

Chapter 130

Except for a few people, none of them understood what had happened in the cage. It felt like a fake game. Henry threw a punch out of nowhere, and his opponent fell down. If it wasn't for the fact that everyone knew the skills of the Black Thunder, they would probably curse loudly.

The iron cage doors were opened.

The girl came out of the cage and came to the middle-aged man behind Black Saber. "I'm sorry, master. I lost."

"It's all right. He was too strong. You could hold on under his momentum for such a long time. It's already very good. In the future, you have to practice kungfu hard and can't slack off."

"Yes, master." The girl nodded and sat down beside the middle-aged man.

Henry looked out of the cage. He felt that the girl was not bad. In the fight with people from Green Leaf just now, the girl didn't use her full strength or killed anyone. Otherwise, Henry

would have destroyed her.

Behind Black Saber, three youths walked out one after another. All of them had short hair and wore red and white sportswear of the same style. They walked towards the iron cage.

"Three people?"

"What happened?"

Three people against one person?"

Seeing that Black Thunder sent three people directly, everyone in the field let out a doubtful voice.

Helen frowned and said, "Big Boss, your way of doing things is against the rules, isn't it?"

"Is it?" Black Saber smiled. "Little girl, what I just said is that we would send five people. Your people, as long as they can defeat the five of us, it's fine. But I didn't say that the five people I would send were going to fight one by one."

Black Saber did not deliberately lower his voice so that many people could hear him.

Hearing his words, many people present cursed in their hearts.

Even Helen was somewhat speechless towards Black Saber. "Big Boss, is it interesting for you to play this kind of language game with a girl?"

"There's no other way." Black Saber shook his head. "You are too strong. If I want to win, I can only use some tactics. Little girl, you can also send out many people at once. As long as you're willing, you can fill up this metal cage."

Helen curled her lips. This iron cage only covered an area of 30 square meters, so how many people could it be filled with? She looked at Henry, and when she saw his OK gesture, she was relieved.

Helen nodded and said, "Okay, Big Boss, you are an elder. Just as you said, I don't have any other trump cards. If you can beat him, we will admit defeat."

The three young men walked into the cage. They all looked at Henry and wanted to know how powerful this person was.

The iron cage clanged and was completely closed.

The three young men lined up and confronted Henry.

Outside the field, the middle-aged man asked the girl beside him, "How did you feel just now?"

"He's very powerful," the girl said, "When I saw him, I wanted to strike first, but I had no idea what to do. It was as if I couldn't hit him at any point. As time went by, the pressure he brought on me became greater and greater. It was like a mountain. Master, that feeling was worse than when I was fighting against you."

"Huh?" The middle-aged man was confused. He looked at the cage and guessed, "Is he in the Qi-refining stage?"

In ancient kungfu, there were two kinds of people who had mastered the body and the Qi-refining. Generally speaking, the Qi-refining was stronger than that of the body-refining. However, it was very difficult to make a deal with the people who practiced the Qi-refining. Among ten thousand people, one person could successfully master it, which was very rare.

In China, there were some famous Qi masters who were quite old. It was an exaggeration to fly over eaves and run on walls, but they were absolutely able to be as light as swallows

and control the Qi in their bodies.

In the early years, someone interviewed a master of Qi in his 60s. He sucked a porcelain bowl with the Qi in his abdomen. The three strong men worked together but couldn't take the bowl off from the master's belly. It was obvious that the Qi in his body existed.

After guessing that Henry was likely to be in the Qi-refining stage, the middle-aged man's eyes became much more dignified. A young Qi master. There must be a master to guide him.

In the cage, the three young men were looking for a place to fight against Henry. What Kungfu focused on was killing the opponent with one strike. Before taking action, they should find the opponent's weak point and carry out the attack. This method was especially effective when the number of opponents was higher.

At this moment, the three of them were looking for the weak points on Henry.

Henry stood there casually with his hands in his pockets.

"Break his lower part, his stance is casual, so

if he wants to use the force of his waist, he needs at least two movements. I'll attack his lower part. One of you will control his back, and the other will attack from the front, trying to subdue him with one strike."

"It's hard. I think the most effective way is to attack from both sides. He put his hands in his pockets and we can attack from both sides of his body. It's the most effective way."

One of them proposed a method, while the other directly made the final decision!

"There's no need to think about it. Let's get started! We're going to attack the lower part."

As soon as the words were spoken, the three of them moved in unison in three different directions. They attacked Henry from the front, lower side and back at the same time.

The people on the field were all shocked.

"It's all dead corners. It's a three- on- one situation. There's no doubt."

"Indeed, and these three young people are extremely fast. If I were to face any one of them, I would be defeated in an instant. It would be very difficult for one person to face three of them," said a man who had a kungfu

foundation.

"There are still many masters in Black Thunder. Green Leaf only occupied Yinzhou City, while Black Thunder occupied the whole province."

"This is the inner power."

When the three young men in the cage moved, it could be said that no one was optimistic about Henry.

Wade clenched his fists and said, "Come on, brother-in-law!"

Facing the three men's attack, Henry pulled his hands out of his trouser pocket. At this time, the three men's attacks were already in front of him.

A man attacked Henry's waist with his knee, and Henry took half a step forward. The distance was only 40 centimeters, but the knee missed his waist and scratched across his back. In the eyes of others, Henry was lucky enough to avoid this attack.

But Henry was very clear that the knee kick seemed to be dangerous, but it did not pose any threat to him. It simply couldn't hit him. Even if there was only one-millimeter

distance, it still wouldn't be able to hit him.

As soon as he dodged the knee kick, Henry 's face was facing another punch. He made a move like lightning. He slapped the man's arm with his palm and pushed his fist away. At the same time, another man's leg hit Henry's calf. This time, Henry did not dodge, but let his opponent kick on his calf.

The man who used his leg to hit Henry suddenly changed his face. He felt that he didn't kick a person now, but a steel plate. It was clear that he was the one who took the initiative to attack, but he felt a burning pain in his leg.