

Campus Master 781

Chapter 781

“Principal Gao!”

Ji Feng called out to Gao Dasong who was about to leave in a rage, “Remember, if you are still such a scum, in the future, no matter what position you reach, this will be a lifelong shame for you, and you, the shame of the whole of China!”

“Humph!” Gao Dazong turned around and gave Ji Feng a deep look, as if he wanted to take him to heart, and kept looking at him for a few minutes before Gao Dazong turned his head to leave.

But Sasaki suddenly took a few steps forward, approached Ji Feng and lowered his voice and said in stiff Chinese, “Your Excellency, I will be waiting for you in the ring in a day’s time, then I will make you kneel in front of me and I will beat you to beg for mercy!”

Ji Feng gave a non-committal smile, “Don’t overestimate yourself.”

“If you don’t come, Sasaki will send those students of yours to hell!” Kawaki Yanzi said from beside him in a towering voice, her words full of threats.

Sasaki looked at Ji Feng coldly, obviously having no intention of expressing a different opinion, and he meant the same thing!

Ji Feng’s expression turned cold once again, he frowned at Sasaki and looked at Kawaki Yanzi who was towering over him, and said in a deep voice: “Just now Ichiro Watanabe used this method to threaten me, and he succeeded, so you guys think that I am eating this up?!”

A fierce light flashed in his eyes, “If anything goes wrong with my classmates, I’ll kill you all alive!”

“My threats work on you, but, your threats don’t work on me, because I’m just going to kill you myself!” Sasaki licked his lips and said in a grim tone.

“Go!”

Kawaki Yanzi said in a cold voice.

“Remember, one day later, in the ring at Union University, the battle to the death, I’ll be waiting for you oh!” Sasaki glanced at Ji Feng chestily before turning around and leaving.

Ji Feng’s face was gloomy and his fists were clenched tightly.

“Little Feng, you’re” Zheng Yuanshan didn’t know what to say, this matter involved the relationship between the two countries, it was very troublesome, even if he was the deputy director of the municipal bureau, he didn’t dare to say anything inappropriate easily.

Ji Feng shook his head slightly, took out his mobile phone and once again dialed his second uncle Ji Zhenguo’s number: “Second uncle, I want to take down the vice president of United University, Gao Dasong, and tell him to get lost!”

Ji Zhenguo’s face instantly sank, “Is this something you should be in charge of?”

“Second Uncle, just this once, I’ve never asked you for any help, this time, you must help me!” Ji Feng said in a deep voice.

Ji Zhenguo was silent for a long time before he said, “With this comrade’s character, he shouldn’t have continued to stay in that position, but that’s not something you should ask.”

After saying that, Ji Zhenguo hung up the phone straight away.

Ji Feng, however, smiled faintly, although the tone of his second uncle was reprimanding himself, he knew that Gao Dasong, definitely could not continue to be his vice president anymore, and I was afraid that it was an unknown whether he could continue to stay at the United University or not!

“Ji Feng, what that Sasaki said just now” Xiao Yuxuan looked at Ji Feng with some concern, “Is he going to duel with you?”

“Humph! He’s not worthy yet!” Ji Feng sneered.

“But, what if he really poisons those students?” Xiao Yuxuan asked, “You also know the situation on our side, when facing foreigners, that’s usually weakness dominates, when the time comes, if things really happen, it can be troublesome.”

In China, whether it’s the state or a unit, or whatever institution, to the people, it’s all a parent. However, this parent is the one with the most Chinese characteristics.

What is a parent?

A parent is a person who, if his or her child has a conflict with someone else’s child and gets into a fight, slaps his or her own child first, regardless of the reason, without asking whether it is right or wrong.

This is what our units, institutions, do when it comes to foreigners.

Ji Feng naturally understood this, so he knew very well that Xiao Yuxuan’s worry was not unreasonable.

“Director Zheng, look, is it possible for Ji Feng to send someone over to United University to help maintain order?” Ji Feng looked at Zheng Yuanshan and asked.

“Without an invitation from the United University, it’s not good for us to interfere haphazardly!” Zheng Yuanshan laughed bitterly, “You also know that the United University’s rank is much higher than ours.”

Ji Feng shook his head slightly and said, “Since that’s the case, then I’m going to see just how open-minded the Boundary Canopy bastards are!”

Thinking of Sasaki’s grimness and Kawaki Yanzi’s towering stance, a cold intent flashed in Ji Feng’s eyes.

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“Ji Feng, Xiao Yuxuan, you pair of dogs, I won’t let you go, I won’t!” Gao Dasong, who walked out of the interrogation room, could hardly contain the fury in his heart; he, the vice-president of the United University, was actually forced to kneel down and apologize to a student, and in front of so many people.

His dignity, his face, had been lost in one fell swoop!

Gao Dazong's hatred was almost frenzied, his face twisted into a grimace as he gritted his teeth, his body trembling, his eyes even redder, as if he was a rabid wolf!

"Tick tock tock tock"

Just as Gao Dasong was immersed in a thick hatred, his mobile phone suddenly rang.

"It's the secretary calling?!" Gao Dasong took out the phone and saw the caller ID, he couldn't help but be stunned, he hurriedly took a deep breath and hurriedly picked up the phone, "Secretary Gong, this is Xiao Gao!"

"Gao Dasong, what are you up to! It's all your doing! How come you directly alerted Secretary Ji!" As soon as Secretary Gong picked up the phone, he scolded him in an overwhelming manner.

Gao Dasong was immediately confused: "Gong, Secretary Gong, don't scold first, what's wrong?"

"How dare you ask what's wrong?!" The voice on the phone almost had an air of exasperation, "Gao Dasong, you molested a female teacher at a banquet, causing an extremely bad impact, according to the Jiangzhou Municipal Committee's recommendation and the school party committee's vote, you are now suspended, prepare to be examined!"

Boom!

Secretary Gong's words were like a thunderbolt that hit Gao Dasong hard, making his legs go limp and his mind go blank for a while, only two words kept coming out of his mouth, it's over, everything is over!

What he had done before, Gao Dasong knew better than anyone, now he was not only suspended, but also had to be examined, what consequences he would be in the future, no need to think about it.

"It's him!"

Suddenly, Gao Dasong remembered the words that Ji Feng uttered when he walked out of the interrogation room, at that time he thought that Ji Feng was just expressing his complacency, but he never thought that the other party would be able to sue himself directly to the municipal committee

"Bastard, I'm at loggerheads with you!" Gao Dazong angrily roared up to the sky.

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The matter was finally settled, Ji Feng drove his car and took Xiao Yuxuan back home together, because he did not want Tong Lei and Xiao Ying to worry, so the two of them did not mention what happened before, as usual, they talked and laughed.

Tong Lei happily brought up the soup she had saved for the two of them, her pretty face smiling as she watched Ji Feng and Xiao Yuxuan drink the soup.

Early the next morning, Ji Feng drove directly with Xiao Yuxuan and went to the school to go through the resignation procedure.

Because Xiao Yuxuan is a contract teacher, she resigned very simply, just went to the school's personnel department to submit a letter of resignation, went to the finance department to settle the accounts,

and finally, then returned all the passes, library cards and other documents to the school, and since then, she has not the slightest connection with the United University.

“From now on, finally, I am no longer a teacher!” Sitting in the car, Xiao Yuxuan leaned against the seat back with a relaxed body, “I used to always think about teaching my students as much as I could every day, not daring to be a bit careless, but now I’m finally better!”

Ji Feng turned his head and looked at her for a few moments, a little strange.

“Is it because you think that I shouldn’t react like this, but should be very sad instead?” Xiao Yuxuan couldn’t help but ask with a smile when she saw that strange expression on Ji Feng’s face.

Ji Feng laughed, “You like being a teacher so much, how come you’re happier now that you’ve resigned instead?”

“I do like being a teacher yes, but it doesn’t have to be so hard to be a teacher.” Xiao Yuxuan smiled sweetly, “Since you’re not happy doing it, even if you like it more, there’s no need to stick with it.”

“That’s still because you don’t have a strong personality!” Ji Feng shook his head and laughed, “If it were those domineering people instead, whoever dares to make them unhappy, they will make the other person unhappy for the rest of their lives! But fortunately, you’re not that kind of person, I still prefer the current you!”

“That’s right, I have such a rich boyfriend, so I’ll just take it easy for a while and think about what I want to do!” Xiao Yuxuan laughed delicately.

“You’re not going to be a teacher?” Ji Feng was stunned.

“Not like well yet, but, probably not doing it Nowadays, teachers are not as good as I thought” Xiao Yuxuan faintly shook her head.

Ji Feng then couldn’t help but slightly shake his head, it seems that the matter of Gao Dasong still caused a certain impact on Xiao Yuxuan.

“Gao Dasong the bastard!” Ji Feng secretly snorted coldly.

“Then take this opportunity to relax, maybe you’ll be interested in doing something else again in a few days!” Ji Feng said with a smile, while his foot stepped on the accelerator, the BMW x6’s engine roared to life and sped off.

Learning the news of Xiao Yuxuan’s resignation, both Tong Lei and Xiao Ying were quite surprised, and it was only under their questioning that Xiao Yuxuan revealed the reason for her resignation.

Tong Lei’s pretty face was instantly icy cold, and for the first time she slapped the table in anger.

Ji Feng and Xiao Ying had to hurry to comfort her, and only then did Tong Lei hold back her anger and start to comfort Xiao Yuxuan.

In the blink of an eye, the time came to the morning of the third day.

Ji Feng, who had finished his breakfast, was moving his body freely and casually in the courtyard, his two hands gesturing some fighting techniques he had learnt from time to time, but because of his casualness, the movements were almost all out of shape and looked like dancing instead.

“Ji Feng.” Xiao Yuxuan came in front of Ji Feng and whispered, “Today is the day for the martial arts exchange between the United University and the boundary tent exchange group, do you want to go there?”

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“Go! Of course I’ll go!” Ji Feng said calmly, “Since the Boundary Canopy people are so sincere in asking for a fight, wouldn’t it be disgraceful if I don’t go?”

“But, you’re not a member of the designated exchange group, the school side won’t let you fight that Sasaki on the field!” Xiao Yuxuan said, “What’s more, Sasaki seems to be very powerful, are you sure you can beat him?”

Ji Feng, however, did not rush to answer Xiao Yuxuan’s question, but smiled and asked, “Yuxuan, during the war of resistance, we had many, many famous generals in China, do you know who I admire the most?”

“What?!”

Xiao Yuxuan was stunned, and then laughed, “You still worship others? How come I don’t know that you still have someone to worship?”

“Of course, everyone will have an object of worship, even the greatest of people will have an object of worship in their hearts!” Ji Feng laughed, “For example, many people will worship those who have relied on their own efforts and become great tycoons or great people, some will worship those who have extremely high achievements in a certain field, there will definitely be some.”

“And who do you admire? Which star?” Xiao Yuxuan asked with a smile, “Oh, no, you said you worshipped the famous general.”

Ji Feng tied his horse stance, his lower body steady as a rock, just slowly moving his upper body, and laughed, “The famous general I worship the most is a famous general named Sun xx.”

“I’ve heard of this man, he seems to be a general” Xiao Yuxuan revealed a thoughtful look.

“Yes.”

Ji Feng nodded slightly and said, “No matter how he ended up, what I admire most is what he once did A tooth for a tooth, blood for blood, never ambiguity! That’s what I admire most about him!”

(These above dialogues, is modified, the original dialogue mentioned some things, in order to harmonize, the main content will be modified, has not expressed the original meaning, this is also very helpless thing, but can not help, this book has been written so far, always can not because of a certain plot will have to face the danger of harmony, please brothers understand. (But I believe the vast majority of readers have already read it, those who have not, the fox can only say sorry to you.)

Xiao Yuxuan couldn’t help but blush.

“No matter what kind of person he is, and no matter how many flaws he has, but just based on this, I worship him!” Ji Feng shook his hand and let out a hunting wind sound, “Think about it, even our seniors aren’t afraid of the boundary tent people, what qualifications do we have to be afraid of?”

“In fact, it’s not just him, let’s say that many of our seniors have fought to the death against the Boundary Cloak people!” As Ji Feng spoke, he had a different look on his face.

He seemed to have seen those predecessors again, who were brave and resolute, fearless and unrelenting.

Such people were the most admirable.

Perhaps no one else was too fond of the history of the past, or didn’t like things that were too realistic, but Ji Feng was very fond of these, and usually when he was free, he would read some history books, and he learned many things from there.

“So you’ve decided to go?!” When Xiao Yuxuan smiled, she already understood Ji Feng’s mind, this guy was definitely going to go, and looking at him, it seemed that it was not a normal battle, otherwise, he definitely wouldn’t have sounded like this.

“Of course!” Ji Feng smiled faintly, “I want to go and see just how rampant the Boundary Tent people are, and how that Sasaki, will actually deal with those students from our school!”

“You have to pay attention to safety!” Xiao Yuxuan said, “I won’t accompany you, there at the school, it’s a bit inconvenient for me to go!”

Ji Feng nodded slightly and said, “Don’t worry, as long as the boundary tent people and that Sasaki don’t mess around, I won’t make a move with them.”

“Mm, that’s naturally best.” Xiao Yuxuan tenderly handed the towel to Ji Feng, “Wipe your face and clean up.”

Ji Feng took the towel and wiped his face, but his heart was a little cold.

Not for anything else, just the two bastards, Ichiro Watanabe and Gao Dasong, who had mischievous intentions towards Xiao Yuxuan, Ji Feng would not let them off so easily!

Especially, before he left yesterday, Sasaki’s grim face threatened Ji Feng, which made his heart rise up with murderous intent.

In that instant, it was as if Ji Feng had gone back to his high school days, when the scene of that prefect’s son, Xu Mo, threatening himself because of Tong Lei, came back to Ji Feng’s mind at once.

The behaviour of Ichiro Watanabe and Sasaki had successfully aroused Ji Feng’s anger.

In order to keep Xiao Yuxuan and Tong Lei from worrying, Ji Feng did not ask them to follow and only reassured them that he would not do anything as long as the boundary tent people did not make a mess.

Afterwards, he drove to the school.

“Ding

Ji Feng was driving when his mobile phone suddenly rang, he slowed down the car and picked up the phone to look at it, only to find that it was an unfamiliar number.

He hesitated slightly before taking out his wireless headset and putting it on, and picked up the phone, "Who is it?!"

"Excuse me, is this student Ji Feng?" A mid-toned voice came from the phone, but Ji Feng could keenly hear that the person who spoke, should not be young, and his voice, more or less, still had a hint of weakness, it was just very unnoticeable.

"I'm Ji Feng, which one are you?" Ji Feng asked indifferently. At the same time, his hand quickly tapped on the phone a few times, and the screen immediately showed: signal chasing in progress, please wait

"Ji Feng, I'm the president of United University, Chang Yongqing." The other party's voice immediately caused Ji Feng a moment of dismay.

Chang Yongqing?

Ji Feng immediately remembered, it seemed The president of United University was indeed named Chang Yongqing.

He immediately smiled, "So it's President Chang, I don't know what's the order?"

"I wouldn't have dared to give you a command, if Secretary Ji hadn't called, I wouldn't have known that you were studying at United University." Chang Yongqing laughed, "How about it, do you have time to come and talk to me, an old man?"

Ji Feng was surprised that Headmaster Chang Yongqing would call him directly, which was quite unexpected.

"So it's the headmaster, hello hello" Ji Feng smiled and snorted, "However, the kid is also just a delinquent student, I don't know what the headmaster wants to talk to me about?"

As he spoke, he raised his hand to look at his watch and found that it was already eight thirty in the morning, at this time, the school should have already gone to work, the old headmaster actually had the leisure to talk to himself?

Was it about what had happened at the Four Seas Hotel yesterday?

"What, are you still afraid that I, an old man, will screw you over?" Chang Yongqing asked with a smile.

Ji Feng instantly laughed: "Why not! Alright then, I'm on my way to the school now, I'll be there in about fifteen minutes or so, so I hope the old headmaster will forgive me and wait for a little while."

"Come directly to my office when you come, you know where my office is, right?" Chang Yongqing said.

"I know, it's in the office building." Ji Feng smiled and said.

"Well, then let's do that first!" Chang Yongqing said with a smile and then hung up the phone.

Ji Feng then couldn't help but frown slightly, Old Principal Chang Yongqing suddenly wanted to talk to himself, which was obviously quite unexpected. What he was even more puzzled about was whether the old headmaster had approached him because of the conflict that had arisen between himself and the boundary tent people, or whether he had made this call specifically because of the matter between himself and Xiao Yuxuan?

Ji Feng still knew more or less about the old headmaster, Chang Yongqing.

This old man, who was already in his early sixties this year, had originally planned to retire, but because of his insistence on open education, he had brought United University into the fast lane of smooth and rapid development during his tenure, and therefore, after being retained by his superiors, he continued to hold the post of president of United University.

Chang Yongqing, himself a member of the Academy of Sciences and a technical administrator himself, naturally knew better how to teach students, unlike many schools where amateurs manage amateurs.

As a result, Chang Yongqing's prestige at UCLA is very high.

According to reason, generally speaking, in a college like United University, the president rarely came out to specifically talk to the students, which was one of the reasons why Ji Feng was surprised.

Ten minutes later, Ji Feng arrived at the school, parked his car outside the school, and headed straight for the office building.

When Ji Feng knocked on the door of the headmaster's office, he met Chang Yongqing.

At first glance, there was not much difference between him and other old men of his age. Chang Yongqing also had a head of white hair and his forehead was already covered with wrinkles, but his body was still stiff and looked very fit, and he did not have much of a feeling of weakness.

However, Chang Yongqing's body has a very strong aura of books and scrolls, and the office is also decorated in the same way, with various calligraphic couplets hanging on the walls, which looks very calming to the mind.

But from Chang Yongqing's gleaming gaze, Ji Feng was able to see that this was definitely a wise old man, not as simple as it appeared.

In fact, thinking about it, to be able to control such a large university, if one did not have the wisdom of an electric overachiever, would it be that easy to do?

"Hello, old headmaster, I am Ji Feng." Ji Feng smiled and said politely.

"What, am I really old in your eyes?" Chang Yongqing asked smilingly, very kind in both tone and demeanor.

Ji Feng instantly laughed, "Of course not, the three words, old headmaster, are just honorific. If a young man were to be the headmaster instead, it would make people feel weird!"

"Hehe" Chang Yongqing instantly laughed, "You kid, you really are as slick as your second uncle said."

Ji Feng instantly sweated, was he slick?

“Ji Feng, I’ve heard about the conflict between you and the Boundary Canopy Exchange Group.” Chang Yongqing gestured for Ji Feng to sit down and said smilingly, “I also know that you are angry in your heart, but let’s just let this matter go!”

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“Forget it?” Ji Feng was stunned, then he smiled, “I naturally don’t dare to disobey Old Headmaster’s orders, what’s more, this matter had already ended the day before yesterday, so as long as the boundary tent people are no longer looking for my trouble, I naturally won’t tangle with them.”

“Well, that’s good!”

Old President Chang Yongqing nodded approvingly and said, “The boundary tent people are rampant, but after all, they are here to conduct academic exchanges with us. Although the actual significance of such exchanges is not great, however, it is of great help in raising the international reputation of the United University. At this time, personal preferences can all be put on the back burner. After all, I heard that in your conflict with the boundary tent people, the boundary tent people suffered a considerable loss!”

Ji Feng laughed, “Not really, it was just that Watanabe who received a few blows.”

“Those few blows weren’t enough?” Chang Yongqing couldn’t help but laugh, “Ichiro Watanabe represents not just him personally, but the entire Kaitou exchange group that came to China. Not only did you slap him, but you also beat him to kneel down in public, such a practice is even more humiliating than killing him!”

Ji Feng rubbed his nose before he said indifferently, “He asked for it!”

“You brat ……” Chang Yongqing couldn’t help but shake his head and laughed, saying, “Forget it, after all, this matter is already behind us, as long as we don’t make any more trouble next, that boundary tent exchange group will leave tomorrow, and by then this exchange activity will be considered a successful conclusion.”

“Old headmaster don’t worry, as long as the boundary tent people don’t mess around anymore, I will definitely not bother with them.” Ji Feng immediately said, “In fact, from the very beginning, I never wanted to deal with them, but sometimes the more you avoid it, the more trouble comes to you of its own accord.”

“Young and vigorous!”

Chang Yongqing smiled and nodded at him, “Ji Feng, let’s not mention the matter of the boundary tent people anymore, next, I want to talk to you about another matter.”

“What is it?” Ji Feng was stunned.

“It’s been a year and a half since you came to Union University, why have you never come to my place? If Secretary Ji hadn’t called me, I wouldn’t have known that you were studying in my school!” Chang Yongqing had a reproachful look on his face.

Ji Feng was immediately stunned in his heart, how could he hear Chang Yongqing's tone as if he was familiar with himself? And it sounded as if the elder was scolding him for his lack of manners?

Although his heart was shocked, Ji Feng's face didn't show it at all, he smiled and said, "Old Principal, in fact, I've always wanted to pay a visit, but considering that Old Principal is usually busy, plus some other reasons, that's why I haven't come, so please don't take offense!"

Although he didn't know why Chang Yongqing said that, Ji Feng was open-mouthed about these formalities, after all, it was just a casual conversation.

Ji Feng guessed that the reason why Old Principal Chang Yongqing was looking for himself to talk was actually about his conflict with the boundary tent exchange group, and as for the fact that he blamed himself for not coming to visit, it was probably just a polite remark or a courtesy remark.

"You kid, too slick!" Chang Yongqing laughed at once and nudged Ji Feng with his hand, "Does he think I'm being polite with you?"

"No, no!" Ji Feng immediately shook his head, but in his heart he was wondering, it seemed that Chang Yongqing really had a reason for saying that.

Seeming to see Ji Feng's doubts, Chang Yongqing smiled, "How is Minister Zhenhua doing lately? Is Elder Ji's body still strong?"

Ji Feng was stunned and nodded and smiled, "Thanks to Old Principal's concern, everything is fine with my father and the old man is still in good health, it's just that it's too cold and there's been a bit less activity lately."

"Well, when I was re-elected as the president of the United University, I once visited Elder Ji at the quadrangle, it has been almost three years since then, and Elder Ji's body is still hard, congratulations!" Chang Yongqing said with a smile.

Ji Feng instantly understood, the old headmaster, Chang Yongqing, should be closer to his own family, even, he came to Jiangzhou United University as the headmaster, most likely the old master or his father gave the nod, otherwise, there is no need for him to visit the old master in the courtyard!

"Your boy has a tight mouth, but Minister Zhenhua never mentioned it, and as a result, I never knew that your boy was attending United University." Chang Yongqing said with a smile.

"Old Headmaster, forgive me, it was the kid who was rude." Ji Feng immediately said. Now he finally understood why old Principal Chang Yongqing had said those words just now, seemingly leaning on the old man and accusing himself with the tone of an elder, it turned out that he should have a very good relationship with his father.

In that case, it was quite reasonable for him to be his elder. And it was indeed a bit rude of him not to visit the old headmaster for the past year and a half.

I think this should be to prevent myself from being in too privileged an environment, and having my second uncle here in Jiangzhou is already a great convenience to me.

“Forget it, I think Minister Zhenhua should also have his own considerations for this arrangement.” Chang Yongqing laughed, “However, in just a year and a half, you have done a lot of things at United University.”

Ji Feng immediately knew what Chang Yongqing was talking about and couldn't help but smile sarcastically.

From the beginning of the conflict in the barracks, to the later incidents with Yun Bing, Wei Qiang and Wei Chuanling, as well as the General Office Director Qin, Qin Shujie's elder brother, and so on, all had an extremely close relationship with Ji Feng.

The incident of Yun Bing and the matter of Director Qin of the General Office, in particular, was almost all the rage on campus, and of course, it also included the matter between Wei Qiang and Wei Chuanling, which was also spread to the school's forum.

This was closely followed by the awesome incident of Ji Feng and Du Shaofeng sweeping a thousand troops in the Taekwondo Association, which was also posted on the school's forum, and it was all with pictures, which was hilarious.

Although the images taken appeared somewhat unclear due to the distance, the word Ji Feng appeared on the school forum from time to time and was still a popular topic.

For all this, Ji Feng was aware of it, but in his opinion, these things were insignificant and not worthy of attention. Students are just at the age of blood and vigour, and there are few courses in university, students have a lot of free time, so they will be idle and bored, too much energy has nowhere to vent, lively on the forum, that is also very normal.

What's more, generally apart from a few forum administrators, there would rarely be teachers on the forum in school, so Ji Feng couldn't help but be embarrassed that he didn't expect Chang Yongqing to know about these things as well.

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Just as Ji Feng was chatting with Chang Yongqing, inside the United University's Karate Association training ground, the members of the United University's exchange group, and the members of the KAI Tent exchange group, were across the ring, making preparations in the seats on both sides, while the surrounding audience had long been filled with spectators.

Even the floor was filled with people.

In fact, within a few days since the welcome meeting, basically all the students of the United University knew about the bold words that Sasaki had let out at the welcome meeting – I hope that the Chinese martial arts would not let him down!

Although they didn't know about the subsequent clash between Ji Feng and the Boundary Tent exchange group, just based on those wild words that Sasaki said, the students of United University couldn't help but come over, they wanted to see how this Boundary Tent Boundary Tent bastard was going to perform, could they still sweep the whole United University?

Some students had already bought their tickets to go home, but after knowing the schedule of the martial arts exchange, they even returned their tickets directly, just to see how rampant this Boundary Tent bastard really was.

Before the martial arts competition even began, the Karate Association's arena was already abuzz with people talking.

"Hmph! They think karate comes from the kayak, so this is their home turf?" A student said with disdain.

"It can't be helped, there are a lot of international students from the Kaitou in our school, this karate association itself was built by a few Kaitou people, and the president is a Kaitou person, so this is their home turf too."

"Bullshit!"

A student next to him bristled, "The president is a Kaito man, so this is their home turf? What's the difference between this and some foreign concession back in the day?"

"The most important thing is whether or not our martial arts club can beat up the Kaitou bastards.

"Shouldn't that be a problem?"

"I don't know, I heard from one of the students in the Karate Association that that Sasaki, I think, is very powerful, like some kind of ninja or something"

"Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles huh? Bullshit, you still think this is a movie?"

"But it's the president of the karate association who said that, he shouldn't be telling lies, right?"

"It's not impossible to cheer up your own people!"

"That's right, what ninja, that's what the KAI tent was called during the Warring States period alright, where's the bullshit ninja now!" The students next to them interjected along with them.

"So what if they're ninjas? We have Lui Wei Xin, Han Zhen Feng, and Du Shao Feng from the Martial Arts Association, they are all very powerful, and looking at that KAI Tent KAI Tent bastard who is so clean, I don't know if he's enough for a punch."

Those students saw Sasaki across the ring who was resting his eyes, the others couldn't help but nod their heads, Sasaki was wearing a sports uniform, slightly long hair covering one eye, he really looked too clean-cut and his body was a bit thin, indeed he couldn't look half as powerful.

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Time ticked by, and there were still ten minutes to go before the official start of the martial arts exchange at half past nine.

Sasaki sat in his seat, his eyelids drooping and his eyes, which showed only a slit, constantly glinting with a cold light.

Next to him, Kawaki Yanzi's gaze flickered from time to time to the seat of the United University exchange group across the ring, a hint of anger gradually rising in her eyes.

At this time, a young man in a black suit walked up to Kawaki Yanzi's side and said in a lowered voice, "Miss, the target for this time has not yet arrived."

At once, a cold light flashed in Kawaki Yanzi's eyes, and two words spat out coldly from her mouth, "Damn!"

Next to him, Sasaki's eyes narrowed to just a faint slit, but if one paid attention to both of his hands, one would notice that his fists were subconsciously clenched, a clear sign of extreme anger.

In fact, whether it was Kawaki Yanzi or Sasaki, the anger in their hearts was so strong that there was almost no way to suppress it anymore.

As the head of the Boundary Tent Exchange Mission, Ichiro Watanabe had come to China, and he represented all the members of the Boundary Tent Exchange Mission, and even more so, the Boundary Tent. However, it was because that kid named Ji Feng, with a slap, hit Watanabe Ichiro's face, and at the same time, he made Watanabe Ichiro kneel on the ground with just two buckles.

What's more, this slap, these two buttons, crossed over Sasaki and Kawaki Yanzi and hit Watanabe Ichiro, which was like slapping Sasaki and Kawaki Yanzi in the face again!

For example, Ichiro Watanabe is the leader, which is the equivalent of a parent, and the rest of the members of the KAI Tent Exchange Group are supposed to be members of the family, or children, or relatives, but this parent is their face, their representative, and most likely, their parents.

This family had gone out on a trip and ended up meeting someone they didn't get along with.

Originally, Sasaki and Kawaki Yanzi thought that they were in a position to protect their parents and to stop the other party from spilling their guts here.

But they did not expect that the other party would not only hit Ichiro Watanabe hard in the face in front of them, but also when they had stepped in to stop him.

This was simply a great shame!

Especially for the always arrogant do go? and Kawaki Yanzi, this act of Ji Feng was an extreme humiliation. This slap coupled with the two buckles not only tore the face of Watanabe Ichiro and Sasaki and the others and slammed them on the ground and trampled them hard, but more importantly, he also humiliated the pride that Sasaki and Kawaki Yanzi had always had and that sense of superiority that they had from on high!

Perhaps for Ji Feng, this was just a clash that made people angry.

The fact that Ichiro Watanabe was severely beaten up and made to kneel down and apologise was just as well, after all, we Chinese have always been generous, as the saying goes, killing is only a headache, always taking into account a certain impact, so as long as Sasaki and out ants are no longer looking for trouble, this matter is also considered to be over.

However, for Sasaki and Kawaki, who had never been offended by anyone, this humiliation was intolerable for a second!

If it wasn't for the fact that a police officer had stepped in the night before, they would have immediately shot Ji Feng on the spot!

However, the appearance of the police made them only put off the idea. They were arrogant, but they were not ignorant enough to make a move in front of the Chinese police, that would not only make a fool out of them, but also affect the people behind them.

Of course there was another point, there were countless exchange programmes today and that was one of the reasons they were able to hold back for the time being.

It was also because of this reason that Sasaki and Kawaki Yanzi had issued an appointment to fight against Ji Feng when they were about to leave the police station, and in order to force him to fight, they had used ordinary students from the United University as a threat.

Yet now, Ji Feng did not show up at the scene!

This was simply ignoring them outright!

LOL!

Sasaki's hand gripped the armrest of the seat, and with a fierce force, the wooden armrest, was actually crushed raw!

If anyone else had seen it, they would have been shocked, this kind of strength was so terrifying that it shouldn't have come from such a thin body like Sasaki's!

To break a wooden handrail with a fist, or to break it with a finger, would have been acceptable. However, to crush a wooden handrail with a few fingers is not just a matter of strength, but also skill and a comfortable use of power!

This Sasaki is definitely a rather formidable master!

Kawaki Yanzi whispered, "Sasaki, the other side isn't coming!"

"I heard you!"

Sasaki said indifferently, "Since he is unwilling to come, I will use my own methods and invite him to come!"

"Very well, teach these arrogant Chinese a deep lesson!" Kawaki Yanzi nodded in satisfaction, "Use your fists, let them know the wrath of our Kaito Tents and let them taste the taste of blood"

.....

Meanwhile, on the other side of the ring, Zhang Lei and the others were also discussing something in low voices. Beside them, people from various martial arts societies rose, including the Taekwondo Association, the Martial Arts Association, and several other martial arts societies.

"Old Han, this time it's mostly up to you guys." Zhang Lei said as he fiddled with his phone.

Han Zhenfeng, the president of the Martial Arts Association next to him, shook his head and said, "It's just a formality, there are five matches in total, each of the several associations will go up one person, and the people from the student union have said that it doesn't matter if we win or lose."

"Then we can't all lose, right?" Zhang Lei frowned, "If we let these boundary tent bastards win a grand slam, they won't die of complacency, right?"

"It depends!" Han Zhenfeng shook his head slightly, more or less unable to raise his spirits.

Du Shaofeng smiled heatedly, "We can't, there's still the Taekwondo Association, isn't there, Chairman Lu?"

Perhaps because of the conflict last time, the result was really a bit of a non-fight, at least now, the Martial Arts Association and the Taekwondo Association could still get by on the surface.

Lu Weixin smiled and said, "That's not right, you guys are the main force, people are challenging the Chinese martial arts."

Zhang Lei suddenly glared, "I say President Lu, it's true that they are challenging the Chinese martial arts, but that boundary tent bastard is also saying that to all the students of the United University, so you're not a member of the United University, huh?"

"Zhang Lei! You don't have to shout at our president!" A girl next to her sank her pretty face and glared at Zhang Lei, "Why are you so rude!"

Zhang Lei glared back, "You're a woman, what do you know! If you dare to glare at me again, you will be punished by the family law!"

The girl who spoke was no other than the girlfriend of Wang Lei, the former Taekwondo Association's main general, Shen Jingyi.

Because Wang Lei did not know how to cherish, Shen Jingyi had broken up with Wang Lei after that conflict.

But Zhang Lei is from that time onwards constantly waving the hoe in his hand to dig Wang Lei's corner, he found out that Shen Jingyi and Wang Lei broke up, that can still hold back, naturally is to rise up to catch up.

"Hahahaha" Han Zhenfeng and the others around couldn't help but laugh, they all knew that Zhang Lei was pursuing Shen Jingyi, and they were all relatively familiar and considered good friends, so they had no qualms about laughing.

Swish!

Shen Jingyi's originally gentle and pretty face instantly turned red, she gave Zhang Lei a fierce glare and grunted in anger, turning her head away and no longer paying attention to Zhang Lei.

"What is this?" Zhang Lei asked.

Shen Jingyi, however, ignored him as if she hadn't heard him.

Lu Weixin next to him gave a thumbs up and said, “Zhang Lei, you’re good, I’ve known Shen Jingyi for so long, but I’ve never seen her fight with anyone like this, and you’re the first one!”

“I can’t help it! Dude has enough charm, I’m annoyed too!” Zhang Lei shook his head slightly.

“Go to hell!” Shen Jingyi couldn’t help but glare at him, and then puffed out a laugh, “Shameless!”

The others also burst into laughter.

Zhang Lei also couldn’t help but heave a smile, seeing that Shen Jingyi did treat him extraordinarily differently, in fact, although neither of them had officially started yet, they were clear with each other about everyone’s feelings, they were just immersed in this kind of fun of you chasing me and me running away, and hadn’t really settled down yet.

Of course, perhaps taking the opportunity to think more carefully about it has that factor in it.

But either way, the two are moving in a good direction.

“Stop laughing, look, the martial arts exchange has started!” Shen Jingyi said with a red and pretty face.

Several people looked back at once, only to see a host walking up to the ring, microphone in hand, clearing his throat and saying, “Gentlemen, please be quiet, gentlemen!”

The arena fell silent as everyone looked at the host in the ring.

“Today, it’s a martial arts exchange program between Kyoto University in the boundary tent and United Chinese University” The host rambled on for a long time, saying something about the friendship between the two countries and schools coming first and other grand words before finally saying the rules of the cut-off.

“Five players from each side, three wins in five games, but, no attacks on the vitals, to the point, no”

“Next, we have the first player from both sides”

“Shit! Finally we’re getting to the point, has this host never said a word? He talks endlessly when he gets the chance!”

“What the hell, this is the host of the school radio station, now introduce the rules in more detail, in case something happens later, it’s good to talk.”

“That’s true!”

“Don’t talk too much, both sides are on the field”

.....

“Old headmaster, you smoke!” Inside the headmaster’s office, Ji Feng smilingly took out a special cigarette, took one for himself, and then gave all the rest to Chang Yongqing.

“Yo! Kid, you have this cigarette” Chang Yongqing was stunned when he saw the cigarette box on the table.

Ji Feng heatedly smiled: "When I was in Yanjing, the old man's from Shun, I still have a few packs there, I'll bring them to you later."

"Don't, you don't want to hook me up with this cigarette addiction, otherwise, the other cigarettes are tasteless to smoke" Chang Yongqing waved his hand and laughed, "Just leave this pack behind!"

Ji Feng nodded and smiled at once, and was just about to speak when his phone suddenly rang, "Ding"

"Sorry sorry sorry!" Ji Feng didn't even look at it, he just hung up the phone.

"Ji Feng, turn the phone off and play a game of chess with me, an old man?" Chang Yongqing laughed.

"Sure, it's my pleasure!" Ji Feng laughed.

However, just as he was about to turn off the phone, the phone rang once again, but it was Zhang Lei calling.

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Ji Feng couldn't help but frown slightly, what was Zhang Lei doing calling at this time?

He looked up at Chang Yongqing and after thinking about it, he hung up the phone, he was now talking to Chang Yongqing, even though Chang Yongqing was most likely from the Ji family's side, but on the one hand, Chang Yongqing was an elder, on the other hand, it was the first time the two of them had met, so it was always a bit bad to answer the phone at this time.

"Is it a friend calling?" Chang Yongqing asked with a smile, "If it's urgent, it's better to answer it, don't keep your friend waiting."

Ji Feng nodded and smiled, "Yeah, a friend, it's not a big deal, probably because he doesn't have classes anymore and is bored with nothing, so he wants to talk to me" The first thing that I want to do is to get a good idea of how to play chess, so I don't want to bring you into the ditch."

"The most important thing is to concentrate on the game, to pass the time or to learn something through playing chess." Chang Yongqing said with a smile, "Come on, let's kill a game first and find out the feeling!"

"Sure!" Ji Feng nodded and laughed.

"Ji Feng, do you like Xiangqi or Weiqi?" Chang Yongqing asked with a smile.

Ji Feng laughed and said, "Both, I can play both, but neither is very good, just a sloppy game."

"Then let's play Xiangqi, Xiangqi is about killing and cooperation, and it doesn't take long, it's a good choice!" Chang Yongqing set up a chess board on the table, and Ji Feng immediately pulled over a chair, sat opposite Chang Yongqing and began to set up the game.

Ji Feng ruled red as he smiled, "Old headmaster, then I'll be polite and be the head gun!"

.....

“Brat, our people are taking a beating, and this kid is actually not answering the phone” Zhang Lei gritted his teeth and put the phone back into his pocket, his face a little ugly as he looked at the ring.

At this moment, inside the karate arena, it was a different scene.

Everyone stared in amazement at the fierce and strong figure in the ring, the scene was silent and eerie.

Standing in the ring was one of the martial arts representatives of the Boundary Tent Exchange Group. Just a few moments ago, a vice president of a sparring association from the United University of China had been kicked hard out of the ring by the Boundary Tent’s representative with a lightning-fast kick just after he had entered the ring, and he didn’t get up for a few minutes after the fall, but finally a student from the United University rushed forward and helped him up.

“Hey!”

The representative of that boundary tent stood in the ring and sneered, “Chinese martial arts, it’s nothing more than that, unbearable, it’s so disappointing!”

The corners of Han Zhenfeng’s and Du Shaofeng’s eyes just couldn’t help but jump a few times, their brows frowning slightly.

“There seems to be something wrong today!” Shen Jingyi said in a low voice, “The other side is hitting hard, and that kick just now, the representative of the Boundary Tent also kicked towards the vitals, if the senior of the Sparring Association hadn’t dodged quickly, I’m afraid that now instead of being slightly injured, he would have been sent to the hospital.”

“What do the Boundary Tent people want?!” Han Zhenfeng asked in a deep voice.

“What else can they do, beat people up!” Du Shaofeng said in a muffled voice.

Lu Weixin turned his head and asked, “Old Han, the Boxing Association and Wrestling Association are below, then, it’s our turn, should you go first, or should I go first?”

“I’ll go first, the other side is obviously not as simple as going through the motions, they’re laying the heavy hand!” Han Zhenfeng sank his face and said in a cold voice, “Moreover, the few players from the boundary tent all look like masters, I’ll go up first and try their methods, you watch carefully from below and be well prepared!”

After a pause, he said in a deep voice, “If I lose, you’ll fight a few more and kick them all down!”

“Not going to stay your hand?” Lu Weixin asked, “That’s a bit against the school’s orders.”

“Does the school have to have everyone go up and wait for people to kick them off before the school is satisfied?!” Han Zhenfeng asked coldly.

Lu Weixin pondered for a moment before saying, “I’ll go up first, and you keep an eye on things. Since the other side has put down a heavy hand, we naturally have to entertain them properly, otherwise, it would be a shame for their brave words!”

There was a thick sneer in his words.

According to the prior agreement, since the school leaders wouldn't allow them to put in their full strength, it was obvious that the martial arts association's people should go up there to disgrace themselves, and naturally no one association was willing to take on such a 'good deed', so it was agreed that one person from each of the several martial arts associations would go up to spar with the KAI Tents.

According to the order, the sparring association was the first to go, followed by boxing and wrestling, followed by taekwondo and Han Zhenfeng's martial arts association.

However, because this kind of thing is tricky and the person who goes up on stage should neither look bad, but not too good either, the choice was made unanimously to have the vice president of each martial arts association go up.

But now it looks like that decision is about to change, these boundary tent bastards, they're not here to spar at all, they're here to beat people up!

"Is there no one left in China?"

In the ring, the boundary tent representative clasped his arms and sneered as he barked, "This is so disappointing!"

"Bullshit!" A voice suddenly rang out, followed by the sight of a sturdy young man striding up to the ring, he came to the ring and said aloud, "United Chinese University Boxing Association, Feng Xuesong!"

As it was a free exchange, there was only the host and the leaders of both sides, but no referee, after all, it was agreed beforehand that this should be a painless exchange, in fact it was just going through the motions.

Feng Xuesong, with his boxing gloves, and the representative of the boundary tent began to slowly approach, and the two of them laced hands.

"Begin!"

The host said loudly.

Whew!

The Boundary Tent contestant rolled on the ground at the same time as the moderator's words fell, and threw a vicious kick, while at the same time, Feng Xuesong threw a fierce punch.

Bang!

That boundary cape player was too fast and took the lead with a kick to Feng Xuesong's stomach.

Stomp

Both sides took two steps back at the same time, and in the next moment, Feng Xuesong pounced again, his pair of fists tigerish and powerful, hitting with a wide open and fierce strike.

However, because of this, it made his speed suffer, and that boundary tent player, relying on his speed, kept attacking, surprisingly hitting Feng Xuesong a dozen times in a row, his fists hitting Feng Xuesong's body with a thud.

“Ooooh~~!” On the stage, people from the Boundary Tent’s side immediately shouted their approval.

The students on the United University’s side, however, were frowning and had an ugly look on their faces.

The people from their own side were simply a living target up there, and how could they not feel good in their hearts when they were beaten like this by the Boundary Cloak Boundary Cloak bastards.

However, Han Zhenfeng and Du Shaofeng and the others were looking with relaxed faces.

“Fuck, that Boundary Canopy bastard is too fast!” Zhang Lei watched, his eyes burning with anger, and he couldn’t help but curse.

“No swearing!” Shen Jingyi instantly glared at him, “Feng Xuesong shouldn’t be able to lose!”

“How do you know!” Zhang Lei was stunned.

“The Boundary Canopy Man is fast, but because he has to circle around Feng Xuesong and look for Feng Xuesong’s weaknesses to attack, he consumes much more power than Feng Xuesong.” Shen Jingyi said, “Although Feng Xuesong has been taking a beating, but did you see, the attacks of the boundary tent people can only slow him down, in fact, they can’t basically do any damage to him, his resistance to blows is very strong!”

Zhang Lei looked at Shen Jingyi with a strange look in his eyes, “You, how do you know everything, I found out that you are more expert than a connoisseur in martial arts, I mean, you don’t come from some martial arts family, do you?”

“Do I look like it to you?” Shen Jingyi gave him a blank look.

Zhang Lei shook his head slightly, “Not like that, no one who practices martial arts is as soft as you are!”

“Look at the ring seriously!” Shen Jingyi snapped.

“Talking so evil, it’s as if it’s real” Zhang Lei muttered and turned his head to look over again.

“What your girlfriend said is true, this round, Feng Xuesong will most likely win!” Du Shaofeng said.

Zhang Lei was stunned and gave Shen Jingyi another strange look.

“Ah!”

The boundary-topped man in the ring suddenly shouted as he caught a break in Feng Xuesong’s game and jumped up high, kicking Feng Xuesong in the chest.

Just then, Feng Xuesong, however, also crouched down fiercely and threw a punch

Uppercut!

He shouted, “Medium!”

Bang!

While dodging the boundary tent man’s kick, his fist, too, struck his opponent’s thigh.

There was a thud!

The Boundary Cloak representative instantly fell into the ring.

“Well done!” Zhang Lei shouted, “Good job!”

“Good!”

The others couldn't help but shout their approval, waving their fists in excitement, that was a great punch, what a fucking relief!

The karate arena was abuzz with excitement as everyone shouted their approval.

Feng Xuesong had been pinned down earlier, but now he suddenly exploded, and even though it was just a punch, it was a powerful one, so how could the students not be happy?

Feng Xuesong himself was calm, after attacking the punch, he immediately retreated and did not ride the wave of victory, but defended tightly, this is also the method used in boxing, after all, boxing is different from a real martial arts duel, so the habits are also different.

“Hey, a lost opportunity!” Han Zhenfeng slapped his thigh.

Sure enough, when that boundary tent player saw that Feng Xuesong wasn't attacking, he rolled on the ground and ducked to the side, climbing up with some difficulty, his one leg that had been hit was just pointing at the ground with his toes, but he didn't dare to exert himself.

“Drink!”

Feng Xuesong shouted and attacked violently again.

But a fierce smile appeared on his face as he suddenly rolled to the ground again and slammed a fierce punch into the back of Feng Xuesong's foot!

The next moment, the Tent player slashed at Feng Xuesong's throat with a hand slash.

Swish!

Du Shaofeng instantly stood up and roared, “Fuck! Boundary Tent bastard foul!”

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A thud!

Feng Xuesong was struck in the throat and instantly looked choked, his strength was instantly drained from his body and he collapsed in the ring.

Clamour!

The students in the karate arena all stood up at once, each one furious beyond measure.

“Boundary tent bastard attacked the throat, a deliberate foul!”

“Damn, foul when you see you're about to lose, what a bastard!”

.....

Facing the accusations of those students from the United University, the Boundary Tent player in the ring was sneering, unmoved in the slightest.

“Your Excellency, what you just did has broken the rules, please step down!” The moderator said to the Boundary Tent player on the stage at a gesture from the leader of the United University.

“Who made this rule? In our Boundary Tent, since it’s a tournament, there’s nothing that can’t be done!” That Boundary Tent player said mockingly, “You are not as skilled as others, so you say that I have broken the rules, if this is the martial arts of China, then I would like to learn.”

“Bullshit!”

“What are you talking about, Boundary Tent bastard? It was agreed before the match that no attacks on vital areas such as the throat are allowed, that’s not a rule!”

“Get off!”

.....

Some impulsive students had already left their seats and went directly to the bottom of the ring. If it wasn’t for the student council and the school’s escort team who were maintaining order, they would have already rushed the stage and blown the tent player off.

“If all you Chinese people do is hurl insults, then I admit that I am no match for you!” The boundary tent contestant sneered, “But if you want me to go down, then send an expert on stage, otherwise, the Chinese martial arts will let me down!”

“Beat him up!”

“Where’s the martial arts club, go up there and fuck him off, rampant in our Chinese territory, you simply don’t know how to live or die!”

“I’ll do it!”

A violent shout suddenly rang out, followed by a boy in a practice uniform standing up from his seat in the wrestling association and striding towards the ring.

“Good! Brother, step up and throw the boundary tent bastard down!”

“That’s right, don’t let the Boundary Tent bastards run wild like that on our turf!”

Those students couldn’t help but shout loudly in excitement when they saw that someone had finally stepped up to the plate, shouting for this student.

Han Zhenfeng and the others, however, frowned slightly, their faces strained as they looked at the Boundary Tent player in the ring.

“Jing Yi, do you think we can win this time?” Zhang Lei suddenly turned his head and asked, “The Boundary Tent bastard has already used up a lot of his strength in the last match, so he shouldn’t be able to bounce around a few times this time, right?”

“That’s not necessarily true!”

Shen Jingyi shook her head lightly and said softly, "Although the Boundary Tent player had expended a lot of strength in the last match, he is also taking the opportunity to rest in this moment. In fact, the most important thing is that this time, it's someone from the Wrestling Association who is on the field, so the possibility of us winning is still not too good to say."

"What does that mean?" Zhang Lei asked with a frown, "You mean that there is still a possibility that we will lose?"

"That possibility cannot be ruled out." Shen Jingyi said bluntly, "In fact, the one most likely to defeat this Kaitou man is still Feng Xuesong of the Boxing Association who came on just now. This Kaitou man is agile but not strong enough, and he doesn't seem to have too much stamina, Feng Xuesong's strong resistance to striking is just right to restrain him, but unfortunately, the Kaitou man made an underhanded move and Feng Xuesong lost!"

"What about this one wrestler from the Wrestling Association?!" Zhang Lei asked anxiously, "My concern is whether we can win this time!"

"What's your hurry!"

Shen Jingyi gave him a blank look and said, "Wrestling and martial arts competitions are very different, and the wrestler is subconsciously affected by the rules, he focuses on a stable chassis, and the disadvantage is even more obvious against a boundary tent player who moves nimbly"

"In that case, the other side could potentially sweep all three of our players by themselves?" Zhang Lei's face became incomparably gloomy, his brows furrowed as he asked.

"That possibility cannot be ruled out." Shen Jingyi said, "Today's situation is a bit unpleasant, look at the boundary tent seats, there should be a few more experts!"

Zhang Lei gritted his teeth, "I'll call the madman again."

He immediately took out the phone and quickly pressed Ji Feng's phone number

"It's actually off!" Zhang Lei gritted his teeth and cursed, "This bastard, when is not a good time to turn off the phone, but at this time, what is he doing!"

"What's your hurry, maybe your friend is up to something!" Shen Jingyi said, she pondered for a moment before saying, "That friend of yours can't come, but there's still Lu Weixin and Du Shaofeng and the three of them over here, they may not necessarily lose!"

"Bullshit!"

Zhang Lei coldly snorted, "The three of them are very good, but who now the boundary tent a boundary tent bastard will spell down two of our players, the rest is almost like two against one, Han Zhenfeng and Old Du and the others are not opponents even if they are powerful!"

"Don't be anxious, don't be anxious, there will definitely be a way out!" Shen Jingyi hurriedly comforted Zhang Lei.

"If our school loses badly this time because the madman didn't show up, let's see how I'll fix him!" Zhang Lei said anxiously.

.....

Inside the headmaster's office, Chang Yongqing and Ji Feng were killing each other.

"General!"

Ji Feng sank the big rook, the head cannon, the sunken rook, plus a crossed pawn, three pieces, forcing the old headmaster Chang Yongqing to no longer have a retreat, "Old headmaster, this game, I won by fluke."

"Huh"

Chang Yongqing laughed: "People are getting old and their chess skills have regressed, otherwise, you kid wouldn't be my opponent!"

Ji Feng immediately laughed and nodded: "That's right, that's why I said it was a fluke win, old headmaster, we've played two games here, I have to say goodbye too, old headmaster you have to worry about the work of the whole school, I won't delay you."

"Eh! What kind of talk is that!" Chang Yongqing, however, shook his head and said, "What, do you find it boring to accompany an old man like me?"

Ji Feng immediately said, "How come, it's an honour for me to listen to Old Principal's teachings, how could I possibly feel bored."

"That's good, huh" Before Chang Yongqing's words could be spoken, the phone on his desk suddenly rang.

He immediately frowned slightly as he picked up the phone and picked it up, "This is Chang Yongqing."

A slightly anxious voice came from the phone, and although Ji Feng didn't want to eavesdrop on the old headmaster's call, he still heard it when he was so close.

"Old Principal, there was an unexpected turn of events in the martial arts exchange, the boundary tenters maliciously fouled and attacked one of our competitors' throat, knocking him out, and now the atmosphere in the arena is not very good." The voice on the phone said with a slight urgency, "The Boundary Tent people have a bad attitude, should we cancel the martial arts exchange on this?"

Swish!

A cold light flashed in Ji Feng's eyes, something had finally happened!

"You see what happens, it's just a normal event, nothing will happen!" Chang Yongqing said calmly, "Remember, controlling the situation is most important! Pay attention to the repercussions too."

After saying that, he hung up the phone, obviously not wanting to say much.

Ji Feng also pretended as if he hadn't heard it, and just sat on a chair to study chess.

"Ji Feng, come on, play another game!" Chang Yongqing put down the phone and turned back around and said with a smile.

Ji Feng did not immediately agree, but pondered for a moment before asking with a smile, "Old Principal, you did not find me here today just to play chess and chat, right?"

"Of course, what else could it be?" Chang Yongqing asked with a smile.

Ji Feng shook his head and smiled, saying, "Old Principal, I have to stay at the United University for more than two years, so if you want to play chess in the future, just make a phone call and I will come over immediately, so I won't bother Old Principal today."

Chang Yongqing's face immediately sank, "What, are you so unwilling to chat and play chess with me, an old man?"

Seeing Chang Yongqing behave like this, the doubts in Ji Feng's original heart became even stronger, and he even doubted if Chang Yongqing had deliberately left himself here to prevent himself from going to see the martial arts exchange between the United University and the boundary tent.

Could it be that Chang Yongqing knew about what Sasaki had threatened him with the day before?

Seeing Ji Feng's puzzled look, Chang Yongqing laughed and started to set up the chess again.

"Ding"

The phone on the desk rang again.

Chang Yongqing frowned at once and picked up the phone, "This is Chang Yongqing."

"Headmaster, one of our players has a broken arm and has now been sent to the infirmary." The voice on the phone was suppressing anger, "The attitude of the boundary tent people is too bad and too rampant, Headmaster, should we terminate the martial arts exchange!"

"Old headmaster, I'll go and take a look!" Ji Feng immediately stood up and said indifferently.

Chang Yongqing waved his hand and said into the phone, "Wait a little longer!"

Hanging up the phone, he turned his head to Ji Feng and said, "What, must you go and join the fun?"

Ji Feng laughed, "Old headmaster, you don't have to stop it anymore."

"Ugh! Originally, I was planning to leave you here until the martial arts exchange is over." Chang Yongqing sighed lightly and shook his head slightly, "Ji Feng, a martial arts competition, it's not a child's game, it's dangerous! It seems that the martial arts exchange can only be terminated early."

Ji Feng instantly understood that Chang Yongqing must have known his identity, so he had deliberately left himself here to prevent himself from clashing with the boundary tent people.

"Old headmaster, the boundary tent people can't hurt me yet!" Ji Feng laughed.

Chang Yongqing frowned slightly, yet he still wasn't too sure about Ji Feng's skills, the son of a family, at most, was practicing a fancy style, if Ji Feng was injured in the ring, how could he not explain to his old leader.

"Please rest assured, as long as the boundary tent people don't go overboard, I won't take a shot." Ji Feng said.

Chang Yongqing pondered for a moment before he finally nodded and said, "How about this, I will go over with you, and in due course, I will unilaterally terminate the martial arts exchange!"

"Good!" Ji Feng immediately nodded his head.

Chapter 787

Inside the United University Karate Association's arena, Du Shaofeng was in the middle of a fierce battle with a player from the boundary tent.

The two were extremely fast and almost fist to fist, it was a completely hard hitting fight with little to no finesse.

"Damned madman, where the hell did he go to die!" Offstage, Zhang Lei was muttering through gritted teeth.

"This round, Du Shaofeng has won!" Shen Jingyi said from the side, "Things aren't that bad, why are you so pessimistic?"

Zhang Lei grunted, "Old Du only fucked down one boundary tent bastard this time, even if we beat this one down again, then there are still three more down there! Now we're down to the last Lu Weixin on our side, the disadvantage is still very obvious!"

"Du Shaofeng is playing well, maybe the two of them can really finish off the Boundary Tent players!" Han Zhenfeng said from the side.

"Fart!"

Zhang Lei couldn't help but grunt, "There's definitely another strong player in the finale, our side, whether it's you or Lu Weixin, is similar to Du, basically at a half-weight level, and you don't have the chance to play, they only need to come with a stronger one, we'll all be finished!"

"Zhang Lei, why are you talking so much!" Shen Jingyi hummed, "Who says we'll definitely lose?!"

"What if the Boundary Canopy people have a finale expert?" Zhang Lei asked, "If we don't lose, should you go on!"

"How come I can't go on!" Shen Jingyi gave him a blank look, "We definitely won't lose anyway!"

"Forget it!"

Zhang Lei lost his smile, "In fact, if we strictly follow the five-game, three-win system, we'd all have lost by now!"

"Humph!"

Shen Jingyi gave a delicate hum and turned her head away from Zhang Lei.

"This damned madman, if we lose, I'll kick his ass when we get back!" Zhang Lei muttered through gritted teeth, but his eyes were unblinkingly fixed on the ring, "Old Du, step it up, fuck this boundary tent bastard too!"

“Not good to watch the match, what are you muttering about here all by yourself!” A man next to him sat down next to Zhang Lei and asked with a smile.

“None of your business!”

Zhang Lei burst into flames and snapped his head around with a low bellow, “Leave me alone Crazy?!”

The one sitting next to Zhang Lei was not Ji Feng.

“Holy shit!”

Zhang Lei immediately said without good grace, “You still know to come ah, I thought you fell into which stinky gutter!”

Ji Feng laughed, looked at the stage and laughed, “Looks like I’m not too late, well, Old Du is fighting well, within ten seconds, he will definitely be able to knock his opponent down!”

“Really?!” Zhang Lei was stunned and asked in disbelief, “Old Du is that good?”

Ji Feng pointed to the ring, “Look down if you don’t believe me, it’s only ten seconds.”

Zhang Lei immediately turned his head and looked intently at Du Shaofeng and the boundary tent fighter in the ring, his eyes unblinking, afraid of missing every detail.

Ji Feng, however, was calm and relaxed, not the least bit nervous.

Although he had only just arrived here and had only watched Du Shaofeng’s fight for a few moments, he could see that Du Shaofeng had appeared to be striking with all his might before, with every punch being incredibly powerful, but in reality, he had been saving his strength and waiting for an opportunity to find his opponent’s weakness.

Just at that moment when Ji Feng was speaking, Du Shaofeng’s attack suddenly went wild, it was obvious that he had found it and was going to use the fastest speed to beat his opponent down.

“Drink!”

The sturdy Du Shaofeng stood on the stage, simply like a small mountain that kept moving, each of his punches were tigerish and powerful, and even though that boundary tent man could block his punches, with each block, the opponent couldn’t help but take two steps backwards and his body shook.

The difference between the two sides was too obvious.

Finally, that boundary-cloaked man was cornered and threw a fierce punch, at the same time, he bent his legs, his entire body actually crouched down and swept his feet towards Du Shaofeng’s legs.

—That punch of his just now was actually just a false move!

“It’s over!”

Ji Feng’s eyes squeezed together at the corners and muttered, “How pathetic!”

“What?!” Zhang Lei, somewhat unsure, asked without looking back.

The next moment, before Ji Feng could answer, he was stunned.

Seeing the Boundary Tent player's leg sweeping in, Du Shaofeng surprisingly didn't even dodge and kicked over at the same time, instantly colliding with the Boundary Tent player's leg.

Bang!

How should I describe Du Shaofeng's kick?

The Boundary Cloak player let out a miserable cry and his entire body was actually sent flying by the kick, directly crossing the protective ropes of the ring and instantly falling down.

Flop!

All the way until that Boundary Tent player was kicked off and fell to the ground, no one in the arena had even reacted yet.

Kicking someone away with one kick, what kind of power was that?

"Good!"

Zhang Lei fiercely stood up and shouted out, "Old Du, well done, that's how you should beat up the Boundary Tent bastard, it hurts!"

"Well done!" The atmosphere in the arena became extremely high, all the students of the United University were excited, after three consecutive matches of holding back, the Boundary Tent Bastard kept on mouthing off, now finally an expert came out and kicked both of the Boundary Tent Bastard's players down, what a pain!

"Virtuous!"

Shen Jingyi gave Zhang Lei a blank look, yet she couldn't help but purse her lips and smile.

Ji Feng looked astonished, this seeding looked, seemed a bit off, ah, the two really hooked up together?

"Next!" Du Shaofeng stood in the ring, his voice like thunder as he bellowed.

The host standing outside the ring immediately said through the microphone, "This student, according to the rules, you can now sit down and rest."

The moderator was after all still looking out for one of his own, and seeing that Du Shaofeng had fought two battles in a row, he hurriedly spoke out to remind him.

Du Shaofeng was not pretentious, and immediately sat cross-legged on the ground at his words, quietly waiting for the next player from the boundary tent to come on stage. Having fought two matches in a row, he had actually used up quite a lot of his physical energy, and if he could have a chance to rest, he naturally wouldn't waste it for nothing.

In this situation now, it was only heroic to be able to beat the Boundary Tent player, something that Du Shaofeng would not do to swell his face and pretend to be fat.

"Old Du is not bad!" Ji Feng said with a smile, "How many times was he on the field?"

“The fourth!” Han Zhenfeng said, “The first three were all defeated, so the fourth one had to put Old Du on, and the last one was Lu Weixin!”

“The first three can’t really be considered defeated, if it wasn’t for the boundary tent bastards, Feng Xuesong would have won a match!” Zhang Lei said indignantly, “I just don’t know if there will be a finale expert on the Boundary Tent’s side, but since you’re here, there’s nothing to worry about this time.”

“What can I do if I’m here?” Ji Feng spread both hands, “I’m not a member of the exchange group, I’m just here to watch the fun, it’s up to the martial arts community to actually take the field!”

“You’re not going to take the field? Then our chances of winning are still not great!” Zhang Lei immediately frowned, “Now we only have Lao Du and Lu Weixin on our side, there are still three people on the boundary tent side, and Lao Du has already fought twice, it’s not equal at all!”

Ji Feng laughed, “Don’t worry, Old Du should still be able to fight one more fight, the remaining two, if you lose, you lose, it’s no big deal, and there’s no need to fight for this momentary gain or loss.”

“I pooh!”

Zhang Lei bristled, “Easy for you kid to say, before you didn’t see how rampant the Boundary Tent bastards were, saying something about hoping that the Chinese martial arts wouldn’t let them down, something about how they can use any rule and we’ll just hurl abuse and all that, and if they win, won’t that be even more rampant?”

“When did the boundary tenters stop being rampant?” Ji Feng asked with a smile.

“Strange, how come the Boundary Tent people haven’t been sending people up?” Han Zhenfeng frowned and said.

“Probably discussing tactics, the Boundary Tent bastards like to make plots and tricks and such.” Zhang Lei said with disdain.

“Everyone!”

Just then, a raw Chinese voice suddenly came over the arena’s speakers, “According to the previously agreed rule of three wins in five games, my side of the Realm Tent has already won, so there’s no point in going on with the rest of the match, is there?”

Immediately stunned, the crowd turned their heads to look, only to find a long-haired young man from the Boundary Tent standing up, microphone in hand, and looking over to the United University side of the seats.

“Shit! You won a few games before by underhanded tricks, and now you want to stop competing when you see that we have an expert coming?”

“Insidious boundary tent people!”

When the students at the bottom heard this, they were furious.

After all, the previous rule was that if this Kaitou youth had said, it would be three out of five, and United University would indeed lose!

“This guy is Sasaki, back at the welcome party, he was the one who was spouting off!” Zhang Lei gritted his teeth and said, “This guy is shrewd!”

Ji Feng said indifferently, “I know him!”

Listening to the angry roar of the students from the United University, Sasaki only smiled lightly, “You just called us unruly, what, are you also unruly?”

Everyone was stunned, but they couldn’t say anything, they could only curse, the Kaitou bastards are really cunning, now they are talking about rules!

“Of course, I also know that earlier, because our players were not familiar with your country’s rules, they did something that made your side look bad, and I don’t think any of you will be willing to admit it for the first three games!”

Sasaki said grimly, “The rules are different and no matter how much more we communicate, there will be misunderstandings, so why don’t we have a challenge, where each side sends its strongest player and have a duel, no rules, no matter the rounds, just victory or defeat! I wonder, what does your side think of my proposal?”

“What the hell is this boundary tent bastard trying to pull?” Zhang Lei frowned at once, “Seeing that Old Du is so powerful, they want to change it to a challenge match? Why don’t they go and die!”

Sasaki’s proposal caused the arena to be abuzz with chatter. Those leaders on the podium were also exchanging words as if they were deliberating.

Then, that host was called over by the school leader and gave a few instructions.

“Of course, if your side does not dare to accept the challenge, this martial arts exchange is a win for us at Kyoto University!” Sasaki’s face showed a grim smile as he said indifferently.

Chapter 788

“Everyone, is the challenge accepted?”

Under the gesture of the school leader, in the end, the decision fell on the several martial arts societies, and the host hurried over to ask.

Everyone did not dare to make a decision easily, because this battle was still considerably different from the previous five games and three wins, before it was because of the underhanded moves of the boundary tents, which everyone could see clearly. But if they lost this time, they would really lose, and then the one who would lose face would not only be the one who came out to challenge, but also the whole United University would lose face.

“Boundary tent bastard said challenge, host, you tell the boundary tent bastard, want to challenge can also, first beat down Lao Du, if they can’t even beat Lao Du, still have the face to say to challenge the other experts of the United University?” Although Zhang Lei’s kung fu was not yet good, but in terms of brains, he did not lose to anyone.

If he wanted to beat Old Du down, then he would have to continue to fight in the ring, but if he couldn’t beat him, then naturally there was nothing to say, and even if he could beat him, the people underneath

would be able to tell something about what the opponent's routine was, what his strengths and weaknesses were.

What's more, the initiative can't always be in the hands of the boundary tenters!

"That's right, if you want to challenge, beat Du Shaofeng down first, otherwise, there's no negotiation!" Lu Weixin also nodded along and said. He knew that Du Shaofeng was stronger than him, if even Du Shaofeng was defeated, then it would be useless for him to go up there, such an arrangement would be best.

"Alright then, I'll go and explain it to the boundary tent people!" The host immediately said.

.....

"Beat this opponent's player down before he'll accept the challenge?" A grim look flashed in Sasaki's eyes, "Fine, Fujita, you go up there and put him in the hospital!"

"Haji!"

Sitting behind Sasaki, a stout youth immediately responded.

The young man then stood up, a full six feet tall, which stood out among the generally short Kaito tenters. What was even more striking was his muscular body.

In this cold weather, Fujita was wearing only a vest, and his lumpy muscles looked harder than iron!

Fujita took a big step up to the ring and bowed to Du Shaofeng: "Fujita Jiro, please teach me more!"

Du Shaofeng also stood up and clasped his hands together, "Du Shaofeng!"

The two stood together, almost indistinguishable in size, while in terms of stature, they also looked to be in the same ballpark.

"Jing Yi, who do you think will win between the two of them?" Zhang Lei immediately asked in a low voice.

"They haven't done it yet, so how can I know!" Shen Jingyi said with good humour and amusement, "Do you think I'm Wang Yuyan, who can tell everything just by taking a look! Knowing all kinds of kung fu?"

Zhang Lei laughed heatedly, "Your previous performance was even better than Wang Yuyan's!"

"Don't bother with you!" Shen Jingyi gave him a blank look, but in her heart, she was secretly amazed, this guy seemed to be big-hearted, but she didn't think that he understood everything in his heart.

"You two stop fooling around and get started!" Ji Feng laughed.

The two of them turned their heads at once and looked at the ring with wide eyes.

Du Shaofeng took the lead, this time against Fujita Jiro, he no longer hid half of it, both his speed and strength were so fast that those ordinary students at the bottom of the field could at most only see the direction the two were standing, as for their movements, they could only see two shadows, nothing else could be seen clearly.

“Old Du’s speed has gotten a lot faster again, and his strength has also increased a lot!” Ji Feng smiled and nodded his head.

Du Shaofeng’s speed was unbelievably swift, while that Fujita Jiro’s stance was likewise not bad, the two of them were completely hard hitting, without the slightest retreat, both sides were giving their best, trying to fight each other down.

Han Zhenfeng and the others couldn’t help but pale slightly as they watched, as Zhang Lei had said, there was an expert on the boundary tent side to press the battle. This Fujita Jiro was, without a doubt, an expert. Han Zhenfeng asked himself, if he were to face Fujita Jiro, he would have absolutely no hope of winning.

In just two to three minutes, Du Shaofeng and Fujita Jiro had already exhausted themselves and their speed had gradually slowed down.

At this time, the fight was all about the endurance of the two.

“Ah! Give me the middle!” Du Shaofeng shouted, clenching his right hand into a fist and instantly smashing it out fiercely.

Fujita Jiro immediately raised his hand to block, while at this time, Du Shaofeng’s left leg had somehow been raised and hit Fujita Jiro squarely in the lower ribs.

Bang!

Fujita Jiro was instantly smashed to the ground, his body twitched a few times and then he was motionless and passed out.

Counterpunch!

This is the most common move in Chinese martial arts, a counter joint attack, unexpected and extremely powerful.

A counter punch is very different from a false move that attracts the opponent’s attention and then attacks. With a false move, the move is just that, false, and has no actual attacking power, but is only used to attract the opponent’s attention.

A counter punch, on the other hand, whether it is the first or the last move, is real, except that it is a simultaneous attack that makes it almost impossible for the opponent to notice, much less react.

Of course, the counterpunch requires extremely high physical quality, otherwise, even if one is able to throw a counterpunch, it will have little offensive power.

“Yes!”

The whole crowd erupted, this was a really intense and exciting battle, especially after knocking the Boundary Canopy Man out, big time!

“Whew~~~!” Du Shaofeng, however, took a few steps backwards in exhaustion and also leaned against a pillar at the corner of the ring, panting intensely. To be honest, Fujita Jiro’s strength was simply too

great, not even below him, so Du Shaofeng could only fight with all his might, and the counterpunch he threw when both sides were most exhausted, which sealed the deal in one move!

But Du Shaofeng was already exhausted too.

“Rubbish!”

Sasaki instantly let out a cold snort as a cold light flashed in his eyes.

In a whirl, he stood up violently, and with a few long jumps, he jumped into the ring.

The whole crowd was in an uproar, if they didn't know, they would have thought that this boundary tent kid knew the legendary lightning skills!

Sasaki, however, ignored the reactions of the others as he kicked Fujita Jiro, who had fainted in the ring, down, and then, staring coldly at the panting Du Shaofeng, asked grimly, “Will you roll down yourself, or shall I beat you down?!”

“Shameless!”

Someone at the bottom immediately cursed angrily, “You have the guts to wait until our men have had enough rest before you come up!”

“Damn, that's the virtue of the boundary tent people!”

Ji Feng, however, frowned, “Bad, hurry up and drag Old Du down!”

However, before his words fell, he heard Du Shaofeng snort coldly, “Bullshit, it's more like old me sending you back home!”

“I knew it!”

Ji Feng shook his head at once, Du Shaofeng's stinking temper, eating soft but not hard, this boundary tent's Sasaki was so arrogant, clearly wanting to provoke Du Shaofeng, but by chance, Du Shaofeng just wouldn't give in to softness.

But at this time, Du Shaofeng did not have the strength to fight anymore.

Hoo!

Sasaki suddenly attacked, his two legs were as fast as lightning.

Du Shaofeng's face suddenly changed and he subconsciously raised his hands to block.

Bang!

Du Shaofeng was already exhausted, so how could he block? He was knocked back, but he gritted his teeth and refused to admit defeat!

“Die!” Sasaki gave a low, feminine shout, and his whole body surged up to the sky, and then he descended from the sky like an eagle swooping down to strike the top of Du Shaofeng's head with a vicious elbow.

“Ah! Watch out!” The audience at the bottom shouted in alarm.

“Get out of the way!”

It was hopeless, Sasaki was too fast!

Du Shaofeng no longer even had the strength in defence, and everyone was horrified and subconsciously closed their eyes, unable to bear to look anymore.

Then in that instant, two black shadows suddenly rushed into the ring, and one of them, like a lightning kick, landed on the tip of Sasaki’s elbow.

Bang!

Sasaki’s body was instantly kicked away and he snapped at the post at the corner of the ring, his body spun around the post in the air and landed firmly in the ring again.

On the opposite side of him, two men were holding Du Shaofeng and looking coldly at Sasaki.

To Du Shaofeng’s left was Ji Feng, and to his right, surprisingly, was a person no one had expected – Shen Jingyi!

“She, they” Zhang Lei looked dumbfounded at Shen Jingyi in the ring, his brain was on the spot for a while, and he didn’t even know what to say.

Not only him, Han Zhenfeng, Lu Weixin and the others, were also shocked speechless, Shen Jingyi’s kung fu, when did it become so terrifying?

Was it really the result of practising Taekwondo?

I don’t believe it!

Ji Feng was also quite surprised, although he had felt that there was something wrong with Shen Jingyi before, he had never thought that Shen Jingyi would be so skilled.

The distance from the seat to the ring was more than ten metres, but she was there in the blink of an eye, and Shen Jingyi’s speed was only a hair slower than his own, which was too unexpected.

However, now was not the time to be shocked, Ji Feng’s gaze, fixed deadly on Sasaki on the opposite side, his heart rising with murderous intent.

This bastard, he actually tried to kill Du Shaofeng just now!

If he hadn’t intervened in time, I’m afraid that just now, Du Shaofeng’s head would have been punched out with a hole!

Damn it!

Ji Feng’s eyes were frighteningly cold.

“What, is this your country’s style, preferring to bully the less with the more?” Sasaki asked mockingly.

Ji Feng shook his head slightly, “Today is not about bullying you, but to show you that your arrogance and ruthlessness will make you pay!”

Stomp!

A bright figure quickly jumped to the ring, it was Kawaki Yanzi of the boundary canopy!

She spread her face and smiled, "I'd like to see some Chinese martial arts too!"

"Good!"

Ji Feng smiled faintly and turned his head, "Shen Jingyi, you and Du Shaofeng go down together! Leave this place to me!"

"You're all alone" Shen Jingyi was a little hesitant.

Ji Feng said indifferently, "To deal with these two clowns, I don't need anyone else's help yet!"

Shen Jingyi hesitated for a moment and then nodded slightly, "You be careful!"

"Ji Feng, be careful, this kid is very evil!" Du Shaofeng seriously reminded Ji Feng.

"That's better, that's better!" Zhang Lei then breathed a sigh of relief and smiled heatedly, "Once the madman is on, the boundary tent bastards are going to be unlucky, to say that these boundary tent bastards are really bad, toasting the wine and having to provoke the madman, why is this a pain"

"Don't be so optimistic, this Sasaki is not bad in strength!" Han Zhenfeng said in a low voice.

"Don't worry, the madman has not been defeated yet, the boundary tent bastard likewise even less!" Zhang Lei said with confidence.

Chapter 789

Despite Zhang Lei's repeated assurances and confidence, Han Zhenfeng and the others were not very optimistic.

The move that Sasaki had just used to attack in the air was too severe, and they asked themselves that they would never be able to perform such a difficult move. This move not only requires superb physical explosive power, but is also a reflection of one's strength

Without a certain level of strength, the other party would definitely not dare to make such a difficult move.

You know, if the opponent catches a break, the end could be miserable.

As long as one is a martial arts practitioner, one basically understands this point.

Because of this, Han Zhenfeng and the others were not so optimistic about Ji Feng, but now that Ji Feng was already standing on the stage, they could only hope that Ji Feng would over-perform.

In fact, Han Zhenfeng and the others did not know much about Ji Feng's strength, their impressions were still stuck in the past when Ji Feng and Du Shaofeng fought in the taekwondo arena, and at that time Ji Feng was only a tier stronger than Du Shaofeng, and now they did not know how strong he was.

As soon as Shen Jingyi and Du Shaofeng returned, Zhang Lei immediately put his head over and asked with wide eyes, "Shen Jingyi, just now you, you

Was that really you just now?"

"It's not me, you're looking at it wrong!" Shen Jingyi said.

"....."

Zhang Lei held his tongue for half a day, but he could not hold in a word. In the end, he clenched his teeth and turned his gaze to the ring.

When Shen Jingyi saw his appearance, she couldn't help but purse her lips, while the look in her eyes was somewhat complicated, opening her mouth to say something, but in the end, she also wanted to say something, but didn't say anything.

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"Your Excellency, it is a pleasure to stand in the ring with you at the same time, I will let you know that the face of our Boundary Tent people is not something you can hit whenever you want!" Looking at Ji Feng on the opposite side, Sasaki's clean face flashed with a sinister smile that looked so grim.

Ji Feng frowned slightly and snorted, "Do you really think you're some kind of unworldly expert? So much nonsense, if you want to fight, fight, or get the hell out of here!"

Sasaki's face instantly became even more gloomy, and his gaze on Ji Feng was incomparably cold.

Ji Feng snickered in his heart, slowly took two steps back and pulled back, "If you want to fight, just come up here, otherwise, you two will get lost together!"

In Ji Feng's opinion, kung fu only served two purposes: firstly, it was a means of killing, and when necessary, it could be used to kill with a single blow, especially under certain circumstances, and was better than any weapon.

If I had to say that kung fu had any other function, then all that Ji Feng could think of was to strengthen his body.

Apart from the fact that it could be used for self-protection and to kill enemies, the benefits of martial arts for the body were naturally self-explanatory. Apart from these two points, as for anything else about cultivating one's body and nurturing one's character, and about developing how good and how good one's character was, Ji Feng had never even thought about it.

He had always believed that he would only take action when he could not reason, like now, these two boundary tent bastards were so arrogant, if he had not taken action in time, Du Shaofeng would have been seriously injured now if not dead, but they said they wanted to teach themselves a lesson!

Under such circumstances, who was in the mood to reason with the other party?

Let's do it first!

Talking to the enemy about martial virtues, that's asking for your own death!

"Very well, if you want to die, I'll let you do it!" Sasaki laughed fiercely and walked around Ji Feng.

At the same time, Kawaki Yanzi took two steps in the opposite direction to Sasaki, and the two of them took on Ji Feng in a pincer movement.

The atmosphere in the arena suddenly froze, the two men from the boundary tent were on at the same time, it was clearly an unfair match. Moreover, the clean-cut young man from the boundary tent seemed to be very powerful, and I didn't know if Ji Feng was their opponent!

Ji Feng, however, was a little impatient: "Still posing? This isn't a stage performance!"

"Chinese monkey, you will pay the price for your arrogant words and actions!" Kawaki Yanzi's face suddenly sank. She was the one who was posing, not only to kill the enemy, but also to kill with elegance, this was what she always pursued, but at this moment, she was described by Ji Feng as a stage performance, so naturally she was extremely annoyed.

"Chinese monkey?" Ji Feng sneered, "Good! Very good!"

He suddenly shouted violently, "Get down!"

In the next moment, his figure surged and he instantly attacked Sasaki, this movement was like a thunderbolt, just by looking at that momentum, it was not a fighting match between college students, it was clearly a warrior on the battlefield fighting!

Sasaki's eyes instantly flashed with brilliance, but there was no aura on him, instead he suddenly shifted his stance and tried to attack Ji Feng from the side.

From this alone, it could be seen that what Sasaki was best at was not frontal combat, but sneak attacks!

Whew!

Kawaki Yanzi also moved, she attacked from the opposite direction to Sasaki, trying to pin Ji Feng!

However, no one expected that just as Sasaki dodged and before she could attack Ji Feng, Ji Feng suddenly turned and with a lightning-fast kick, he kicked at Kawaki Yanzi on the right side!

And at this instant, Kawaki Yanzi also happened to move to match Sasaki's attack on Ji Feng.

Therefore, after Ji Feng's kick was thrown, it looked as if Kawaki Yanzi was ramming herself into his foot, ready to unmistakably collide with Ji Feng's blazing kick.

Bang!

Kawaki Yanzi was instantly sent flying by the kick.

The moment Kawaki Yanzi was hit in the body, his palm swung up and slapped him fiercely.

Slap!

A slap so loud that the whole arena could hear it instantly came out from the ring.

Immediately afterwards, all the students saw that Kawaki Yanzi, who had jumped into the ring with an extremely athletic body, had not even been on the stage for two minutes before she was knocked off.

Moreover, she was also slapped down in such a way that was really humiliating.

Bang!

Kawaki Yanzi fell to the ground, smashing one of the seats to pieces.

Ji Feng's attack was so severe that it made even Sasaki choke, and his pace instantly slowed down.

However, Ji Feng turned around in a calm manner, clapped his hands, as if to knock the dust off his hands, and said to himself, "They say that every woman in the Boundary Tent likes to obey, how come there is such a genetically mutated woman! Instead of going about her business of being a little Boundary Tent woman, she actually ran to the ring in China to show off her 'flirtatiousness'"

Boom!

The whole karate arena instantly boiled over, a crowd of students just then reacted to the fact that in just one glance, in the blink of an eye, in what could totally be called a lightning bolt, that demon in a demonic kaiju tent woman, was slapped down with a big slap!

"Yes!"

All the students' blood boiled with excitement, what could be more exciting than that?

One against two, and one slapped down in a single glance. Compared to the arrogance and cockiness of the previous boundary tents, this huge difference made everyone's face red with excitement, waving their fists vigorously.

Even the girls, who normally didn't like watching such martial arts competitions, couldn't help but shout along.

It was really too relieving!

"This kid" On the rostrum, Chang Yongqing looked at Ji Feng who had a cloudy face in shock and couldn't help but cursed with a laugh, no wonder this kid dared to look like he was talking big, it turned out that this boundary tent was really not enough in front of him.

"Crazy, well done!" Zhang Lei excitedly waved his fist and shouted.

"Good job, Ji Feng, nice fight!" This was the voice of Han Zhong who was sitting in an unknown corner.

A slap that vented all the resentment that the students had been holding in their hearts before, letting the arrogant and cocky words and actions of the boundary tent man end up with such a resounding slap in the face that it made their eyes glaze over, it was so good!

In the ring, Sasaki's face instantly became incomparably gloomy, and his gaze was filled with an ice-cold murderous intent.

Ji Feng instantly felt it, he couldn't help but blush, the boundary tent bastard so heavy killing heart, just now to move against Lao Du to kill, and now actually want to kill" You fucking less of this superiority complex, is it going to die ah!

Ji Feng then took off his jacket and wore a v-neck jumper, then unbuttoned the shirt at the cuffs, before he slowly stepped in front of Sasaki.

"Show all your skills, if that's all you've got, I think there may be no way for you to walk safely out of the ring today!" Ji Feng said indifferently as he rolled up his sleeves.

"I'll make you feel surprised enough!" Sasaki said grimly, while glancing at Kawaki Yanzi who had fallen under the ring, his expression grew grimmer and grimmer when he noticed that she had already been

carried away by the people from the Kaitou delegation as well as the people from the United University side, and seemed to have been sent to the infirmary.

Ji Feng stood in a casual pose and waved his hand towards him, "Come on then!"

Sasaki's eyes instantly shone brightly, while his smile was as grim as ever, but at this moment, it looked more of a grimace.

Whew!

Without any warning, Sasaki suddenly moved.

His figure was simply so fast that in just the blink of an eye, he arrived in front of Ji Feng and slashed out viciously with a hand slash.

Ji Feng frowned and fiercely moved a step left, instantly avoiding his opponent's hand slash.

However, in a flash, he actually felt a strong wind coming from behind him, overwhelming.

Could it be that there was a sneak attack from behind?

Without any time to think, Ji Feng did not hesitate to explode his strongest power and kicked backwards violently.

Bang!

The tremendous punching force made Ji Feng's body shake, and the round wooden pillar at the corner of the ring that his foot hit was actually instantly broken!

Hiss...!

The whole room resounded with the sound of sucking in cold air, what a terrifying force, if this leg kicked on a person's body, I'm afraid that it would instantly break a person's thigh, or even send him flying straight away!

Chapter 790

Originally, when they saw that Du Shaofeng was able to kick someone directly away, these students at the bottom hadn't felt anything incredible, they just thought that this guy was indeed very strong and powerful.

But now, they saw that Ji Feng had actually directly broken the round log, which was 15 centimeters thick in diameter, with a single kick, while the remaining piece of wood, directly flew out. Only when these students saw this scene did they instantly realise that a person's leg could really explode with such a powerful force.

However, at this moment, Ji Feng was not in any joyful mood, he always had a good idea of his own strength, but what surprised him was Sasaki's speed.

Just now, Sasaki was clearly attacking in front, but why did he shift to behind himself in an instant?

After Ji Feng kicked the pillar at one corner of the ring, he found out that the person who attacked him from behind was Sasaki.

If Ji Feng's reaction was not really too fast, Sasaki might have already hit him from behind.

Why was Sasaki's speed so fast?

Ji Feng's vigilance was instantly raised to the highest level, and he looked at Sasaki with an awe-inspiring gaze as the two of them renewed their confrontation, neither of them rushing to strike.

Sasaki smiled grimly, "I said I would make you pay a heavy price for your arrogant words and actions, no one who has fought me has ever left intact, unless You kneel down and apologize now!"

Ji Feng grinned, "Really think you can control the situation just because you are fast?"

He suddenly looked awe-inspiring and shouted violently, "You're not the only one who's fast!"

In the next moment, Ji Feng instantly bullied his way to Sasaki, and his whole body was like a divine eagle roc that spread its wings to pounce on its prey, instantly rushing towards Sasaki.

At the same time, Ji Feng's fist had already reached Sasaki's chest.

Bang!

Sasaki blocked with both hands, blocking Ji Feng's fist in a raw way.

However, Ji Feng's left hand had arrived at Sasaki's side at some point, and a fist was ruthlessly blasted out.

"Well!"

A muffled sound.

Ji Feng's fist seemed like a thunderclap as it smashed into Sasaki's arm.

Sasaki's body suddenly shook, but at that moment, Ji Feng was already close to Sasaki's side, and a pair of fists hit Sasaki's arm as intensely as rain.

Sasaki was shaking from the blows, Ji Feng's strength was too great, his seemingly not too fit body exploded with power that was beyond Sasaki's imagination. Even though Sasaki kept shaking his arm to remove the force from Ji Feng's fist, the terrifying explosive force and impact still caused Sasaki's body to tremble time and time again!

"Roar!"

Sasaki, who was constantly trembling from such an intense attack, finally couldn't help but roar in anger, and with a sudden change in his feet, his entire body instantly moved to Ji Feng's side.

Swish!

Ji Feng, however, shifted his body and similarly intercepted Sasaki once again.

Sasaki's face suddenly changed dramatically, Ji Feng could even keep up with his speed!

Gritting his teeth, Sasaki changed his pace again, his speed increased and his figure became even more erratic.

In pure strength, Sasaki was no match for Ji Feng, and in explosive power, he was even worse than Ji Feng.

This was the only thing Sasaki could rely on now!

In fact, Sasaki's heart was filled with anger and frustration!

For no other reason than the fact that he had been pressured by Ji Feng from the very beginning, Sasaki wanted to explode.

However, Sasaki was extremely helpless.

Ji Feng's speed was not too fast, and there was still some distance compared to him, but this little distance was insignificant, so if he wanted to dodge Ji Feng's attack, he might be able to, but if he wanted to counterattack, there was simply not enough time.

Therefore, Sasaki could only keep being pinned down.

In fact, Sasaki was so hateful that he was about to go crazy. As a ninja, and a mid-ranking ninja at that, Sasaki had countless ways to attack – hand slashes, shadow attacks, assaults Each of these attacks was enough to kill him in one blow, yet he had no chance of attacking!

What's more, he found that Ji Feng was gradually keeping up with his speed, and now it was becoming increasingly difficult for him to dodge Ji Feng's attacks, seeing that every time he moved, Ji Feng could already intercept it accurately, which made Sasaki's heart keep sinking down.

If this went on, he would definitely lose!

There must be a way to change this disadvantageous situation!

At this moment, Ji Feng was playing more and more easily, and in the end, he even had the feeling of walking around idly.

In fact, from the very beginning, Ji Feng's speed was not slow. The reason why he couldn't keep up with Sasaki was not because Sasaki was faster than him, but because the way Sasaki moved and the direction he moved in was just too bizarre.

When Sasaki moved, Ji Feng first had to judge the direction and then react relatively. In this process, even if Ji Feng's reaction was fast, it would still take some time. It was because of this that Sasaki felt that Ji Feng was not actually fast, and that he was still some distance away compared to him.

But in reality, Ji Feng's speed was much faster than his.

For example, now that Ji Feng had figured out Sasaki's movement pattern and way, his speed immediately came up. Every time Sasaki moved, Ji Feng could immediately keep up, and the attacks on his hands became more and more severe, hitting Sasaki with almost nowhere to dodge.

However, Ji Feng also had to give a word of praise, Sasaki's way of moving was just too bizarre and very effective.

If he hadn't gone through the reaction training in the intelligent brain training space, Ji Feng would never have figured out this way of moving so quickly, then he would only be in a passive position to be hit.

There was nothing more stifling than having all the strength but not being able to hit the target.

But now it was different, Ji Feng kept up with Sasaki's speed, and could also vaguely predict the direction of Sasaki's movement, immediately pressuring Sasaki so badly that he could barely catch his breath!

"Zhong!"

Ji Feng suddenly bellowed, and he, who hadn't used his legs since the two of them had been stalemated, suddenly raised one leg high up and spun down towards the empty space next to him.

The big chop!

In the next moment, a bizarre scene appeared.

Originally, Ji Feng was chopping towards the empty space, but as soon as his leg landed, Sasaki coincidentally appeared there.

Bang!

Ji Feng's leg cleaved unerringly on Sasaki's shoulder.

There was a click!

At the same time, Ji Feng's leg didn't even fall down, his other leg suddenly shot up and his whole body rose in the air, and his second leg kicked Sasaki in the chin.

Sasaki, on the other hand, flew backwards with his head tilted up and landed heavily on the ring.

"Inverted golden hook, nice kick!" Han Zhenfeng and the others instantly stood up and shouted in excitement, others who saw Ji Feng's movements clearly also shouted their approval, and the whole karate arena was once again abuzz!

But anyone who could see it could not help but exclaim loudly, Ji Feng's kick was just too beautiful, not to mention how he had judged that Sasaki would definitely move to that side, just kicking this inverted golden hook with one leg alone, and in the middle of a very intense fight, there were definitely not many people who could do that!

What's more, Ji Feng who landed on the stage, his face not red and not breathing, obviously did this with ease, simply handsome!

"Holy shit! Cool!" Zhang Lei shouted excitedly.

Shen Jingyi was also stunned as she looked at Ji Feng on the stage and muttered, "He still has strength left? That's incredible!"

"What's unbelievable about that, when has a madman ever been defeated!" Zhang Lei laughed heatedly.

Shen Jingyi then couldn't help but give him a white look and purse her lips in a soft smile.

At this moment, Ji Feng in the ring, however, was staring coldly at Sasaki who had fallen to the ground and snorted, "Really think you're really fast? That's just it!"

He shook his head slightly and was about to turn around and walk out of the ring.

However, just at this moment, a strong wind suddenly came from behind him, and he suddenly looked aghast.

"Watch out!"

"Crazy man be careful!"

"Vile boundary tent bastard!"

Angry roars came out instantly from the stage.

Ji Feng's feet suddenly shot up and his entire body violently moved two metres to the side.

Whew!

A strong wind hit him, and Kawaki Yanzi landed on his feet in the air, agilely standing on the stage.

"Chinese monkey paper, I'm going to kill you!" Kawaki Yanzi's eyes were filled with intense hatred, her cheeks were now swollen high, her mouth was still bloody at the corners, and her whole body was cloaked like a madman.

"Back again?!" Ji Feng sneered, "Since that's the case, then roll on again!"

"I'll kill you!" Kawaki Yanzi screamed at once, and ruthlessly kicked towards Ji Feng, so harsh that it even faintly emitted an air-breaking sound.

Ji Feng instantly looked aghast, what a strong force, this shouldn't be a force that a woman could produce at all.

With his feet under him, Ji Feng adopted the way Sasaki moved and instantly dodged the jue.

Avalanche!

The ropes around the ring were actually all crumbled by this kick from Kawaki Yanzi, it was enough to see how terrifying the power of this kick was!

Ji Feng's eyes glowed with coldness, such a strong force, it could be compared to him!

"Ah..." Kawaki Yanzi was about to go mad with hatred, and kicked again.

"Roll!"

Ji Feng kicked out at the same time.

The two's legs instantly collided together.

Bang!

Ji Feng only felt his body shake as if the kick had hit an iron pillar.

“Transformer?!”

Ji Feng instantly reacted, he kicked on Kawaki Yanzi’s leg, hurriedly it didn’t even look like a human leg, that feeling, it was clearly a reformer!

All of a sudden, Ji Feng’s heart was filled with killing power, and he snorted angrily, “Get down!”

At the same time, Ji Feng’s fist struck out fiercely, like a heavy hammer, smashing over.

Kawaki Yanzi subconsciously blocked it.

However, before it even came into contact with Ji Feng’s fist, Kawaki Yanzi’s body shook violently, and immediately, a force so terrifying that it instantly swept through her entire body, and at the same time, a heart-breaking pain caused her body to twitch violently.

Bang!

Kawaki Yanzi was blasted down by this punch, and her entire body spat out a mouthful of blood right in the air, before falling heavily to the ground and never getting up again.

This, is the power of bio-current!