

Lin Fan's arrogant laughter reverberated in the camp.

He had just clinched the top position in the individual challenge and was basking in his victory. His words were brimming with arrogance and pride while his eyes were filled with condescension and disdain as he stared at the Green Dragon Force.

Lin Fan and his team believed that the Green Dragon Force was beneath their notice.

A hard, icy look appeared in Ye Yu-Yan's eyes when she heard what Lin Fan had said.

She looked up and stared icy daggers at Lin Fan. "Are you responsible for my teacher's injuries?"

"So, what if we are? That old man dared to attack my father. He should thank his lucky stars that we decided to be merciful and spare his life. As his student, you should get on your knees and thank the Eagles Force for not killing him," said Lin Fan nonchalantly as he shoved his hands into his pockets.

His words of mockery sent the members of the Eagles Force behind him bursting into



laughter.

"You...you..." Ye Yu-Yan trembled with rage.

The sight of her fury merely fueled Lin Fan and his teammates' smugness.

"What about us? Ye Yu-Yan, don't mistake yourself as some princess of the Jiangbei military just because you're the team leader of the Green Dragon Force. You're just a loser. The Eagles Force is the one that represented the Jiangdong military in the contest. You're just a bunch of good-fornothings. How dare you raise your voice at me!"

As Lin Fan and his teammates taunted the Green Dragon Force, Lin Qing-He turned his eyes towards Ye Fan.

"Young punk, you killed our instructor and disrupted order in the Jiangdong military. Commander Wu was merciful enough to spare your life. How dare you appear before us again! You don't seem repentant at all. Are you going to speak on behalf of the Green Dragon Force and fight for your useless students? This isn't Jiangdong! The chief instructors of the other military camps



are here today and they have brought their armies of soldiers with them. There are tens of thousands of soldiers standing guard outside. You don't stand a chance against them!" said Lin Qing-He threateningly as a cold glint flashed across his eyes.

"Commander Lin, is this the young man whom the Jiangdong military fired? Instructor Chu? He's just a kid. He's not even old enough to be my grandson. How could you let such a young kid take over the office of chief instructor? That's ridiculous!" Han Ping said with a laugh as he shook his head. The other instructors were eying Ye Fan as well after having heard what Lin Qing-He had said.

Lin Qing-He sighed. "It is, isn't it? I opposed his appointment but I couldn't persuade Commander Wu to change his mind. Look at the trouble that we ended up with! Fortunately, we managed to salvage the situation before it was too late. Otherwise, the Jiangdong military's going to be the laughingstock of the military in this contest."

Ye Fan had been silently inspecting Lu Tian-He's injuries all this while. He looked up then and studied the men before him.



"Are you the ones who got the Green Dragon Force disqualified? Did you injure Lu Tian-He?"

His voice was cold and devoid of any emotion. It was as if he was interrogating a criminal.

The tone naturally made Han Ping and the others frown with displeasure.

These men were commanders and chief instructors and all of them high-ranking officers in the military who were treated with nothing but respect and awe. It had been years since someone had spoken to them so abrasively.

"How dare you! Punk, you're just a man who's been cast out of the military. A loser! How dare you speak to us this way! You should know your place!" thundered Lin Qing-He.

"Father, why are we wasting words on him? Men like him don't know remorse until it's beaten into them. All he needs is a good lesson. I'm going to break his legs and make him kneel before you and beg for your forgiveness!" said Lin Fan then as he





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volunteered to teach Ye Fan a lesson.

Lin Qing-He's only son walked up to Ye Fan.

He gave Ye Fan a onceover.

"Ye Fan, you killed Instructor Chen and insulted my father. I'll make sure you pay for what you did. Make your move," said Lin Fan coldly.

"Who do you think you are? You're just a lowly rat. How dare you challenge Instructor Chu! I'll play with you!" A cold laugh rang out then. Tai Shan leaped into the air and landed between Lin Fan and Ye Fan.

Lin Fan burst out into laughter when he saw Tai Shan.

"You might be losers, but at least you're loyal. I'm in a good mood, so I'll let you have your chance to show your loyalty to your master. I'll take all five of you in a fight. I don't want to waste time fighting you one at a time," said Lin Fan with a wave of his hand and seeming grace.

"There's no need for that. I don't need any help in taking you down," said Tai Shan as he



shook his head.

An icy glint flashed across Tai Shan's eyes. Incredible power erupted from his muscular form as blood rushed through his veins.

Lin Fan sighed loudly.

"You had your chance, Tai Shan. Don't regret not taking it and don't call me a bully when this is over." With a harsh laugh, Lin Fan leaped into the air in a single bound.

Within a span of moments, he had crossed a hundred meters and appeared before Tai Shan.

He swung his fists and threw a punch at Tai Shan's chest with lightning speed.

His fist landed squarely on Tai Shan.

Everyone shook their heads and smiled.

"Seems like the fight's over."

Lin Fan had been the champion for the individual round during this contest and had naturally caught the attention of many.



They had witnessed how powerful Lin Fan's attacks could be.

No one had managed to withstand a punch from the young man.

That had been why everyone had shaken their heads and thought the fight over when they had witnessed Lin Fan landing a blow on Tai Shan. Even if that punch didn't manage to kill Tai Shan, it was going to break a few ribs.

The spectators awaited Tai Shan's inevitable collapse to the ground and his pained moans. They did not expect to see Tai Shan smile faintly and without any hint of pain.

"Is that all you've got? Do you think you can beat me with that?"

He swung his hand towards Lin Fan.

A loud crack pierced the air.

Lin Fan was flung into the distance.

"What? How...how is that possible?"

The sight stunned everyone into



speechlessness.

Lin Qing-He widened his eyes in utter shock.



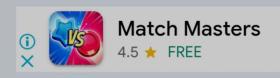
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"No...that's impossible!"

"How could that be possible?"

"He's the most powerful fighter in the four teams, but he couldn't even get through his opponent's defense!"

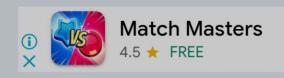
Everyone was dumbstruck by what they had just witnessed.

They couldn't believe that Tai Shan hadn't budged a single inch after taking a punch from Lin Fan.

"What are you doing, Lin Fan? I want you to give your all! Don't let silly notions of friendship distract you. They might have been your comrades in the past but they're nothing more than your enemies now. I command you to unleash your full power and attack him with everything that you got. I want you to break his legs."

Lin Qing-He was convinced that there wasn't anyone in the Green Dragon Force who could withstand an attack from Lin Fan.

He was convinced that his son had underestimated his enemy and had not





unleashed his full strength.

That had been why he had commanded Lin Fan to break Tai Shan's legs.

"That's right, bro! Don't show him any mercy!"

"Teach him a good lesson!"

"You have to thrash them soundly and show them what the Eagles Force is made of!"

The other members of the Eagles Force cheered Lin Fan on tirelessly.

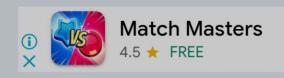
Lin Fan couldn't hear any of that, nor could he hear what Lin Qing-He had said.

His mind had gone blank.

Everyone was convinced that he had underestimated his opponent. That had been why Tai Shan had managed to drive him back.

But Lin Fan had put all that he had got into that punch.

Yet, he had not expected Tai Shan to remain





completely unaffected by his attack.

In fact, he had felt as if he had been driving his fist into a sturdy and unmoving mountain.

Waves of powerlessness threatened to pull Lin Fan under.

"I don't believe this. This isn't possible."

Lin Fan pulled himself together after his momentary shock.

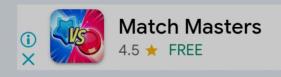
He got to his feet, wiped the blood staining his lips with the back of his hand and began to growl furiously.

The roars of a ferocious beast reverberated in the air.

Lin Fan's eyes gradually turned red while his veins began to protrude on his face.

Lin Fan seemed to have unleashed some dark magic. His body began to expand while the veins under his skin began to turn bright and visible.

Startlement rippled across Ye Fan's eyes.





"So, the Berserker's Move..." murmured the young man before he shook his head.

He finally knew how Lin Qing-He had managed to transform the Eagles Force from a ragtag group of soldiers into the team that had clinched the championship.

He had taught them the Berserker's Move.

Ye Fan had heard of such a technique.

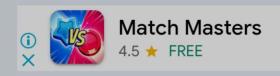
It was an old and arcane technique that allowed one to gain great physical strength within a short period of time.

There was a price though. The power that this technique granted had to be paid with blood.

Every time the technique was unleashed, severe damage would be inflicted upon the practitioner's body. The practitioner would eventually die from its use.

That was why such an arcane technique had been banned and marked as the dark arts.

Martial artists had been banned from practicing it.









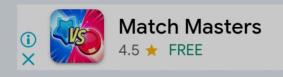
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Ye Fan had a feeling that Chen Lan must have taught the Eagles Force this technique before he had died.

Lin Qing-He was an ordinary man who knew nothing about martial arts. He couldn't have gotten his hands on the manual for such a terrible technique.

Only Chen Lan, someone who had come from a family of martial artists, could have done that.

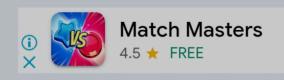
"They're quenching their thirst with their own blood. They'll drain themselves dry sooner or later," murmured Ye Fan as a look of compassion flickered past his eyes.

The members of the Eagles Force probably wouldn't live till thirty.

How would Lin Qing-He feel if he found out that his son wasn't going to live to celebrate his thirtieth birthday?

In the arena, Lin Fan had reached his full strength in his berserk state. He charged at Tai Shan again.

"Die!" howled the young man as his vision





turned red. He unleashed a flurry of attacks against Tai Shan again.

Lin Fan threw fists and kicks at Tai Shan like a madman.

Yet, it was to no avail. Devastation threatened to swallow Lin Fan whole when he realized that Tai Shan still remained unhurt by his attacks.

"This...what's going on? Is this man made of metal?"

Everyone was flabbergasted.

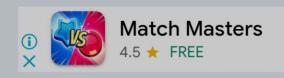
They could excuse what had happened earlier as a mistake on Lin Fan's part but only an idiot would insist that Lin Fan was still underestimating his opponent.

The crowd stared at the unmoving Tai Shan like how they would look at a monster.

They had thought that Lin Fan would win this match effortlessly.

No one could have foreseen this.

"How is this possible? My son's mastered





the Xingyi Sect's moves. He received Master Chen's personal instruction. How could his attacks fail to hurt his opponent at all? This is impossible!"

Lin Qing-He still couldn't believe his own eyes.

Tai Shan's shirt gradually got ripped into shreds under the crowd's horrified stares.

Underneath the fabric was unblemished skin that appeared to glow with a faint golden light.

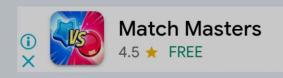
"What's that? What technique did that young man master?"

Lin Qing-He, Han Ping and everyone else were dumbstruck.

This was the first time they had seen a human body glow in such a manner.

Compared to the spectators of the fight, Lin Fan's shock was numerous times greater as he stared at the naked torso right before him.

The golden light rippling across Tai Shan's





body had him momentarily stunned. Fear colored his eyes as he asked in a trembling voice. "What...what kind of martial arts is this?"

Tai Shan merely smiled. "Listen carefully.
This is something that Instructor Chu
created himself. It's called the Green Dragon
Technique!"

Tai Shan finally moved.

His palm became a blunt blade that fell heavily on Lin Fan's shoulder.

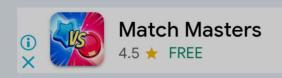
The force of that blow made Lin Fan's head swim.

Next came Tai Shan's fist, which smashed hard into Lin Fan's face.

Lin Fan went sprawling across the ground with a cry of pain as blood and broken teeth flew from his open mouth.

Tai Shan wasn't done yet.

He lifted his foot again and held it over Lin Fan's legs. He was going to break them.





"You wouldn't dare! Stop!" thundered Lin Qing-He in shock and fury.

Tai Shan wasn't going to heed the command of Lin Qing-He.

Everyone watched in horror as Tai Shan's foot swung down heavily.



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