

# NH

Ye Shan stretched an arm out to help Fang Qiu up, but Fang Qiu shook his head, slowly opened his eyes and panted heavily.

Fang Wei stared at him. There was fresh blood on his fists, and this was Fang Qiu's blood.

"He can't kill me..." Fang Qiu squeezed a smile out, took a few deep breaths, and stood up once more.

Fang Wei's heart couldn't help but shudder.

This Fang Qiu was no longer the same boy he remembered. Was he undefeatable?

SWOOSH!

Suddenly, Fang Wei made a move.

He was going to kill this boy.

As long as Fang Qiu didn't admit defeat, he was going to kill Fang Qiu today!

BAM!

Fang Wei threw a punch out, but Ye Shan blocked it.

Ye Shan wasn't affected by the punch at all, while Fang Wei immediately moved several steps back.

He could feel that his fist felt slightly numb.

"Your side has won this round." Ye Shan's expression was grim as he waved his hands. A



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few others quickly came forward to help carry the nearly unconscious Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu still wanted to continue, but Ye Shan shook his head. “Enough. You’ve returned what you needed to, and you’ve also proved what you wanted to. The Extreme Martial Arts Academy doesn’t belong to you alone.”

Fang Qiu didn’t argue anymore and just slowly closed his eyes.

Ye Shan remained standing where he was like a little mountain.

He wasn’t very large, but he was extremely steady. He certainly looked immovable!

“Who are you?” asked Fang Wei flatly. “Declare your credentials now. Unknown small fry are not qualified to duel with me.”

“I’m just a simple martial artist,” said Ye Shan. “Just an ordinary member of the martial arts circle, and not some lofty person like your reclusive clans. Even if I’m not your match, I’m going to defend the dignity of the martial arts circle!”

He clenched his fists and released his energy.

The training clothes on him ripped loudly as his muscular arms tore through the sleeves.

The elders from the reclusive clans immediately paled slightly.



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This man was a really highly skilled one!

Someone who could channel inner energy was beyond advanced grandmaster level!

“Fang Wei, don’t be careless!” said the Huangfu clan elder. “It looks like there are a few pretty good ones left in the martial arts circle, don’t end up losing for nothing.”

Fang Wei was expressionless.

It was true that someone who could channel inner energy was very formidable indeed. There were very few even within the reclusive clans who could reach this stage.

But the way of martial arts that the reclusive clans pursued were a completely different thing from what these ordinary martial artists pursued!

“You’ve gone past advanced grandmaster...” Fang Wei laughed and stared at Ye Shan. “You’re considered one of the best in the martial arts circle, but among the reclusive clans, you’re nothing!”

He slowly raised his hand and his expression became more stern. He took Ye Shan more seriously and did not use the same attitude that he had towards Fang Qiu, because Fang Qiu was certainly easier to kill.

“I’m going to make sure you realize that the difference between the martial arts circle and the reclusive clans is too big for any of you to fill up in your lifetime.”



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SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

The two of them moved at the same time.

They were like two wild beasts charging at one another violently.

There was loud and crisp sound as their fists slammed into each other's.

It was as if there were two surges of energy emerging from two large iron pieces as they smashed into each other, and the sound was ear deafening.

A battle immediately ensued!

In just a moment, the two of them were engaged in a fierce fight. They exchanged punches and kicks and was vicious and domineering at the same time. Almost every move they delivered was a fatal one, so this was a really dangerous fight!

Tan Xing and the rest started to pale.

They could see that Fang Wei was now truly putting his abilities on display as the head of a reclusive clan!

It was really terrifying.

Ye Shan probably wouldn't hold up for long.

Meanwhile.

Outside the academy.

Tan Long had been waiting here anxiously. He saw a car speeding towards the academy and he immediately got excited.

That was Jiang Ning's car!

"Mr Jiang is here!"



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Tan Long had almost gone crazy with anxiety.

The eight reclusive clans had sent advanced grandmaster level fighters to attack them aggressively, so even with people like Tan Xing and Ye Shan around, they weren't too confident either.

Once Jiang Ning's car came to a stop, Tan Long quickly ran over.

"Mr Jiang!" he quickly greeted him. "You're finally here!"

Jiang Ning got out and his expression remained calm as he said quietly, "No need to worry. Nobody in Donghai can make any trouble at all."

He reached out to pat Tan Long's shoulder.

"Let's go."

Jiang Ning took large strides forward and Tan Long followed behind.

For some reason, his heart calmed down once Jiang Ning appeared. Even if the gods came down to challenge them, Jiang Ning was definitely able to press them down against the floor!

With Jiang Ning around, he didn't need to fear anything!

Meanwhile.

Within the academy.

# NH

BAM!

Ye Shan and Fang Wei crashed violently against each other, and every punch hit flesh.

Fang Wei's fists were domineering enough, but Ye Shan was not any weaker.

The two of them were like two wild bulls and used their greatest effort to throw every single punch without bothering with any fancy techniques. The force of their punches was explosive!

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Everyone around felt a little dizzy just watching them, and their excitement surged within them.

This level of dueling was something they rarely saw in their lifetime.

Even the elders from the reclusive clans had a different look in their eyes now.

Ye Shan's capabilities had gone beyond their expectations.

They never imagined that there would still be someone this formidable in the martial arts circles.

BOOM!



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Ye Shan threw mighty punch and Fang Wei staggered five or six steps backwards as his expression changed slightly. He felt that his fists were a little numb, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

“You...why do you know the moves on the Extreme Fist Technique Manual?”

That was clearly a move from the manual, and it was the one on the page he had!

How could Ye Shan possibly know this?

“The Extreme Fist Technique Manual?” Ye Shan scoffed. “To us, it’s just another technique manual, and it’s not something that only your so called reclusive clans and supposedly lofty talents are allowed to look at. In Donghai, as long as you’re interested, you can take a look and you can give it a shot!”

“That includes myself, and that includes them too!”

He pointed at all the students watching the fight. Some of them had just joined the academy and hadn’t even figured out the basics of boxing and kicking, but they were all eligible to take a look at the manual!

Jiang Ning had never treated the pages as private property that only he could view. He wanted to increase the general level and quality of martial arts, so he just allowed every student in the academy to have a look.



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How much one could comprehend and digest depended on your gifting and ability. The academy gave everyone a platform so that everyone had a chance to grow. But how far you could grow would just depend on how hard you worked.

The magnanimity and broadmindedness of Jiang Ning wasn't something that many people could understand.

Ye Shan stared at Fang Wei and shouted fiercely, "I can tell you right now that it's impossible to take these pages away with you!"

"That's because these pages don't belong to you! These pages are the hope of the martial arts circle!"

His expression was stern as he pointed at Fang Wei and the rest who came with him.

"If you're trying to take away the hope of the youngsters here, I, Ye Shan, will never agree to it!"

The energy surging from Ye Shan's body continued to intensify. He had never been this agitated before all his life.

"Then I'll see if you are capable of doing that!" Fang Wei shouted before charging towards Ye Shan again. He was violent and domineering!

He didn't care to speak too much.

There was no point in trying to explain to all these pathetic ants from the martial arts circle.

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How could people like Ye Shan possibly truly understand what the meaning of the manual was?



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