



The Sima clan elder thought that Fang Qiu only knew the boxing technique of the Fang clan. He didn't expect that Fang Qiu would know taijiquan. Then just when he thought he had figured out Fang Qiu's set of moves and was about to strike Fang Qiu hard enough to injure him severely or even kill him, Fang Qiu turned out to also know bajiquan!

His half gentle and half strong moves suddenly turned violent and came so suddenly that even though he was an elder of the Sima clan, he couldn't react in time either.

The entire arena fell silent.

The air seemed to have suddenly frozen over. Nobody thought that the reclusive clans would lose their very first round.

That was completely different from their initial predictions!

Fang Wei's expression was the nastiest.

He could see that Fang Qiu was much more formidable than before. Even though he was still at advanced grandmaster level, his ability had increased by leaps and bounds, and perhaps...

Fang Qiu's hot temper and rashness might have all been nothing but an act!

He was purposely making them underestimate him and make them careless, to make them think that he had lost his rationality.



This boy...

“The Sima family has failed,” Fang Wei snorted.

He looked around and his gaze finally fell on Sima Heng. “The Sima clan is not very good at this, huh!”

Sima Heng didn’t say anything and his expression barely flinched.

They were here to snatch the manual and they couldn’t afford to fail.

They had insisted on following the rules of the martial arts circle to challenge the academy just to keep their reputation.

To Sima Heng, as well as probably everybody in the reclusive clans, nobody in the world would be able to stop them once they joined hands. Donghai was nothing to them.

But this first round...

Sima Heng’s expression was grim as he looked at his own clan’s elder on the floor and continuing to vomit blood. He wanted to call his elder a piece of trash.

How could an elder underestimate his opponent and actually lose to a young fellow like Fang Qiu? Was there anything more embarrassing than that?

But that grim look almost instantly disappeared and his usual faint smile returned. It was as if he wasn’t very bothered by this loss, even though

Fang Wei could use this against the Sima clan and reduce their say in the future.

“Fang Qiu!” shouted Fang Wei. “How could you learn these low class Kungfu techniques from these martial arts lowlifes! Don’t you find yourself an embarrassment?”

“Like I said earlier, the most embarrassing thing in my entire life is the fact that I used to think I was a member of the Fang family!” Fang Qiu immediately pointed at the men from the seven other clans as he shouted fiercely, “Who else? Step up now!”

“Don’t think that you’re so great just because you’re from some reclusive clan! You’re just a bunch of frogs in the well who’ve never seen the world!”

All the other elders from the other clans were immediately displeased to hear these words.

They had never been scolded to their faces like this before.

The elder from the Huangfu clan was about to get up when Fang Wei stood up first.

He turned and glanced at the Huangfu clan elder. His gaze was filled with coldness and it seemed to have frozen into a sharp sword!

“I’ll kill him myself!”

The Huangfu clan elder sat back down.

“Master Fang, you’re willing to smite your relatives for a greater cause. We truly admire you for that.”

Fang Wei walked out into the arena and the two of them were less than five meters apart.

Both pairs of eyes met and the murderous air spewing from their gaze was unusually tumultuous.

“I’ve called a crook my father for twenty years!” Fang Qiu clenched his fists and his knuckles cracked loudly. “You’ve caused the death of my father and you imprisoned my mother... I’m going to settle this feud with you now!”

KABOOM!

He couldn’t be bothered to say so much. He took one step and flew right out.

He swung one punch and it was both forceful and violent!

Fang Qiu had an aggression on his face that was determined to kill Fang Wei even if he had to die trying.

BAM!

Fang Wei also threw a punch. The two fists crashed heavily against each other as if they were two pieces of metal. The heavy impact was ear deafening.

“You little bastard...you’re the little bastard who has been the disgrace of the Fang clan! I should

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have killed you twenty years ago!”



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KABOOM!

Both of them were equally murderous.

Neither was going to give in.

In an instant, they had already exchanged more than ten blows.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Fang Qiu seemed to have gone mad as he swung his fists with no reservations. He knew what Fang Wei was capable of and there was no turning back for Fang Qiu.

He was going to kill Fang Wei no matter what!

Every move he made was vicious, while Fang Wei returned each blow as domineeringly and as powerfully. The two of them were engaged in a fierce fight and everyone watching felt like their hearts were in their mouths.

BOOM!

Fang Qiu was hit by one of the punches and his face instantly paled. But he gritted his teeth and didn't even whimper. He continued to swing punches towards Fang Wei.

"You overestimate yourself!" Fang Wei stretched an arm out suddenly to catch Fang Qiu's fist as he

laughed coldly. "Twenty years! You've been in the Fang family for twenty years, so I know all your habits!"

CRAAAACK!

He suddenly exerted force and twisted Fang Qiu's arm.

Fang Qiu gritted his teeth so hard they almost broke, and there were large beads of sweat on his forehead, but he still refused to make a single sound.

He tried to struggle free, but Fang Wei refused to let go.

"You actually tried to use what you learnt from the Fang family to fight me?" Fang Wei sent a hard kick towards Fang Qiu and sent Fang Qiu flying. "You really overestimate your own abilities!"

He didn't expect that Fang Qiu hadn't used anything he learnt outside the family. Instead, Fang Qiu had only used moves he learnt from the Fang family.

Nobody in the clan was better at these moves than Fang Wei himself.

Fang Qiu was clearly courting death!

Fang Qiu lay on the floor and coughed violently, but he managed to stand up.

He looked at his twisted arm and suddenly started laughing.

But when he laughed, Fang Wei felt his heart pound wildly, and there was a weird feeling in his heart.

“I’ve used all the moves that I learnt from the Fang family, so of course I’m no match for you. You’ve broken my arm, so you can take it that I’ve returned all these things to you!”

Fang Qiu laughed coldly. He was laughing, but his laughter made one’s hair stand on end.

Fang Wei suddenly realized that Fang Qiu had done that on purpose.

“From today onwards, I will never use any moves from the Fang family ever again. I don’t care for the so called martial arts of the reclusive clans!” roared Fang Qiu. He didn’t care that he was already injured and swung his fists as he charged towards Fang Wei again.

“You’re asking to get killed!” bellowed Fang Wei.

He became even more furious with Fang Qiu now. He didn’t care for the boxing technique of the Fang clan?

Fang Qiu had no right to disregard the Fang clan’s techniques!

BAM!

Their fists slammed hard into each other again. Fang Qiu flew out like a kite whose string suddenly broke, and crashed heavily onto the floor.



“Fang Qiu!”

Tan Xing and the rest immediately paled in horror.

They were about to run over when Fang Qiu’s arm moved. It was trembling, but it managed to push against the floor so that Fang Qiu could stand again.

“Trying to kill me?” Fang Qiu laughed. The blood on his head flowed onto his face and dripped onto the floor. But he was still standing!

“You can’t kill me!” he roared as he clenched his fists tightly and stared at Fang Wei. “Someone like you...can’t kill me!”

He hadn’t admitted defeat!

Tan Xing and the rest wanted Fang Qiu to give up. If this went on, Fang Wei would really kill him.

But Fang Qiu was filled with determination and he wasn’t going to back down.

“Go to hell!” Fang Wei gave a loud cry as his fury reached its maximum. He couldn’t believe Fang Qiu could still stand. That was an insult to him.

BAM!

The two of them charged at one another again. Fang Qiu raised his fist, but before he could deliver it, Fang Wei hit him first and sent him flying out to crash heavily against the floor once again.

“Fang Qiu!” shouted Ye Shan. His eyes immediately saw red.

All these grandmasters were already prepared to retire and didn't like all the fighting that occurred within the martial arts circle, but Fang Qiu was now their only disciple!

Fang Qiu didn't move, so Ye Shan quickly ran over. He saw that Fang Wei still wanted to fight and his expression fell. “Stop it!”



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