

The Brilliant Fighting Master

Chapter 29: Three Movements In One

Taking the girl with him, it was impossible for Jiang Chen to escape. He knew he couldn't delay, since when the other men from the Tribe of Thunder arrived, there was no chance of him returning alive.

He had to kill the two men as soon as possible.

He had beaten Jiang Feng and Meng Fei before, both of whom were in the peak of the preliminary stage, so he thought it would be easy to beat these two.

However, when they started to fight, he felt a lot of pressure.

It was not only because he was fighting two people at the same time, but these two were experienced warriors who couldn't compare to youngsters like Meng Fei and Jiang Feng.

They didn't have splendid martial arts techniques, but thanks to experience, their attacks were fatal and precise.

Jiang Chen was instantly in a disadvantageous position. His movements weren't good enough to deal with them.

The guy with the axe had a mountain-cutting hatchet. It was longer than a sword and subdued Jiang Chen perfectly. His movements were quite simple, only basic moves like hewing, hacking, and chopping.

They were far less exquisite and adjustable than Jiang Chen's movements, but were very effective.

They say the Knife Mania of the Sacred Zone acknowledged Wu Ming as his master. Wu Ming didn't teach him any knife movements, but only let him chop firewood. He spent ten years chopping firewood. Through this method, he achieved the supreme knifemanship. So that's how these things work.

Jiang Chen became absent-minded for a while. The knife man sliced towards him diagonally with much force. If Jiang Chen hadn't dodged in time, he would have been cleaved in two at the waist.

Flee?

Jiang Chen felt anxious at such a life-or-death moment.

Damn. I was so reluctant when my grandpa wanted me to take Wind and Cloud as my bodyguards. And now I am fighting like sh*t. They will definitely make fun of me when I go back.

Jiang Chen gnashed his teeth. His will to fight awakened. He didn't limit himself to dodging and scheming anymore, but became more active.

And it worked! The two tribal men couldn't see through his gorgeous sword methods.

During the fight, Jiang Chen noticed more and more people were coming out of the forest and gathering.

He found it more and more difficult to breathe. His heart was pumping unusually fast. Then he felt very hot, as if his meridians had started to melt.

This feeling was familiar to Jiang Chen. The same thing happened to him when his holy pulse had been recovered!

His second holy pulse was awakening!

It meant Jiang Chen's Tai Ji Wan would be more powerful.

Bang!

Jiang Chen's state seemed to have upgraded greatly in an instant. He threw his sword out. The spiral energy it generated jabbed through the axe.

The axe man looked at his axe, and touched his chest unbelievably. There was a bleeding hole.

"Ah!"

His companion's death irritated the knife man. He threw himself at Jiang Chen like a crazy person.

But he had more flaws. Jiang Chen decapitated him easily with only one attack.

"Oh?"

Wind and Cloud were hiding in a tree. They were about to offer some help to Jiang Chen, but to their surprise, the fight ended dramatically.

"It's really surprising that his state has been improved at this moment."

"That's the value of taking adventures."

Benefiting from the second holy pulse, Jiang Chen was already in the completed preliminary stage!

Jiang Chen was gasping for breath, a bit exhausted. He could hear the battle cries of the Tribe of Thunder, so he rushed to leave with the girl.

However, it had taken him too long to finish the battle. Besides, the other side of the forest had low ground and was full of water. When he stepped in the water, there was a loud splash.

It didn't take long before the people of the Tribe of Thunder caught up to Jiang Chen and the girl. The first thing that reached them was an arrow.

However, someone shouted and the tribal men stopped shooting.

At the same time, two people happened to pass by in the nearby forest.

"Eh?"

One of them was Jin Jie. She was greatly surprised when she saw Jiang Chen surrounded by the Tribe of Thunder.

At first she wasn't sure that the guy was really Jiang Chen. She only recognized him when she got closer.

A man of the Tribe of Thunder approached her. He thought she was Jiang Chen's companion, so he attacked her relentlessly.

"Go to hell!"

The old man with Jin Jie threw his palm out and sent the tribal man flying without touching him. The latter was killed by only one palm attack.

Jin Jie didn't pay too much attention at all. She looked very excited, especially when she made sure Jiang Chen had nowhere to escape.

But to her surprise, the old man took a look at the two trees behind them and said to her, "Young lady, he is under protection. He won't die."

Jin Jie was very disappointed. She intended to leave, but suddenly stopped. Some viciousness showed in her eyes.

"Could you hold his bodyguards?"

"Young lady wants him to die?" the old man asked. The word die wasn't a taboo for him. He mentioned it in a casual manner.

"Not at all. I want him to have more vivid memories about this adventure. That's all. If he dies, it means he's not good enough. Aren't I right?" Jin Jie smiled coldly.

"Understood, young lady." The old man disappeared instantly.

In their tree, Wind and Cloud knew it was time to act when they saw Jiang Chen was surrounded by people from the Tribe of Thunder.

But at this moment, these two saw someone unexpectedly and shouted, "Who is there?"

The old man was jumping from one tree to another and soon reached the same height as them. He said furiously, "Who are you? Why are you following my young lady?"

Wind and Cloud exchanged a glance with each other and said, "Senior, it's a misunderstanding. We are not following you."

They called him senior because of his age, not because of his state. These three were all in the late stage of the Gathering Yuan State.

"Don't you dare quibble with me!" The old man didn't buy their explanation at all.

"You old bastard, don't meddle with us. We don't have time to play with you."

Cloud had an irritable temper. He saw Jiang Chen was in danger, so he jumped out of the tree directly.

"Don't even think about leaving here without a fight!"

The old man threw himself over to Cloud, soaring like an eagle.

"Watch out!" Wind hurried to warn him.

Cloud had to stop and cling to the tree. He said with anger, "What the hell do you want?"

"Senior, do you have any problem with the Jiang Mansion? Do you want our child to die?"

While Wind was speaking, he made eye contact with Cloud, signalling to him to rescue the child while Wind held the old man there.

However the old man didn't intend to fight with them at all. He was just prolonging the fight. His state was one level higher than Wind and Cloud's.

"Hey, Jiang Chen. What can you do now?"

Jin Jie was to the side, sneering silently when she saw Wind and Cloud trapped in the fight and unable to offer rescue to Jiang Chen.

Jiang Chen noticed the fight there, finding it funny and annoying at the same time. This is the life-and-death fight that I have been expecting, but it didn't have to be so difficult!

There were twelve tribal men surrounding him, all in the Gathering Yuan State.

And he had to protect the girl.

The only good news was that the Tribe of Thunder didn't intend to use their bows.

Do they want to catch me alive in order to torture me?

This was his only chance. Otherwise, if someone shot an arrow at him from a distance, he would definitely die.

The fight started with a furious shout of the tribal warrior.

Jiang Chen had to keep retreating in the face of four or five men's attacks.

Fortunately the girl was clever enough. She didn't stay there to burden him, but hid somewhere.

Fortunately I've mastered the sword point. Otherwise, not even my sword could hold out with so many people's attacks.

Thanks to the sword point, Jiang Chen was able to continue the fight. But he had to make many efforts and soon got injured.

"Three movements in one!"

Jiang Chen gnashed his teeth and exerted the first movement of the Rainbow Sword Method.

Its name meant exerting three movements in an instant, catching the opponent off guard.

But Jiang Chen hadn't grasped the technique thoroughly enough. It was deactivated by a man of the Tribe of Thunder who was holding a giant sword in both hands. Jiang Chen was injured in his abdomen and was bleeding.

"Ha. How silly of him to use a sword movement that he was unfamiliar with at such a crucial moment!" Jin Jie was amused. She wished she could clap her hands.

"Three movements in one!"

To everyone's surprise, Jiang Chen hadn't learned his lesson. Instead, he continued to exert this movement.

Three white rays shot out in a triangular form. This time the move wasn't deactivated. But it didn't work, either.

Jiang Chen was stabbed in the thigh by a tribal warrior. Fortunately, he had started to retreat before the opponent could make an all-out effort.

By then, Jiang Chen had retreated almost a mile from the position he had started in so that he wasn't overwhelmed by the tribal men.

But, there was blood here and there along the way.

Jin Jie wanted to see Jiang Chen's expression before his death. To her disappointment, he kept a straight face, and there was determination in his eyes.

"How surprising! He hasn't given up," Jin Jie murmured to herself.

Not only had he not given up, but he didn't expect Wind and Cloud's help anymore. When the fight had just started, he was expecting that Wind and Cloud would come to his rescue soon and that his only job was to hold off the warriors of the Tribe of Thunder.

He could only rely on himself at this moment.

"Three movements in one!"

He threw out his sword again. The sword instantly sent out three rays at a difficult angle.

"Idiot..." Jin Jie couldn't help laughing at him. He had failed twice and he hadn't learned any lessons from his failures.

But she suddenly saw something surprising.

His attack had killed three tribal men directly!

She tried to call to mind more details of Jiang Chen's movement. It turned out his movement was getting fiercer and fiercer with every attack.

It's my turn.

A cold grin showed slightly at the corner of Jiang Chen's mouth. He threw his iron sword out again.

"Fire clouds all over the sky!"

It was a different movement this time and it brought an even more suffocating feeling to the tribal warriors.

The scarlet rays emitted by the sword were shot here and there in the forest. A powerful energy broke out of Jiang Chen's sword.

The warriors of the Tribe of Thunder stood there, dumbfounded. They didn't understand how Jiang Chen, who was dying, had become so powerful in a second.

"The spirit of the sword. He has mastered the spirit of the sword!" Jin Jie was shocked. She finally understood why Jiang Chen had been using the same sword movement.

It was because that movement required the mastery of the spirit of the sword. In the first two trials he hadn't succeeded, but in the daredevil's third trial, his potential was stimulated while he was facing life and death.

This movement was like a little spark that made a great fire. It swept towards the Tribe of Thunder's warriors.

Screams kept intensifying then dying out. Several men fell down with a wail.

Then a fierce wind started to blow, wreaking havoc in the entire zone.

Jiang Chen was standing in the center of the wind. His black hair was fluttering. There was an intense look on his angular face.

Wherever his eyes landed, the warriors that made eye contact with him were scared half to death.

They had given up on catching Jiang Chen alive. It was too late when they took the bows off of their backs. As soon as someone pulled their bowstring, Jiang Chen started to attack him with power.

The few tribal men who were still alive saw that there was no chance to fight back, so they fled as quickly as they could.

Jiang Chen didn't intend to chase them. Instead, he looked to a different direction.

This is bad!

Jin Jie was scared. She realized the situation was unfavorable for her and intended to escape.

"No way!" Jiang Chen had known Jin Jie was there for a long time. It wasn't difficult to deduce that she had to do with the fight in the trees among Wind, Cloud, and the old man. He knew that this woman wanted to harm him.

Jiang Chen chased her and stopped her with his sword.

“What are you up to?”

Jin Jie was frightened by the cold and dark look of Jiang Chen, but she was still shouting aggressively due to her arrogance.

“Do you want me to die?” Jiang Chen said coldly.

“What are you saying? Who wants you to die? You are such a narcissist.” Jin Jie was behaving like Jiang Chen could do nothing to her.

To her surprise, Jiang Chen started to attack her suddenly. He laid his sword on her neck. The ice-cold blade made her too frightened to utter a sound.

“Old bastard, stop!” Jiang Chen shouted at the old man who was still badgering Wind and Cloud.

The old man was surprised to see that Jin Jie had fallen into Jiang Chen’s hands. He put Wind and Cloud behind him right away and landed on the ground.

“Don’t act recklessly!” the old man shouted.

“Throw your weapon away and tie yourself up!” Jiang Chen ordered.

The old man hesitated for a while. Then he threw away his long sword and let Wind and Cloud tie him up.

“Kill him!” Jiang Chen said.

Wind and Cloud were shocked when they heard the order, but they didn’t hesitate to follow it.

The old man tried to fight back, but as soon as he got rid of the rope binding him, his heart was pierced by Wind and Cloud’s weapon.

“Ah!”

Jin Jie screamed. Seeing her companion dying in front of her, she was completely shocked.

“You have to pay the price.”

Jiang Chen looked at her pale face and whispered in her ear. Then he went with her in the direction that the Tribe of Thunder had fled towards.

“What are you going to do?”

Jin Jie was filled with fear and regret. She shouldn't have provoked Jiang Chen.

“Don't do anything stupid. My father is the leader of the Bloody Hand Gang!”

“Is he? I'm so scared,” Jiang Chen was smiling brightly.

Jin Jie, almost crying, said, “Jiang Chen, it's my fault. Please forgive me.”

“Only god can forgive you. My job is to send you to him.”

Jiang Chen kept walking with her. Jin Jie sometimes shouted aggressively and sometimes pled for forgiveness.

Jiang Chen kept silent. When he stopped, he suddenly pushed Jin Jie forward.

Jin Jie lost her footing and thought she'd fallen off of a cliff. She was scared out of her wits, but fortunately, after rolling a little bit she finally landed safely. She was completely fine except for some joint pain.

“Jiang Chen! You wait and see! I'll make the Jiang Mansion pay the price!”

Without the sword near her neck, Jin Jie's aggressiveness came back instantly.

“You should worry about yourself right now,” Jiang Chen said.

Jin Jie was startled. She looked around and found many eyes looking at her in the darkness.

“This...this is the Tribe of Thunder?” Her voice was shaking.

Jiang Chen was taking revenge on her for what she had done to him.

Jiang Chen was standing on the hill watching, like Jin Jie had watched him under the siege of the tribal warriors.

“Don’t! Jiang Chen! Don’t be so vicious!” Jin Jie was pleading from below.

“Idiot.”

Jiang Chen sneered and turned around. He kept hearing Jin Jie’s screams until he was far away.

Wind, Cloud, and the girl came up to him at that moment.

“Child Chen, we deserve to die!”

Wind and Cloud knelt down. They had conflicted feelings upon seeing Jiang Chen, who seemed to have taken a bath in blood.

It was to their surprise that Jiang Chen had survived. More than that, he had taken care of all of the tribal warriors he was fighting with.

Jiang Chen said, “I can only enhance myself at the moment of life and death. Please take her home.”

Wind and Cloud wouldn’t obey him if he said it on a normal occasion, but the two had just neglected their duty and Jiang Chen had had such a great performance. They didn’t know how to answer him.

“Child Chen...” Cloud thought Jiang Chen was blaming them.

Hardly had he finished his words when Wind shook his head at him.

Then Jiang Chen nodded at the girl and left.

When Jiang Chen was far enough away, Cloud said anxiously, “What are you doing? Will you really leave Child Chen alone?”

“Child Chen needs to take more life-and-death adventures. We will disturb him if we follow him, but if we don’t follow him, he will be in danger. So let’s follow him secretly. Isn’t it a perfect solution?”

“You’re right!” Cloud’s eyes lit up. He pointed at the girl suddenly and felt awkward. “What about her?”

“You take her back first. I’ll leave tracks to guide you along the way.”

“Fine.”

Cloud felt all right with the arrangement and left with the girl.

The spirit of the sword that Jiang Chen had mastered was only in its earliest form, but thanks to it, his sword method was already very powerful.

In the next a few days, he fought with predatory beasts while dealing with the Tribe of Thunder.

It was the law of the jungle. There was no hatred, but as long as one had an enemy, they had to eliminate the potential risk as soon as possible.

One day, Jiang Chen came upon a bloody man who was lying on the ground in the mountains.

He strove to look up when he heard Jiang Chen coming. He stretched out his right hand and said weakly, "Please...help me..."

Jiang Chen stood still and looked him over. He finally said, "Stop pretending. You're not injured at all."

The bloody man hadn't expected such an answer. He kept silent for a while and stood up quickly.

"How did you know?" This man was full of rage. His ferocious expression plus the blood covering his body was quite terrifying.

"I have eyes," Jiang Chen said.

The man didn't speak, but kept smiling. He was sizing up Jiang Chen in a strange manner.

"What you are up to?" Jiang Chen asked him.

"Nothing. I just want to kill you and take your things. That's all."

"That's all?"

"That's right."

"Well, let's see who will die then."

Jiang Chen drew his sword out of its sheath slowly. His rival was in the beginning of the middle stage of the Gathering Yuan State.

“Oh?”

The man looked around. Jiang Chen looked so confident that he thought there must be more people waiting in the wings.

However, even with his middle stage, he had no way of finding Wind, who was in the late stage.

“You want to scare me off?”

The man smiled surreptitiously. He thought Jiang Chen was only bluffing.

“Possibly,” Jiang Chen said.

“You’re stupid. I will instantly know your level when we fight.”

While speaking, he threw his palm out.

At the same time, he approached Jiang Chen quickly and waved his arm at the proper distance.

The power of his palm uprooted the flowers and grass around Jiang Chen. Even the tree behind him was cut in two.

“Very powerful.”

Jiang Chen was a little surprised. The power of this man’s palm method hadn’t come from martial arts techniques. He had manipulated the genuine yuan in his body in a crazy way.

Some people knew their weaknesses perfectly, so they didn’t spend time on martial arts techniques.

But in this way, they would suffer when they were fighting with others.

However, human beings are clever. They can figure out all kinds of solutions.

For example, Fan Tu had chosen to practice the less difficult fist methods and avoided the use of long weapons.

This particular man had spent time studying how to manipulate his own force, but paid no attention to martial arts techniques, because he intended to fight with brute force alone.

He was fighting with his palm, but even if he used his fists or feet, the same destructive power would be generated.

But, this wasn't the correct path. Such people would be despised in the Sacred Zone.

“Fire clouds all over the sky!”

Jiang Chen refused to yield. He fought back with brute force as well. His sword drove toward the man as fast as a chariot.

“What?”

The sharp power of the sword ripped apart the power of the palm that could destroy metal and stone. The man's attack was to no avail.

He started to doubt Jiang Chen's state, yet the strength of the genuine yuan that Jiang Chen had shown at the time of attacking was indeed the completeness of the preliminary stage of the Gathering Yuan State.

“How could it be so powerful? A martial arts genius? Could you have already mastered the early form of the spirit of the sword?!”

“This is only the start!”

Jiang Chen started to manipulate the spiral of genuine yuan. The power of his sword was enhanced all at once and became even fiercer.

“Three movements in one!”

The three rays were dazzling like jewels. They were moving so fast that they couldn't be seen by the naked eye.

“Wait...”

Hardly had the man finished his words when his throat had been cut open, bleeding profusely.

“If I were inferior to you, would you wait for me?”

Jiang Chen came up to him. He wasn't dead yet, but from the look of the wound on his neck, he was not far from death.

“You...you...you!”

The man’s eyes were bulging in anger, his hand raised in an effort to point at Jiang Chen when he finally died.

Wind, who was hiding in the dark, was dumbfounded. He thought, “Gosh, soon Young Master Chen won’t need my protection at all!”

Suddenly Wind looked forward seriously.

“Eh? Someone is coming!”

Jiang Chen sensed the air stir. He had become used to life in the forest, so he hid behind a tree very quickly.

Once the two people came closer, he moved behind them.

They sensed Jiang Chen’s motion and turned around immediately. All three of them shouted in surprise when they saw each other.

“Jiang Chen?”

The two were the disciples of the Swordquest School, Murong Feng and Li Lie, whom he had met at the annual dinner.

They were surprised as well to see Jiang Chen here. Li Lie pointed at the dead man and said, “Did you kill him?”

“Yes,” Jiang Chen said.

Murong Feng squatted by the corpse, examining his wounds, then saw the sword in Jiang Chen’s hand, which was still dripping with blood.

“How did you do it? Even though your state was enhanced to the complete primary stage, it should be impossible for you to beat the Bloody Slaughterer, who was in the middle stage,” Li Lie exclaimed.

“It’s because I’ve mastered the early form of the spirit of the sword,” Jiang Chen smiled.

“Holy sh*t!”

Murong Feng and Li Lie looked at each other and smiled bitterly. They couldn't help but sigh about the great difference between different types of people.

They remembered how Jiang Chen had mastered the sword point not very long ago. It had only taken him a short time to comprehend the early form of the spirit of the sword. It was enviable.

Li Lie said emotionally, "Jiang Chen, please join the Swordquest School! You are really a genius. This Bloody Slaughterer fellow is the villain that we've been pursuing. Now that you've killed him, if you become our school's disciple, it will be a great achievement."

"To be honest, I'll have to discuss this with my family first," Jiang Chen declined in a tactful manner. He didn't want to join the Swordquest School for the moment.

Murong Feng and Li Lie didn't force him. They just kept repeating that the Swordquest School would be glad to accept him if he was willing to join them.

Then they started to talk about the Bloody Slaughterer.

He was the man that Murong Feng and Li Lie had been pursuing, and the reason they had been unable to go home to celebrate the New Year.

"This guy murdered an entire family for no reason. He was so notorious that everyone in the Province of Widepool wanted to kill him. You've done a great service for the people," Li Lie said.

"What are you going to do with him next?" Murong Feng asked.

"I killed him because he intended to kill me. That's the only reason."

"You can take all his belongings, but we'll take his head. How does that sound?" Li Lie said.

The two disciples of the Swordquest School were always very frank and forthright. They deserved to be the disciples of such a prestigious school.

"That's perfect."

Of course, Jiang Chen wouldn't want any decapitated heads.

Li Lie cut off the head with his sword and put it into a wooden box.

“Jiang Chen, we’re leaving. It has taken us a long time to fulfill this task. If we don’t return soon, the school will get worried about us.” Li Lie was a little embarrassed when he was speaking, since Jiang Chen had killed the man but it was him and Murong Feng who would receive the award.

Murong Feng was still pondering. Li Lie knew her very well. She must be wondering how they could compensate Jiang Chen.

As he expected, Murong Feng took out a panacea.

“Jiang Chen, this is a class-two panacea. It’s your award for having killed the Bloody Slaughterer.”

Although Li Lie had expected that she would act like this, it was still to his surprise that Murong Feng had taken out a class-two panacea.