

The green waters of Yanqi Lake extended into the distance.

Yao Bai-Sheng ran over the lake as though he were walking on solid ground.

He was so swift that he left a long white trail on Yanqi Lake.

Yao Bai-Sheng was like a water dragon.

A biting cold wind gusted as the lake surged.

A deathly silence hung over the land.

Everyone was stunned.

Xue Ming-Xin stared hard while Xing He dropped his teacup.

Everyone stared dumbstruck at the scene before them.

A silhouette in a black robe stood there.

A man stood with his hands behind him.

And he was walking on water!

It was overwhelming, and it felt as though

they had witnessed a miracle.

BOOOM!

Then seconds later, the water dragon finally came onshore.

He made a leap and landed on the ground.

His clothes were entirely soaked and almost froze into ice in the biting cold winter wind.

Despite the harsh coldness, the elderly gentleman didn't bat an eyelid.

It was as though this coldness couldn't penetrate his body at all.

"My god!"

"Did he just walk on water?"

"Is he some kind of god?"

"It's no wonder that the head of the Lin family was so confident and domineering. He invited a real dragon!"

After a long silence, the crowd instantly exploded.

Lei Dong-Bao and the others shouted excitedly.

All the heads of the families sitting in the VIP section exclaimed as they looked at Lin Feng and Zhao Si in admiration!

“Mr Lin came prepared!”

“With such an extraordinary man leading us, we don’t have to fear this Hua Ying-Long!”

“But Mr Lin must have spent a pretty penny to invite this master, right?”

Everyone congratulated Lin Feng one after another.

Lin Feng replied loftily, “That goes without saying! I spent \$300 million to invite Master Yao to fight for us!”

What?

“\$300 million?”

“No wonder he is so incredible.”

“The results are certainly vastly different when you hire a Master for \$300 million in

comparison to the useless buggers that we hire for less.”

“Ha!”

Xing He and the others shivered before saying in shock.

“Okay, say no more. We can continue chatting at the victory dinner tonight. Now let’s await Master Yao’s performance,” said Lin Feng as he waved his hand and gestured for silence.

He sounded particularly confident!

“Uncle Ren-Yang, why don’t we run...run? Our private forces will probably get beaten to death by these masters.”

Xue Ming-Xin had already gone limp with fear as his face turned pale while Yao Bai-Sheng and the others waited to see Xue Ren-Yang prowess. He pulled Xue Ren-Yang along and wanted to flee.

“Ming-Xin, let’s wait a little longer,” said Xue Ren-Yang. He resented giving up all those years of work just like that.

Xue Ren-Yang didn’t want to leave without

waiting till the end.

All eyes were on the stage.

“Are you Hua Ying-Long? Do you want to go against all the rich and powerful of Yanjing singlehandedly and become the King of Yanjing?” asked Yao Bai-Sheng expressionlessly as he weighed up the middle-aged man after he got onto the stage.

“Yup, you’re right,” said Hua Ying-Long calmly.

“How arrogant of you! How dare you call yourself a king in front of I, Yao Bai-Sheng? These days, youngsters are getting cockier and cockier. You are an embarrassment to old masters like us,” said Yao Bai-Sheng sternly in anger as he flaunted his seniority.

Since he was over 50 years old, Hua Ying-Long was genuinely considered his junior.

Then Hua Ying-Long shook his head and laughed as he said, “You? Are you even fit to be considered a master? You are nothing but a puny ant to me!”

“You’re so arrogant!”

BAM!

Hua Ying-Long’s words of disdain instantly triggered Yao Bai-Sheng.

The battle started immediately.

Yao Bai-Sheng swung his fist angrily at him.

His punch's impact was so swift and ferocious that it cut like a blade as it was thrown into the ocean.

“This is kyokushin karate, which consists of tough and cold punches. This man must be a kyokushin karate expert.”

This martial arts master was certainly the right man to help handle Hua Ying-Long.

The old man dressed in military uniform in the VIP section spoke in shock as his eyes went still the moment he saw Yao Bai-Sheng’s punch.

“General Lu is spot on. Master Yao is a kyokushin karate practitioner!” said Lin Feng as he held up his teacup and to blow

it. Then he laughed smugly.

No matter how strong the Xu family's martial experts were, they must be feeling spent after so many matches.

So Master Yao would defeat them in an instant!

The Lin family was going to have the last laugh at the fighting match today!

"Xu Feng-Liang, oh Xu Feng-Liang, you wanted to use Hua Ying-Long to win everyone at the fighting match and send shockwaves through Yanjing before you consolidate the various powers and become King of Yanjing. Sadly, despite your schemes, I will end up reaping the fruits of your labor. If the Lin family can help preserve Yanjing's dignity and turn tides, then we will gain a lot of respect among the various powers. Then I, Lin Feng, will be crowned King of Yanjing and not you, Xu Feng-Liang!"

Lin Feng smiled brightly as he thought in his heart.

Lin Feng could almost envision the sight of all the families bowing to him and

acknowledging him as the leader after he won.

But five minutes had gone by.

The defeat which Lin Feng envisioned for Hua Ying-Long didn't take place.

Instead, Hua Ying-Long survived Yao Bai-Sheng's ferocious attacks unscathed.

Hua Ying-Long stood with his hands behind him like a light boat floating on a tumultuous ocean as he smiled and evaded Yao Bai-Sheng's blows. He stood tall regardless of the storm going on out there.

After Yao Bai-Sheng attacked him dozens of times, he didn't even manage to touch the corner of Hua Ying-Long's clothes.

"Mr Lin, it looks like your wonderful Master Yao has grown old. He has become so slow that he can't even touch Mr Hua's clothes," said Xu Feng-Liang calmly as he laughed.

Lin Feng undoubtedly became furious.

He put down his teacup and shouted to



the ring, "Master Yao, what are you doing? Stop wasting time! Hurry up and finish off that bloody Jap with a single blow!"

"Damn you! Shut up!" cursed Yao Bai-Sheng right away from the ring the moment he heard Lin Feng's words.

Lin Feng glared hard with his face livid.

He didn't think that Yao Bai-Sheng would dare to scold him!

But Lin Feng had no clue that Yao Bai-Sheng wanted to curse and even kick him.

Of course Yao Bai-Sheng wanted to defeat Hua Ying-Long.

Of course Yao Bai-Sheng wanted to beat him swiftly.

But Yao Bai-Sheng had to be capable of doing it first!

Yao Bai-Sheng only realized after how strong this middle-aged man was after fighting him for a short time.

Yao Bai-Sheng punched him 36 times, but Hua Ying-Long dodged every single blow.

In other words, Yao Bai-Sheng hadn't been able to get close to Hua Ying-Long ever since they started fighting a few minutes ago.

"You must be tired! It's my turn now!"

He suddenly heard cold laughter.

Yao Bai-Sheng suddenly turned cold and stared hard at his opponent.

He could sense an immense threat looming over him.

It was so terrifying that it made his hair stand!

"No, I surren..." howled Yao Bai-Sheng in terror, but it was too late.

Hua Ying-Long had been avoiding combat but finally made his move.

The moment he moved in on Yao Bai-Sheng, he closed in with the force of a thunderbolt!

In a matter of seconds, he kicked seven times!

Chapter 505 A Terrified Yao Bai-Sheng

BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM!



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The first kick landed on the chest. The ribcage broke apart immediately and fresh blood spewed from the mouth.

The second kick landed on the shoulder. The right shoulder exploded and a bloodcurdling scream echoed through the cruise.

The third kick landed on the jaw. The face was distorted and blood flowed from both nostrils.

The fourth kick landed on the ear. The cartilage shattered and blood remained within the ear.

The fifth kick landed on Yao Bai-Sheng's head itself. His skull was dented and he started to cry tears of blood.

Hua Ying-Long delivered the last two kicks onto Yao Bai-Sheng's backbone.

Yao Bai-Sheng was already losing consciousness at this point in time and couldn't even howl in pain.

So just like that, he was sent flying out like a missile by Hua Ying-Long's legs.

His body weighed more than 100 kilograms, but it flew through the air and crashed through all obstacles to actually fly out from the cruise itself.

The waters of Yanqi Lake were misty.

Yao Bai-Sheng fell from the deck of the boat.

The waters hit the cruise ship hard like piles of snow.

While Yao Bai-Sheng seemed like a huge rock that was falling into these waters and causing a huge wave to rise.

Just like that, Yao Bai-Sheng had come walking on the water earlier, but after Hua Ying-Long delivered one punch and seven kicks, he was kicked straight back into the lake.

He was going back to where he came from.

He was bleeding from seven places, so the bluish green waters were suddenly dyed a glaring red!

Some people died for money like how

some birds didn't notice danger for the sake of food.

For the sake of \$300 million, Yao Bai-Sheng had tread on the waters to come here.

For the same \$300 million, Yao Bai-Sheng landed in the water and died that way.

There was a consequence to every decision made.

This was the consequences that Yao Bai-Sheng ended up facing.

If he had known that things would end up this way, then even if Lin Feng gave him \$1 billion, he wouldn't have used his life in exchange for it.

Huuuuuu...

The cold wind was harsh and the waters became misty again.

The strong winds blew over the hole in the water that Yao Bai-Sheng created.

The entire huge venue fell silent.

There was nothing but the sound of the harsh wind.

Everyone couldn't help but shiver when they felt the bone chilling wind blow past.

That figure in the battling ring continue to stand with authority.

He put down his arms and legs, placed his arms behind his back, turned around and scanned the entire crowd.

"Is there anyone who's still not willing to submit to me?"

BOOOM...

His authoritative voice exploded like muffled thunder.

Lin Feng's face was ashen while Zhao Si's expression was trembling.

All the rich and powerful of Yanjing felt like they were in despair.

The last pillar of support that Yanjing had failed. It failed in the end.

An extremely expensive skilled fighter who

cost \$300 million and was thought to be a living water dragon turned out to be a joke in the end.

He had come out with great fanfare, but in the end, he didn't even get to touch the corner of Hua Ying-Long's clothes.

Instead, Hua Ying-Long beat him so badly that he was bleeding from seven places and his dead body was kicked right back into Yanqi Lake.

It didn't take much to imagine how much pressure Lin Feng and Zhao Si were feeling right now.

"We've lost, we've lost everything!"

"I can't believe that the countless numbers of rich and powerful in Yanjing would have actually lost everything to just one man."

"You mean the great kingdom of China has nobody who can do anything about this bloody Japanese intruder?"

"You mean Yanjing will have to look up to a Japanese?"

Some were greatly saddened, some were



crying, and many more were sighing.

Yanjing was going to become the laughingstock of China after this!

“Hahaha! Lin Feng, Zhao Si, I was wondering which expert you two had hired. You spent \$300 million on this trash? And you thought he was some amazing martial artist and a water dragon? In the end he just turns out to be a pile of shit?”

Xue Ren-Yang had been feeling bullied all this while, but his heart felt really good when he saw that the fighter that Lin Feng had hired was kicked to his death so easily.

So he walked out, pointed a finger at Lin Feng’s nose and mocked him openly.

Lin Feng and Zhao Si knew they had embarrassed themselves too. After all, they had spent \$300 million to hire a piece of trash. Anyone would have been embarrassed.

But now that Xue Ren-Yang was adding fuel to the fire and chiding them in public, the two of them were also angry at the same time. They were in a terribly

awkward position now but they couldn't get a word out.

"Mr Lin, Mr Zhao, won't you two say something? Why are both of you chickening out now? Weren't you very eloquent before? You could make something black become white with your words, and falsehoods could become truth. I was the one who wanted to withdraw from Longyang Martial Arts Academy, but you two told everyone that the Xue family got kicked out? But then again, thankfully I withdrew back then. Otherwise, I'd have to embarrass myself with the both of you!"

Xue Ren-Yang's words caused an uproar in the crowd.

What?

"The Xue family was the one who wanted to withdraw?"

"They weren't kicked out by the Lin and Zhao families?"

"Then again, Lin Feng and Zhao Si spent \$300 million on a useless fellow like that."

“Old Master Xue wouldn’t do something stupid like this and throw \$100 million away.”

“So Lin Feng was the one who purposely said that the Xue family was kicked out. I suppose he wanted to gang up with the Xu family to make the Xue family collapse, then swallow up the Xue family assets.”

“The Lin and Zhao families are really evil people!”

After seeing how everyone was attacking them now, Lin Feng and Zhao Si couldn’t sit still anymore.

“Xue Ren-Yang, you stupid old thing! Stop trying to muddle everything up! Besides, how dare you reprimand us like that? We might have spent \$300 million on someone who isn’t worth it, but at least he made it to the battle ring and didn’t run. Where’s that bloody Mr Chu that you hired? He doesn’t even dare to show up now, so I’m sure he must have already escaped in fright by now, right? If the person I hired is a pile of shit, then that stupid fellow you hired is worse than shit!” roared Lin Feng angrily with a furious expression on his face.

“How dare you! How dare you insult Dragon Master! You deserve to die!” Xue Ren-Yang roared in return.

“You can go to hell! Dragon Master? More like Dog Master! He’s already made a run for it, so what’s the point of saying all this now?” sneered Zhao Si.

Xue Ren-Yang was going to die from his anger soon.

But of course, he couldn’t outwit Zhao Si and Lin Feng by himself.

“Fine! Just...just you two wait! I’ll call Mr Chu out right now. Once Mr Chu appears, you two idiots can just wait to die!” said Xue Ren-Yang as his body trembled and his eyes turned red.

Lin Feng and Zhao Si weren’t bothered at all.

“Go ahead and call for him! Go ahead! If he comes out, then we’d have lot,” said the two of them as they scoffed. They looked at Xue Ren-Yang like he was an idiot.

Up till now, the two of them still didn’t think that Mr Chu was capable of doing

anything.

How incredible could a youngster like that be?

He was probably even worse off than Yao Bai-Sheng.

He had probably run off in fright when he saw how powerful Hua Ying-Long was.

And even if he didn't run off, the two of them didn't care.

Because even if he did appear, that Ye Fan was definitely going to die at Hua Ying-Long's hands!

While Lin Feng and Zhao Si were sniggering, Xue Ren-Yang took the high stage as he bowed deeply towards the spectators and started paying his respects with great sadness in his voice.

"The Xue family has been cornered and Yanjing is in crisis. We might have to honor an intruder on our land! Mr Chu, please come out to show your might and make China a great kingdom once more!"

His pleading voice resonated through the

whole place.

The Xue family was standing behind Xue Ren-Yang to make their plea as well.

“Mr Chu, please come out and save the Xue family, save our Yanjing, and make China a great kingdom again!”

“Mr Chu, please come out and save the Xue family, save our Yanjing, and make China a great kingdom again!”

Booommm...

The strong wind howled. The huge cruise remained on the waters of Yanqi Lake and it was completely silent.

The only sound was the pleading of the Xue family, and it echoed loudly!



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