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Jiang Ning looked at the two ladies and couldn't help but laugh.

To him, all these techniques were just fancy moves that were only good enough for strengthening one's body.

They were very different from true Chinese martial arts.

But Jiang Ning needed these people to spread the culture of martial arts to others.

These people were an important source of strength!

Suddenly, Jiang Ning frowned.

"Why is he up there too?"

He must have gone to make trouble.

"Big Boss, do you want me to drag him off?" asked Brother Gou softly next to Jiang Ning.

Fang Qiu was very powerful and even if he didn't execute any fatal moves, Brother Gou might not be able to drag him off either. But if there were twenty or thirty of them, they would definitely tire Fang Qiu out.

If Fang Qiu fought a war, he would definitely die.

"No need, let him suffer. This fellow needs to broaden his horizons," said Jiang Ning calmly.

Did this boy think that he could do whatever he

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wanted just because he was from a reclusive clan of martial artists?

Jiang Ning turned and saw the old men sitting next to Tan Xing. These old men couldn't afford to be embarrassed.

Fang Qiu walked up to the battling stage. He leapt up with a loud thud, and his presence alone made his opponent feel nervous immediately.

"Come on!" Fang Qiu stretched one hand out and wagged it at his opponent. "Don't waste my time. Either fight, or get lost!"

These words made his opponent furious immediately.

"You're too audacious for your own good!"

DA DA DA!

The sound of footsteps resounded as a figure dashed towards Fang Qiu like a wild bull.

BAM!

But Fang Qiu didn't care about this oncoming attack. Before he moved, his fists had already delivered a punch, and the opponent was sent flying with a loud PAK!

He crashed to the floor.

The entire place fell silent.

"Next!" shouted Fang Qiu loudly.

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He then purposely turned to look at Jiang Ning. The expression on his face was very clear.

He was going to make sure nobody here got the chance to see the manual!

If anybody had to see the manual, he was the only one fit to see it!

Jiang Ning just laughed and didn't do anything else.

After that, the next five challengers were defeated with just one move from Fang Qiu and the entire stadium was in an uproar.

Even Su Yun was jumping up and down.

"He's so cool!" she exclaimed. "And he's pretty good looking too! Where does this highly skilled fighter come from?"

"He's the highest ranking senior at the Extreme Martial Arts Academy," replied Brother Gou quietly. "But he's not a permanent staff or anything."

He looked at Su Yun and said in a slightly displeased voice, "Which part of him is cool? He's just a young punk who doesn't know how to behave. If Big Boss weren't so kindhearted, I don't know which corner this guy would be sprawled in by now."

Su Yun's lips twitched as she looked very meaningfully at Brother Gou.

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“Brother Gou, are you jealous?”

Brother Gou immediately started coughing violently and his face was all red.

“Jealous? Nonsense!” After that, Brother Gou didn’t speak anymore and he sat very straight.

Back on the battling stage, Fang Qiu had already defeated eight people in a row, and they were all defeated with just one move.

He didn’t hurt anybody and just made sure he was clearly the winner in the fight. But his arrogant attitude made a lot of people very unhappy.

Even Brother Gou couldn’t stand it anymore.

“Big Boss...” he spoke hesitantly. Surely he couldn’t let this young punk behave so arrogantly in front of Su Yun, right?

“You don’t have to do anything,” said Jiang Ning.

He turned and looked over at Tan Xing, and Tan Xing immediately got the message.

“This young man is really not bad, just that he’s a little too complacent. Are your disciples going to just sit back and watch?”

The other old men looked at Fang Qiu and could tell how powerful Fang Qiu was. If they simply let anybody go up to challenge this boy, they would just be embarrassing themselves.

“Isn’t there anybody else in the martial arts

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circle?” Fang Qiu started yelling loudly without waiting for them to react. “Is there anybody else? Get your ass here!”



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Who the hell could still stand it?

Fang Qiu was so arrogant. If nobody taught him a lesson, then the martial arts circle was going to be looked down upon!

“Master, I’ll go.”

Tan Xing turned around to see that there was a bulkily built man standing behind the bajiquan advanced grandmaster.

He looked like he was in his thirties and there was a steady look in his eyes.

“Go ahead then, don’t kill him.”

“Yes, Master,” replied the man before walking down to the battling stage.

“There are many people who learn and practice bajiquan, but the number of people who are truly able to grasp its essence are few and far between. I don’t know who else will be able to make this technique great again after I die,” sighed the bajiquan grandmaster.

The one thing these people feared the most was that they were unable to leave anything for their descendants when they died.

In particular, the glorious things of the past which were both meaningful and valuable. Very few people today were willing to train themselves and study these things in depth anymore.

Times had changed, but their original intentions

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hadn't.

“The only thing we can do now is to hope that everyone can unite and protect these traditional martial arts well,” sighed Tan Xing as well. “The fall of the martial arts circle is inevitable, but the spirit of martial arts...we can't let this be lost. This is like our soul, our basis for existing.”

The few old men sighed together.

On the battling stage, Fang Qiu looked at his opponent for this round.

“Not you,” he said directly. “Get someone else.”

“We'll know if I'm any good after we fight.” The opponent remained calm and steady, and his voice was neutral.

Brother Gou frowned at the stage. “Big Boss, is this fellow any good?”

“Yeah.”

Jiang Ning didn't say much, just one word.

But Brother Gou never doubted his words.

If Jiang Ning felt that this guy was good, then this bajiquan fighter wasn't simple.

BAM!

Fang Qiu didn't like wasting time talking. He stomped the ground and dashed out. This was the first time he was taking the first move.

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He was as wild as the wind!

His punch blasted through the air and his joints crackled loudly like beans frying in a pan.

He gave a low shout and reached his opponent.

But suddenly, Fang Qiu's punch hit nothing. The man in front of him just now disappeared!

"How can this be?" Fang Qiu scoffed and without hesitation, spun around and swung his fist in the other direction.

PAK!

The two men's fists collided immediately.

In that instant, the expression on Fang Qiu's face changed slightly as he staggered a few steps back.

The entire crowd was in a frenzy.

This was the first time Fang Qiu staggered back.

"Wow!"

"He's really amazing!"

"Bajiquan is a really aggressive technique!"

Everyone in the spectator stands couldn't stop exclaiming.

They had all seen how the two men on stage were fighting head on to see who was more ferocious

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and who was more domineering.

“If you talk about being domineering, bajiquan can also be derived from the Extreme Fist Technique Manual...” Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes.

He had seen bajiquan practitioners before, but those people only managed to skim the surface. Black Mountain of the Assassins Group base in the southeast region had learnt a little, but he ended up dying when Jiang Ning attacked him with proper bajiquan technique.

This bajiquan fighter on stage now did learn the moves properly, but he was missing a sort of energy.

But to Jiang Ning, this wasn't too bad already.

Fang Qiu was going to lose.

After he said this, Fang Qiu dashed out again. He went at a faster speed than the last time, but in an instant, he bounced right back.

PAK!

A clear and bright sound like the sound of a leather whip hitting him caused Fang Qiu to fly out. He staggered back by more than ten steps and went outside of the boundary.

“This...”

Fang Qiu couldn't believe it at all. He was an advanced grandmaster and he actually lost?

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His face was filled with shock as he looked at his own two hands and his hurting chest. He had no idea what just happened.



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