surprised by Jiang Ying Ying's performance, he didn't allow his proud head to lower because of a woman and said disdainfully, "That's because she didn't meet me, otherwise, she's the one who fell out of the ring."

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How much of Lei Heming's words were bragging, he himself and Fang Zhantian knew it in his heart, this was after all a master group competition, everyone who was able to participate was someone with good skills, although Lei Heming was strong, it was extremely difficult to do so within a single move to defeat her opponent, wanting to dare to think so, but whether or not she could actually do so, that was unknown.

"It's because her opponent underestimated her strength, that's why this is the result, it doesn't prove that she's really that powerful." Fang Zhantian explained, but this statement was actually a form of self-consolation, because at this point, he was not only worried that Jiang Yingying was too strong, but he was also afraid that Lei He Ming would lose at Jiang Yingying's hands.

If Lei Heming really lost, not only would he not be able to grasp the opportunity to go to the apocalypse, but he would also crack the reputation of the Battle Heaven Dojo.

Just the first match alone, Jiang Yingying was famous throughout the Yanjing martial arts world, almost everyone was talking about the fact that she had defeated her opponent with a single punch, and as for the youth division, it was even more of a hands-off victory for Jiang Yingying.

All the previous jokes were like a loud slap in the face of those who had mocked Jiang Ying Ying, but that didn't stop them from looking forward to Jiang Ying Ying's next match, and because of this sense of contrast, they were even more impatient to know how strong Jiang Ying Ying was and how far she could go in the Master Division.

There was even a part of them already comparing Jiang Yingying to Lei He Ming, some saying that Jiang Yingying might be able to equal Lei He Ming, but of course, the Yanjing martial arts world

possessed many of Lei He Ming's followers, and this part of the followers believed that Jiang Yingying would fail miserably at the hands of Lei He Ming.

The elimination round had only just begun, and it had already caused most people to lose interest, they wanted to see Jiang Ying Ying and Lei He Ming fight as soon as possible, and even in everyone's opinion, the championship would only be between these two people, unless they met early, the championship would only be possible for someone else to emerge.

The format was very simple, every round was an elimination round, except for the fact that Jiang Yingying showed almost dominant strength in the elimination rounds, Lei Heming also did the same, all opponents who encountered Lei Heming lost without exception.

The three-day elimination tournament, Jiang Yingying shocked the Yanjing martial arts world time and time again, even in the youth group, once someone met Jiang Yingying, the opponent would voluntarily surrender and admit defeat, after all, she had such an amazing performance in the master group, the youth group's strength, naturally, could not dare to compare with her.

Three days later, the quota for the championship was determined, and it was Jiang Yingying and Lei He Ming who would compete for the title.

This was undoubtedly the most eye-catching match, and it was also the most anticipated final match of the previous Martial Dao Congress.

This was the first time that a woman had participated in the Martial Arts Congress Master Division competition, and this woman had created countless surprises by standing on the championship ring.

Nowadays, Jiang Ying Ying had her own group of fans, and as long as she appeared, there were countless fans responding to her, and it would not be an exaggeration to say that she was the star of the martial arts world.

However, Ying Ying Kang herself didn't really like this feeling of being sought after, and she looked very annoyed when the outside of the Han family's compound was packed with fans.

"Ying Ying, you're an idol level person now, don't you want to go out and meet the fans?" Han 3000 laughed and teased Jiang Ying Ying, tomorrow is the championship, all those fans came to cheer for Jiang Ying Ying, the outside of Han's compound is bustling, all those people want to see Jiang Ying Ying.

"Brother Three Thousand, don't make fun of me, what kind of idol am I." Jiang Yingying said helplessly.

"Why not, you're much more powerful than those idols on TV, your real skills are not piled up with your face value." Han Three Thousand smiled, now there are many stars who rely on a face to mix in various circles, they can't sing and still have no acting skills, Jiang Ying Ying has made a name for herself with her fists, how can she be more powerful than those stars ah.

"Brother 3000, what should I do now?" Jiang Ying Ying looked at Han Marchant with a face of help, and I could tell that she didn't want to face this kind of thing from the bottom of her heart.

"After the championship, after we settle the Zhong family, we'll leave Yanjing, there's no need to be so upset." Han Marchian said.

Jiang Ying Ying nodded, she now just wanted to get out of here as soon as possible and escape the blind pursuit of those people.

Zhong Family.

Zhong Mingguo was in a very heavy mood at the moment, and although Zhong Tianli had embarrassed the Zhong family twice, it only made him angry, not so much as to make him scrupulous about Han 3000.

But now, because of Jiang Ying Ying's performance in the martial arts tournament, Zhong Mingguo had to be cautious, Han 3,000 had such a powerful underling, which was something the Zhong family didn't dare to ignore, after all, money wasn't everything at times, and force was the key to victory.

It could be very dangerous for the Zhong family if they couldn't find someone who could stand up to Jiang Ying Ying.

Zhong Tianli definitely couldn't count on it anymore, so Zhong Mingguo could only put all his hopes on Zhong Tianyi, hoping that he would find a solution.

"Call Tianyi to my study." Zhong Mingguo said to his personal bodyguard.

The bodyguard nodded his head and left the study.

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

When he found Zhong Mingguo's stolid expression, he couldn't help but smile and said, "Grandpa, you're not worried about that woman named Jiang Ying Ying, are you?"

"Everyone made a joke of this woman before, but it turns out that this woman's strength can't be underestimated, and she's also Han 3000's person, does that make me not worry?" Zhong Mingguo said.

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

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

"Of course, I've already invited an expert who doesn't give a damn about Jiang Ying Ying," Zhong Tianyi said.

Zhong Mingguo was in a much better mood when he heard these words, it really was still only Zhong Tianyi who could be relied upon.

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

"Grandpa, I'm the future head of the Zhong family, so naturally I have to be on top of everything, do you think I would really hand over such an important matter to Zhong Tianyi, a trash like him, what else can he accomplish besides eating, drinking and having fun." Zhong Tianyi was disdainful.

Although they were both grandsons, Zhong Mingguo's preference for Zhong Tianyi was self-evident, and when he heard this, he didn't have any rebuttal, but was very agreeable and said, "No one else in the Zhong family has any real skills except you, it's good that the Zhong family has you, otherwise there will be no one to succeed him."

"Right." Zhong Mingguo suddenly thought of something and asked with a frown, "Since Jiang Ying Ying is so powerful, Han Qian Qian's strength is definitely not bad, you have to be careful."

Zhong Tianyi laughed disdainfully, what was Han Qianli's trash, he had never put it in his eyes.

"Grandpa, I won't lie to you, the expert I invited here is no match even for Yan Jun, and he was once more famous than Yan Jun in Yanjing." Zhong Tianyi said.

This statement aroused Zhong Mingguo's extreme curiosity, Yan Jun was an absolute killer in Han Tian Yang's time, and who could it be that was even more famous than Yan Jun?

"And Grandpa, you know him." Zhong Tianyi continued.

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

Zhong Tianyi deliberately smiled and sold out, which made Zhong Mingguo's heart as uncomfortable as a cat scratching, and said, "Who exactly is it, tell us quickly, what else are you selling out."

"Chen Bao." Zhong Tianyi said.

"Chen Chen Panther?" Zhong Mingguo first had a suspicious expression, then his pupils grew larger and larger, filled with incredulity, "Chen Bao, you mean Chen Bao who founded the Martial Association!"

"Good." Zhong Tian said with a nod of his head.

The reason why the Yanjing Martial Dao Association had such a glorious level today had absolutely everything to do with one person, Chen Bao.

Back then, when Chen Bao founded the Martial Association, he almost single-handedly pushed the Martial Association in front of the common people, making the general public aware of the power of martial arts, and he was also recognized as the number one person in the Yanjing Martial Association, and even Yanjun had to scruple a bit.

But he was already very old, and there had been no news of him since he had withdrawn from Yanjing back then, so how could he suddenly return?

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"If I remember correctly, he should be older than Yanjun, are you sure he's still that powerful now?" Although the name Chen Bao brought a very strong shock to Zhong Mingguo, he did not lose his mind, as he got older, his power would definitely regress, and the Chen Bao of today would definitely not be able to match the one he had when he was younger.

"I thought so too, but I can tell you that the current Chen Bao will only be stronger," Zhong Tianyi said.

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

"How did you find him, and what was the reason he was willing to return to Yanjing?" Zhong Mingguo was puzzled.

"The Martial Association was founded by Chen Bao, but now the Martial Association is a mess, it was played into a chain of interest by a bunch of losers, even every Martial Assembly has become impure, so Chen Bao can't see it anymore and wants to reorganize the Martial Association, he wants to take back his position as chairman, and I, will give him monetary support. " Zhong Tianyi said.

Zhong Mingguo was a businessman, and he could clearly identify the interests behind this matter.

Chen Bao had returned to Yanjing to take back the position of President of the Martial Association, and the monetary support given by the Zhong family, wouldn't this be tying the Martial Association to itself? With a backing like the Martial Dao Association, the Zhong family will definitely be able to develop even more smoothly in the future, this is a plan to kill two birds with one stone.

"Tianyi, I really wasn't wrong about you, with the Zhong Family having the Martial Association, who would dare to offend us in the future." Zhong Mingguo said excitedly.

Zhong Tianyi had expected such a reaction from Zhong Mingguo, so he wasn't surprised at all, Chen Bao's weight was enough to change the entire Yanjing martial world, and the benefits the Zhong family could receive were even more unimaginable.

"Quickly, take me to meet Chen Bao, as the head of the Zhong Family, how can I slack off on him." Zhong Mingguo said.

Zhong Tianyi shook his head and said, "He won't meet anyone right now, the old man has a weird temper, and I hope grandpa understands."

"Understood." Zhong Mingguo nodded his head repeatedly and said, "It's understandable that a high ranking person like him would be a bit odd tempered."

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

"You go ahead and wait for me to greet Chen Bao."

"Okay."

Leaving the Zhong family, Zhong Tianyi headed towards the hotel where Chen Panther was.

Chen Bao looked like a very ordinary old man, plainly dressed as if he came from the countryside, and no one would have thought that he was once the number one person in the Yanjing martial arts world.

If Zhong Tianyi hadn't known his identity and merely met him in a crowd, he would have also treated him as an ordinary old man who was on the verge of death.

"The championship is tomorrow, won't you still show up?" Arriving at the hotel room, Zhong Tianyi asked Chen Bao.

Chen Panther had a head full of white flowers and no longer had his former spirit, but his eyes gave a sharper look, and even Zhong Tianyi didn't have the courage to meet his eyes.

"Can it still be called a championship match now? A bunch of people who don't know anything fighting is simply a disgrace to the martial world." Chen Bao said disdainfully.

"Without your old man, the Martial Dao Association naturally cannot compare to the past, but I believe that under your reorganization, the Martial Dao World can definitely return to its former glory." Zhong Tianyi said.

"I heard that there was even a woman in this championship?" Chen Bao asked.

"Not bad, this woman seems to be quite powerful." Zhong Tianyi said.

"Rubbish, what a bunch of trash." Chen Bao was furious and said angrily, "Martial Dao is a man's world, and they were able to allow a woman to ascend the championship ring, this is truly a disgrace to the martial world."

It was obvious that Chen Bao had an extremely heavy patriarchal concept, in his opinion, women should be at home doing housework, doing things that women should do, how could she be qualified to ascend to the championship ring, it wasn't that she was too powerful, it was that the Yanjing martial arts world was now in decline, and she couldn't even beat a woman.

"I don't know much about this aspect, but you can go see for yourself tomorrow," Zhong Tianyi said.

"I'd like to see how much this woman is capable of, if she is spending money to beat her reputation, I want her to die in the ring tomorrow, and everyone involved in this matter to die." Chen Bao coldly said.

Zhong Tianyi was a little horrified, this old thing was really speaking unusually, he actually wanted everyone to die, I'm afraid that this would change the entire Yanjing martial arts world to heaven ah.

However, with Chen Bao's influence, even if a great shock occurred, I believe he would be able to calm it down.

After all, he was the one who created the Martial Dao Association, and no one was qualified to stop him if he wanted to clean house.

The next day, the competition venue was overcrowded inside and outside, even those who hadn't bought tickets and weren't eligible to enter were waiting outside the venue, among them, besides some of Jiang Ying Ying's followers, there was also a large portion of people who wanted to watch the fun, after all, it was unprecedented for a woman to enter the championship, so they all wanted to see the true face of Jiang Ying Ying.

After a Bentley stopped in the special tunnel, everyone's eyes were eager to see what kind of person Jiang Yingying is.

When Jiang Yingying got off the car in a strong suit, many people who saw Jiang Yingying for the first time let out an exclamation, because Jiang Yingying's petite stature gave people a very soft feeling from the outside, so it was hard for them to believe that just such a woman was able to make it to the championship.

"Jiang Yingying, I love you."

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

"Idol, can I take a picture with you, I'd do anything for you."

The frenzied followers started shouting at the top of their voices, extremely frantic, if it wasn't for the sufficient security manpower on site, it would have been chaotic already.

In the crowd, Chen Bao, who saw this scene, was extremely gloomy, in his eyes, the martial arts tournament was a very serious matter, but this current effect, what was the difference between it and those jokers?

"Those who insult my martial path deserve to die." Chen Bao gritted his teeth and said.

"This kind of woman is completely discrediting the Martial Dao world." Zhong Tianyi added, adding that he was anxious for Chen Bao to kill the threat of Jiang Ying Ying as soon as possible.

There were also those who were dissatisfied with this situation, as well as Fang Zhantian and Lei He Ming.

In the past, in the martial world, Lei He Ming was unique and only he would have such treatment, but now, compared to Jiang Ying Ying, he had completely lost his popularity.

"There's no need to be upset, after today, there will be no more Jiang Ying Ying, everyone will still treat you as an idol." Fang Zhantian said.

Lei He Ming nodded, in the elimination matches these past few days, Jiang Yingying had indeed shown remarkable strength, but he still didn't take Jiang Yingying seriously, and Lei He Ming was convinced that Jiang Yingying would never be a match for him.

As soon as he defeated Jiang Ying Ying in the championship ring, the person who touted this woman would naturally know how stupid he was.

And what Lei He Ming wanted to do was not just defeat, but to kill Jiang Yingying to vent his anger.

"Wang Xin, have you prepared a coffin for that woman?" When Wang Xin and Fang Zhantian passed by, Fang Zhantian said in a cold voice.

Wang Xin could be said to be in high spirits lately, after Jiang Ying Ying had made a name for herself, the Ling Yun Daoist Hall had also gained fame, in just two days, the number of disciples in the Ling Yun Daoist Hall had increased to hundreds, and if this continued, it would soon surpass the peak that the Ling Yun Daoist Hall had once been at.

"Fang Zhantian, you can see the strength of Jiang Yingying, I advise you to tell Lei He Ming to be careful, otherwise, it will be ugly for him to lose at the hands of a woman." Wang Xin smiled.

Fang Zhantian gritted his teeth, the Lingyun Daoist Hall was dying, but he didn't expect to let Wang Xin find the opportunity to revive it, which made him very dissatisfied.

And the complacency on Wang Xin's face made him even more eager to kill Wang Xin.

"I didn't expect you to put your hopes on a woman, it's ridiculous, and the most ridiculous thing is that you still think that she can beat Lei He Ming, this is really a big joke." Fang Zhantian scowled.

"Whether it's a joke or not, the ring will naturally see what's going on, what are you anxious about?" Wang Xin faintly said.