

Valiant Life 1091

Chapter 1091: Ah, isn't that President Lin?

"Brother Lin, where are you going?" asked Wu You Lan. She had heard his phone conversation and it seemed as if he was going to Kunlun Mountain.

Lin Fan shrugged. "The Martial Arts Association wants me to lead a team to Kunlun Mountain to join some kind of exchange meet. I haven't really been to the association since joining it so I agreed. I'm going to go for a visit to Kunlun Mountain."

"But the people who organized this meet really have a problem. To have to travel all the way there in this weather, isn't that just inflicting punishment on myself?"

Lin Fan had given in. If you picked Mount Tai or Yellow Mountain, I would've understood. But I really can't understand you picking such a far location. But forget it. I'll just treat it as a little trip.

Fraud Tian heard that and instantly became energized. "Can I go too?"

Lin Fan looked at Fraud Tian and couldn't help but smile. "Sure. If you want to go, you can. I'll bring you out to experience the world."

"Ah, what are you talking about? I've seen lots of things like these in my life. In the past, I traveled everywhere with my father and we were unmatched no matter where we went. I've even fought those people who called themselves the 'Number One Fist' or the 'Number One Swordsman'. They were nothing much at all." As Fraud Tian recalled his glory days, he was filled with pride.

But when he grew up, after learning all those skills, a tragedy happened.

He had been having a duel with someone and he had just beaten that person until that person puked blood. Then, the police came and took him away. They didn't care who he was. It was illegal to have private fights.

After this happened for a few times, Fraud Tian had become afraid. He realized that he had learned all his martial arts for nothing. He had to think about getting captured by the police every time he fought.

As for those life and death consent forms or whatever, those were just to trick people.

In the past, he had seen other people sign those forms and he had even gone to watch the fight. In the end, he attended the execution of that master who had beaten his opponent to death.

That scene was a miserable one.

Wu You Lan was very excited as well. "Brother Lin, can I go too? I want to go and take a look as well."

"Alright, let's go together then." Lin Fan felt that it would be more lively with more people that he knew. He wondered how long they would go there for.

Wu Tian He smiled. "I'll just look after the shop. I'm old and I can't endure traveling all the way there."

"Dad, it really isn't good for you to travel all the way there," said Wu You Lan.

Zhao Zhong Yang, on the other hand, was thrilled. "I've never seen this kind of exchange meets before. I have to go too. At the same time, I'll let my Internet friends see the exchanges between experts."

Lin Fan nodded. "Alright, we'll all go together. Then let's close the shop for today. Go back and pack your things. We have to set off tomorrow. The meet will be in two days."

Fraud Tian had not traveled in a long time. Now that they were going to attend this exchange meet, he was exhilarated.

Zhao Zhong Yang had never seen such a thing before. Now that he was going out to see such a big event, he was even more excited.

As for Wu You Lan, she just wanted to see the outside world with Lin Fan.

To Lin Fan, it wouldn't be nice of him to reject President Niu's request. Otherwise, he would never travel there.

The Martial Arts Association.

Lin Fan drove here to take a look at the situation. He hadn't been here in a long time and he had no idea what it was like now.

He parked the car in the carpark. Then, he walked towards the entrance. When the security guard saw someone coming, he wanted to stop the person and ask for an identification. But when he saw who it was, he instantly came to his senses.

"President Lin..." the security guard called out excitedly.

He had been working here since the previous year. Naturally, he knew that Master Lin was the association's Vice-President. Now that he saw Master Lin, he was in disbelief. He hadn't expected that he would finally see Master Lin come after so long.

"Hello." Lin Fan smiled and nodded at him.

The security guard had a look of gratefulness on his face as he started speaking to himself. "Ah, Master Lin actually said hello to me. I'm so lucky!"

Lin Fan felt very helpless regarding such situations. He felt that the opposite party was being too excited.

In the end, he just entered the association without saying much else.

Looking left and right, he realized that the association had changed greatly. The old equipment from before had all been replaced. Even the flooring seemed to have been changed. Also, the walls of the rooms had been repainted. The place gave off a feeling of cleanliness and liveliness.

To Lin Fan, this was what a martial arts association should be like, a place promoting vitality.

As he walked, many people started discussing.

“Hey, look at that person. Why does it feel like he’s President Lin?”

“You must be mistaken. President Lin hasn’t come here in a long while. Right now, he’s over at Cloud Street.”

“No, I swear I’m not mistaken. President Lin’s photo is still pinned along the corridor. I definitely can’t be wrong.”

“Then why don’t you call his name and see if he responds?”

“President Lin...”

Lin Fan was taking in the atmosphere when he heard someone call him. He turned around and saw a group of people pointing at him and talking about him. Then, he smiled. “Hello...”

When those people received a reply, they were exhilarated.

“D*mn, it really is President Lin!”

“President Lin has come to the association!”

A group of people ran over hurriedly and surrounded Lin Fan. A man dressed in his training attire said excitedly, “President Lin, I finally manage to see you after waiting for so long.”

Lin Fan smiled and said, “Why were you waiting to see me?”

The man took out his phone and wanted to take a selfie with Lin Fan. “President Lin, I just joined the association a while back. I come here every day hoping to see you. I didn’t think that I would finally see you today.”

When he came to the association, he had heard about the legend here.

President Lin had completely overwhelmed all the chairmen of the association single-handedly, without a shred of hesitation.

As for why he had done it, it had all been for a group of disabled children whose performance segment had gotten canceled for no reason. This had made President Lin furious and he had stormed right into the office, causing a ruckus. He had beaten those chairmen until they screamed and cowered in fear.

Although the man hadn't witnessed that scene personally, he felt that it must have been a miserable scene.

"Master Lin." Jiang Fei had seen that figure in the distance and hadn't dared to confirm it at first. But when he saw Lin Fan's face, he immediately recognized him. Then, he walked over excitedly. "Master Lin, it really is you."

"Elder Brother Jiang, it's been so long. Why haven't you come to Cloud Street to look for me?" Lin Fan saw him and instantly broke into a smile. This Jiang Fei was an old friend. In the past, Jiang Fei would take very good care of him whenever he came to the association.

Jiang Fei saw that Master Lin was being surrounded by a group of people, so he started waving his hands. "What are you all doing? Hurry up and get on with your own business. Master Lin has come back to the association. You'll have lots of opportunities to see him in the future."

"It's fine. We'll just take some photos," said Lin Fan.

The association members were incomparably thrilled. Then, they started snapping photos without hesitating anymore. Afterward, they finally left contently.

Chapter 1092: How could I be that kind of person?

Jiang Fei seemed to be very excited after seeing Lin Fan. "Master Lin, this time, we've really troubled you, to make you travel to Kunlun Mountain."

"You're not going?" asked Lin Fan in surprise.

“I am,” said Jiang Fei, “Although this trip doesn’t have much to do with us, as part of Chinese martial arts, we have to bring a team over to support it. After all, this is this is a grand exchange between martial art schools.”

“Who organized this event? Why did they think of organizing it at Kunlun Mountain? It’s so far and so inconvenient.” Lin Fan shook his head helplessly.

Jiang Fei was helpless about this as well. “We complained about this location as well but their reply left us speechless. They said something like ‘If you can’t even endure some hardship, why are you even practicing kung fu? We didn’t say much after that.”

“As for the organizer, it’s a Chinese martial arts exchange center. That organization is really big. They basically encompass the martial arts practitioners from around the world. Moreover, they’ve been around for a long time. They were established in 1925.”

Lin Fan nodded and didn’t ask more about this. He decided to just go there and see. As for the organizers, he didn’t bother much about them.

“Let’s go. I’ll go and see President Niu. I haven’t seen him in a long time,” said Lin Fan with a smile as the two of them headed inside.

He hadn’t come here in a long time and he even missed this place a little.

After all, he had very deep memories of this place from back then.

“Huh?”

At that moment, Lin Fan stopped in his tracks and looked at that figure in front. Meanwhile, that person saw Lin Fan and suddenly jolted slightly as if he had seen someone familiar.

Wang Yun Jie was standing there, looking at the young man in front of him. His memories of past incidents started popping up in his mind.

A group of them had been forced into a conflict in the office by this young man. They were all experts in the association but they had taken a beating from this one man. To them, it had been a huge blow to their confidence.

Initially, he hadn't wanted to give in but in the end, he had completely crumbled and even left the association. He had really been filled with rage at first but after calming down, his heart finally relaxed and he seemed to have understood something.

Jiang Fei saw Wang Yun Jie and shouted, "Chairman Wang..."

Lin Fan looked at him and let out a smile. "Hello, Chairman Wang, it's been so long. You still have the same style. What is it? Don't you recognize me?"

Over the phone, President Niu had already explained the situation clearly. Lin Fan couldn't possibly act unfriendly towards Wang Yun Jie. Since the matter had already passed, he decided to interact nicely.

As the saying goes, you don't know each other until you've fought. After fighting, all grievances will be settled.

Wang Yun Jie stood there for a moment before walking over and extending his hand. His expression was sincere. "Hello, President Lin. What happened in the past was my mistake. I've deeply reflected on it and I hope you won't hold it against me."

Lin Fan extended his arm and shook Wang Yun Jie's hand.

"It's fine. It's already in the past. I was a little too rash as well and I didn't give you face in the association. Please don't hold it against me either."

"You did the right thing. If it wasn't for that, I wouldn't have realized my mistake. When I was young, I wasn't like that. But when I grew old, my attitude changed. Now, I've been beaten awake by President Lin. I'm glad it happened," said Wang Yun Jie. Then, thinking about the Kunlun Mountain trip, he said, "This time, we'll have to trouble President Lin to lead the team."

Lin Fan smiled. "It's no trouble at all. Alright, let's not stand here anymore. Let's go and pay President Niu a visit."

"Alright," replied Wang Yun Jie with a smile. He had really given in to President Lin, especially since he saw news related to President Lin every day.

He suddenly realized that the President Lin he had known from before had already ascended to a higher place.

Jiang Fei smiled after seeing the two of them. The association could only flourish if the internal department was peaceful. This was something that he was very happy to see.

The office.

President Niu saw that Master Lin had come and instantly broke into a smile. “Come, come. It’s not often that President Lin comes to the association. This old man has to appreciate this opportunity.”

Hearing that, Lin Fan felt helpless. “President Niu, I’m really sorry. I carry the title of Vice-President but I don’t come here much at all. I’m really embarrassed to be holding this title. Why don’t I just become a normal member instead?”

“No, don’t ever do that. You may not be here but your reputation is with us. Now, our association is rising. When other people hear that Master Lin is the Vice-President, they trust us very much. President Lin has already contributed to the association tremendously,” said President Niu.

This was something that Lin Fan had not thought of. He hadn’t expected that his reputation could have such an effect on the association. If he hadn’t experienced it himself, he wouldn’t have believed it.

Lin Fan smiled. “President Niu, what will we be mainly doing during this Kunlun Mountain trip? Are we just going there to spectate?”

President Niu nodded. “Yes. We are the Shanghai department of the association and we’ve received the invitation. We won’t be respected very much over there. I want you to lead the team and bring the association’s new members over there to see the larger aspects of society and broaden their horizons.”

“Oh, so that’s it.” Lin Fan nodded as he understood. They were probably going there just for show.

President Niu continued, “Actually, our association is in a rather embarrassing situation. Some of the martial arts schools look down on us. But since we are a nationally recognized organization, they can’t get rid of us whenever they want to organize any activities.”

“This time, out of the several big organizers, there are the Big Three families and Big Four clans at the center. There are also various private groups. It is considered a grand ceremony. Moreover, it is a global event. It’s a true martial arts exchange meet,” said President Niu.

Lin Fan wasn’t very interested in those Big Three families and Big Four clans or whatever. However, since they were playing a small role, it meant that it wasn’t a big deal.

To him, this was actually pretty good. He could save some trouble.

He could treat this trip as a vacation.

President Niu continued, “This time, Jiang Fei and President Wang will be bringing some of the new members over. President Lin will be the leader, so please look after them. Over there, there will be many young and vigorous people. If a conflict happens, your kung fu is the strongest and you should be able to protect them. I can relax because of that.”

At that moment, Lin Fan smiled. “President Niu, did you decide to send me just because I can fight?”

President Niu’s expression changed. “Of course not. President Lin, don’t think of this old man that way. If I could go, I would.”

“Hahaha...”

Lin Fan burst into laughter. “Alright, alright. Since President Niu has spoken, how can I reject? Then we’ll meet at the airport tomorrow. I’ll be bringing a few other people from my side. They’re my employees and I’m bringing them to see the world as well.”

“Alright.”

Chapter 1093: This is the smell of an expert

The next day!

At the airport.

Zhang Zhao Yang took out his handphone and started the live broadcast.

“666... It appears that the sun has risen from the west today. Brother Yang has actually started his live broadcast at such an early hour. Wow, where is this? Are you going on a holiday, Brother Yang?”

He scanned the entire area with the camera lens.

“F*ck, Master Lin is there as well. Brother Yang, where are you guys running off to?”

“My female goddess is there as well. Although the only person who can win her over is Master Lin, it does not change the place of the female goddess in my heart.”

“D*mn, there’s also a huge smile on the face of Fraud Tian. Could it be that Master Lin has struck rich and he is bringing you guys out to play?”

Zhao Zhong Yang shouted right into his phone, “My old brothers, something huge has happened. Have you guys heard of the Kunlun mountain range? That’s where we’re headed now. We are going there to host a large-scale global martial arts exchange. As Master Lin’s employees, we have been invited to attend the event.”

“However, as your great Brother Yang, I will definitely let you guys see every single aspect of it. The moment I get to the Kunlun mountain range, I will broadcast everything that happens live.”

His faithful fans were all super excited after they heard that.

“Sh*t, that’s too awesome. We are getting such an amazing opportunity, we really have to carefully watch every single bit of it. Okay, enough talking. Let’s just let Brother Yang guide us into the unknown.”

“I’m so excited for this. However, from Shanghai to Kunlun mountain is such a long journey. They will have to go to Urumqi.”

“Going to the Kunlun mountain range is pretty much like going to hell. Who in the world is so awesome to actually host an event over there? Just hearing about it makes me feel bad for you guys for having to go all the way there.”

“Brother Yang, you better deliver. You better not forget what you said in this broadcast. We are all dying to see what happens in that region.”

Zhao Zhong Yang saw all the messages that were sent to the live broadcast and felt very satisfied. He was also filled with anticipation, to be able to attend such an event.

Brother Lin had told him that this was the place that all the martial arts experts gathered. However, he did not know if any of them even knew the 18 Palms of the Descending Dragon, the Jiu Yun Shen Gong or other sorts of martial arts.

“Relax. With your Brother Yang here, you guys won’t miss out on anything. Okay, I have to go and board my flight soon so I’m ending the broadcast here. It’s going to be very tiring have to fly such a long distance.”

After turning off the broadcast.

Zhao Zhong Yang said, “Brother Lin, what time are we boarding the plane?”

Lin Fan took a look at the time before saying, “Wait a moment. Once the people from the association arrive, we can move off.”

Then, Jiang Fei brought some people over and said, “President Lin.”

Lin Fan looked at the people who had arrived and could not help smiling as he said, “They’re here. We can board the plane now.”

This time, the association had gotten Jiang Fei and Wang Yun Jie to bring a few people over. To have Lin Fan lead them and guide them, these people were super excited to go to the Kunlun mountain range.

After all, they had never been there before. However, all the things they had heard about that area made it sound very scary.

Also, this event was a super huge one. If it was not for the association, they were afraid that they would never have such an opportunity in their lifetimes.

“Is everyone here?” Lin Fan asked.

“Everyone is here. We should be able to board the flight already,” Jiang Fei said.

When some of the people behind Lin Fan saw him, they were filled with admiration. Naturally, they all knew about Master Lin. Also, when they entered the association, they all knew that Master Lin would be their vice-president. It was a great honor to them and it made them feel very proud inside.

And right now, their eyes were locked onto him, shining bright with admiration as they looked on to him. If it was not for the fact that they had come here with Jiang Yun and Wang Yun Jie, they probably would have surrounded him already and asked for his autograph.

“Come, let’s move out,” Lin Fan said as he waved his hand, leading the entire group towards the plane.

...

After a long period of time.

Urumqi Airport.

A plane burst through the clouds as it descended from the sky.

Zhao Zhong Yang took a glance at the time and said, “Sh*t, we’ve already been flying for five hours. This is already scary enough but we still have to travel a thousand kilometer road to get to the Kunlun mountain range. We’ll have to drive there.”

“Ah, these b*stards. Of all places to host an event, they choose this kind of bullsh*t location,” Lin Fan said. Inside, he was also filled with a large amount of animosity.

They had come all the way here, so turning back was simply not an option.

At the same time, he finally realized why President Nui would not come here. There was a pretty high chance that one would die halfway through this journey.

Jiang Fei came in front of Lin Fan and said, “Master Lin, it’s 1 PM right now. We should go and get lunch before getting a ride to the Kunlun mountain range. Over there, there will be people to receive us.”

“Okay, that works,” Lin Fan said as he nodded his head. Jiang Fei was familiar with this route so Lin Fan just decided to follow whatever he suggested.

Zhao Zhong Yang opened up the live broadcast and started to document their journey. At the same time, he was also trying to film all the things that were going on around him. Then, when the camera lens fell on Fraud Tian, he realized that Fraud Tian had a very serious look on his face. This made him feel a little suspicious so he gave him a little nudge.

“Fraud Tian, what’s up?”

Fraud Tian remained in his very serious state as he said, “I have already smelled the odor of an expert. There is an expert around here just a few hours ahead of us.”

“Odor?” Zhao Zhong Yang replied. He was dumbfounded by Fraud Tian’s statement. He took a whiff of the air around him and then said, “I don’t smell anything. Are you sure that you aren’t just going crazy?”

“You are the one who is going crazy. I, Tian, have been around for a long time and my sense of smell is one of the most sensitive ones around. You see, the footprint here has definitely been left by someone who is extremely strong,” Fraud Tian said as he pointed at a muddy footprint on the ground.

“You’re crazy,” Zhao Zhong Yang said. He was left completely speechless as he felt that Fraud Tian had been acting very weirdly ever since they had gotten here.

Then, an elderly lady came over to where they were with a broom in her hand and said, “Excuse me for a moment. It’s so weird that there was a beggar taking this flight as well. The even weirder thing was that his entire foot was covered in mud. He really is ridiculous.”

Fraud Tian became excited as he said, “You see? What did I say? This is an expert. He doesn’t care about formalities. Now that there’s such a grand event, he’s coming out into the world again.”

Lin Fan glanced over at the two of them and said, “What are you guys doing? Get moving. We have to go get lunch before we start moving out.”

“Oh!” Zhao Zhong Yang exclaimed as he acknowledged Lin Fan’s call. Then, he looked at the camera and said, “My brothers, don’t be fooled by Fraud Tian’s calm and collected looks. From what I’ve seen, I’ve realized that he is actually crazy. He has completely lost it ever since he left Cloud Street.”

Fraud Tian grabbed Zhao Zhong Yang’s neck and then shifted the camera lens to himself and said, “Don’t listen to this rascal’s bullsh*t. I’ve traveled the world for decades. How could I possibly be wrong about my observation?”

Lin Fan looked at the two of them and shook his head. Then, Wu You Lan grabbed onto Lin Fan’s arm and guided him outside.

Outside the airport.

Fraud Tian and Zhao Zhong Yang continued to argue. However, before they could even step out of the area, someone approached them.

“Sirs, please pity me and give me some money.” A beggar approached them and looked at them with a very pitiful face.

Zhao Zhong Yang was stunned as he could not believe that there would be a beggar at the airport. Then he asked, “Did you come here by airplane?”

The beggar nodded and replied, “Yes, I did.”

“Haha,” Zhao Zhong Yang started to laugh. He took out a 50 dollar note and handed it to the beggar. Then, he turned to Fraud Tian and said, “Fraud, this is awesome. This is the expert that you were talking about.”

Fraud Tian heard this and then looked over at the beggar. “You...”

The beggar smiled, revealing his black teeth and saying, “Boss, you are very rich. Share some of your wealth with me...”

Chapter 1093.1: I dabble a bit in everything

The group then had a simple meal before immediately boarding the chartered vehicle and heading towards the Kunlun mountain range.

With regards to going to such a remote and far away place, everyone was extremely curious as to how it was going to be. After all, this was not the type of place that they would have the chance to visit frequently. They may not even ever come back to this place ever in their entire lifetime.

After all, China is such a big country. There were a lot of places that people considered to be mystical and magical. However, many people opted to just go overseas for holidays rather than explore China.

Even though some of the people in China would want to go on such a mystical adventure, due to their friends’ persuasion, in the end, they would just opt for a simpler vacation location.

Meanwhile, Fraud Tian was very depressed. He felt like he had been cheated.

Zhao Zhong Yang took out his phone and then pointed the lens at Fraud Tian. He was laughing as he said to his live broadcast’s loyal fans, “Everyone, take a look. Fraud Tian isn’t in a very good

mood right now. The ‘expert’ that he sensed was actually a beggar who took the plane here to beg for money.”

“Go away. Don’t disturb me,” Fraud Tian said as he waved his hand, motioning for Zhao Zhong Yang to go away as he did not want to speak to him at all. Right now, he was in a really bad mood as the situation was totally different from what he had expected.

In the past, his father would bring him out to travel across the country. Whenever he found someone who was out of the ordinary, especially in those clean and luxurious areas, that person would definitely be an expert.

Thus, at the airport, when he saw that footprint of mud, he felt like that was the case as well.

However, it seemed like times had changed. Even his occupation had changed already.

Lin Fan closed his eyes and tried to rest. This time around, he did not feel like it was a very big event. However, they had to come to such a far and remote location. And due to the fact that it was a martial arts exchange, with many big shots coming from all over the world, conflicts were going to be inevitable.

President Niu clearly was afraid that something like this would happen, thus, he requested for Lin Fan to be the one to take charge and lead them over there.

Then suddenly, he felt that there was someone touching his arm. He immediately opened his eyes and realized that there was a young man staring at him with eyes filled with adoration.

Upon seeing that, Lin Fan smiled and said, “What’s up?”

The young man was only 18 or 19 years old and he still looked very young and immature. However, because of his martial arts training, his body looked very strong and developed. With one look, you could tell that he was filled with vigor.

“President Lin, what kind of martial arts do you know?” the young man curiously asked. He had wanted to ask that question since a long time ago but before this, he had not dared to. But now that they were in the car, he could not hold himself back from asking any more.

He had heard from all over the association that President Lin was very amazing. However, he knew that President Lin would normally be selling scallion pancakes as well as attending to the sick and he would not appear much in the martial arts scene.

“Zhang Xiao Ming, why would you ask President Lin such a blunt question?” Jiang Fei said as he glanced over. He felt that this batch of young members was very impolite. However, needless to say, he was also very curious to know the answer to that question.

Although he knew that President Lin was very amazing, he still really wanted to know what kind of classification of martial arts President Lin specialized in.

Lin Fan smiled and said, “It’s okay, Jiang Fei, it’s not a big deal. However, as for how many I know, it’s a little hard to answer that question as I know a little of everything.”

“Huh?” Zhang Xiao Ming was dumbfounded. It was very clear that he had some doubts. It was almost as if he felt like President Lin was just trying to boast.

After all, to them, it was already very difficult to become skillful in a single classification of martial arts. To dabble in every single one of them was something scary and probably unrealistic.

Jiang Fei coughed softly. He felt like President Lin did not really want to say much about that topic so he decided to just find a way to avoid it.

“Okay, President Lin has already answered your question so you guys don’t need to ask about it anymore. There’s still a very long way to go in our journey so you should go and get some rest. Don’t cause any trouble when we get to the Kunlun mountain range, okay?” Jiang Fei instructed the members.

Wang Yun Jie added on, “The Kunlun mountain range is filled with crooked people. At the same time, they all practice some form of martial arts so they can be very rash, making fights a very common thing. Our main purpose of going there this time is to just take a look at the situation, as well as to honor and flatter them.”

“Got it,” the members said as they nodded their heads. They were all extremely eager to attend the exhibition.

For them to be chosen by the association to come here was something that made them extremely happy. You could even say that they were filled with elation to be selected.

After all, this was a once in a lifetime chance.

“Then isn’t this exchange going to be very dangerous?” Zhang Xiao Ming curiously asked. His mind right now was just filled with thoughts, trying to imagine what the situation over there was going to be like and whether or not it would be like what he had seen on television.

“I can’t tell how dangerous it will be but as long as we look out for ourselves, we should be fine. Just don’t get into any conflicts with other people. Furthermore, in this day and age, with all the laws that we have in our society, there definitely won’t be cases where you will get beaten to death or anything like that. If a fight really does happen, it will probably just be injuries to your flesh and bones,” Jiang Fei said.

When the members heard that, they all nodded, indicating that all of them understood.

Ever since they had joined the association and learned martial arts, they had strengthened their bodies. As a result, there had been times where they had had to use that to act heroically. However, they had never even thought about using their martial art abilities to fight other people.

If they were to injure someone, they would have to take responsibility for it. They would probably end up having to pay money. If things got even more serious, they could even be thrown into jail.

Do you really think that the moment you learn a bit of martial arts, you can start going around and starting teaching people a lesson?

People nowadays are all very astute.

They remembered that they had this one friend, who had learned a bit of martial arts and thought that he was d*mn awesome. Whenever he got into an argument with other people, he would immediately resort to using his fists to teach the opposite party a lesson.

However, that guy knew how to send a message but did not dare to leave a huge mark on the other party. He would always just hurt the other person a little but he would never injure them badly.

However, in the end, the person that he had beaten went to grab some tools to hit his own hand, breaking it. After all of that, he went to report it to the police and went to the hospital.

The ending goes without saying. That friend had to pay the other guy money and was also thrown behind bars. It was a miserable thing and it had also taught them a very important lesson – don't fight with other people. If you really want to fight with someone, you better get your wallet ready and be prepared to go to jail.

Don't start crying for your mum and dad after all of that. You would just be embarrassing yourself.

The vehicle was jerking about, making it hard for everyone to sleep. However, when they all took a look at Master Lin, completely knocked out on the chair, they were just filled with even more admiration, thinking that he was really very awesome.

However, the outside scenery was also pretty good looking. Everyone took out their cell phones and started snapping pictures before sending them to their chat groups.

Zhao Zhong Yang broadcasted a bit of the journey before he cut it off. After all, he had been talking all this while and his throat had started to feel a little coarse. Afterward, he followed in Lin Fan's footsteps, putting his cap on and forcing himself to sleep.

They traveled all the way until the following morning.

The car stopped.

"We're here," Jiang Fei excitedly said.

The members sighed in relief. They were completely exhausted after riding in the car for so long. Some of them immediately got up and started to stretch their bodies. Then, they took a look outside and they all exclaimed in surprise, "Wow! It's so beautiful."

"Look over there..." some of the members exclaimed as they pointed at the area in the distance. Over there, there was a small bit of haze accompanying a mountain that was completely covered in snow.

To them, this sight was really too magnificent.

Lin Fan opened up his eyes and then gave his muscles a stretch. It had been a long and tough journey but they had finally reached their destination.

“President Lin, let’s get off the car. This is the Kunlun Mountain village, Nachitai. Pretty much everyone attending the exchange will be here. We’ll have people coming to receive us as well,” said Jiang Fei.

“Yeah,” Lin Fan nodded and said.

Chapter 1094: That’s a little rash

The whole group of them just stood there aimlessly looking at their surroundings.

Jiang Fei, on the other hand, was standing at the side, talking on the phone. Then, after putting down the phone, he came up to Lin Fan and said, “President Lin, there will be people who will come over to pick us up.”

“Okay,” Lin Fan nodded and said. Although this village was not very big in size, right now, it was flooded with people. Furthermore, there were quite a few tourist buses parked over there, clearly showing that a lot of people had arrived already.

“What time will the exchange begin?” Lin Fan asked.

Jiang Fei replied, “It begins in the afternoon and will end tomorrow afternoon.”

Wu You Lan came up close to Lin Fan and said, “Brother Lin, do you not feel cold?”

“Nope,” Lin Fan smiled and said. What a joke. For him to be in a situation where he felt cold, it would be like seeing a ghost.

However, this was the Kunlun mountain range, a place that he had never been to before. Written accounts had said that this was China’s first sacred mountain, having a lot of folklore surrounding

it. Also, every year, many people would come over here to see it. However, there were also a lot of people dying here as well. Legend has it that the mountain range was the entrance to hell.

Whether or not these were true or not, he would never know. In any case, right now, they had science to explain all these deaths and show that they were all due to the natural elements.

At that moment, a middle-aged man came over to them.

“You guys must be the Shanghai Martial Arts Association, am I right?”

Jiang Fei immediately stepped up and said, “Yes, yes. You must be Mister Chen, right?”

Chen Jun smiled and nodded before saying, “All of you guys, come with me. All your lodging preparations have been done already. I’m very sorry for making you guys wait. I was already waiting for you guys here just no but something came up and I had to attend to it.”

“It’s alright,” Jiang Fei smiled and said. Then, he signaled to the members who were behind to follow them.

The whole group of them got on the road and started walking ahead.

Zhao Zhong Yang was still holding his phone and continuing his live broadcast. He said, “My brothers, we have arrived already. This is probably very hard to believe if you guys do not see it for yourselves but there are really a lot of people here.”

His loyal fans of the live broadcast were very shocked when they saw the surrounding situation. It was as if a whole new world had been revealed to them.

Thud

That moment, Zhao Zhong Yang bumped into someone on the road. However, he did not seem to care much about it.

“Don’t move,” the man who Zhao Zhong Yang had bumped into shouted. His eyes had a hint of ferocity as he said, “You bumped into me just now and yet you did not even bother to apologize? Looks like I’ll have to teach you a lesson.”

Immediately after saying that, he launched his clenched fist towards Zhao Zhong Yang.

Zhao Zhong Yang was stunned seeing that clenched fist coming towards him. He had not thought that this man would just resort to punching him without even talking things out. It was really scary for him.

Thump

Lin Fan stepped forward and grabbed the clenched fist. He said calmly, “That’s a little rash, isn’t it? Wanting to hit someone just because he bumped into you.”

“Let go,” the rude man said as he started to struggle. However, it seemed like his fist had been completely wedged into something. He could not move at all regardless of how hard he tried.

Chen Jun saw this situation and was shocked. He immediately rushed to them and said, “Oh man, don’t do anything rash. Don’t be rash, everybody.”

Then, he looked towards Lin Fan and anxiously said, “Let go. This is all just a misunderstanding.”

Lin Fan loosened his grip on the man’s fist. The man took a look at his fist and realized that it was throbbing red. When he saw that, he glared at Lin Fan. Then, he sneered at them and left the area.

Chen Jun shook his head and said, “Sigh, why did you get into a conflict with him? He is one of the descendants of the fierce Tiger Fists. It is part of Chaquan, the eighth style of Chinese boxing. It is truly something that is very amazing. Luckily for you, the conflict did not escalate. Otherwise, the consequences would really not be good.”

“Mister Jiang, you need to take care of your people. The people here are really not to be messed with. If you get into any sort of conflict with them, you don’t even want to think about what would happen,” Chen Jun said.

Jiang Fei laughed and then said, “This is our President Lin.”

Chen Jun heard that and his expression completely changed. Then, there was a clear look of awkwardness as he said, "So this is President Lin. I'm sorry, forgive my impoliteness."

Lin Fan waved him off and said, "Are the people here really that violent?"

"No, the people here are even more violent than you can imagine. Let's not talk about this anymore, we should quickly head to your accommodation and get you guys settled down before we go for breakfast. Also, if you want to go and take a look at the Kunlun mountain range, I can bring you guys around," Chen Jun said. It was very clear that he did not want to continue talking about that topic anymore.

Lin Fan did not say much either. He could not help but shake his head after seeing the descendant of the Tiger Fists. For someone like him to be so violent and yet still be able to survive in such a place was definitely not easy.

Perhaps he had such a high level of skill that no one dared to mess with him.

Zhao Zhong Yang was clearly shocked by the situation that had just occurred. After all, he had just been happily doing his live broadcast when that happened because he had bumped into someone. That was something that did not make sense to him at all.

"Brother Lin, that was really scary," Zhao Zhong Yang said.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "Don't worry. Stay close to Fraud Tian, I promise you that no one will harm you."

"Him?" Zhao Zhong Yang said as he looked over at Fraud Tian, whose face was filled with confidence. It was very evident that Zhao Zhong Yang was in disbelief.

"What's up?" Fraud Tian said. When he saw Zhao Zhong Yang's expression, he was a little p*ssed off as he said, "Are you looking down on me? I, Tian, am an expert of Ba Gua Zhang. If that b*stard is able to survive three strikes from me, it'd be like a loss to me."

Chen Jun heard what he said and could not help but shake his head. He felt like these people were really very arrogant. Just now, the person that they had had a conflict with was a descendant of the Tiger Fists. He was very strong and it was definitely not a joking matter.

Wu You Lan looked at the people around them and was evidently a little scared. She grabbed on tight to Lin Fan's arm and kept herself close to him. She felt that if something were to happen, at least she would have Brother Lin to protect her.

"Let's go," Lin Fan said. He felt that this whole place was really very interesting as it was filled with good folks mixed in with bad people.

It was a really grand occasion filled with all sorts of different people from around the world.

"Senior, why is your face so red? What happened?" a young man asked him.

"Nothing much. There was this blind man on the road just now," the rough and violent man, who had a furious expression on his face, said. Then after that, he waved his hand and said, "Forget it. Come. Let's go and pay our elders a visit. This time, we, the Tiger Fists, have to put on a grand show."

To all the people who had come down to the exchange, their purposes for coming were pretty clear. If they were not here to make friends within the martial arts scene, they were here to show off how great their martial art was.

Also, to many of them, the current generation did not know pain and was not competitive at all. They were all just concerned with making friends within the martial arts scene and expanding their connections.

Contrary to Lin Fan's thoughts, the accommodation was actually not bad. Initially, he had thought that the accommodation would be very run down. However, when he got there, he realized that he had been thinking too much.

In the afternoon, the exchange started.

However, it was nothing spectacular at all. It was just the three or four influential families as well as a countless number of the inheritors from various classifications of martial arts going on stage to talk.

Also, the aim of the exchange this time was very clear.

It was to promote martial arts and its virtues as well as to enhance the friendships within the community, regardless of whichever country they came from.

After all, this was not simply an exchange for Chinese people. There were martial art experts from all over the world coming down to this event. This exchange was only possible due to the abilities of all the youngsters in the community.

Naturally, this event attracted the attention of a lot of people.

Chapter 1095: Experts are just that arrogant

The next day!

Jiang Fei had woken up much earlier and gone over and gave their door a knock. When he came over to President Lin's room, he softly called out, "President Lin, are you awake already? The exchange is going to start soon."

The door opened.

Lin Fan was already tidily dressed. He smiled and said, "I was already awake a long time ago. How about the rest of them?"

"They have been notified already. They've all gotten out of bed and are washing up now," Jiang Fei said. He was clearly very excited. You could definitely see that he was filled with anticipation waiting for this exchange.

Although Lin Fan was not too interested in this event, the fact that there were so many people gathering together for an exchange definitely would make anyone a little excited.

Then, the whole group of them pushed the door open. Some of them had already been filled with excitement since last night. The day they had been waiting for had finally come and it was impossible for them to contain their excitement.

Jiang Fei waved his hand and said, “Okay, everyone, follow me. However, please don’t wander around. If you guys get lost, please come back here to the lodge. Don’t run all over the place. Got it?”

“Got it,” the members all replied. They were all filled with excitement as they had been eagerly waiting for this event for a very long time.

When they reached the ground floor, they realized that there was a lot of people on the street heading to the area already. The whole scene was bustling with excitement as everyone was already exchanging information about their martial arts.

“There’s really a lot of people here,” Zhao Zhong Yang said as he took out his phone to start his live broadcast of what was going on here. Also, all his loyal enthusiasts of his live broadcast were filled with anticipation.

After all, this was something that they would rarely ever get the chance to see. They definitely had to be excited.

Fraud Tian looked at Zhao Zhong Yang and said, “You better carefully follow us and not get lost. From a glance at you, I can see that you have a very punchable face and that someone might come over and beat you up.”

Zhao Zhong Yang scoffed and then shot a glare at Fraud Tian. However, after giving it a thought, he let it go. He decided that it would probably be better to just stay next to Fraud Tian as it would be safer.

Wu You Lan firmly held on to Lin Fan’s arm and it was clear that she was not scared at all. After all, with Brother Lin by her side, there was nothing to be afraid of.

“Where is our position?” Lin Fan asked.

Jiang Fei looked at the admission ticket in his hand and said, “We should be in the first row. After all, we are an association, a government-approved organization. Thus, for the exchange, our

position here is more important. Also, when this whole thing is done, I'll also have to write a report to give an account of everything that happened."

"This feels good. Looks like I'll be able to do an even clearer live broadcast," Zhao Zhong Yang smiled and said. The excitement was very clearly plastered on his face.

"Actually, any position is good already. However, there is a little bit of a risk of being here in the front row. When the rest of them are doing their exhibition. If they suddenly unload the weapons they have in their hands or they accidentally let it slip out of their hands and they fly towards us, there will be nowhere to hide at all. I guess you'll just have to see how unlucky you are," Jiang Fei smiled and said.

"Huh?" Zhao Zhong Yang was a little stunned. "F*ck, that's pretty dangerous."

Afterward, he rushed to shout to his loyal enthusiasts in the live broadcast.

"My brothers, you heard that right? I'm having to go through all sorts of dangers to do this live broadcast. Don't complain if I'm not able to do it properly. After all, this activity is not safe at all."

"6666... Come on Brother Yang. I'll send you some gifts."

"That's so scary, I almost peed my pants. I swear that this is the grandest exchange that I've ever seen and I didn't even know that such things existed before this."

"That's right. A martial arts exchange. That's definitely not something we can see on television."

His loyal fans were all very excited. They felt that things would really be amazing this time. They would probably get to see some amazing characters.

They had to travel quite a bit before they finally reached their destination. Also, the security on site was extremely strict. They had to go through an inspection just to get into the area.

Even the most violent people had to just behave themselves and go through with the inspections.

In the first row.

Lin Fan and the rest of them sat down. Right in front of them was a huge arena. The arena was huge. Measuring about 10 meters in width, it would definitely allow them to exhibit their skills.

Also, in the distance, there were a few tables with some people seated down at. These people were pretty old in age and were dressed in their training attire. All of them were looking like they were in very good spirits.

Jiang Fei seized this opportunity to sit next to Lin Fan. He said, "President Lin, those people are the people from the three major families and the 4 major categories of martial arts. This exchange is organized by them. However, they are all descendants of masters and are not part of an association or anything like that.

Lin Fan looked into the distance and nodded his head.

"Are they going to fight later?" Lin Fan asked.

Jiang Fei blushed in shame and said, "President, it is not a fight. It is an exchange."

"Haha..." Lin Fan laughed. "Of course. An exchange. However, how are they even going to conduct this exchange?"

Right now, he was very curious. After all, the people at this exchange were all experts so it was definitely going to be very intense later. With a quick glance, he could see that there were a couple of hundreds of people on the scene.

Furthermore, inheritor of the Tiger Fists that they had met yesterday was in their midsts as well.

The inheritor of the Tiger Fists also caught a glimpse of Lin Fan. After seeing Lin Fan, he furrowed his brows and snorted. The events that had unfolded yesterday clearly were etched in his heart.

Fraud Tian took a look at everything that was unfolding in front of him and could not help calling out in surprise.

“Oh my, I did not think that this would be such a large scale event. How did I not know about this before?”

He had not thought that there was actually an event like this. If he had known about this earlier, he definitely would have come to participate.

Where else would he have a chance to use his skills?

Very soon, an old man appeared.

Jiang Fei rushed to introduce him, “That man is one of the oldest and most senior descendants of the Great Sage Clan. A strike from the Great Sage Fist is something truly awesome.”

“This Grand Emperor Fist is also known as Monkey Fist. It was created by Kou Si and further developed and made famous by his disciple, Geng Hai. This Geng Hai achieved mastery of Monkey Fist, Taizuquan, Xingyiquan, Ba Gua Zhang, Tai Chi, and other kung fu styles. He refined all these styles and created the Great Sage Pigua style, also known currently as the Great Sage style.”

Jiang Fei spoke about all of the knowledge with so much assurance. It definitely seemed like he had done an extensive amount of research on the topic.

The old man on the stage cupped his fist in his other hand as a sign of respect. Although he was pretty old in age, he still spoke very loudly clearly and was full of energy. He introduced himself to everyone before bowing to everyone who was below the stage.

“Huang Ru Zhong.”

Lin Fan nodded when he heard that name. He had not thought that he would actually be able to meet a true descendant and master of martial arts. However, in this day and age, martial arts were not very practical anymore. It was not like the old times when everyone would be learning about it.

“Fraud Tian, do you think you can beat him?” Lin Fan smiled and asked.

Fraud Tian looked at him and said, “Of course I can beat him. However, if he was 10 years younger, then I think my chances wouldn’t be very good. But right now, I can beat him in 10 moves.”

“Stop boasting!” Zhao Zhong Yang, who was right next to him and was filled with excitement, turned around and said, “He such a huge figure over here. He’s definitely very strong and yet you are still talking about 10 moves.”

“You better believe me.” Fraud Tian glared at Zhao Zhong Yang when he realized that this young man was trying to argue with him.

Lin Fan smiled and said, “Fraud Tian isn’t boasting. What he says is true.”

From a single glance, he could tell that Fraud Tian was definitely stronger than the other party. However, if the other guy were a bit younger, he could definitely beat Fraud Tian.

Fraud Tian was extremely satisfied with himself as he shot a glance at Zhao Zhong Yang who did not want to say any more.

Chapter 1096: Come up if you dare

As all the commencement procedures came to a close, the exchange was finally getting ready to begin. The people below the stage were all getting extremely restless as they were filled with excitement. After all, they had been waiting for this moment for a very long time.

Then, another elderly man came onto the stage and exchanged strikes with that Huang Ru Zhong fellow. Although their movements did not look very fierce, this was the true test of a martial arts expert.

However, they were only doing a short exchange.

“Right now, let’s have some people come up onto the stage. Let’s begin the exchange,” Huang Ru Zhang said. After that, the two of them got off the stage and left the rest to the people in the audience.

“It’s beginning,” Jiang Fei said in excitement.

Upon seeing that, the members of the association were also very worked up. They were all wondering what was going to happen.

“I am Tong Ming of Yan Men Fist. Please give me your teachings.” At this moment, a man came up onto the stage and greeted everyone.

Jiang Fei introduced them, saying, “This is a traditional martial art from the Hubei province and has a history dating back two to three hundred years. However, the passing down of the Yan Men Fist has been very complicated. Tong Ming seems to practice the authentic version and he is very strong.”

The surrounding members looked on and listened. “I’ve never heard about this style of martial arts before.”

“This isn’t something any ordinary person would know about. After all, our country has had many different classifications of martial arts passed down across the generations. Although you’ve never heard about it before, it doesn’t mean that it is not a strong martial art. Furthermore, a lot of the mainstream martial arts right now draw on the essence of this kind of martial arts.”

Jiang Fei was clearly very knowledgeable, knowing all about these martial arts that no one else knew about like the back of his hand.

Fraud Tian also nodded in approval. Although he very powerful, with his father bringing him to meet many different experts when he had been young, he still did not know much about these classifications of martial arts. After all, no one had passed on the knowledge of such martial arts to him.

“Do you know about it?” At this moment, Fraud Tian glanced at Lin Fan and asked.

Lin Fan smiled and said, “I do.”

“Bullsh*t,” Fraud Tian said.

“If you don’t believe me then forget it,” Lin Fan said as he shook his head. Ever since he had obtained the major classification of Wuxia, there was nothing that he did not know about.

Then, another man came up onto the stage and said, “The Zhao Family Fist, Zhao Four.”

Zhao Zhong Yang spoke softly to his phone saying, “My brothers, there’s another person coming onto the stage now and he clearly looks very hyped up. I don’t know about you guys but I’m definitely very excited right now.”

“What are these two forms of martial arts? I’ve never heard of them before.”

“Forget about you not hearing about it before, I’ve never heard about it before either.”

“I did a search on it. If you don’t search for these martial arts, you wouldn’t even know about them. However, I was super shocked after searching for these. Our China really has a whole myriad of different martial arts. Some of them even have a great history, being passed down many generations. It seems like these martial arts haven’t really appealed to the eyes of famous people though.”

“Because this isn’t some kind of bullsh*t, it is only something the experts can do.”

Then, there was a change in the arena. They were starting their exchange.

To those who had just come to witness the excitement of this event, the fight between the two of them was very intense. Those martial arts experts also continuously nodded. After all, there was no best martial art. Some of them were looking on in approval and others were trying to take notes and see the merits of the different martial arts.

“How amazing,” the association members cried out. The fight was really very intense and it was completely different from anything that they had seen before.

Jiang Fei was also nodding incessantly. He definitely could not match up to any of these guys. After all, he only did martial arts as a way to strengthen his body, unlike those people on stage who had had their knowledge passed down to them and could kill people with their martial arts.

Right now, martial arts were on the decline. If they could not attract people, it would be very hard for them to survive. Thus, all the martial arts that were being passed around outside had no killing power at all and were just for strengthening the body.

Very quickly, the performance on stage ended.

The Yan Men Fist's Tong Ming was slightly better.

However, the two of them showed no sign of resentment as they cupped their fists in respect and got off the stage.

Clap clap clap

The people in the audience erupted into applause.

The old-timers on the viewing-platform also started smiling and nodding in approval.

"I am Zheng Bin of the Tiger Fist. Who wants to come up here and spar with me?" Zheng Bin came up onto the stage and shouted at the audience.

"F*ck. That is the b*stard who wanted to beat me up," Zhao Zhong Yang could not help crying out as he saw the person who came on stage.

At that moment, Zheng Bin looked around and he walked to the front of the stage. He pointed at Lin Fan and said, "I heard that you're from the martial arts association. Come up here and spar with me."

Lin Fan waved him off and said, "There's no need for that. Our association is just here to watch, not spar on the in the arena."

"Hey, coward," Zheng Bin said with disdain.

The people in the audience started whispering amongst themselves.

"Are those people from the association? Zheng Bin has already provoked them and yet they still don't dare to go up on stage."

“Are you stupid? That Zheng Bin fellow is like an ox. None of us dare to fight him. They are just some people from an association who do martial arts to stay fit. There’s no doubt that they would not dare to go up. If they go up, they would be beaten up until they start bleeding.”

“Hey, who would want to go up there and get beaten up? This Zheng Bin fella could probably break our bones without even breaking a sweat.”

“I don’t understand. We are here for an exchange and yet these sort of people come over here and shout these kinds of things. Do they really have nothing better to do?”

Fraud Tian heard that b*stard’s provocation and he could not help shouting, “Little rascal, what gives you the right to come here and kick up such a fuss. Come and let this old-timer teach you a lesson.”

Zheng Bin took a quick glance at Fraud Tian before waving him off and saying, “Forget it. I’m afraid that one slap from me would be enough to kill you. Just stay in the crowd.”

Then, he just completely ignored the rage that was plastered all over Fraud Tian’s face and said to the audience, “Does no one dare to fight me?”

“I’ll fight you.”

Then at that moment, a man, whose skin was a little dark, spoke. Also, the way he spoke was a little strange. From his appearance, it seemed like he was not from China.

Zheng Bin looked at the man and then laughed condescendingly. “A Thai man? Come. Take a look at how badly I’ll defeat you.”

The people in the audience saw how ferocious Zheng Bin was and just shook their heads, thinking that it was truly just youthful vigor. However, they were all filled with anticipation, waiting for the two of them to fight.

After all, it was a fight between two very strong contestants.

“My name is Sha Ma. Please give me your teachings,” Sha Ma said. He was a Muay Thai expert and he spoke very properly. “Let us use our martial arts to foster friendship and try not to injure each other.”

“Cut the crap. Get you a*s here,” Zheng Bin said as he cracked his neck and signaled for Sha Ma to come over.

Upon seeing what was going on on stage, Huang Ru Zhong shook his head and said, “This fierce Tiger Fist’s Zheng Bin is very overbearing. He is a bully. This can’t be good.”

The people around him all nodded in agreement.

Jiang Fei looked at the people at the scene and then whispered, “This b*stard is really too much. The people here are all experts in martial arts with good virtues and they are very noble. The competition here among people of the same craft should serve as an exchange of knowledge. What is happening now is truly an embarrassment to martial arts.”

“This little rascal, even calling me old. If I had gone up, I would’ve beaten him up a long time ago,” Fraud Tian angrily said.

Before long, that Thai fighter took a direct hit from one of Zheng Bin’s punches and he immediately collapsed onto the side of the stage. Then, he took a huge kick from Zheng Bin to his stomach.

“Get out of here.”

Sha Ma fell off the stage. His whole face was completely pale because of the pain he was experiencing.

Lin Fan raised his hand and supported Sha Ma, saying, “Are you okay?”

Sha Ma saw that someone was supporting his body and he suddenly felt like all the pain that he had been feeling just now had suddenly become better. He then nodded and replied, “Thanks, I’m fine.”

“Heh, so weak. What a joke,” Zheng Bin said with disdain as he spat on the floor.

Lin Fan furrowed his brows and said, “Don’t you think that this is a little too much? This is a martial arts exchange. Did you really have to use so much force? Don’t you have any sense of virtue?”

Zheng Bin had turned his body around. The moment he heard that sentence, he immediately turned back around and said, “What? If you’re not happy then come up here and fight me. But given how terrified you look and how you don’t dare to come up, don’t spew this kind of nonsense.”

“Sigh!” Lin Fan stood up and loosened up his body. “Never mind. Let’s spar then. Otherwise, people will start saying that Shanghai’s Martial Arts Association is weak.”

Chapter 1097: It’s different when the master goes on stage

When the people below the stage saw this, they were stunned. Then, they started whispering into each other’s ears.

“This Shanghai association person actually dares to go on stage?”

“This Zheng Bin knows no restraint. What kind of kung fu could that association person actually know? He’d get an internal injury with one strike. Should we hurry up and stop this? Otherwise, something bad might really happen.”

“Yeah. No matter what, this association is a government recognized unit. It’s considered to be the department that passes down martial arts in our society. If someone from the association gets injured, it would be really bad.”

“I think we should let it be. He willingly went on stage, so we couldn’t possibly tell him to come down. He would be ashamed. In the past, martial arts practitioners like us would settle disagreements by fighting to the death. We wouldn’t care about things like giving face.”

“That’s true. But this association person really doesn’t know how to hold his temper. Does he really think that this is a performance for normal people? This is true martial arts. Someone can get beaten to death.”

“A newborn calf isn’t afraid of the tiger. Look at that young man. He’s white and pure. His hands are soft and tender. It’s clear that he doesn’t practice martial arts. I’m afraid he only knows some superficial moves. It would be good for this kind of city person to receive some punishment. At least he would have some reverence for martial arts practitioners like us in the future.”

The association members who had come along were very worried now. “Chairman Wang, will there be a problem if President Lin goes up?”

“That...” Wang Yun Jie really didn’t know how to answer. It was hard to say if there would be a problem. Even Wang Yun Jie wouldn’t be a match for that guy on the stage.

As for President Lin, of course Wang Yun Jie knew he was powerful. However, the current situation was difficult to predict. Then, he turned to Jiang Fei as if to ask him what were the odds.

Jiang Fei was stunned after seeing President Lin go on stage. He hadn’t expected President Lin to really do it. Something bad could really happen. This time, they had come just to spectate and record some of the scenes at the event so that they would be able to publish it when they go back.

“Don’t look at me. I don’t know what to say either.” Jiang Fei shook his head. He really didn’t know what to say. They knew about President Lin’s strength. He was really powerful. However, the opponent was not weak either.

Fraud Tian was hooting from the side, “Kill that fella. Let him know what happens when he acts too arrogantly.”

Zhao Zhong Yang pointed his phone camera at the stage.

“Brothers, watch closely. Our Master Lin has gone on stage. According to my prediction, the opponent will be on the ground within three seconds.”

“666... It seems that Master Lin can’t stand it anymore. He’s going to use real kung fu to educate that guy. That guy is too unbridled. It was fine that he won but he still went on to humiliate the opposition.”

“That’s right. Although the opposition is a foreigner and we should be proud to see our own people win, I can’t feel proud at all now. Our image has been thrown to the ground by him.”

“Sending gifts. As long as Master Lin teaches this guy a good lesson, I’ll send a big gift later on.”

“But Master Lin wouldn’t get beaten down, would he? I’m doubtful.”

“^Are you dreaming? If Master Lin could get beaten down, I would each sh*t.”

Wu You Lan was clenching her tender fists tightly. She appeared to be very excited.

When Jiang Fei saw this, he was dazed. Why did they seem as if Master Lin would win for sure?

On stage.

Huang Ru Zhong saw the situation in the arena and said softly, “Who is this young man?”

The old-timers by the side shook their head. “No idea. But I think he’s a representative from the Shanghai association. Why did he go on stage all of a sudden?”

“Yeah. This association helps us a lot with promotion. If this Zheng Bin injures this person, it would be hard to explain.”

At that moment, Huang Ru Zhong spoke, “Zheng Bin, that’s enough.”

Zheng Bin stood in the arena arrogantly. Then, he nodded at Elder Huang. “Elder Huang, don’t worry. I’ll definitely go easy on him. I’ll just make him search for his teeth on the ground.”

Huang Ru Zhong shook his head. He couldn’t foresee that person doing anything to Zheng Bin. After all, that young man looked plain and he didn’t seem like a martial arts practitioner at all. He had probably only learned some moves for display in the association.

But Huang Ru Zhong decided to let it be. Since that person had stepped on stage, he couldn’t tell him to come down. Otherwise, that young man would lose face.

At that moment, Zheng Bin looked at Lin Fan and said, "Kid, I was already unhappy with you since yesterday. Now that you've come on stage, I shall teach you a lesson."

Lin Fan looked at him and shook his head. "You really don't have good morals."

"Shut up. That has nothing to do with you. I'll teach you a lesson today," said Zheng Bin maniacally. Then, he raised his hands and prepared to teach the opposition a lesson.

"Tiger Fist, the eighth fist of Cha Quan. Coincidentally, I know this technique too. Let me give you a lesson then," said Lin Fan as he raised his fists as well.

The people below the stage were astonished.

"D*mn. This guy knows Tiger Fist as well?"

"It can't be. Wasn't the Tiger Fist only passed down to Zheng Bin? And if it's from another branch, he couldn't possibly dare to compete with Zheng Bin. He must be bluffing."

"I don't know. Now, it's gotten interesting. I wonder how this will turn out."

The association members were stunned. "Does President Lin really know that technique?"

"I don't know. But looking at his stance, it seems quite alike."

Fraud Tian was curious after seeing this. "Strange. Doesn't the kid only know Ba Gua Zhang? When did he learn this technique?"

The biggest shock he had gotten from Lin Fan was when he found out that this kid's Ba Gua Zhang was actually better than his at such a young age. This made Fraud Tian, who had trained his whole life, feel a tremendous pressure. He felt as if his whole life couldn't compare to one young man.

Now that Lin Fan said that he was going to use Tiger Fist, it was a little scary.

Even the old-timers on the viewing platform were curious.

“This Tiger Fist requires a deep level of Qi in the Dantian. It consists of steady strikes and it’s as fierce as a tiger. People who practice it typically have strong and muscular builds. But this young man looks rather weak. He doesn’t seem like a Tiger Fist user at all. Could it be that he just learned some moves for show and he’s treating it like the real thing?”

“Mmm... It’s hard to say. I feel that we should have gotten this young man to come down. If something really happens, it would be difficult to settle.”

Those big shots on the viewing platform were discussing. They didn’t have much faith in Lin Fan because they could tell the level of one’s martial arts skills just by looking at his or her energy and physique.

However, this young man’s physique seemed lackluster.

“You’re good. You actually dare to humiliate me by using my technique. Watch out.” Zheng Bin was enraged. Like a tiger descending from a mountain, he pounced at Lin Fan.

To Lin Fan, this was like bullying a newborn baby. He felt a little reluctant to strike.

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

After three resounding blows.

The initially noisy venue sank into a deep silence.

Chapter 1098: Let me receive your teachings

Initially, everyone had thought that this association person was in trouble. But at that moment, something that shocked everyone happened.

“That’s three consecutive strikes. Does this young man really know Tiger Fist?” Huang Ru Zhong was astounded as he saw the scene before him. Then, he laughed bitterly. “I didn’t think that I would have misjudged. This young man is an expert.”

In the arena.

Lin Fan placed his hands behind his back. Meanwhile, that previously-arrogant Zheng Bin had fallen to the ground and was clutching his chest.

However, Lin Fan had already gone easy on him and only used a tiny bit of strength. It could even be said that he hadn’t used any strength at all. If he had really used even a bit of strength, this Zheng Bin would have died.

“It was a pleasure,” said Lin Fan as he placed his fist against his palm.

The spectators below were dumbfounded when they saw this.

“D*mn! It’s over just like that?”

“It can’t be. Although Zheng Bin is a little reckless, his power can’t be underestimated. Who is this guy? How did he beat Zheng Bin down in just an instant?”

“Did you guys see what happened clearly? This guy just slapped Zheng Bin’s chest thrice and he fell to the ground.”

“Is this an act?”

“Bullsh*t. How could my senior be acting?” the people of the Tiger Fist clan growled. However, they couldn’t believe that things had turned out this way. How had it ended so quickly? It was hard for them to accept it.

The association members' jaws dropped. Looking at that figure standing on stage, they were momentarily stunned.

"D*mn. President Lin is really incredible."

"Could what President Lin said be true? Does he really know a bit of every type of martial art?"

"I don't think it's just a bit. I think he's proficient in all of them."

Zhao Zhong Yang shouted at the broadcast excitedly, "Brothers, did you see that? That's too f*cking incredible! That arrogant guy just got beaten to the ground in an instant by our Brother Lin!"

"Awesome, my Master Lin."

"F*ck. I just blinked for a second and it was over. I didn't even see it clearly."

"Yeah! This is crazy. I'm simply speechless. I was stunned by this scene."

"F*ck. He's really too strong. Although I didn't see it very clearly, I know that Master Lin is the strongest of the strongest."

"That's impossible!" Zheng Bing bellowed as he lay on the ground. His heart was unyielding. Then, he endured the pain in his chest and stood up. "I wasn't prepared just now. Kid, I'll show you something good!"

After that, Zheng Bin charged forward. He didn't believe that he would lose to this guy.

When Lin Fan saw this, he shook his head helplessly. Then, he extended his arm and casually pushed. But to Zheng Bin, it was as if he was being attacked by some kind of force and he kept staggering backward.

"What's happening? What the heck is happening?" Zheng Bin cried maniacally and he kept backing off all the way to the edge of the arena. Then, he slipped and fell off the arena. With a thud, his butt landed on the ground.

With a dazed look, he looked around him. It was as if he was completely dumbfounded.

The people below the stage saw this and were astonished. They started mumbling softly.

“Did this Zheng Bin get bribed by the opposite party? This is way too fake.”

“Yeah. He only got pushed once but he stepped back so many times. He even fell off the arena. It looks fake indeed.”

“Didn’t Zheng Bin use to hate things like this? But it seems that the allure of money is great after all. Even he can’t resist it.”

Zheng Bin was still in his dazed state. Especially after hearing the commotion around him, he roared furiously, “What are you all saying? I wasn’t bribed by him! I just... Regardless, if anyone dares to talk about me, come here and have a fight with me!”

The people below shook their heads. They felt that Zheng Bin was just embarrassing them.

Lin Fan placed his fist to his palm once more and looked at Zheng Bin. “It was a pleasure. I only hope that you’ll be more polite towards others in the future.”

Zheng Bin looked at Lin Fan and didn’t know what to say. He could swear to the Heavens that this guy practiced some kind of evil ways. He really hadn’t backed off deliberately. He had been pushed back by this guy.

“Embarrassing. Simply embarrassing.” At that moment, a middle-aged man in his martial arts attire leaped onto the stage.

When the crowd saw this, they cried out in shock.

“That’s the inheritor of Linqing Tantui, Wu Yun.”

“This guy is really powerful. Moreover, this Linqing Tantui is even more incredible. I heard that it was created during the later part of the five dynasties by the Kunlun great masters of the Longtan Temple. It has been passed down until now and it has many years of history.”

“Yeah. Also, this Linqing Tantui uses both the fists and the legs. It encompasses ten different techniques. Zheng Bin’s performance from before must have upset a lot of people. Although this person is from the Shanghai association, a nationally recognized organization, he can’t just lose on purpose and embarrass us.”

Wu Yun stepped on stage and placed his fist against his palm as he looked at Lin Fan. “Wu Yun, an inheritor of Linqing Tantui, requests your teachings.”

Lin Fan smiled. “Vice-President of the Shanghai association, Lin Fan. You are too courteous.”

“Please!” Wu Yun extended his arm, then his expression suddenly changed to a stern expression.

“Forming friendships through martial arts is based on exchanges. Well then, I shall use Linqing Tantui as well,” said Lin Fan with a smile

The people below the stage were astounded when they heard this.

“D*mn, this guy is way too ferocious. He used Tiger Fist against Zheng Bin and now he’s going to use Linqing Tantui against Wu Yun. Could it be that he knows every martial art technique?”

“That’s not possible. There’s a limit to one’s strength. How could he know everything? It seems to me that he only knows a bit of it.”

“I don’t think so. This guy can’t be underestimated. We’ve all underestimated him.”

When Wu Yun heard Lin Fan’s words, he wasn’t shocked but he had some fury in his heart. He instantly made a move.

The bases of Linqing Tantui were coherent vigor, a flowing movement, and a clear rhythm.

To Lin Fan, just these few strikes from this opponent were much stronger than the strikes from that Zheng Bin.

Lin Fan didn't finish off the opponent quickly but played along for a while. To the people below, it was an eye-opening sight.

The association members couldn't stop exclaiming in surprise.

"If President even knows this, he has to know everything."

"Yeah, he's awesome. This is why he's my idol."

Wang Yun Jie looked at the situation in the arena and was dumbfounded. He recalled his past conflict with President Lin and felt a surge of fear. If President Lin had come at him seriously back then, he would probably still be in the hospital now.

Jiang Fei's jaw dropped. He was completely convinced of President Lin's strength now.

To the old-timers on stage, it was inconceivable.

"Why does it feel as if this young man's technique is a lot purer than Wu Yun's. Do you feel that way too?"

"Mmm. Yes. And this young man's energy is calm. He's not rushed or panicky. It seems as if he's not using strength at all. Now, look at Wu Yun. His face and ears are red. He is already using his full strength."

Chapter 1099: I'll give all of you an exhibition

At that moment, Wu Yun was getting more and more shocked. He even felt a little terrified. He had already used his full strength but the opposition was still matching him skillfully and easily. He felt as if he didn't know what to do.

Lin Fan exchanged blows with Wu Yun for a while. He couldn't help but say, "Your foot technique is a little flawed. It seems short of the original ancient technique."

“What rubbish are you spouting?” Wu Yun cried out as he threw a kick. But very quickly, the kick was easily deflected by Lin Fan.

“How is that rubbish? After so much time has passed, it’s difficult to avoid some degradation,” said Lin Fan calmly.

Very soon, Wu Yun backed off. He took a deep breath to calm himself before placing his fist to his palm respectfully. He didn’t feel ashamed. “I concede defeat.”

Lin Fan smiled and said, “You’re too courteous.”

Wu Yun had many questions in his heart but after hesitating for a long while, he couldn’t open his mouth.

Lin Fan, of course, could see through that. He said with a smile, “Actually, if you are free, you can come and look for me tonight. We can exchange teachings once again.”

“Thank you. I will definitely be there tonight.” When Wu Yun heard that, he was delighted. His impression of Lin Fan instantly soared as well.

During this match, his opponent hadn’t used any strength at all and he hadn’t gotten beaten down by his opponent. However, he knew that his opponent was only being considerate and letting him keep his pride.

As for tonight, he wanted to plenish the Linqing Tantui that had been passed down and make it complete again. It was considered a great service to him.

Wu Yun had a strong sense of loyalty and brotherhood. When someone did him a favor, he would return it tenfold.

“And you said I was embarrassing. Now you’ve seen it. That guy is very strong.” As Zheng Bin saw Wu Yun coming down the stage, he laughed.

“Mmm. Zheng Bin, be more courteous to President Lin. If I find out that you say bad things behind his back, I wouldn’t mind having a spar with you,” said Wu Yun sternly as he looked straight at Zheng Bin.

When Zhen Bin saw Wu Yun's eyes, he was given a scare. Although he was strong too, he was no match for Wu Yun. Then, he turned away and didn't say more.

However, he was still a little unyielding. Even so, he had no choice. He just wasn't as strong as the opposite party.

Huang Ru Zhong exclaimed in a surprised tone, "I never thought that this young man was so powerful. His fist techniques and feet techniques have all reach the pinnacle. How did he train to become so good?"

The other old-timers shook their heads as well. They couldn't understand either.

"Awesome, Brother Lin!" Wu You Lan shouted from below. She seemed to be incomparably thrilled.

Zhao Zhong Yang's broadcast room had gotten very lively. Those Internet buddies of his were all spamming comments in a frenzy after seeing what had happened.

"D*mn. Master Lin is f*cking awesome. I really admire him. It's like there's nothing he doesn't know how to do.

"Enough said. In order to thank Brother Yang for showing us such a spectacular broadcast, I'm sending all of today's food money to Brother Yang."

"^That's nothing. I'm sending my accommodation fees for tonight to Brother Yang. Enough said. I'll just have to go and endure the cold in the forest tonight."

"This is a true talent. Enough said. Sending a hundred rockets."

Those Internet buddies had never seen such a scene before. If Zhao Zhong Yang hadn't broadcasted it for them to see, they would never see it in their lifetimes.

Fraud Tian was stunned. "Amazing. This kid is way too amazing. I didn't think that he would even know Lanqing Tantui. When I was young, my father told me that this Tantui is the most difficult

technique to go against. It involves thirty percent fist strikes and seventy percent footstrikes. It's versatile and unpredictable, fierce and imposing."

He was completely convinced now. In the past, he had always thought that this kid was only good at Ba Gua Zhang. But now, it seemed that that was hardly the case. Even his Tantui was so incredible.

Lin Fan stood on stage as he pondered about something.

The Martial Arts Association was a recognized organization on the surface level. However, these martial arts inheritors, who had passed down their martial arts through generations, still looked down on the association.

Lin Fan felt as if he should do something. He had to change the current situation.

At that moment, Lin Fan placed his fist to his palm respectfully and faced everyone. "I am Lin Fan, Vice-President of the Shanghai association. Today, I've come to Kunlun mountain to meet all you brave men. It is a huge honor. My humble self has practiced martial arts for some time and become proficient at various Chinese martial arts. If any schools are lacking anything, you may come on stage and I can help to plenish your knowledge."

When he said that, everyone on site was stunned.

Even Fraud Tian was completely dazed.

"D*mn, has the kid gone mad? His bragging is going overboard. There have been so many Chinese martial arts passed down until now, at least hundreds of them. He actually said that he can plenish their knowledge. This..."

He didn't dare to believe it. Anyone with a normal brain wouldn't have believed it.

The several old-timers on the viewing platform started discussing as well.

"This President Lin has let his pride get the better of him. There are a plethora of martial art schools. They can't all be learned by one person "

“Yeah. Sigh. Forget it, forget it. Since he has true abilities, let’s just let him be.”

Huang Ru Zhong shook his head and didn’t say anything about this. It was too surreal.

The people below the stage exchanged looks with one another. They had all been stunned by those words. If this President Lin had said that he was proficient in a few styles of martial arts, they would have believed him. After all, he had already exhibited two different techniques and he could be said to be a genius.

But he had actually said that he was proficient in all schools of martial arts. This was hard to believe.

Even if the Sun were to rise from the West, they would not believe this.

“He knows no boundaries to his boasting. He has really forgotten himself.” Zheng Bin laughed mockingly after hearing those words.

When the rest heard what Zheng Bin said, they nodded as well but didn’t say much. After all, he had already spoken. What else could they say?

Wang Yun Jie looked at Jiang Fei. “Has President Lin gone a little too far? This isn’t good, is it?”

Jiang Fei was at a loss for words. “Don’t ask me. President Lin said it himself. I have no idea what’s going on either.”

The netizens in the broadcast room had lost their minds.

“D*mn! Is Master Lin trying to defy nature? It’s like he wants to become the god of martial arts.”

“That’s true. I don’t believe this.”

“Brother Yang, get Brother Lin to perform. If it’s true, I’ll sell my house and give you the money.”

Zhao Zhong Yang's wide eyes were fixed on Brother Lin. His Internet buddies weren't the only ones in disbelief. Even he couldn't believe it.

Lin Fan looked at the situation on site. Why did it suddenly become quiet? At least give me some applause or some whistling. If there's no noise, it's a little awkward.

"It looks like everyone doesn't believe me. But it's fine. It's still early, so let me give everyone an exhibition. Although there are many different schools of Chinese martial arts, we have enough time."

"Ba Gua Zhang!"

At that moment, Lin Fan stood in the arena and started making moves. His first display was Ba Gua Zhang. 64 palm strikes, flowing like water without a single pause.

The people in the audience watched with their eyes and mouths gaping.

At that moment, Lin Fan changed styles.

Someone below cried out in shock.

"This is Xingyi..."

Chapter 1100: I'm just alright

As Lin Fan's display went on, the place had initially been bustling with noise.

But as time passed, it turned silent. There were occasional sounds but those were just sounds of breathing.

"This is Erlang Fist."

When a man saw Master Lin performing in the arena, he couldn't help but gasp in shock. He was an inheritor of Erlang Fist. But as he watched the display, he suddenly realized that the technique he had learned all along was like sh*t compared to this person in front of him.

“This is the Six Stars Fist.”

Another man cried out in astonishment. He realized that the Six Stars Fist that he knew was very different from the one being displayed in the arena. It was as if what he had been doing was child's play. And what was being displayed was the true Six Stars Fist.

Rumble!

Suddenly, a loud sound rang out. It was like the boom of thunder but also like a tiger's roar.

“What's that sound?”

“It sounds like it's coming from the arena.”

When the crowd heard this sound, they started searching for its source. When they realized that it was coming from the arena, they were completely dumbfounded.

“It can't be the Tiger Leopard Thunder sound, could it?”

“That's not possible. That's only a legend. Even if it's real, according to the records, only the one performing the technique would be able to hear it. How could it possibly be transmitted?”

“Then what the f*ck is that?”

In the arena, Lin Fan felt that all his different martial arts had already been mastered completely. To others, these styles would seem like a single entity without any difference at all.

“That's our Yumen Fist.”

A man in the audience stood up and his jaw dropped as he stared blankly at the scene. He had never thought that he would really see the Yumen Fist. This was the technique that they had been passed down.

At that moment, looking at the performance in the arena, he suddenly realized that there wasn't just a small gap between his skills and that person's skills. It was a large and distinct gap.

Fraud Tian just stood there, completely dumbfounded. His hands had even started trembling. He didn't dare to believe that someone had really mastered all the different Chinese martial arts.

Until now, he had seen plainly that this kid had already displayed 35 styles of Chinese martial arts. And the kid was at the peak of each of those martial arts, reaching heights that ordinary people could never reach.

"How can this be? How can the world be so evil?"

Fraud Tian mumbled to himself.

Jiang Fei and the rest were semi-professionals. But compared to the real professionals, they were still unsure about many things. Even so, they had been stunned by this scene.

Because, to them, this was shocking. He was too strong. He was really too strong.

In the broadcast room.

"My God! I've been stunned for ten whole minutes and I only just regained my senses. Is this made using special effects?"

"This is too 6. His movements are like water. The appeal is way too strong."

"Yeah. Even someone like me who doesn't understand martial arts feels that this motherf*cker is too amazing."

"Is the guy who said that he would sell his house still here?"

“Master Lin is trying to defy nature. Up until now, I’ve lost count of how many different martial arts styles he has shown. But each moment has given me a huge shock. It’s simply difficult to turn my eyes away.”

“My phone was discovered by my teacher just now and he wanted to confiscate my phone. But now, he’s by my side, watching the broadcast with me.”

“This is really too awesome. Brother Yang, why aren’t you saying anything?”

Zheng Bin was looking at the scene in astonishment. It wasn’t that he didn’t want to believe it but it was simply too hard to believe. Is he still human?

He had exchanged blows with the opposite party previously and been pushed off the stage mysteriously. He had been unyielding at first but now, he had really submitted.

They were simply not on the same level.

Wulang Fist!

Damo Eighteen Hands!

Zilong Cannon Fist!

...

Even some of the techniques which had stopped being passed down were being displayed one by one. The audience didn’t know what to say anymore.

An hour passed.

Two hours passed.

Three hours passed.

Lin Fan's speed kept on increasing. If he kept on going slowly, who knew how long he would take?

At that moment, when the final martial art style had been exhibited, Lin Fan raised one of his feet before slowly placing it down again.

A rumbling sound rang out. It was as if all the energy in his body was dissipated through his foot. There were even some cracks on the arena floor.

If Lin Fan hadn't controlled his strength, the arena would have disintegrated into dust.

"Alright!" Lin Fan dusted off his hands. There wasn't even a drop of sweat on his forehead.

Thud!

Those old-timers who had been sitting on the viewing platform fell to the ground.

They were elders. Initially, they had sat there to see their juniors perform. But now, they had been scared stiff. They couldn't even speak.

To them, this person in front of them was not human.

Three hours. It had been three whole hours.

They had watched for three hours and been shocked for three hours. Their hearts almost couldn't take it anymore.

Compared to this young man, they suddenly realized that, besides their age, they had nothing at all.

"I've displayed my incompetence," said Lin Fan as he bowed respectfully. Then, he went off the stage. "Alright, let's go."

"Oh oh oh!" Fraud Tian nodded. He was completely stiff and didn't know what to do.

Meanwhile, Jiang Fei and the rest wiped the sweat off their foreheads as they followed behind Lin Fan.

The group of them left.

The place remained silent. Everyone was deep in shock.

Suddenly!

A series of voices broke out.

“D*mn! Was that real? That was a true master!”

“I counted a total of 185 styles.”

“How could there be so many? I thought it was only 129.”

“Could it be that there were several tens of styles that we don’t know?”

“This is a great master. A true master.”

“He was just here a while ago. D*mn. The master has left. Quick, let’s go and find the master. I’ve always thought that my technique wasn’t quite right. It turns out that it wasn’t complete. The master said that we can look for him if we need to. He’d help us to complete our techniques.”

Huang Ru Zhong, who was on the viewing platform, was astounded. He was already so old and he had experienced all kinds of things. However, he could say surely that he had never seen anything like this before.

Terrifying. Simply terrifying.

On the way down the mountain.

Lin Fan was very calm. Wu You Lan, who was by his side, leaned on Lin Fan's shoulder. "Brother Lin, you're really too amazing."

"I'm just alright," said Lin Fan indifferently.

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan and said in disbelief, "You really know everything?"

Lin Fan looked at Fraud. "Didn't I just exhibit it? I actually know a bit of everything."

Pfft

Fraud Tian nearly puked out blood. He suddenly realized that there was such a huge gap between them. They couldn't be compared at all.

The people from the association were now looking at President Lin with worshipping eyes. They hadn't expected that everything President Lin had said was true.

He really knew all the different Chinese martial arts...