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Fang Qiu could accept being defeated by Jiang Ning because it was clear that Jiang Ning had understood the Extreme Fist Technique and knew how the true essence of boxing.

But this man here was someone whose name was not known and he had never heard of this guy?

On top of that, how could bajiquan be compared to the Extreme Fist Technique he learnt?

He mumbled to himself, "Could Jiang Ning have been right? The Fang family's understanding of the manual was wrong to begin with..."

He lifted his head violently. "That's impossible!"

Fang Qiu gave a loud shout like he had gone crazy and made a mad dash across again.

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

The few old men moved even faster than Fang Qiu and stopped him from advancing.

"The winner is clear, so you are not allowed to fight anymore."

"But..."

"Young man, there's always a mountain beyond the one we see and more humans than the ones

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we know, so there's always someone better than us. The martial arts circle may be on the decline, but it's not completely gone," said one of the old men who was here as a judge for the competition. "Do you understand what I'm saying?"

Fang Qiu felt like someone had splashed cold water on him and he was feeling cold all over.

There was always someone better?

He was from a reclusive clan. Did he need someone to educate him like this?

That had to be a joke!

Fang Qiu looked at the old men. "But I'm not happy about this loss."

"Neither is any of them over there."

An old man laughed as he pointed at all the opponents that Fang Qiu eliminated.

Fang Qiu looked at all of them, then turned to look up at Jiang Ning sitting in the stands.

He suddenly felt like he knew what Jiang Ning was trying to do.

But even so, he could hardly believe that Jiang Ning was being so ambitious!

Was he nuts?

Jiang Ning looked down as well. Their eyes met and Jiang Ning's gaze was especially calm, as if

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Fang Qiu was nothing to him.

“I will come back and challenge you again,” said Fang Qiu before walking off.

“This fellow is still indignant,” scoffed Brother Gou. “He’s just like a flower grown in a greenhouse. Even though he’s an advanced grandmaster, he might not come back alive if he goes to a real battle.”

Knowing the right set of moves was completely different from having to fight others to death.

“Brother Gou, that’s not necessarily true. Flowers that are grown in a greenhouse are the ones that look pretty,” commented Su Yun with an infatuated look on her face. “And looking pretty is all that matters.”

Brother Gou didn’t want to talk anymore.

What was the point of being good looking?

Men ought to be tough!

Jiang Ning couldn’t be bothered with their bickering.

Since everything was over, he wanted to bring Lin Yuzhen home.

The martial arts competition had gone through five days of competing and the champion had finally emerged. This winner had hidden his abilities well and nobody would even take a second glance at him in a crowd.

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The winner was Xu Gang, the man who defeated Fang Qiu and a true disciple of bajiquan!

Xu Gang was very humble, but his abilities were so powerful that even Tan Xing was surprised. So a really highly skilled fighter in martial arts still existed!

“I promised, so I’ll hold up my end of the agreement.” Jiang Ning passed one page of the manual to Xu Gang in front of everyone.

“Thank you, Mr Jiang.”

Xu Gang bowed slightly. He was normally a steady person, but his hands trembled slightly as he took the page from Jiang Ning and he gulped.

He had a look of disbelief on his face.

This was such an important thing but Jiang Ning was so careless about it?

The page was all crumple!

He took a look at it and immediately frowned. He looked up at Jiang Ning and looked like he had doubts about whether this page was really a technique manual at all.

“Master?” Xu Gang turned to look at his own master, as if he couldn’t be sure himself.

“You’re the champion of the competition, so you’re the only one eligible to look at it. You don’t have to be suspicious. Jiang Ning is someone of high standing and he won’t cheat you.”

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Xu Gang nodded. He studied the page over and over, but the more he looked at it, the more tightly he furrowed his brows.

It was as if the page was a bottomless pit.

Looking at it sucked him in completely!

After a long time, Xu Gang took a deep breath and his entire body was perspiring.

“Mr Jiang, this is really too terrifying. I...I can't understand it...”



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Xu Gang looked rather embarrassed.

He was a humble man, but he was also confident of himself and was confident of his gifting and ability.

But when he looked at this one page of the manual, he couldn't understand anything at all.

The entire page only had one simple step. Deliver a punch.

It didn't look like anything special, but it also gave off a mysterious feeling. It was hard to describe, but this feeling was intense.

If his own master hadn't said that this manual was definitely the real deal, he would have suspected that Jiang Ning was trying to bluff him with a fake page.

"Can't understand it?" Jiang Ning smiled but it was not a mocking or a teasing smile. "Look again."

With that, Jiang Ning opened up the page and flicked his wrist slightly. The picture on the manual suddenly seemed to come alive.

The picture of the man throwing a punch suddenly changed!

The fists moved up and down and was as quick as lightning. But in an instant, they went back to their original position.

Jiang Ning flicked his wrist gently again and the

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movement started changing again. But this time, it was completely different from the last time!

“This...”

Xu Gang was completely stunned. What was this method of reading a manual?

“This manual isn’t actually a manual for one particular technique. It’s really the basis of martial arts, and everything can be traced back to this. Even though it’s just a boxing technique manual, you can also see traces of palm techniques and even kicking techniques in it,” explained Jiang Ning. “But as for how to actually read it, well, everyone has a different method, and everyone has a different thought process, so they don’t see the same thing.”

This was a really good stuff!

And it was a really deep and profound thing!

How could Jiang Ning bear to let others see something that formed the basis of so many techniques?

Xu Gang found it difficult to believe. It wasn’t like he hadn’t seen altruistic people before, but he had really never seen someone like Jiang Ning.

“Jiang Ning’s heart is as magnanimous as the ocean and his worldview is greater than anything you imagine. This manual might be precious treasure to other people, but it might not be to him,” sighed Xu Gang’s master quietly.

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If these old men hadn't gathered here and seen Jiang Ning do this for themselves, they wouldn't have believed it either.

This was something that other people dreamt of owning and treated as a great treasure, but Jiang Ning was so casual about it.

Jiang Ning smiled and looked at everyone else.

Everyone wanted to see the manual for themselves too, but only the winner had this privilege.

They were all still standing around and felt helpless when they heard Xu Gang say that he couldn't understand it.

If even a highly skilled fighter like Xu Gang couldn't understand the manual, then the rest of them probably couldn't.

But the expression on Xu Gang's face had changed earlier, so they all felt that Xu Gang must have understood something. He was now deep in thought and was in a daze.

"Since everyone wants to have a look, then I can make this page available for public viewing!" Jiang Ning suddenly declared loudly. "Everyone can come and have a look, and everyone can try to understand something that's suitable for yourselves."

There was an uproar in the crowd immediately after he said this.



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Public viewing?

Jiang Ning was definitely nuts.

Didn't he know what this was?

This was the Extreme Fist Technique Manual!

“Martial arts stem from the same origin, and no matter how much they vary, they don't stray far from its roots. If you study this manual intently, you're bound to learn something. But everyone learns something different, and everyone needs a different amount of time.”

After Jiang Ning said this, he looked at Tan Xing and passed the page to him.

“I'll keep this page inside the academy. Anyone who's a student here can go ahead and study it.”

“Sure.” Tan Xing took the page and nodded seriously.

Jiang Ning didn't say anymore and turned to leave.

Suddenly everybody was crowding around Tan Xing.



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