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“Elder Tan, I want to join the academy!”

“Elder Tan, please take me in! I want to join too!”

“Elder Tan...”

Fang Qiu watched all this unfold from afar and his mouth was gaping.

He never imagined that Jiang Ning would just put the manual up for public viewing.

“Jiang Ning...”

Fang Qiu clenched his fists tightly and he didn't know how to describe how he felt anymore.

He felt that he had run away from home on Yan Tang's advice just to get pissed off by Jiang Ning.

He wasn't old at all, but he felt like his blood pressure was already rising to dangerous levels.

Fang Qiu didn't bother Jiang Ning and left instead. He was going to look for Yan Tang and clarify this matter.

The Extreme Martial Arts Academy had another additional hundred members in just one day.

The students included everyone from southern boxing techniques to northern kicking sects, palm techniques, finger techniques and more.

It seemed like the entire martial arts circle was concentrated within Donghai and were all within this academy.

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Even though all these people weren't really all that strong, with so many of them together sparring and exchanging pointers every day, they would probably improve by leaps and bounds in no time.

It had been so long since the martial arts circle was in such good shape.

Tan Xing was excited, and his clan members were equally excited. To them, managing a martial arts academy well was contributing to the martial arts circle!

“The most important thing to a martial arts practitioner is to stay alive!”

“We live in peaceful times, so we don't have to learn how to kill others. But if we have to go to war someday, then it is our responsibility to protect our country!”

“This Extreme Martial Arts Academy is everyone's home. It's also a place where everyone can spar each other and help one another to reach greater heights!”

These few words from Jiang Ning made everyone feel safe and they didn't have to worry about anything.

Meanwhile.

In a place not too far away from Donghai.

Yan Tang had received the signal from Fang Qiu and was waiting for him here.

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But before Fang Qiu came, he was going to meet His Lordship first.

A fishing boat was docked at the jetty.

His Lordship was standing at the front of the boat with his hands behind his back. He looked out at the vast sea.

“Jiang Ning has allowed the public to view the manual. He’s really a nutcase,” said Yan Tang. “I thought he would kill Fang Qiu, but on the contrary, he’s actually made Fang Qiu waver instead.”

Jiang Ning was much more intelligent than he had expected.

His plans had all failed.

“He has always been such a person,” said His Lordship.

“You know him very well.”

Yan Tang looked at His Lordship’s back.

He had heard those words very clearly. His Lordship used the word ‘always’.

But as far as he knew, Jiang Ning had only come into a picture less than a year ago.

His Lordship slowly turned around to look at Yan Tang.

“Shouldn’t one know his opponent well?”

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Those eyes were as deep as the milky way!

Yan Tang didn't harp on this topic.

"What are we going to do next? Jiang Ning has foiled my plans."

"Since he's allowed public viewing of the manual, the people from the reclusive clan won't sit there and do nothing about it. I believe it's time they came out and did something," said His Lordship quietly.

He looked up and saw a figure coming swiftly towards them.

Yan Tang looked up as well. He could see the anger on Fang Qiu's face even from this distance.

"Fang Qiu is here."

When he looked back, His Lordship had already disappeared.

Yan Tang had no expression on his face at all. It was as if nothing had happened and he hadn't met anyone before this.

Fang Qiu hopped onto the fishing boat and Yan Tang laughed.

"Third Young Master, you don't look too happy."

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Of course Fang Qiu's expression was nasty.

"Who was that just now?"

He stared at Yan Tang and narrowed his eyes. His eyesight was good enough to see from afar that Yan Tang was talking to that man just now.

"Who?" Yan Tang shook his head. "I'm the only one here."

"Yan Tang!" roared Fang Qiu angrily. "Aren't you afraid that I'd tell Heishan that you purposely lied to me to make me leave Mount Zhongnan?"

Yan Tang merely laughed quietly.

"Third Young Master, what do you mean? I'm just a small fry, so why would I dare to lie to you?"

"Besides, you secretly left Mount Zhongnan and that's your business. If you get punished or anything like that, what has it got to do with me? I've never seen you before this."

"Why, you...!" Fang Qiu was furious.

Yan Tang had talked to him in secret, so there was no way Yan Tang was admitting to any of this.

"Who exactly is Jiang Ning?" Since Yan Tang wasn't cooperative, Fang Qiu's voice grew louder. "Answer me!"

"An ordinary person."

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An ordinary person?

Fang Qiu felt like slapping Yan Tang right now.

How could someone with Jiang Ning's prowess be an ordinary person?

Even if he were an idiot, he'd never believe this.

"Which reclusive clan does he come from?" The coldness on Fang Qiu's face intensified. "I'm warning you, if you dare to lie to me again, I'll definitely make you regret it."

A faint smile appeared on Yan Tang's face.

He stood at the front of the boat and sighed as he looked out at the vast sea.

"Third Young Master, did you think that someone like Jiang Ning could only come from a reclusive clan?"

"Isn't that so?"

Jiang Ning was way too powerful, and Fang Qiu couldn't tell where Jiang Ning's limits were at all.

If this sort of highly skilled fighter was not from one of the reclusive clan of martial artists in Mount Zhongnan, then what sort of place could this man come from?

"Look at the sea," Yan Tang waved his hands. "It's so vast and borderless. Can you see what's in the distance?"

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Fang Qiu frowned and didn't say anything.

"The reclusive clans are very powerful indeed. They pursue a way that's higher than the materialistic world and do not involve themselves in current affairs, but is that really possible?"

"If it was really possible to reach this level, then why would they be so obsessed with possessing the Extreme Fist Technique Manual?" Yan Tang shook his head. "It's not very good to lie to yourself and others."

"What are you trying to say?"

Yan Tang turned and walked to Fang Qiu.

"Third Young Master, the world is very big and it's bigger than you imagine. The reclusive clans will not be a leader of any sort, and they're definitely not high and mighty like you think," said Yan Tang quietly. "If you stand on top of the clouds for too long and fall down from that height, it's going to hurt very badly."

Fang Qiu's expression changed slightly.

He stared at Yan Tang. He never thought a servant would dare to utter such words.

This servant had stepped over the line!

"Yan Tang, who exactly do you work for?" Fang Qiu knew that Yan Tang wouldn't answer him, but he asked anyway.

He couldn't feel any of Yan Tang's reverence

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towards the reclusive clans, and he even felt Yan Tang's disdain instead.

Yan Tang didn't reply him.

"Third Young Master, it's time you went back. Mr Heishan knows that you've snuck out and he's hit the roof already. As for the matter about the Extreme Fist Technique Manual..."

Yan Tang just smiled. His smile was a little mysterious and seemed to hold many implications.

He watched the expression on Fang Qiu's face change against and again, but didn't say anything and just left.

Fang Qiu stood there and allowed the wind to blow the at the boat as the waves lashed. The look in his eyes kept changing.

He had come out this one time, and it had already turned everything he knew upside down.

It wasn't just the appearance of Jiang Ning, but this Yan Tang as well. He was supposed to be just one of the Fang family's servants, and was just supposed to be...

"I've really been too childish." Fang Qiu gritted his teeth and clenched his teeth.

He had been humiliated by Jiang Ning, but he admitted defeat since he really couldn't beat Jiang Ning in a fight.

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But now, Yan Tang had also humiliated him with this attitude of his!



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