

# NH

These lowly martial artists couldn't possibly understand something that was so deep, and they most certainly wouldn't realize how shocking the secret behind the manual would be.

They just wanted the basic moves on the manual?

What a joke!

These people were truly shortsighted!

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

The two of them continued to engage in a fierce battle and the arena was filled with nothing but the sounds of fists slamming into one another, making everyone sit at the edge of their seats!

KABOOM!

There was a terrible blast as Ye Shan and Fang Wei's fists crashed violently into each other's and both of them were forced to move back.

Ye Shan's arm was shaking!

His fist was cramping.

Tan Xing knew at one glance that Ye Shan had broken his hand.

On the other side, Fang Wei's arm was also shaking. He grit his teeth and breathed quickly.

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His hand was broken too!

The two of them just clashed head on, and nobody held anything back with this punch.

Fang Wei was filled with indignation. He never thought that Ye Shan would be crazy enough to attack him with all his might even if it meant that he might perish in the process.

Fang Wei hadn't lost, but he hadn't won either.

If they went on, both of them would eventually collapse.

But while Ye Shan could collapse, Fang Wei couldn't collapse and definitely couldn't lose!

If he lost, then the say that the Fang clan had right now would lessen, and that wasn't something that Fang Wei was willing to accept.

"I'm surprised that you have a few pretty good moves!" Fang Wei clenched his other good fist. "Are you tired of living?"

"If you don't want to live anymore, neither do I!" Ye Shan took a deep breath and felt the pain from his fist. Then he threw the pain to the back of his mind quickly. If they were to fight, then he was going to fight to the very end!

Even if he died, he was going to defend the dignity and hope of the martial arts circle!

Fang Wei hesitated.

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He stared at Ye Shan like Ye Shan was a lunatic. Was this man...willing to die fighting him?

Just when he was about to speak, another voice rang out.

“That wouldn’t do.”

Jiang Ning!

That was Jiang Ning!

Jiang Ning walked in and didn’t even look at Fang Wei. He walked straight up to Ye Shan and said, “Uncle Ye, your life is worth much more than all these random pieces of trash. He’s not qualified to exchange his life for yours.”

Fang Wei’s expression immediately fell.

Did Jiang Ning just say he was a random piece of trash?

No, Jiang Ning was saying that the reclusive clans were all random pieces of trash!

“Punk, you’re here.” Ye Shan was very calm. Now that Jiang Ning was here, he could rest easy.

“Tan Long!” Jiang Ning nodded and shouted, “Get Uncle Ye some tea!”

“Yes, Mr Jiang!” Tan Long’s voice trembled slightly.

Jiang Ning’s confidence and calmness gave them the greatest motivation to fight these eight

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reclusive clans!

All the students in the academy started getting excited.

The principal of the academy was here!

Jiang Ning was here!

The man who could do anything was here!

Tan Long immediately came with tea and Ye Shan sat down. He disregarded his injured hand and used his good hand to take a sip.

“How’s the tea?” asked Tan Xing.

“A little bitter,” Ye Shan smacked his lips. “Now it’s a little sweet.”

Tan Xing then slowly sat down again.

Back in the arena!

Jiang Ning stood there and looked like a high mountain that was impossible to surmount. Fang Wei suddenly felt a strange fear in his heart.

He didn’t even know why he was afraid of a youngster like Jiang Ning.

“Jiang Ning!” Fang Wei pointed a finger at Jiang Ning. “Were you the one who killed Fang Xia?”

“He deserved to die.” Jiang Ning wasn’t afraid of them and looked all the men on the other side of the arena. “All of you also deserve to die.”

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“How audacious!” the Huangfu clan elder immediately shouted angrily. “Master Fang, kill him!”

Before the rest said anything, Fang Wei dashed out.

Jiang Ning!

He had to kill this fellow!



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A murderous air arose from Fang Wei the moment he threw a punch out.

He wasn't concerned with competing or exchanging blows or any of the rules of the martial arts circle. Right now, he only wanted to kill Jiang Ning.

He was going to kill Jiang Ning even though he could only use one fist.

Fang Wei reached Jiang Ning in an instant and the force of his punch resounded loudly. He didn't hold anything back.

This punch was going to kill Jiang Ning!

But Jiang Ning just stood there without moving.

Everyone watched on and many of them were so frightened that they covered their eyes. Was Jiang Ning still dreaming or something?

Why wasn't he moving?

PAK!

Just when Fang Wei's fist was about to hit Jiang Ning's face, Jiang Ning's hand suddenly grabbed onto Fang Wei's fist.

His fist couldn't move a single inch forward!

"What the..."

Fang Wei's expression changed and he tried to exert more force, but he still couldn't move

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forward at all.

“That’s all you’re capable of?” Jiang Ning frowned slightly and shook his head. “That’s disappointing.”

KEBABOOM!

Jiang Ning suddenly exerted his strength and it felt as though an energy had reached its maximum and exploded!

CRAAAACK!

There was a crisp sound as Fang Wei’s wrist was broken by Jiang Ning just like that.

“AHH!!” Fang Wei never imagined that Jiang Ning could possibly be this terrifyingly strong.

And this was just the strength of his hand itself.

Before Fang Wei could do anything, Jiang Ning gave him a kick and sent him flying out to crash onto the floor in front of the other reclusive clan elders.

BAM!

It was followed by a deathly silence.

You could even hear a pin drop.

Every single person in the arena held their breaths and didn’t know what just happened.

Nobody dared to even breathe out.

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Tan Xing and Ye Shan exchanged glances and tried their best to calm themselves back down. They could barely believe it themselves.

Jiang Ning...was actually so powerful now?

“Has he...has he already grasped the moves on all six pages of the manual?”

Just a few months ago, Jiang Ning wasn't this terrifyingly strong yet.

Tan Xing knew that Jiang Ning was powerful, but nobody had ever seen the limits of what he could do, and nobody could make Jiang Ning display his limits.

Not even Jiang Ning's Master, He Daoren!

The one facing Jiang Ning now was Fang Wei, the head of the reclusive Fang clan!

The air seemed to have frozen as everyone just stared at the scene in front of them and didn't dare to mutter a single word.

The reclusive clans were particularly silent.

Nobody expected Jiang Ning to defeat Fang Wei with just one move.

This was a one-sided battle.

Fang Wei was equally in disbelief as he lay on the floor. He felt that all of this was just a dream, and nothing was real. But the terrible pain in his wrist told him that all of this was real.



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Jiang Ning...could kill him easily!

“The rules of Donghai!” Jiang Ning stared at him coldly. “Anyone who dares to make trouble in Donghai shall have to pay the price for doing so!”

“I don’t care if you claim to be challenging the academy or any other reason. To me, you’re clearly here to make trouble!”

“And if you’re here to make trouble, you shall have to pay the price for doing so!”

His voice was like the huge bells of the temple as it echoed loudly in the ears of the reclusive clan elders.

“COUGH COUGH!”

Fang Wei opened his mouth to spew a whole mouthful of blood. His eyes were filled with wariness.

He really didn’t expect Jiang Ning to be this powerful. Jiang Ning was definitely over advanced grandmaster level. In fact, he was probably way more highly skilled than an advanced grandmaster!

How could that be?



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