

"Instructor Chu, it's Lin Qing-He and his people. They went too far. They ganged up with the Jiangbei military and used unscrupulous means to get the organizing party to disqualify us from participating in the contest," snarled Li Zi-Yang. The young man brimmed with rage.

They might have been cast out of the Jiangdong military but nowhere in the rules of the contest was it stated that soldiers who had been formerly cast out of one military camp couldn't represent another military camp and take part in the contest.

They had resigned from the Jiangdong military and were representing the Yanjing military in the contest. Their participation in the contest had nothing to do with the Jiangdong military at all. They hadn't broken the rules at all.

It was obvious that Lin Qing-He had pulled some strings and ganged up with the Jiangbei military to deny the Green Dragon Force's right in taking part in the contest.

The Green Dragon Force would have gladly accepted the judges' decision to disqualify them if they had indeed broken the rules.



But they weren't going to stand for Lin Qing-He using unscrupulous means to rob them of their right to participate in the contest.

Li Zi-Yang and his teammates told Ye Fan exactly what had happened in Jiangbei.

The look in Ye Fan's eyes grew colder as they shared their frustration and anger.

The look in his eyes could cut diamonds.

He looked ready to kill someone.

"How about Lu Tian-He? Where is he?" asked Ye Fan coolly as he tried to rein in his temper.

"Instructor Chu, General Lu did not return with us," said Wang Dong-Sheng hastily. "He is still in Jiangbei."

"Is that so? He must be too ashamed to see me. That's true and I'm glad he knows it."

Lu Tian-He had to bear responsibility for what had happened to the Green Dragon Force.

Ye Fan's impression of him as an ineffectual



man was cemented in his mind.

"We shall head to Jiangbei. I will join you. Let's see them try and bully you when I'm around."

Ye Fan decided instantly that they had to make another trip to Jiangbei.

He wasn't going to suffer insult in silence.

He always made sure his enemies paid for incurring his wrath.

The Green Dragon Force followed Ye Fan as they drove to Jiangbei.

"Instructor Chu, please don't do anything rash when you arrive at Jiangbei. The chief instructor of every military camp in the country will be there. There are tens of thousands of soldiers stationed outside the camp too," urged Wang Dong-Sheng anxiously during their journey.

"What about them? I built the Green Dragon Force from scratch. I'm not going to let anyone push them around and insult them. I'll spare their lives if they realize their mistake and apologize for it. If they don't, I'm



not going to go easy on them."

Their car sped down the road as it raced away from Yunzhou and towards Jiangbei.

The winds had risen and were howling outside.

Ye Fan's promise of violence was carried away by the howling wind while the iciness in his words lingered in the car and sent tremors coursing through everyone.

Meanwhile, the contest in Jiangbei went on without a hitch.

Many folks were convinced that the Jiangbei military and its team, Qiongqi, was going to come in first this year again.

Jiangbei was filled with talented and gifted youths and had a vibrant martial arts scene. Many powerful martial artists in the country had come from Jiangbei.

That was why many people placed their bets on the Jiangbei military's team clinching the championship every contest.







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In fact, the Qiongqi had reigned supreme in the last decade and emerged as champions for the last three contests.

They had been hailed as the strongest special troops in China.

In their first match, the Qiongqi defeated the Xibei military's team, the Red Phoenixes, with overwhelming force.

It was a great start for the Qiongqi.

"You know what they say about masterful teachers and the masterful students they groom. Instructor Han is an incredible martial artist. No one's surprised that the team that you've trained is equally strong. The Red Phoenixes barely stood a chance against them," said Lin Qing-He with a wide smile on his face as he congratulated Han Ping on his team's victory.

Han Ping simply waved his hand.

"That's not entirely true. My students are truly gifted," he said modestly. "The team leader, Huang Shao-Tian, is a descendant of the Huang family in Jiangbei. The Huang family is renowned for being a family of



martial artists. Being surrounded by martial artists and martial arts all his life, Shao-Tian naturally developed a terrifying gift for it. I have a feeling that he's going to surpass me in the future. He might even become as powerful as Long Bai-Chuan."

In every age, a powerful figure would emerge in the military and earn the undying adoration and respect of all soldiers.

In the previous age, it had been Ye Qing-Tian.

In this age, it was Long Bai-Chuan.

Even though Ye Qing-Tian had started out in the military, he had since left the military. They needed someone else to take his place.

Long Bai-Chuan was that someone.

"Commander Lin, the Eagles Force is up next. I wish them the best of luck! I look forward to meeting your team in the finals. The Jiangbei and Jiangdong militaries will pit our teams against each other then," said Han Ping politely.



He hadn't truly meant it.

The best performance that the Jiangdong military had displayed had been when they had come in third.

But it had suffered a series of unfortunate incidents this year. They had lost two chief instructors in succession, one through death and the other through banishment. The Eagles Force had been put together under difficult circumstances. Han Ping wouldn't pin his hopes on them.

In fact, he predicted that the Eagles Force might just come in last this year.

What unfolded next was entirely beyond Han Ping's expectation.

That afternoon, the Eagles Force turned the tides after a long and tedious battle and managed to win their match.

The Xinan military's team, the Black Tigers, and the first runner-up of the last contest, was eliminated in that match.

"Heavens! That was incredible!"



"Commander Lin, the Eagles Force is indeed a formidable team. They managed to turn the tides and earn a beautiful victory. I see great potential in them."

"That's right! They managed to beat the Black Tigers. That's amazing!"

"They're going to clinch the title of first runner-up! I'm sure of it!"

Many people approached Lin Qing-He to congratulate him on the Eagles Force's performance.

It had been a surprising treat.

Lin Qing-He simply smiled wordlessly without betraying his condescension.

"This is just the beginning. Just wait and see. The Eagles Force is going to blow your minds away!"

As Lin Qing-He had anticipated, the Eagles Force overpowered their competition as the contest continued.

They made through their way through rounds of the contest effortlessly and into the final round.

After their last fight, the members of the Eagles Force removed the weights that had weighed a few dozen kilograms and that they had been wearing all along before their fight. The sight shocked everyone in the crowd.

They had not known that the Eagles Force had been carrying a handicap all along.

Even with their handicaps, they had managed to make their way into the final round of the contest.

How much better were they going to perform now with their handicaps removed?

The crowd couldn't imagine how powerful the Eagles Force was going to be.

The Qiongqi team trembled with shock and fear in the arena.

What unfolded moments later seemed hardly surprising at all.

Without their handicaps, the Eagles Force became more powerful.

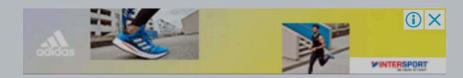
The Qiongqi team, which had been the champion of this contest for the past ten years, couldn't withstand the Eagles Force's relentless and overpowering attacks. They were utterly defeated.

The Eagles Force had outperformed themselves and clinched the championship for the team challenge. They had created history and brought glory to the Jiangdong military.

The individual challenge followed after the team challenge. The members of the Eagles Force performed excellently during this round as well.

Their team leader, Lin Fan, won every match and took his opponents down effortlessly. He seemed virtually unrivalled.

He clinched the championship for the individual challenge without any trouble.



Besides emerging first in the team challenge, members of the Eagles Force were also placed in the top three positions in the individual challenge.

The arena had transformed into a stage. The National Special Troops Contest was the show and the Eagles Force was its stars.

Their overpowering prowess and ferocity in battle had everyone drawing their breaths sharply. No one could take their eyes off them.

"Congratulations, Commander Lin."

"I didn't expect such a strong team from the Jiangdong military. You've done well in training them."

"The Eagles Force is the strongest special troops in our military now!"

"Such incredible power. You wouldn't know it until you see it with your own eyes. Where have they been all this while?"

"You certainly don't do things by halves, do you?"



"Commander Lin, the Eagles Force has been the greatest and most pleasant surprise the military has had today!"

After three days and two nights, the National Special Troops Contest finally came to an end.

No one could have foreseen that the Eagles Force, a team that no one had heard of in the past, would emerge as the champion.

Han Ping, Zhu Rong and their fellow instructors extended their congratulations to Lin Qing-He after the results of the contest were announced.

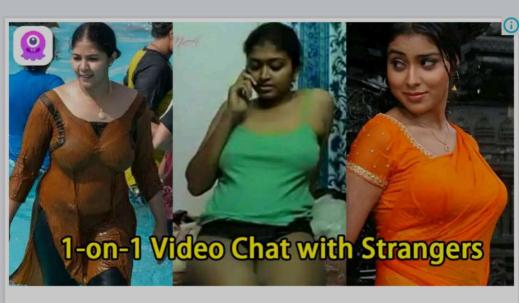
Lin Qing-He brimmed with pride as he received their words of blessings and well wishes.

As the representative of the Jiangdong military, he headed onstage for his speech.

The man stood with his hands folded behind his face and a look of pride in his eyes.

This was his moment. Lin Qing-He basked happily in the looks of adoration and respect from the masses.







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He surveyed the crowd before him, his eyes sweeping past the masses until they landed on Lu Tian-He, who was still sprawled in a heap in the distance.

The man had been lying there for two days.

No one had mentioned a single word about him.

He was sprawled like a wild and aged dog on its last breath.

At first, there had been a few who had wanted to send Lu Tian-He to the hospital so that he could receive treatment for his injuries, but Han Ping, Lin Qing-He and the rest had told them not to bother.

They and Lu Tian-He had a longstanding enmity. In fact, Lu Tian-He nearly pummeled Lin Qing-He to death. Li Qing-He hated the general with every fiber of his being. He wasn't going to allow anyone to save him. He wanted Lu Tian-He to watch helplessly as the Eagles Force emerged victorious in the contest.

"So, Lu Tian-He, how do you feel? You called me an idiot and a fool. Yet, you're the one



who looks like an absolute fool right now. The Green Dragon Force didn't even get a chance to participate in the contest. The Eagles Force, on the other hand, won the contest. The Eagles Force is going to be known as the most powerful special troops in the military!"

Lin Qing-He's spirits soared as he gazed upon the prone, lifeless figure of Lu Tian-He.

The twist to his lips betrayed his smugness.

He felt like a general who had just returned from battle victorious and basked in glory and triumph.

A frosty voice rang out then.

"You're just a bunch of lowly rats. Vermin. How dare you call yourself the champions?"

A cold wind rushed through the military camp and sent countless fallen leaves into a flurried dance.

The bustle of the Jiangbei military camp was instantly replaced by absolute silence.

Waves of cold murderous rage swept across



the military camp like a sudden storm.

Numerous people in the crowd trembled instinctively.

"What..."

"What's going on?"

"What just happened?"

A deafening explosion erupted as everyone looked around frantically.

The iron gates to the military camp were burst open with a single kick.

The heavy slabs of metal flew aside and revealed a slim young man standing at the entrance of the military camp.

Alarm flashed across Lin Qing-He's face instantly. "Ye Fan? Why is he here? How dare he show his face!"

Lin Fan and his teammates were shocked too when they saw whom had arrived.

Lu Tian-He, who had been lying motionless on the ground, felt wetness in his eyes when



he saw Ye Fan. He struggled to lift his arm and reach for Ye Fan.

"Instructor...Instructor Chu..." It took nearly all his strength to utter those few words.

"General Lu? What happened to you? Who did this to you?" Ye Yu-Yan and her teammates caught the terrible state that Lu Tian-He was in as soon as they walked into the Jiangbei military camp.

The Green Dragon Force raced towards the general, worry and anger churning inside them as they helped Lu Tian-He up.

Ye Yu-Yan's eyes reddened when she saw the injuries that Lu Tian-He had sustained.

"Teacher, who did this to you? Who was it? I'll make him pay for what he's done!" hollered Ye Yu-Yan furiously.

Lu Tian-He's injuries were so severe he couldn't even utter a single word.

"Ye Yu-Yan, I can't believe it. You and your team of good-for-nothings have come back! Have you no shame? It appears that the last lesson we gave you didn't stick. A word of



advice. You should get out of here while we're still in a good mood. Otherwise, you'll suffer the same fate as that old man!"

Lin Fan's condescending laughter rang out then.

Before he had joined the Eagles Force, Lin Fan had been a little cowed by Ye Yu-Yan.

But the Eagles Force that he was a part of had been declared the most powerful special troops in the country. He was no longer afraid of the Green Dragon Force, which was simply a group of losers and good-for-nothings.

He strutted towards them and began taunting them openly with words of provocation.



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