

Genius 841

Chapter 841 - After Beating the Young, the Old Comes_2

By this time, Brother Junhao had already been helped up to stand, his expression was considerably shocked. At the same time, a severe pain in his abdomen made even speaking seem strenuous.

However, Qin Fang had just knocked a Taekwondo instructor's leg with his move, which he saw more clearly than anyone else, and had also realized that he was by no means a match for Qin Fang.

"Who am I? Just a friend of Miss Li Enhui's, as I already said..."

As for those Koreans, Qin Fang had nothing good to say about them. Previously, they acted all haughty as if they commanded the skies and were second to the heavens. But once their "Emperor's New Clothes" were stripped away, they were just ordinary mortals who could also feel fear and terror...

Brother Junhao's complexion looked terrible. He glanced at Li Enhui standing beside Qin Fang, his eyes shimmering with a strange light, pondering something.

"Brother Junhao, I came for Uncle Liu..."

Confronted with such an awkward situation, Li Enhui finally broke her silence and stepped forward to explain the reason for her visit.

"My father went out to meet friends..."

Brother Junhao's face twisted unpleasantly, the look he gave Qin Fang was filled with fear, dread, and a bit of resentment... However, his reaction towards Li Enhui wasn't unfavorable. When Li Enhui said this, he snorted as a response.

"So, when can Uncle Liu be expected back?"

Li Enhui's face dimmed slightly and her eyebrows furrowed as she asked another question.

"It's hard to say, he might return soon or perhaps not until tomorrow..."

Under normal circumstances, Brother Junhao would have likely said he would return soon and invited Li Enhui to stay and have tea while waiting, just so he could spend some good time with the beauty.

But today, that clearly wouldn't work. His self-perceived strong martial prowess had suffered such a blow in front of Qin Fang, losing tremendous face. He dared not keep Qin Fang here any longer. The mere sight of him was infuriating, yet he was no match for him—his frustration was overwhelming, dampening even his interest in flirting.

"If that's the case, I won't disturb any further. Let Mr. Xian Jun's medical expenses be on me then... I have other matters and must be going! When Uncle Liu returns, could Brother Junhao give him my regards?"

Hearing that the person she was looking for might not return any time soon, Li Enhui didn't hesitate and was ready to leave. Of course, she wouldn't forget that Qin Fang had broken a Taekwondo instructor's leg, and she readily took on the responsibility for the medical expenses since money was not a concern for her.

Qin Fang also didn't want to argue with Li Enhui about this. It was just a small amount of money, after all, neither he nor Li Enhui, nor even the present Brother Junhao, would care much about it...

Moreover, Qin Fang wasn't very fond of this place and had injured someone. Even though he was the justified party, seeing so many people around him looking with hostile eyes made him quite uncomfortable.

Beating up everyone here was obviously impractical, so it was better to leave this place sooner...

"Miss Enhui, take care, no need to see you out!"

Brother Junhao's abdomen was still in pain, the kick from Qin Fang had caused him significant distress, and he was far from completely recovered, so he no longer thought of seeing Li Enhui off.

Li Enhui didn't mind. She linked arms with Qin Fang, much like when she arrived, and the two of them left the Taekwondo Dojang as if nobody else was there.

"Hold on!"

Yet, they hadn't even reached the dojang's main entrance when a forceful voice sounded from ahead, and they also saw a dignified-looking middle-aged man walking in from outside.

"Father!"

"Uncle Liu!"

Seeing this man appear, both Brother Junhao and Li Enhui beside Qin Fang called out, and Qin Fang then knew the identity of the newcomer.

The newcomer was naturally Brother Junhao's father, Li Enhui's relative, and also deputy head of this martial arts pavilion.

"I am Liu Xianhe, and I haven't asked your name..."

The middle-aged man strode up to Qin Fang, stopping about two meters in front of him. His eyes, gleaming with a golden light, fixed on Qin Fang while also scrutinizing him discreetly.

After a short while, Mr. Liu Xianhe bowed politely to Qin Fang and asked,

This change of demeanor astounded Li Enhui, Liu Junhao, and the other instructors from the Taekwondo Dojang nearby because since they had opened this dojang in the bustling bar district of the Capital City, Deputy Pavilion Master Liu Xianhe had rarely shown such courtesy to anyone.

Whether family members of Liu Xianhe or staff of the Taekwondo Dojang, they were all quite familiar with the Deputy Pavilion Master's temperament.

Having the Taekwondo Dojang located on this lively bar street of the Capital City also showcased its substantial backing. As the Deputy Pavilion Master and the actual manager, Liu Xianhe held some standing. Even some of the Capital City's officials were very polite to him.

Yet, Liu Xianhe was seldom so courteous to those officials, not even to ministerial leaders...

However, there was one type of person who could garner Liu Xianhe's respect: powerful martial artists, specifically those no weaker than Liu Xianhe himself.

Only such individuals could draw such a gesture from Liu Xianhe.

"Could it be..."

Seeing Liu Xianhe's reaction, everyone turned towards the composed Qin Fang, all harboring a thought they dared not believe.

Even though they were reluctant to accept it, they all knew Qin Fang was far stronger than any of them. Liu Junhao, currently clutching his stomach in pain, and the unfortunate brother with a broken leg wailing on the side, served as the best proof.

"Qin Fang!"

In any case, given the other party's manner, Qin Fang could not respond without any acknowledgment. He thus introduced himself, which he would have done regardless, as Liu Junhao would likely have informed his father either way.

"The name is Qin..."

Hearing Qin Fang's response, Liu Xianhe furrowed his brow, seemingly lost in deep thought about the name and the surname.

However, after thinking for quite some time, he still couldn't recall any Martial Arts Clan with the surname Qin, familiar as he was with only a few sects and clans.

Yet after hesitating for a moment, Liu Xianhe still inquired, "May I ask, Mr. Qin, under which sect or master were you apprenticed?"

"Ninghai, Cai's Xingyi Fist!"

Qin Fang did not hide this information, believing that since a feud had already been initiated, whether Liu Xianhe sought retribution or wished to move past it, Qin Fang could not disgrace his sect's reputation.

"Cai's Xingyi Fist? So you are a disciple of Master Cai, my apologies for the oversight..."

Having failed to recall any Martial Arts Clans with the surname Qin earlier, but upon hearing about Cai's Xingyi Fist, Liu Xianhe instantly understood and his gaze towards Qin Fang filled with even greater respect.

"You are too courteous, Pavilion Master Liu..."

Qin Fang also returned the gesture with a cupped-fist salute, responding very politely.

The Liu Xianhe before him clearly had better judgment than his son Liu Junhao, at least not treating Qin Fang as some insignificant figure.

This might have been because Liu Xianhe's capabilities had reached Level 5. Although unable to gauge Qin Fang's exact strength as straightforwardly as Qin Fang could, Liu Xianhe could definitely sense Qin Fang's might.

Besides, Qin Fang had his own lineage; Cai's Xingyi Fist might not be considered an especially prestigious heritage domestically, but Master Cai was, after all, a Grandmaster-level Expert...

Considering that the number of Taekwondo Grandmasters in Korea barely reached a handful, each one holding considerable influence, how could Liu Xianhe possibly overlook Qin Fang, a direct disciple of Master Cai?

Chapter 842 - Yunluo Tea

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As a martial artist, every person has their own pride, especially those experts with considerable strength.

Winning the respect of such a martial artist is extremely difficult, and it cannot be achieved simply by having a status or position; many martial artists have their own dignity and self-respect, which cannot be bought with money.

In Korea, the Ryu Family is a very well-known martial arts clan, second only to the most influential Fu Family. Naturally, their status in Korea is quite high, comparable even to the Li Family, which controls most of Korea's economic lifelines and owns Fortune 500 companies.

With such a background, coupled with impressive cultivation, Liu Xianhe is quite a proud person and looks down on many people.

Perhaps because of such an upbringing, even his son, Liu Junhao, has developed a similar temperament...

Of course, this pride is relative.

To earn Liu Xianhe's respect, one does not necessarily need to have a lot of money or power, but must possess martial prowess that can catch Liu Xianhe's attention.

Dragon Country is the birthplace of martial arts, although Taekwondo instructors here in Korea believe that Taekwondo is Korea's national art. They not only deny that Taekwondo originated from the martial arts of Dragon Country but also shamelessly fabricate the nonsensical theory that Dragon Country's martial arts originated from Korean Taekwondo.

At least Liu Junhao himself also thinks this way; inside Korea, he hardly encountered any peers who could challenge him, believing that at his age he was already among the best of the best.

After arriving in Dragon Country, he hadn't met many young martial artists of strong caliber, which gradually made him believe even more that Dragon Country's martial arts were just for show, thinking it far inferior to Korean Taekwondo... otherwise, why would so many people from Dragon Country come to their Taekwondo dojang to learn Taekwondo instead of studying martial arts?

Of course, not everyone in the Ryu Family is such a fool, at least the authority of the family, Ryu Jung-min, one of the well-known masters in Korea and Liu Xianhe's father, didn't think so.

When he realized that such a thought had developed among the Ryu Family, he immediately sensed a crisis. Thus, he led the Ryu Family to Dragon Country and opened this Taekwondo dojang. It was both to promote Taekwondo and to let the Ryu Family truly understand the fearsome nature of Dragon Country's martial arts...

As the deputy head of the dojang, Liu Xianhe originally shared the same view as Liu Junhao, but by chance, Liu Xianhe encountered a Level 5 Expert. They fought a match, ending in a draw, and even became friends who struck a friendship through fighting.

It was from this friend that Liu Xianhe learned his friend, whom he regarded as quite formidable, was actually only considered third-rate in the Martial World, and many young experts from martial arts clans were far stronger than him...

Liu Xianhe was originally skeptical. However, a year ago, this friend took him to watch a match, and since then Liu Xianhe never dared to underestimate Dragon Country's martial arts again, nor did he dare underestimate the young experts of Dragon Country... for the expert he saw a year ago, nearly unsurpassable for him, was a young man in his twenties.

Now, Qin Fang, who is only about twenty years old, had unclear strength, but Liu Xianhe faintly felt he was comparable to himself... Moreover, coming from a grand sect, he definitely was not a simple character, which made Liu Xianhe pay even more attention.

"Father, he... he broke Mr. Xian Jun's leg!"

Liu Junhao, watching from the side, felt something was off and couldn't help but speak up.

Against Qin Fang, Liu Junhao didn't have the courage to take action again. Although the move looked like a sneak attack, Liu Junhao was very aware that if an ordinary person tried to sneak attack him in such a way, he would have been knocked down with a punch before the foot could even be raised.

But Qin Fang had managed to strike first after acting later, proving Qin Fang was much stronger. And the Taekwondo instructor whose leg was broken served as a very good proof of this.

He couldn't, but that didn't mean his father couldn't... Originally, Liu Xianhe had gone out to meet friends and Liu Junhao didn't know when he would return, so he reluctantly let Qin Fang leave.

But unexpectedly, his father returned at this time, and he immediately felt like his support had returned, once again hoping his father would severely punish this oblivious young man.

However, the situation seemed to be developing differently from what he expected!

Thus, in order to seek revenge, Liu Junhao couldn't help but speak up, revealing what had just happened, hoping to anger his father into thoroughly beating Qin Fang.

The beaten Taekwondo instructor was actually a distant relative of the Ryu Family, usually just Liu Junhao's lackey, and he treated him like a direct disciple, of course, he couldn't let his own people be at a disadvantage.

As Liu Xianhe's son, Liu Junhao was naturally very aware of what kind of person Liu Xianhe was — extremely protective. Back in Korea, when a student from their dojang was ganged up on by students from another dojang, he led his men there and not only beat up all the students involved but also put the instructors in the hospital.

Chapter 843 - Yunluo Tea_2

What had just occurred was far more serious than that past incident: his son Liu Junhao had been beaten, and the dojang's instructor had his leg broken...

Liu Junhao could even imagine the furious stature of his father, as well as the tragic fate awaiting Qin Fang.

But...

Would things really unfold as he imagined?

Liu Xianhe looked over at the Taekwondo instructor who had been sent to the side to rest, clutching his shin and wailing in pain. Especially when he looked over, the originally soft wail suddenly grew much louder, causing Liu Xianhe's brows to furrow even tighter.

"Mr. Qin, what's... what happened here?"

Turning to look at Qin Fang, Liu Xianhe calmly asked, not flipping out right away.

"Oh, it's nothing too serious, just that I accidentally went a bit too hard during a spar... I'll take care of this gentleman's medical expenses," Qin Fang replied, quite composed and natural.

"I see... Junhao, arrange for someone to take Mr. Xian Jun to the hospital for treatment. We'll cover the medical expenses at the dojang and also give Mr. Xian Jun three months' extra salary," Liu Xianhe said with a light nod, immediately addressing Liu Junhao standing by his side.

As a Level 5 Expert, he vaguely knew that Qin Fang's strength was comparable to his own, meaning that everyone in the dojang, including his son Liu Junhao, were no match for Qin Fang.

Since they were not experts on the same level, there was no point in talking about a fair spar. It was clear that his own people had intended to gang up, but instead got handled by Qin Fang...

This wasn't hard to guess, especially with Li Enhui clinging to Qin Fang's arm and standing nearby. It was even more needless to say—in fact, as a father, he had long known of his son Liu Junhao's fondness for Li Enhui. He had even approached the Li Family with a marriage proposal... but because Li Enhui was unwilling, it was unsuccessful.

"Eh..."

Liu Junhao was immediately dumbfounded, looking at his father with disbelief. He couldn't fathom how his protective and fierce father could suddenly change his nature, not even farting when his own people got their legs broken, and actually offering to pay for their medical expenses...

"Father... You... Could it be... You've made a mistake? He's the one who injured our people..."

Liu Junhao, still unwilling to give up, tried to provoke a fierce battle between his father and Qin Fang!

Slap!

However, his struggles were met with a slap from Liu Xianhe.

"Shut up!"

Koreans can sometimes be like Japanese in temperament, with strictly authoritarian family traditions, where younger generations are not allowed to challenge decisions.

Of course, this is also a common problem among all prestigious families in Dragon Country.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Qin, for making a fool of ourselves in front of you..."

After slapping Liu Junhao, Liu Xianhe continued as if nothing had happened, apologizing to Qin Fang very sincerely.

"No worries..."

Qin Fang shrugged his shoulders. Unsure of what to say to such a father and son, he observed Li Enhui who seemed unsurprised, clearly finding such handling of matters to be quite normal.

With no face left to stay, Liu Junhao could only leave in anger. But the bitter look he gave Qin Fang before leaving made Qin Fang shake his head in amusement. Evidently, the young man was not magnanimous at heart and deeply resented Qin Fang.

But Qin Fang didn't really care; to him, a Level 4 greenhorn like Liu Junhao, even if he came in dozens, would be no match for Qin Fang's effortless skill—it was as easy as slicing melons and dicing vegetables, so he didn't take him seriously at all.

Not to mention that the kid was from Korea, this wasn't his turf, and even if he wanted revenge, he just didn't have the capability...

"Enhui, you're here for the Yunluo Tea, right?... Come on in!"

Liu Xianhe was inclined to ask Qin Fang to stay for a chat, but considering they weren't that close, he decided on a more roundabout tactic and turned to speak to Li Enhui instead.

"Yes, Uncle Liu... it's my father who asked me to retrieve it; he's been looking forward to it for quite some days now!"

Li Enhui immediately responded with a beaming smile.

In fact, her visit today had dual purposes: one was official business, and the other was to use Qin Fang as a shield to deal with Liu Junhao, an objective now prematurely accomplished, which of course delighted her.

"Mr. Qin, please come in..."

Since Qin Fang had accompanied Li Enhui, and she was going inside, it would naturally be improper to leave Qin Fang outside alone; Liu Xianhe thus invited Qin Fang to join as well, and this time it was perfectly proper.

"The honor is all mine!"

Faced with such a friendly invitation from Liu Xianhe, Qin Fang naturally couldn't refuse, so he accompanied Li Enhui inside, heading directly to the top-floor office of the Taekwondo Dojang.

This appeared to be Liu Xianhe's office, not very lavishly decorated—in fact, it looked quite simple, more like a training room, indicating Liu Xianhe's diligent pursuit of the Martial Way.

However, judging by his talent, which had him hovering at Level 5 in his near fifties, it didn't seem likely that he'd ever reach the Grandmaster Level in his lifetime. And even if he did, advancing further would be practically impossible.

"Please wait a moment for the two of you..."

After settling Qin Fang and Li Enhui, Liu Xianhe politely excused himself, then went into the back office to retrieve something—presumably, he had a safe installed there, but this was of no concern to Qin Fang, who paid no attention to such matters.

It didn't take long for Liu Xianhe to return, carrying two paper packages in his hands. They weren't very large, but he handled them with great care, suggesting they were quite valuable.

"Enhui, this is for your father..."

He handed one of the packages to Li Enhui, which evidently contained the Yunluo Tea she had mentioned.

The other package was opened by Liu Xianhe, who then took out cups and brewed a serving of tea for Qin Fang, Li Enhui, and himself.

While Liu Xianhe was preparing the tea, Li Enhui softly explained to Qin Fang the origin of the Yunluo Tea.

Yunluo Tea is a very rare type of Korean tea, currently with only three remaining trees on the mountain where the Ryu Family resides. The annual yield is extremely limited, so the Ryu family treasures it deeply, offering it only to close friends. Ordinary acquaintances rarely get to taste it.

The Ryu Family and the Li Family of the Seven Stars Group had a very good relationship, but even so, they could only obtain a pack of Yunluo Tea from the Ryu Family every few years—this time, Li Enhui had come to collect it.

"Mr. Qin, I've only had the pleasure of tasting this Yunluo Tea once before—I didn't expect that today, thanks to you, I'd get to enjoy it again..."

Li Enhui said cheerfully, obviously placing great value on the Yunluo Tea.

Qin Fang responded with a casual smile. He wasn't particularly passionate about tea, as fine teas tasted pretty much the same to him.

How good the Yunluo Tea truly was compared to the finest Dahongpao from Mount Wuyi, he didn't care in the slightest. Based on Li Enhui's description, the Yunluo Tea was evidently very precious, so Qin couldn't help but wonder why Liu Xianhe, having just met him and even with a bit of a grudge between them, would be willing to serve such a precious tea.

"Mr. Qin, please enjoy... This is our Ryu family's most precious Yunluo Tea, harvested from the summit of Korea's highest Hanna Mountain. This Yunluo Tea, absorbing the essence of sun and moon, not only offers a rich taste but also benefits the mind, calms the spirit, and has invigorating effects..."

As Liu Xianhe brought over the cups of tea, he proudly introduced them, seemingly convinced of the tea's almost magical properties...

Chapter 844 - Cold Jade Ice Crystal

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Qin Fang wasn't particularly impressed by Liu Xianhe's praise... Perhaps Yunluo Tea was indeed good tea, but it wasn't as mystical as he had described it.

Hanna Mountain might be the highest peak in Korea, but compared to the many mountains within the borders of Dragon Country, it was nothing special.

By that logic, the tea grown on those mountains should also be infused with the essence of the sun and moon, and the tea brewed from those leaves should be no worse than this Yunluo Tea.

Besides, the few Dahongpao tea kings at the peak of Mount Wuyi had undoubtedly absorbed a multitude of sun and moon essences, and their effectiveness surely far exceeded that of Yunluo Tea...

Yet, after having tasted the most premium tribute tea at Old Master Tang's, Qin Fang didn't find it particularly miraculous... In comparison, Qin Fang wasn't too concerned about this Yunluo Tea.

"Thank you..."

Regardless, when someone offered him such precious tea, Qin Fang couldn't just insult their generosity, so he promptly and politely expressed his thanks, then lifted the teacup to his lips and gently took a small sip...

"Hmm?"

But as soon as he swallowed that sip, Qin Fang's expression froze, his face bearing an indescribable strangeness, and his eyes flickered with an unusual light.

"How is it, Mr. Qin, how do you find the tea?"

Seeing Qin Fang's expression, Liu Xianhe was quite pleased with himself. Yunluo Tea might not be well-known in Dragon Country, but in the upper echelons of Korean society, it enjoyed considerable fame, and many notables took pride in possessing even a small packet of it...

It was just unfortunate that there were only so few Yunluo Tea Trees, all under the control of the Ryu Family. Many other families coveted them but couldn't get their hands on them...

If a family was on relatively good terms with the Ryu Family, they might secure a share every few years, but if relations were completely hostile, they wouldn't even get the tiniest bit...

As for attempting to steal it?

The Ryu Family was second only to the Fu Family in the world of Taekwondo, and Elder Master Liu was one of the few grandmaster-level experts in Korea, with formidable strength and a prestigious status—who would dare to target them?

Moreover, the exact location of the Yun Luo Tea Tree was known only to the Ryu Family Head. Although the people of the Ryu Family always said that the Yun Luo Tea Tree grew on Hanna Mountain, the mountain had been searched over and over without any find...

So many believed it definitely wasn't located on Hanna Mountain, as for where exactly, that was truly unknown... This also allowed the Ryu Family to keep control of Yunluo Tea's production all these years, preventing the possibility of their clan being wiped out should it fall into decline.

"Not bad, great tea!"

Qin Fang immediately offered his praise without reserve, though how much sincerity was in that praise only he knew.

A proud smile immediately appeared on Liu Xianhe's face, clearly quite satisfied with Qin Fang's compliment...

It's just that he probably didn't realize Qin Fang's thoughts weren't entirely on the tea... Indeed, the Yunluo Tea was exceptional, almost on par with those top-tier famous teas within the country, but the reason Koreans held it in such high regard wasn't without cause.

Qin Fang didn't know if the Ryu Family were aware of the reason, but the fact that they were willing to drink it or give it away as a gift suggested they were unaware.

However, unfortunately for them, Qin Fang had accidentally learned a little something...

"Thousand-Year Cold Jade... I never thought it really existed!"

While Liu Xianhe was basking in self-satisfaction, Qin Fang's mind was tumultuous, because the instant that sip of Yunluo Tea entered his stomach, he received such a prompt in his mind.

"The Yunluo Tea you are drinking contains a small amount of Cold Jade Ice Crystal..."

Qin Fang had never heard of Cold Jade Ice Crystals before, because he had never come into contact with them, but once he took that sip, he instantly became aware of their information.

This message was an answer produced by the combined insights of Pharmacopeia and Thousand Skills, and with a slight synthesis of both, Qin Fang had a general understanding.

Cold Jade Ice Crystals are formed when tiny ice shards attached to Thousand-Year Cold Jade dissolve in water. The particles are so small that they are nearly invisible to the naked eye, perhaps more discernable under a microscope.

However, water that contains Cold Jade Ice Crystals, once it leaves its source, will melt after a little while... it's ultimately ice, and naturally, melting upon heating is a natural law.

But it's not an absolute certainty; there's at least one way to transport Cold Jade Ice Crystals without damaging them, such as using plants...

The Yunluo Tea leaves that Qin Fang drank contained Cold Jade Ice Crystals. His guess was that, because the ice crystals were extremely tiny, similar to ordinary water, the tea tree absorbed them while taking up water, thus infusing the plant with the ice crystals, which, in turn, became part of the tea leaves.

Yunluo Tea does not require pan-frying, only simple drying before it can be prepared. Normal moisture can be evaporated off, but with a carrier, Cold Jade Ice Crystals aren't so easy to transform back into water and evaporate. That's why they remained...

The reason Yunluo Tea is held in such high esteem isn't so much because of the tea itself; it's the Cold Jade Ice Crystals within that make it special...

Chapter 845 - Cold Jade Ice Crystal_2

Thousand-Year Cold Jade and Thousand-Year Cold Ice, those who practice martial arts dream of such things, for they can refine their Inner Breath further and speed up their cultivation, while also calming the mind and reducing the likelihood of demonic intrusions...

This is not a myth but a reality... Unfortunately, Thousand-Year Cold Jade has already become a legend, rarely seen in the world, and thus the Cold Jade Ice Crystals have naturally become legendary as well.

Qin Fang, however, did not expect that a simple outing for tea would lead to such a discovery...

If there are Cold Jade Ice Crystals, there must be Thousand-Year Cold Jade nearby, particularly around the Yun Luo Tea Tree. It just appears that the Ryu Family has not realized this secret, otherwise, they definitely would not bring out Yunluo Tea for others to drink... because that would simply be inviting disaster upon themselves.

Obviously, not many people could discern the presence of Cold Jade Ice Crystals through this Yunluo Tea, unless they are highly knowledgeable about medicines or are one of the ancient beings from Thousand Gate. It's something a regular person, even a Martial Dao Grandmaster, could not possibly recognize...

The effects of Thousand-Year Cold Jade are extraordinary, and even these Cold Jade Ice Crystals have many remarkable uses, such as in concocting some extremely rare elixirs. If Cold Jade Ice Crystals are added, it's said that the efficacy of the medicine could increase manifold.

The quantity of Cold Jade Ice Crystals in this Yunluo Tea isn't substantial, but as Liu Xianhe mentioned earlier, it still possesses some of the effects of refreshing and concentrating the mind, just not as powerfully as the Thousand-Year Cold Jade, otherwise, Elder Master Liu, being a Grandmaster-level Expert, might have discovered this secret...

Anyone who encounters a treasure like Thousand-Year Cold Jade would inevitably be tempted, and Qin Fang was no exception. Although Yunluo Tea is the Ryu Family's treasure and the Thousand-Year Cold Jade is located right next to the Yun Luo Tea Tree, if Qin Fang were to take the Thousand-Year Cold Jade, then the Yun Luo Tea Tree would inevitably fall into obscurity.

However, allowing such precious Thousand-Year Cold Jade to exist merely to benefit a few tea trees seems to Qin Fang a horrendous waste. Now, Qin Fang's strength is only mediocre, yet he faces countless enemies and has those bizarre tasks, so he very much hopes to acquire the Thousand-Year Cold Jade.

Moreover, since the Thousand-Year Cold Jade has ended up in the hands of Koreans, although Qin Fang is not completely a fervent nationalist, he doesn't have much liking for the Koreans, and taking the Thousand-Year Cold Jade from their hands doesn't cause him any moral dilemmas.

It is only...

Figuring out the location of this Yun Luo Tea Tree from the Ryu Family is obviously not very feasible, at least not from Liu Xianhe...

"This is really good tea..."

Qin Fang was immensely attracted to the Thousand-Year Cold Jade, and even the Yunluo Tea, whose flavor he typically could not appreciate much, seemed to him now a truly fine tea.

"Mr. Liu, since this Yunluo Tea is so excellent, nearly comparable to many of Dragon Country's top famous teas, why have I never heard of it before?"

While savoring the tea, Qin Fang struck up a conversation with Liu Xianhe, naturally centering on this Yunluo Tea.

"Ah, Mr. Qin, you might not be aware, our Ryu Family's Yunluo Tea is also considered a top-tier famous tea, but the production is really... there's only so little each year. My father has three sons, and each gets a share, but even then, this is all that falls into my hands..." Liu Xianhe said with a bitter smile, then casually introduced Qin Fang to the Ryu Family's situation.

It turned out that the Yun Luo Tea Tree, having been passed down in the Ryu Family for hundreds of years, was considered the family's supreme treasure, only known to the successive Family Heads. Nobody else knew exactly where it was located.

And the position of Family Head was vied for based on strength; only those who had attained Grandmaster Level were eligible to inherit the position. Like in the generation of Elder Master Liu, since he was the only one to have reached Grandmaster Level, naturally, the position of Family Head and the possession of the Yun Luo Tea Tree fell to him.

However, in Liu Xianhe's generation, the talents of his three sons were not very impressive. Among the three, only Liu Xianhe reached Level 5, but the hopes of reaching the Grandmaster Level were really slim. The other two gave up martial arts to pursue business since no one else could reach the Grandmaster Level. Thus, whoever contributed more to the Family could become the Family Head...

As for the Yunluo Tea, Elder Master Liu would place the location in a safe spot so that even after his death, if a descendant of the Ryu Family entered the Grandmaster Level and inherited the position of

Family Head, only then would he be eligible to obtain this address. The three Liu brothers should not hold any hope for this.

In the following third generation, if someone could reach the Grandmaster Level, the position outside of the Family Head would still fall into his hands. This was the rule of the Family, and no one was allowed to defy it, otherwise they could forget about learning the whereabouts of the Yunluo Tea.

Listening to Liu Xianhe's explanation, Qin Fang finally understood that if he wanted to find out the location of the Yun Luo Tea Tree, he would have to focus on Elder Master Liu—as for the three Liu brothers, there was no hope.

As for the generation after that, there's no need to mention Liu Junhao just now. His talent is just average, far too inferior compared to the young Martial Arts Experts continuously emerging in Dragon Country.

It's known that, although there are many young experts in Dragon Country, not too many eventually reach the Grandmaster Level. So, it's even less likely for Liu Junhao unless the Ryu Family is willing to give him a lot of Yunluo Tea to consume—perhaps they could forcibly create a Grandmaster-level Expert...

However, given the production rate of the Yunluo Tea, this is clearly impossible!

So, Qin Fang was not immediately worried about the Ryu Family discovering the Thousand-Year Cold Jade. If it were discoverable, it might have been found by the ancestor who discovered the Yunluo Tea in the first place and wouldn't have been left until now.

After all, compared to the Yunluo Tea that only contains a little Cold Jade Ice Crystal, it's the Thousand-Year Cold Jade that really serves as a breeding ground for creating many experts...

"It seems a trip to Korea really is needed when I have the time, to try and bring back this Thousand-Year Cold Jade..."

In his heart, Qin Fang silently made such a plan. It wasn't that he was too greedy; the Thousand-Year Cold Jade was simply too useful for him...

It was also for this position of Family Head that Liu Xianhe, who had hardly made any progress in Korea, came to Dragon Country—naturally, this was also Elder Master Liu's idea. Among the second generation of the Ryu Family, Liu Xianhe was already the only one still practicing martial arts.

At the same time, Liu Xianhe also brought his son to Dragon Country, hoping to enhance his own cultivation through more sparring and more real combat, thereby seeking a breakthrough in the Martial Way...

Liu Xianhe rarely taught at the Taekwondo Dojang; he mostly went out to find Martial Arts Experts to spar with. Even at the recent Martial Arts Conference, he had a friend help him get an invitation to watch.

So, usually the Taekwondo Dojang was mostly run by Liu Junhao, who back in Korea had few young contenders. After coming to Dragon Country, his old man left him to go out and make friends through martial arts, indeed not allowing Liu Junhao to meet many worthy opponents, thus further developing his ignorant and arrogant disposition...

The reason Liu Xianhe did not take him along was because Liu Junhao, merely at Level 4, was really nothing in the Dragon Country Martial World. He was planning to wait until Liu Junhao advanced further, to Level 5, before taking him out, as that might present an opportunity for a breakthrough... After all, the stepping stone to the Grandmaster Level—the Epiphany—was something that required Level 5 to comprehend.

But Liu Junhao had failed to grasp his father's intentions. Arrogant and despising everyone, he continued in this manner until today when he met Qin Fang, this tough nut to crack, and got a severe face-slapping...

"Mr. Qin, although you are young, your cultivation is not weak. I wonder if I might have the honor of sparring with you..."

After saying so much and drinking such fine tea, Liu Xianhe finally brought up the main point. It turned out he felt that Qin Fang was quite strong, and since he was very keen on sparring with more experts from Dragon Country to seek his own breakthrough, Qin Fang seemed to be an excellent candidate, so he very politely made the offer.

Chapter 846 - Martial Contest, Exchange of Skills

...

Upon hearing these words, Qin Fang was also slightly stunned, looking at Liu Xianhe with some surprise.

It had to be said, Liu Xianhe truly was an old fox who had lived for decades; he had been very polite to Qin Fang all along, even taking out his treasured Yunluo Tea to offer Qin Fang a drink.

But with a turn of his face, he took the initiative to invite Qin Fang to a spar, to compare their skills...

There's an old saying: one who accepts another's gift may feel obligated. Qin Fang had consumed the tea, and had given enough face—then he encountered Liu Xianhe making such a "reasonable" request.

In such a formal duel, if Liu Xianhe lost, Qin Fang wouldn't be able to do much to him; after all, they were competing in martial arts, not fighting to the death.

However, if Liu Xianhe's strength were greater than Qin Fang's, and Liu Xianhe suddenly had an "accidental" slip of hand, then it was very possible that Qin Fang would be injured more severely than Liu Junhao, or even Liu Xianjun.

Thinking about it this way, Liu Xianhe was using a reasonable spar to create some "accidents."

Of course, this was only the first thought that came to Qin Fang's mind when he heard Liu Xianhe speak... Whether it was Liu Xianhe's true intention or not, Qin Fang naturally did not know.

"I shall respectfully comply..."

Qin Fang also had a wry smile on his face. Regardless of whether Liu Xianhe truly wanted to spar or had intentions of revenge, it wasn't very important because it wouldn't be appropriate for Qin Fang to reject the offer and lose face.

"Please..."

Upon hearing Qin Fang's answer, the smile on Liu Xianhe's face became even more radiant. There was not much change in his eyes, and he very politely led the way forward, heading towards the training room.

A Taekwondo dojang could also be considered a martial arts gym, with an emphasis on leg strength, so many of the training rooms were equipped with a lot of punching bags.

But as a fighting technique, Taekwondo wasn't just for fitness alone. To master Taekwondo, one must put in great effort, and perhaps even more real combat experience, to rise higher and faster... Just relying on daily practice, no matter how diligent, one shouldn't expect to achieve very high accomplishments.

Therefore, aside from enrolling regular students, the Ryu Family's Taekwondo Dojang also recruited elite students. These students were the ones who truly practiced Taekwondo, aiming for real combat fighting... and those who could reach a high level of mastery might even be taught the corresponding Inner Breath mental methods.

If you're aiming for real combat, a dojang naturally wouldn't be without a ring for martial arts matches, with standards much stricter and more regular than those of boxing rings... capable of withstanding impacts several times more powerful.

Everyone knows that the strength of those American boxers, especially those in the heavyweight and super heavyweight categories, is terrifying. A punch can unleash a force of over a thousand kilograms; even a sturdy bull, hit by such a fist, would howl in pain...

Yet, to a martial artist, such an attack power isn't so frightening. Basically, any martial artist whose strength has reached Level 5 or above, and whose body has been well-tempered, wouldn't see such power as a big threat, though it could still pose some danger.

When facing a Level 6 Grandmaster-level expert, what use is a force of a thousand kilograms? A Grandmaster-level expert wouldn't even let you touch the hem of their clothes, and a light slap could even topple a thick-skinned boxing champion to the ground.

Strength is a very effective way to attack. In the Martial World, those who practice external martial arts focus on tempering strength as the main objective, supplemented with technique. While this may not necessarily lead to a very high level of mastery, it's relatively easy to attain considerable combat prowess...

Such martial artists are not considered remarkable in the Martial World, but in the secular world, their combat abilities are beyond even those of special forces.

For martial artists who cultivate Inner Breath, channeling it into their arms, fists, or other parts of the body, the damage inflicted on enemies can be exponentially higher...

A force of over a thousand kilograms may seem frightening, but individuals like Qin Fang, Qin Shou Brother, Lei Peng, Lei Laohu, Su Yang, and others can all unleash such immense power, even more so... Especially when unleashing a powerful move, the force released in that instant could completely shatter a person's body, displaying just a fraction of their strength.

The news of Liu Xianhe and Qin Fang's spar spread throughout the entire Taekwondo Dojang quickly, attracting many of the dojang's instructors and staff to come watch. After all, working at the dojang, they were very interested in such contests, especially with the Dojang Master personally participating, which excited them beyond measure.

Keep in mind, Vice Dojang Master Liu Xianhe had rarely sparred with others in the dojang and had reached a level akin to the Invincible One—of course, this was merely their lack of exposure to stronger experts and wishful thinking.

Qin Fang's defeated opponent and son of Liu Xianhe, Liu Junhao, naturally wouldn't miss such an event. He had long hoped for his father to reclaim his honor, and upon receiving the news, he rushed to the ring area as quickly as possible.

Qin Fang had no objections to this. Liu Junhao and the others were not very clear about Qin Fang's strength, presuming that Liu Xianhe could easily cripple Qin Fang if he wished, not realizing that Qin Fang's capabilities were not as simple as they seemed... Liu Xianhe was just a Level 5 Expert, and one who had just barely touched the Level 5 Peak at that.

In recent times, Qin Fang had sparred with many, including the Level 5 Peak Su Yang, Lei Laohu, and even Lei Peng, who was on the verge of entering the Grandmaster Level—each of them young experts more powerful than Liu Xianhe—yet Qin Fang had never been defeated.

Before Qin Fang stood Liu Xianhe, whose strength naturally did not compare to the others; yet Qin Fang did not underestimate him. Taekwondo held its place in the world of martial arts, and Korea also boasted a Level 8 Grandmaster no weaker than Old Master Lei... This indirectly indicated that Taekwondo, when practiced to a high degree, was extremely powerful and certainly had its unique aspects.

Soon, Qin Fang and Liu Xianhe arrived at the dueling platform, and many people were already standing around it, all from the Taekwondo Dojang, naturally siding with Liu Xianhe.

Qin Fang wasn't left to stand alone, however, as at least one person was there to cheer him on—Li Enhui, the one who had dragged Qin Fang here as a shield.

Liu Xianhe swapped into his Taekwondo dobok and leaned his arm on the elastic cable at the edge of the platform. With a slight effort, he soared like a majestic eagle, crossing over the rope to land firmly on the platform.

Qin Fang, on the other hand, didn't change his attire; he simply took off his shoes and then calmly climbed onto the platform, without showing off like Liu Xianhe, merely walking up.

"Master, fight hard, ssi mida..."

"Dojang Master, fight hard, ssi mida..."

"Beat him! Beat down the Dragon Country person, ssi mida..."

Once both were standing firm on the platform, the crowd below began to wave banners, shout, and cheer, with almost all the encouragement for Liu Xianhe, and naturally, a few people booed Qin Fang incessantly.

Regarding the chants of "ssi mida" left and right, Qin Fang opted to ignore them; he had long been aware of Korean manners and saw no need to stoop to their level.

The indifference of Qin Fang surprised Liu Xianhe. Watching his own disciples' proud demeanour, he felt somewhat dishonoured; it was too demeaning.

"It's just a normal sparring session with Mr. Qin, there's no need for all this..."

With a gesturing hand, Liu Xianhe quelled the clamour and then reprimanded his group of followers.

"I'm truly sorry, Mr. Qin. This is only a friendly exchange of martial arts, and we'll stop at the slightest touch..."

Of course, he did not forget to offer this explanation to Qin Fang as well.

It was necessary to say this beforehand, for once the fight started, punches and kicks would not have eyes, and sometimes it was impossible to stop even if one wanted to... Clearing things up in advance could also reduce some unnecessary trouble.

"No problem!"

Qin Fang nodded, preferring it this way; it meant he didn't need to strike too hard.

"Please!"

Liu Xianhe bowed deeply to Qin Fang, politely indicating.

Qin Fang responded with a bow as well. This was a courtesy in Taekwondo. Although in the Dragon Country Martial World a fist salute was more common, he still followed the local customs.

"Mr. Qin, here I come... Aha!"

Spoken later than the flash of action, concurrent with Liu Xianhe's words, before Qin Fang had fully raised his head, he could already sense how mightily powerful Liu Xianhe's attack was.

In Taekwondo, the use of legs is quite complex, and some moves are terrifying in their force, such as the current move by Liu Xianhe, a rapid close-in combined with a powerful knee strike!

A knee strike, a move found in many martial arts.

The kneecap is extremely hard, second only to the human skull. With frequent movement, the kneecap is also very flexible, allowing for explosive power and terrifying force.

Liu Xianhe, a seasoned expert in Taekwondo for decades, although not quite as powerful as Qin Fang, delivered a shrewd and powerful knee strike... If it were to land, one could probably not escape the fate of fractured bones.

Seeing the knee strike whistling swiftly towards him, Qin Fang's eyes tightened slightly with surprise, yet he remained unfazed.

At this point, dodging was impossible; the distance between him and Liu Xianhe was too close, Liu Xianhe's kick was abrupt and swift, and with hardly any time left, even thinking was barely feasible, let alone making any other evasive moves...

Chapter 847 - Overwhelming Attack!

...

With no time to dodge and the powerful knee strike already closing in, Qin Fang was clearly at a significant disadvantage.

Worse still, if things went awry, he might even be severely injured by Liu Xianhe's knee strike...

"Be careful..."

The expressions of the audience varied, with those from the Taekwondo Dojang, led by Liu Junhao, all hoping for Liu Xianhe to crush Qin Fang with a single move, or even severely injure him, to elevate the dojang's prestige.

However, as Qin Fang's only supporter, Li Enhui's expression was fraught with tension and conflict, her face having drastically changed color. Her hands were clasped so tightly that her knuckles had turned white, and she couldn't help but cry out in alarm.

"Bitch!"

Although the shout wasn't very loud, the woman's voice was sharp and stood out among the men's, and not only did it reach Qin Fang's ears, but Liu Junhao heard it as well.

Filled with self-regard and viewing Li Enhui as a woman belonging solely to him, Liu Junhao could not stand such a slight. A venomous look flashed across his eyes, he glared hatefully at Li Enhui and murmured a curse.

Li Enhui seemed to have heard the curse, furrowed her brow, and glanced over at Liu Junhao with a strange light flickering in her eyes, and her expression became somewhat peculiar.

Liu Junhao, feeling somewhat guilty like a thief, noticed that Li Enhui turned to look at him and immediately faced away, pretending to focus intently on the martial arts competition...

However, he couldn't resist stealing glances at Li Enhui from the corner of his eye. Fortunately, Li Enhui didn't look at him for long before she continued to watch the battle on the stage, allowing him to breathe a sigh of relief.

Yet his gaze toward Qin Fang became even more bitter, wishing he could rush onto the stage and kick Qin Fang ferociously... Just at that thought, he felt a twinge of pain in his abdomen; the aftereffects of Qin Fang's kick had not completely subsided.

Qin Fang obviously had neither the attention nor the time to notice the events outside the ring. While Liu Xianhe's strength might not match his, the timing and control of his movements, as well as his power, still posed a substantial threat to him.

"Well done..."

Yet to think such a knee strike could defeat him was clearly too naive. Qin Fang let out a cold shout without moving his feet. Clenching his fists, he thrust both out rapidly to collide with Liu Xianhe's incoming knee strike.

Bang~~

A muffled sound echoed as both of Qin Fang's fists seemed to hit Liu Xianhe's knee simultaneously. Then, his body flew backward like a piece of weightless paper, retreating hastily.

Or rather, Qin Fang was blasted away by Liu Xianhe's knee strike... He had thrown his punches in a rush, and even without fighting two-on-one, he was still at quite a disadvantage.

Qin Fang landed quickly, retreating several steps before finally steadying himself.

"Such formidable strength!"

Trembling slightly in his numbed fists, Qin Fang couldn't help but express his admiration.

During combat, however, there was no room for distraction. Taekwondo, while appearing to be a more visually appealing martial art, could be incredibly relentless and powerful when unleashed.

As soon as Qin Fang had regained his footing, Liu Xianhe moved in swiftly like a relentless maggot, rushing once again towards Qin Fang.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh~~~

This time, it wasn't a knee strike, but a whip kick... A common combination in Taekwondo but no less deadly.

A significant majority of Taekwondo's Attack Power lies in the legs, with knee strikes, whip kicks, and roundhouse kicks being among the commonly seen techniques, each with considerable destructive force.

Although these techniques look straightforward, mastering the simplicity and integrating them can be incredibly effective.

Techniques are static, people are dynamic... Simple moves may well surpass intricate secret techniques or powerful moves and indeed, the simplest moves can often be the most terrifying.

This is similar to the Black Tiger Heart Technique and Monkey Steals Peach, known to every person from Dragon Country – simple moves that from the hands of an ordinary person are mere Tortoise Fists, but when executed by Qin Fang, can effortlessly eliminate any opponent below Level 5.

And if used by a Grandmaster-level Expert, even Qin Fang might struggle to withstand it...

In the case of Grandmaster-level Experts... Once they achieve the rank of Grandmaster, techniques lose much of their significance, as they transcend and are no longer bound by form, every casual move becomes tremendously powerful... No matter how simple it may be.

Liu Xianhe wasn't a Grandmaster and wasn't even close to reaching the Master Level, but he had been practicing Taekwondo for decades and had integrated every move into his body and soul, making each attack perfectly suited to the situation at hand...

Qin Fang calmed himself and gazed at the fast-approaching whip kick. Feeling the whoosh of the wind, he crossed his arms just in time to block the kick aimed at his body.

Chapter 848 - Overwhelming Attack!_2

Thud~~

Another muffled sound came.

Qin Fang's body slid across the platform, covering a distance of over one meter, but he did not fall. In fact, his body didn't even wobble; he had completely blocked Liu Xianhe's whip kick with the strength of his arms.

"Taekwondo's leg techniques really shouldn't be underestimated..."

This time, Qin Fang tasted the power of the whip kick, which was just as terrifyingly lethal, hardly any weaker than the previous knee strike.

The numbness in his fists hadn't subsided yet, and now his arms were severely numb. If it weren't for his body's resistance being much stronger than the average person, just those two hits would have been enough to break his arm bones several times over...

But it was precisely because of Qin Fang's formidable defense that he could withstand attacks from someone like Liu Xianhe, while also experiencing first-hand how powerful a taekwondo expert could be.

Know yourself and know your enemy, and you will never be in peril...

Defeating Liu Xianhe wouldn't be difficult, but to understand the Ryu Family's Taekwondo techniques, he had to try out each of Liu Xianhe's moves himself.

"The Dojang Master will win!"

"The Dojang Master is mighty..."

With these two successive moves, Liu Xianhe almost demonstrated his peak strength, which was not much different from that of Su Yang, one of the Four Tiansouthern Showmen, whom Qin Fang had previously fought to a draw.

From the look of the battle, it seemed as if Qin Fang was completely pressed by Liu Xianhe, only managing to defend passively, with absolutely no chance to strike back...

The people from the Taekwondo Dojang were naturally overjoyed to see such a scene.

Previously, Qin Fang had beaten up the young Dojang Master, Liu Junhao, and broken Liu Junxian's shinbone, a mere glance was enough to completely intimidate them. It had been very embarrassing for them, but since they themselves were limited in strength, no one dared to provoke Qin Fang...

Now, seeing the Dojang Master, who they considered almost invincible, handle the previously "arrogant and domineering" Qin Fang with such ease, they were naturally very happy and immediately started cheering even louder.

Liu Junhao was naturally among them. This young man wasn't very perceptive, completely missing the details and the substance of a high-level match, focusing only on the superficial situation.

The knee strike, the whip kick...

Though it was only two moves, they had fully showcased the Ryu Family's technique, at least Liu Junhao himself admitted that he didn't have such skills. While he envied his family member, he also hoped that Qin Fang wouldn't be able to withstand the next fierce attack...

Li Enhui, on the other hand, was becoming increasingly nervous. She even started to regret using Qin Fang as a shield... She knew beforehand that Qin Fang knew martial arts and was even stronger than Liu Junhao, which was why she had Qin Fang come and bully Liu Junhao to get out of her own predicament.

But she had not expected Qin Fang to agree to a bout with Liu Xianhe, nor the vast difference between them. Watching as Qin Fang was likely to fall at Liu Xianhe's feet, potentially even seriously injured, how could her heart remain untouched?

"Mr. Qin..."

With these thoughts, Li Enhui wanted to speak up and ask Qin Fang to stop and concede defeat...

Just at that moment, before Li Enhui's words could be spoken, she noticed a slight change in the situation on stage...

Liu Xianhe didn't hit his target with his two moves, but he didn't get discouraged at all. His footwork sped up even more, and he launched another attack towards Qin Fang, who had just steadied his stance.

In Taekwondo, there are combinations like three-hit combos and five-hit combos, and the onslaught of attacks is like a tide that cannot be stopped once unleashed. If one can't defend against it, it's very likely they'll be taken down by just one combination.

And the situation now was just like that. Qin Fang had taken two hits from Liu Xianhe, and although he managed to block them, many thought Qin Fang was completely suppressed. If he couldn't withstand this third strike, the situation would be even more dangerous...

"Heh heh, I've had enough fun... I'm not playing with you anymore!"

Seeing Liu Xianhe approaching with a third strike, which was still a whip kick, Qin Fang found it boring and immediately chuckled, saying a phrase. Then, with a slight shift in his step, his body suddenly leapt up, and you could see Qin Fang effortlessly leaping out of Liu Xianhe's attack range as if performing the Shift Position Technique.

And Liu Xianhe's third move?

Without a target to hit, his heavy whip kick struck nothing but air, and the sensation of suddenly losing power was extremely painful. Liu Xianhe even felt as if his lower leg had snapped off at the knee and flown away...

A trace of pain flashed across Liu Xianhe's face—it truly was an unpleasant feeling. Fortunately, his reaction was quick. He leaned his body slightly forward to land as soon as possible, which significantly reduced the pain caused by kicking at nothing.

But he didn't dare to relax even a little bit, his feet moved quickly, and in an instant, he retreated to the corner of the ring, cautiously guarding against Qin Fang behind him.

Whoosh~~~

This scene left everyone below the stage dumbfounded because, although they had thought of many possibilities and even believed Qin Fang might be able to block this third strike, nobody expected Qin Fang to simply leap out of the fight circle.

As a practitioner of Taekwondo, they were well aware of how fluid Liu Xianhe's three-hit combo was, and even a practitioner of the same level would have difficulty withstanding such a fierce attack if Liu Xianhe seized the initiative...

Perhaps it was for this reason that Liu Xianhe, while not necessarily the strongest in Korea at Level 5, was unchallenged in terms of Attack Power below the Grandmaster Level...

Breaking such a combo was usually quite simple. It's mainly about disrupting the rhythm of the attack. Once one part of the rhythm is blocked, it falls apart, and subsequent attacks lose their coherence...

Anyone who has studied physics knows that objects in motion have inertia, and if that inertia adds up over time, the resulting power can be terrifying. That's why athletes in sports like discus, hammer throw, and javelin have a run-up or preliminary swinging motion—it's to augment the force with the power of inertia.

The same applies to people, just like Liu Xianhe's attacking moves earlier. One move flowed into the next, the inertia from the previous one not yet fully dissipated, and then it added to the following move. With one move stacking onto another, the more moves connected, the more terrifying the accumulated power...

However, if there's a break in the chain, everything starts from scratch, and naturally, the force diminishes...

Qin Fang, though, hadn't used this common method. Instead, he effortlessly escaped from Liu Xianhe's attack range with an even more astonishing movement technique...

Without a target to hit, the inertia continued unchecked, and Liu Xianhe couldn't maintain it, resulting in kicking at nothing, which set his body slightly off-kilter.

"Mr. Qin, you've lived up to my expectations... Continue!"

Despite taking a substantial setback, Liu Xianhe was clearly not going to end things there. He understood that Qin Fang's strength might be greater than his own, but he believed the Taekwondo of the Ryu Family could defeat Qin Fang...

"As you wish! Mr. Liu, you might want to be careful. I'm going to get serious now..."

Qin Fang also had great respect for an opponent like this. Regardless of whether he intended to avenge his son, at least for now, his methods were very above board. Even if Qin Fang were truly defeated and injured, he wouldn't feel wronged at all.

Of course, that wasn't going to happen. With Liu Xianhe's current strength, it was highly unlikely that he could hurt Qin Fang...

Chapter 849 - Instant Kill with One Move!

...

I'm going to get serious now!

Upon hearing these words, almost everyone present couldn't help but pause momentarily in disbelief... not only Liu Junhao and Li Enhui, but even Liu Xianhe was momentarily dazed.

Liu Xianhe knew very well that he had already used his peak strength in those three moves just now, and it was nearly impossible to perform any stronger than that.

Although Qin Fang had managed to withstand the first two moves, Liu Xianhe knew that Qin Fang had also expended quite some energy. That's why he felt that it wasn't entirely impossible for him to defeat Qin Fang, so the failure of the third move didn't affect him too much...

But Qin Fang's sudden declaration had indeed left him stunned.

"Could it be that he hadn't been using his real skills just now?"

Despite being utterly incredulous, the thought inevitably crossed his mind.

Liu Xianhe had always been extremely confident in his Attack Power. Perhaps his overall strength wasn't as good as other Level 5 Experts, but in terms of Attack Power, he believed few below the Grandmaster Level were stronger than him.

"Alright... Mr. Qin, let me witness your true strength then!"

Although Liu Xianhe still somewhat disbelieved, he also felt that Qin Fang wouldn't stoop to deceit on such a simple and straightforward martial arts platform—there was no point in that... Thus, it was very likely that Qin Fang too had his own trump cards, causing Liu Xianhe to become exceedingly cautious.

"Okay! Here I come..."

Qin Fang nodded. He bore no grudge against Liu Xianhe. There was a martial arts competition, far more honorable than the kick he had given Liu Junhao earlier.

Qin Fang got serious. Previously, he was merely testing Liu Xianhe by letting him have the upper hand and hadn't used much strength. Perhaps Liu Xianhe's Attack Power was indeed commendable and posed quite a threat to Qin Fang, but this could merely mitigate rather than offset the difference in their strengths.

Before the Epiphany, Qin Fang was already considered invincible below the Grandmaster Level. Now, having had an Epiphany, his martial heart had been purified and elevated. Although his strength hadn't increased dramatically, his enhanced mental state meant he could unleash even greater power.

Had Qin Fang not had his Epiphany, Liu Xianhe might've posed a significant threat. But now... not so much.

After a brief reminder, Qin Fang immediately launched his attack...

Whoosh~~

With barely a movement, Qin Fang suddenly became like a black shadow, swiftly and fiercely lunging at Liu Xianhe.

"So fast!"

Liu Xianhe's pupils contracted instantly, his body tensing as he instinctively crossed his arms in front of his face and slightly hunched over to protect his body behind his arms.

Even though Qin Fang's attack hadn't yet arrived, the sheer speed had already made Liu Xianhe gasp; it was incredibly fast, so fast that he could barely react. One could imagine how formidable Qin Fang's Attack Power was.

As the saying goes, "In the world of martial arts, speed is unmatched," and this wasn't just an exaggeration found in martial arts novels but a tangible reality. Once speed reaches a certain level, the destructive power it can unleash is truly terrifying.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh~~

Indeed, just as Liu Xianhe had assumed his defensive position, he distinctly heard such a fierce whooshing sound beside his ear, even more terrifying than the wind created by his previous knee strikes and whip kicks.

Thud~~

Qin Fang's leg heavily struck Liu Xianhe's arms, producing a dull thud...

However, Liu Xianhe's arms clearly couldn't fully absorb the power of Qin Fang's kick and were violently thrown back, smacking onto Liu Xianhe's chest with another dull impact.

At the same time, Qin Fang's leg drove forward relentlessly, lifting Liu Xianhe off the ground as if he had been whipped into the air, hovering for over two meters before crashing down with a thud.

But this was far from over. Just as Qin Fang had staggered several steps from that knee strike earlier, now Liu Xianhe did the same, instinctively stepping backward with his backward-leaning body...

Only his backward steps couldn't keep up with the inertia produced by Qin Fang's powerful kick. After stumbling back five or six steps, he couldn't maintain his balance any longer, collapsing onto the ground with a thud...

Wow~~

This scene was utterly unexpected, and the venue immediately erupted into incredulous and disbelieving gasps. The crowd surged toward the platform, unable to believe that their almost invincible gym leader had been overwhelmed by a single strike.

Liu Junhao's eyes were completely bulging out; he truly couldn't accept the reality before him—that his father had been knocked down by just one move from Qin Fang.

Chapter 850 - Instant Kill with One Move!_2

In Korea, the Ryu Family is second only to the Fu Family in terms of martial arts lineage. Although Liu Xianhe's generation was somewhat underwhelming, and now he's the only direct descendant still practicing martial arts, if you include the Ryu Family's collateral branches, his father Liu Xianhe is still the third strongest in the family, only behind the current Family Head, Patriarch Liu, and the old butler of the Ryu Family, both of whom are grandmaster-level experts.

Those two were figures from the previous generation, already grandmaster-level experts. Liu Junhao naturally wouldn't count them among the martial artists of the Ryu Family because the gap was simply too large, rendering any comparison meaningless.

Among the remaining martial artists of the Ryu Family, his father stood undisputedly at the top, even if Patriarch Liu had indicated that his father had little hope of reaching the grandmaster level. This did not affect Liu Junhao's view of his father as an invincible expert...

But now, that invincible idol, that myth... had shattered.

"I lost..."

Compared to the deeply disappointed Liu Junhao, Liu Xianhe appeared quite accepting. Qin Fang's move just now was indeed powerful. Even though he had anticipated the attack and positioned himself defensively in advance, he still couldn't withstand that kick...

If Liu Xianhe had another go, he felt that he wouldn't do much better than before; the odds of blocking it were still unlikely.

As such, the outcome was already determined. He indeed was no match for Qin Fang.

"It's just a friendly match; there's no need to take it too seriously..."

Qin Fang promptly walked over to Liu Xianhe, extended his hand, helped him up from the ground, and said so.

"Heh, Mr. Qin, I'm not someone who can't accept loss. Losing is losing—no need to make excuses for myself..."

Liu Xianhe said with a chuckle.

He came to Dragon Country to seek breakthroughs in the Martial Way by sparring with various experts...

Victory and defeat are common in the way of the warrior; he'd seen it very clearly and naturally wouldn't take such a failure too seriously. Otherwise, he would have already been discouraged enough to retreat back to Korea and be a local overlord, instead of continuing to stay in Dragon Country and be bullied.

"Liu Xianhe, please wait a moment. Let me treat your injuries..."

Qin Fang suddenly felt more admiration for such a person. At least his gaze was clear. It seemed he really didn't have any other motives, so naturally Qin Fang couldn't be too harsh. He immediately took out the Silver Needle and inserted a few needles at several major acupuncture points on Liu Xianhe's chest.

Liu Xianhe frowned but was about to say he was fine; however, Qin Fang was quick with his actions. The Silver Needle penetrated his body instantly, and quickly he felt much more relaxed, as if the suffocating feeling of congestion in his chest had dissipated instantly...

Liu Xianhe was not a fool. He knew that Qin Fang's move was not only fast and powerful but also secretly carried a certain hidden force...

This kind of hidden force was rather elusive, undetectable by most, but if left untreated for a long time, it could lead to internal injuries.

"Sigh, I really am not as good as him by quite a bit..."

Once he understood this, Liu Xianhe couldn't help but sigh to himself.

He glanced down at the employees, disciples, and his son, whose faces were filled with shock and disbelief, as well as a very apparent anger.

Such anger naturally wouldn't be directed at him; it was obviously aimed at Qin Fang, for having defeated him, Liu Xianhe!

Qin Fang put away the needle, and Liu Xianhe's injuries were essentially completely neutralized. As for the angry looks from those people, Qin Fang completely ignored them. Would a mighty lion pay any heed to the clamor of a swarm of ants?

Qin Fang might disregard this, but Liu Xianhe couldn't afford to. He had lost, but felt it necessary to let the people before him understand something; otherwise, troubles would surely befall the Ryu Family in the future.

"You all saw it... I lost, I lost to Mr. Qin! But I admit defeat wholeheartedly... Dragon Country is a magical nation, the cradle of many civilizations. Just like our Korean Taekwondo, which actually originated from the martial arts of Dragon Country, it has evolved over thousands of years into the system we have today..."

"I know what many of you are thinking, that the martial arts of Dragon Country are nothing special. In the past, I never bothered to explain or speak of this to you... Do you know why?"

Everyone shook their heads in a daze, still unable to get over the shock of Liu Xianhe's defeat. They replied reflexively to Liu Xianhe's words.

"Well, now I can tell you, it's because... you are too weak!"

Liu Xianhe said this very seriously and earnestly, with the phrase "you are too weak" sounding especially forceful and resonant.

You are too weak!

There was a time when they used these words to mock the Dragon Country People while teaching their students and disciplining those who dared to cause trouble with their Taekwondo.

However, what they did not expect was that such a phrase would, most unfortunately, fall upon their own heads...

If anyone had dared to say these words to them before, the response would surely have been a beating, even if it were Qin Fang standing before them.

But today, the person who uttered these words was none other than their most respected and revered master... This made it very difficult for them to accept it in their hearts and they couldn't help but fall silent.

"I know you don't believe it. Actually, when I first arrived in Dragon Country, I had the same thoughts as you. But over the years, I've made many friends in the Dragon Country Martial World and faced numerous experts, which made me realize how ridiculous my former self was..."

Liu Xianhe seemed to be deeply moved as he said this.

Patriarch Liu had also realized that the Ryu Family offspring had developed such notions and thoughts, so he decisively sent Liu Xianhe and others to Dragon Country to experience the true strength of the Dragon Country Martial World, instead of the frail image they had in their minds...

In just one year, the overly proud Liu Xianhe challenged dozens of experts. When facing weaker opponents, Liu Xianhe won a few matches, but whenever he encountered stronger ones, especially Level 5 experts, almost every fight was a struggle, ultimately resulting in more losses than wins...

The most memorable was a fight a year ago, where a young man in his twenties single-handedly swept through all the young experts of the Northern Martial Arts World. Not even the certain Level 5 Peak Expert, whom Liu Xianhe had set as his target to surpass, could last ten moves against that young man and was defeated miserably...

He vividly remembered that battle because he felt that if it had been him, not to mention ten moves, he probably wouldn't have withstood three...

Initially, he thought such a young man was definitely a rare genius, one that appeared only once in a hundred years, but today he suddenly found his thoughts too simplistic...

Because he felt that not being able to withstand three moves from that young expert was already flattering himself, as he couldn't even handle a single move from Qin Fang. And Qin Fang's strength seemed to be on par with that of the young expert from before...

At the same time, Liu Xianhe knew that there were many ancient sects hidden in Dragon Country, with disciples who were truly geniuses. An outcoming disciple from these sects could be compared to Qin Fang and that young expert...

He even heard that the top disciples of these sects had entered the Grandmaster Level in their twenties—achieving what many martial artists only dream of. This gave a glimpse into how powerful the foundations of these sects were.

But these young people from Korea, their strengths might not be much to speak of, yet their pretentiousness, arrogance, and disdain are unbearably annoying...