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But even if Jiang Ning was going to be rash like that, Fang Qiu wasn't going to.

Jiang Ning wanted to hold a martial arts competition so that others could use this competition and fight for the chance to look at the manual, right?

Then he was going to make sure that nobody got this chance!

Fang Qiu ran out in a huff and Jiang Ning couldn't be bothered with him.

He had his own ideas.

Jiang Ning's worldview was much broader than most people. On top of that, the situation had changed drastically as the reclusive clans were beginning to surface. He was going to need more preparation work.

His Lordship had hidden himself and wouldn't appear easily again. But the fight between the two of them had never stopped.

Jiang Ning knew that His Lordship was using him, but he was using His Lordship too.

The two who were playing chess would have to meet each other someday, but in the meantime, it was a matter of who made the cleverer move.

News spread very quickly.

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Donghai's networks covered the whole city.

The entertainment company in Shenghai used the media to their advantage, so the news spread throughout the entire country like sea waves.

A martial arts competition!

The winner would be able to view the Extreme Fist Technique Manual!

And what was the Extreme Fist Technique Manual?

Jiang Ning didn't have to explain too much. Anybody who had heard of it before would naturally be interested. It was pointless for those who hadn't heard of it to come anyway.

In an instant, this news kicked up a huge storm.

Many martial artists who had hidden themselves decided to come out of hiding once they heard about this.

It wasn't for the sake of anything else but the four words, Extreme Fist Technique Manual!

Nobody thought that something that was only heard of in legends actually existed, and nobody dreamt that someone had gotten hold of this, and chose to allow others to view it instead of just keeping it away for himself.

How much boldness did this action take?

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In just a few days, the number of people who came forward to register themselves at the academy arrived in waves. Even some who just wanted to watch the show were itching to try.

“Senior?”

The person in charge of registering participants looked up. He didn't expect Fang Qiu to participate too.

“You want to sign up too?”

“Write my name down!”

Fang Qiu was feeling stuffy inside as he turned to look around him. All these ordinary fellows...they didn't look like they were capable of anything and they dared to join a martial arts competition?

Did they know anything about martial arts?

“Yes, Senior!”

Fang Qiu scoffed and looked at those fellows who had just registered themselves. His eyes were filled with nothing but disdain.

He didn't care who any of these people were and he wasn't going to be polite to anybody either.

“You guys came for the sake of that technique manual?” Fang Qiu looked around and declared in a loud voice, “I'm telling all of you now, give it up!”

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His voice was bright and resonated well as it instantly rang out in everyone's ears.

Many people turned around and were unhappy about how Fang Qiu was so arrogant.

"Who are you? You're really audacious!"

"Why should we give it up just because you say so? Who do you think you are?!"

"Tsk, it's just a young man. Wait till you see what I'm capable of."

Many of them responded directly and didn't back down at all.

There were even some who walked right up to Fang Qiu and smiled, "Young man, I'll remember you well. If you meet me on the battling stage, you'd better not end up begging me for mercy."

Fang Qiu glanced at him and didn't say anything.

He didn't fight them because he couldn't be bothered with these small fry.

But other people thought that Fang Qiu was getting scared.

There were very few true martial arts practitioners who really felt fear. After all, without sufficient courage, how would one be able to improve himself?

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Even though the current society didn't require one to have the strongest punches and kicks, becoming strong wasn't just a physical thing but a mental thing!

The atmosphere started to rise in tension as many people really wanted to have a go at it. Everyone was rubbing their palms together and there were representatives from all parts of the country and different techniques, schools and clans...

It was as if the martial arts circle from a century ago was suddenly in full bloom!



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But of course, it wasn't as glorious as before.

But after the martial arts circle had been dead for so long, this was already enough to warrant a celebration!

This was a modern martial arts competition that garnered a lot of media attention. All the various news outlets were competing to report on it.

This would help many others to understand the culture of martial arts, and it would help more people to know how glorious these things used to be.

Someone once said that when a society developed, it should not only develop in terms of its economy, but also in spirit.

Advancement in the spirit of a society required creativity in its culture and a healthy core. These things could help lift the spirits of the people living in this society.

The city of Donghai was beginning to become lively.

Jiang Ning didn't really bother about the details, since he didn't have to do any of these things himself.

But Tan Xing was more than happy to do all these things himself.

He was excited to see several familiar old faces

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around.

Some of them were elderly folks from the martial arts circle who were legendary fighters. Some of them had already retired from the circle, but they even brought their descendants and disciples with them.

A huge variety of boxing and kicking techniques as well as a myriad of weapons were all gathered here.

He didn't expect to be able to see such a blossoming martial arts scene in his lifetime.

The few old men got together and the more they talked, the more they were impressed, and the more they admired Jiang Ning.

Nobody would have thought that a young man was capable of doing this, and he was pushing for its advancement even.

Without Jiang Ning saying anything, all these old folks were more than happy to help to promote Chinese martial arts.

The martial arts competition was going to start!

Tan Xing set the rules – the fight had to stop once a clear winner was declared.

Opponents were not to deliberately hurt each other with ill intent.

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This was meant to be a sparring competition and not a fight to death.

Jiang Ning brought Lin Yuzhen and a few others to sit in the stands. This stadium could take up to 10,000 people and it was full every day, so tickets were really hard to get.

“Hurry up, hurry up! It’s going to start!”

Su Yun had secretly come over from Shengcheng again.

If not for the fact that this girl did especially well in school and might even graduate early, Jiang Ning would have kicked her right back to Shengcheng.

“Brother-in-law, are these people all highly skilled fighters?” asked Su Yun curiously. “Shengcheng has gone crazy over this competition and all my hostel mates want to come and watch!”

She raised her eyebrows several times to hint to Jiang Ning about getting some extra tickets for her friends.

“The people here today are all from palm technique disciplines. Wifey, you can observe them.” Jiang Ning completely ignored Su Yun.

He looked at Lin Yuzhen, “If you see anything you like, tell me and I’ll teach you.”

Lin Yuzhen had been pestering him lately to teach her some martial arts moves, but his Extreme Fist

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technique was way too domineering and wasn't suitable for Lin Yuzhen to learn.

But it was good for her to learn some, then at least she had some self-defense skills.

Lin Yuzhen eyes sparkled and she wasn't even looking at Jiang Ning. Her eyes were focused on all the people in the middle.

She had been coming every single day since the competition started.

The female participants looked so cool and confident, she was going to idolize them soon.

"Ok, I'll tell you if I see anything." Lin Yuzhen took a deep breath. "It's going to start!"

Of course she hoped to know a move or two herself. That way, she could defend herself and Jiang Ning wouldn't have to worry about her all the time and he wouldn't have to be by her side at all times.

The sparring in the stadium was very exciting and the crowd kept shouting.

The excitement in the crowd made these martial artists even more pumped up.

They hadn't heard so much applause before.

The fists and feet went back and forth, and regardless of whether it was a set of moves or a

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stance, all the spectators cheered them on.

Over the next few rounds, Lin Yuzhen and the rest were so excited that their faces were all red. They could barely sit still and even raised their fists like they wanted to fight too.



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