

The Brilliant Fighting Master

Chapter 23: The Sword Point

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“Shut up!”

Fan Tu didn't intend to be friendly either. He shouted at Su Qun, “If you dare speak rudely again, I'll throw you out right away!”

Su Qun glanced at him and spat, “That's how the Jiang Mansion treats a guest? Even a servant dares yell like this? I would like to hear what Senior Lord Jiang has to say about this.”

“Of course we have the proper manners to treat guests. But, we also have manners to deal with unreasonable people,” Gao Yue said calmly.

Su Qun kept his temper under control on hearing this, but he was a smooth talker. Otherwise he wouldn't have been sent here to negotiate the disengagement agreement with the Jiangs.

He pointed at Jin Jie and said, “Isn't this girl unreasonable enough? Why don't you take her down? Jiang Chen is about to lose!”

“Not necessarily,” Fan Tu answered without a second thought.

“Really?”

Su Qun laughed. He wanted to wait until Jiang Chen's defeat and see what this guy would say.

In the ring, Jin Jie's sword was moving faster and fiercer. Everyone could see how much she hated Jiang Chen.

“Fine. Now it's time.”

At the moment when Jin Jie thought she would win, Jiang Chen stepped back to everyone's surprise. Then he switched the sword to his left hand.

“You're left-handed?”

Jin Jie became speechless. She felt she had been severely humiliated since she had been so pleased with herself the whole time, but it turned out her opponent wasn't fighting seriously with her at all.

"That explains everything. Of course a guy who is able to draw out the Skyquest Sword couldn't be so weak at fighting."

Murong Feng and Li Lie felt relieved. Jiang Chen's performance had made them start to doubt the Skyquest Sword's efficacy.

"Such being the case, you asked for it. Thousands of Purple Rays," said Jin Jie.

It was a powerful and brilliant sword movement.

The air stirred and was converted into great amounts of true and false long swords. They were attacking Jiang Chen as Jin Jie was moving. Jiang Chen was trapped in a dangerous storm, with no way to escape.

"Crap!"

To everyone's surprise, Jiang Chen shouted loudly and brandished his sword. All of the effects of Jin Jie's movement disappeared at once. So did the purple rays.

"How could this be? How did you know the flaw of my movement?" Jin Jie was shocked. Her face turned pale.

"Because it was too obvious."

"Damn!" Jin Jie refused to give up, so she made another attack.

Jiang Chen calmly took it. His sword movement wasn't as glorious as Jin Jie's, but it was fast, precise and fickle. It was changing with ease between simple and complicated.

Jin Jie soon started to show signs of defeat, but Jiang Chen didn't rush to beat her. He kept slapping her face by throwing his sword at her.

"This one is to teach you what courtesy is.

"This one is to teach you what respect is.

“This one is for Jiang Lu!”

Unlike Jiang Feng, Jiang Chen wasn't afraid of this woman at all, so he was showing no mercy to her. Her face was swollen after only two slaps.

At the moment when Jin Jie gave a fierce look, Jiang Chen suddenly threw his sword at her face. When everyone thought Jin Jie was about to be stabbed, the sword suddenly frozen.

It was only half a finger away from her fair neck. Jin Jie was so shocked that she didn't dare move forward even a little bit.

“You've lost again. What's your excuse this time?”

“You-you-you!” Jin Jie was speechless. Her face was twisted. She jumped out of the ring and left without farewell, but no one intended to stop her.

Jiang Feng wanted to comfort her, but he felt the anger of the Jiangs' disciples, so he didn't dare.

Jiang Feng jumped into the ring with an angry shout.

“Jiang Chen, try me!” He was in the peak of the preliminary stage, a state even higher than Jin Jie's.

People who were cheering for Jiang Chen started to feel worried about him.

“You are a member of the Jiangs. Why are you behaving like a traitor?” Jiang Chen asked him.

“Do you know who her parents are? You are getting me into trouble!” Jiang Feng said furiously.

“You're a man. How ridiculous it is that you are trying to play up to a woman!” Jiang Chen despised him deeply for what he was doing.

“Fine. I'll pay you back for what you did to her and my brother!”

Jiang Feng was using a scimitar, just like Jiang Lu. Different from swords, scimitars are more potent and aggressive. If the person with the scimitar was also in a higher state, he was almost unbeatable.

That's why Jiang Feng didn't take it seriously and struck the scimitar down towards Jiang Chen in a loose manner.

However, to his surprise, Jiang Chen raised his sword to defend himself against the attack instead of dodging it.

"Even if they were in the same state, he should have dodged it," Murong Feng said in a low voice.

It would have made sense if Jiang Chen lost control of himself and fell down, his sword knocked into the air.

However, some sharp-eyed people noticed that a powerful energy was gathering around Jiang Chen's blade.

Pah!

When the scimitar hit against the blade, the sword stayed still. It was Jiang Feng whose blade bounced off.

"How?" No one understood what was going on.

Except Jiang Chen. His genuine qi had been converted to genuine yuan, but it could spiral as well.

This time Jiang Chen didn't intend to compete with him on the skill of their sword methods. Instead, with the help of his sword, he managed to enhance his strength. Then he manipulated this strength to confront Jiang Feng.

He wanted to bring this arrogant guy down completely. Besides, Jiang Feng had such a great advantage over him. Only in this way could he amaze the crowd.

"Aren't you in the beginning of the preliminary stage?"

To Jiang Feng's great surprise, he did even worse than Jin Jie. He couldn't swallow the defeat, so he started to use more and more strength.

The scimitar and the sword were hitting against each other like two drunkards.

Bang!

Jiang Feng's scimitar was shattered to pieces in the end. He retreated to the edge of the ring, gasping for breath.

"Your sword method is even worse than Jin Jie's. No wonder she dares challenge you," Jiang Chen made fun of him.

"Sh*t!" Jiang Feng wasn't willing to throw in the towel and intended to continue the fight.

Jiang Chen shook his head and sneered at him, "You'd better leave the ring. If you insist on fighting, I'm afraid your defeat will be more disastrous than Jin Jie's."

Jiang Feng recalled Jin Jie's face after the fight, which made her look like a fool. He got scared in a second and hastened to jump out of the ring.

Jiang Chen had won two victories in a row. Along with his great performance with the Bow of Lost Souls and the Skyquest Sword, the people of the east courtyard were more than excited.

"Su, can your young lady achieve this?" Fan Tu sneered.

Su Qun looked calm, but he was silently cursing Jin Jie and Jiang Feng.

Pretending that he didn't care, he smiled and said, "How can you make a man compete with a woman? I always say that Su Qian could have a better husband.

"Look."

Su Qun pointed at the ring and showed a mysterious smile.

Gao Yue and Fan Tu looked over and saw Meng Fei finally jumping into the ring.

"He is also in the peak of the preliminary stage. How great is that?"

"For your information, Meng Fei is a genius who mastered the sword point."

"What?!"

Meng Fei drew his sword out of its sheath in the ring. The chime given out by his sword was lingering in everyone's ears. The whole world was shocked by the resonance the sound had.

"Mastering sword point at this age isn't so easy. This Meng Fei is really something," Li Lie said.

As disciples of the Swordquest School, of course they knew what sword point was. They had mastered sword point as well, though they had been much older than Meng Fei.

"Jiang Chen, you can choose to give up the fight. You are in a lower state than him and have had two victories. It's good enough," Jiang Lu said.

"You wanna give up without a try?"

Meng Fei sneered at him, "That's fine. But you have to promise me one thing—to sign the disengagement agreement."

"The disengagement agreement?" said Jiang Chen. "You mean Su Qian? I've had nothing to do with her since I sent her the certificate of divorce."

"How dare you?" Meng Fei said to him coldly.

"I wasn't explaining to you. I was just telling you the truth. Besides, you said terrible things to my mother. I'll pay you back for what you did."

Meng Fei was struck dumb, but then suddenly burst into laughter. He said, "You mean you will fight me?"

"Do you think you are matchless? If I don't beat you, I won't get the prize of three consecutive victories."

"I am not matchless, but it's a piece of cake to beat you. If you don't sign the disengagement agreement, I'll beat you up today."

As long as he defeated Jiang Chen, people would stop saying that his girlfriend was abandoned by Jiang Chen because she was promiscuous, and he would be able to prove that it was Jiang Chen who couldn't match Su Qian.

"Cut the bullsh*t," Jiang Chen said.

"Watch my sword!"

Both Meng Fei's state and sword method were better than Jin Jie's, which made this fight a little bit different.

People could tell that much from his movements.

"Azure Rays Around!"

He was no doubt powerful, since he had the nerve to challenge Jiang Chen on a day like this. As soon as he thrust out his sword, a compelling energy was produced in the ring.

The energy formed into shapes rapidly. Then an azure ray shined over the ring and dazzled everyone in the area.

It was much worse for Jiang Chen, who was standing in the ring.

"He must have a great master."

Murong Feng was commenting on Meng Fei's movement. His skill was very rare in the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

Meng Fei didn't try to draw out the Skyquest Sword, which meant he didn't have a talent as good as Jiang Chen's, but he had lots of achievements, and was outstanding among his peers.

However, Jiang Chen was very calm. He closed his eyes since he could see nothing due to the light. Then he raised his sword with his left hand.

All of a sudden, he started to attack, as if he could see with his closed eyes.

After a metallic sound, the azure rays disappeared.

"He deactivated the attack!"

Liu Fei looked shocked. She knew Meng Fei pretty well, so she knew he cheated in this attack.

Azure Rays Around was characterized by shrouding an area with rays. The best solution was to step back and keep a distance from the area.

But Jiang Chen had nowhere to go in the ring.

Nevertheless, Jiang Chen managed to ward it off unexpectedly.

No one noticed the laugh lines appear at the corner of his mouth.

When he was fighting with Meng Fei, he felt as if there were numerous energies surging around him and absorbed by his body. These energies were the spirit of the sword!

He was enhancing himself by fighting with Meng Fei, intending to get the sword point which was already so close to him.

This was the strength of a fighting genius.

Once his enemy failed to beat Jiang Chen with spectacular attacks and had the chance to fight back, he would grow up rapidly.

It was in line with Meng Fei's expectation that Jiang Chen wouldn't be beaten by only one movement. He then stated the second attack.

"Flying upon the Azure Clouds!"

The azure rays changed into a burst of energy as sharp as a real sword, and they dashed over toward Jiang Chen like an angry wave.

But Jiang Chen dodged it perfectly.

It wasn't easy to dodge an enemy's movement. You had to see through the enemy's intention and start to move at the moment when he started to attack.

Otherwise, you wouldn't be able to dodge it and would get severely injured.

That is, Jiang Chen had seen through the movement of Meng Fei, who mastered the sword point, and had prevented it.

At the same time, Jiang Chen thrust out his sword as well.

His movement was simple and fierce as always. The tip of the sword produced a burst of sharp and fatal energy.

"Thousands of Azure Rays!"

Meng Fei would never dodge the attack of Jiang Chen, whose state was lower than his, so he started to manipulate his sword to confront Jiang Chen.

His movement was similar to his first movement. Thousands of azure rays surged suddenly and forced people to close their eyes. The tip of the sword was like a viper lurking in high grass, fully prepared and seeking the chance to give the enemy a fatal attack.

Clang!

However, Jiang Chen's sword once again warded off his sword.

"Damn! How did you see it?"

It had been twice. And the azure rays were much more brilliant this time. But they were of no use against Jiang Chen.

"I can sense it even with my eyes closed," Jiang Chen sneered.

"Sh*t!"

Meng Fei roared at Jiang Chen. When he started to attack this time he sensed Jiang Chen's weakness, so he was confident that this move would defeat him.

But it seemed Jiang Chen was blessed by God, since he managed to halt Meng Fei's movement every time.

What drew Meng Fei's attention was the fact that Jiang Chen's swordsmanship skills were enhancing as the fight went on!

At first he thought it was an illusion. But a while later, he was shocked by the intangible sound Jiang Chen's sword let out when the latter was attacking.

"He is trying to master the sword point through fighting me!"

Meng Fei got furious when he realized that Jiang Chen was using him as a stepping stone.

"Go to hell..."

But hardly did Meng Fei finish his words, when the long sword in Jiang Chen's hand started to let out a reverberating sound.

The sword point!

Looks like the fight will be over soon.

Jiang Chen smiled mysteriously. The sword in his hand started to shine like a shooting star.

How terrible it is! It's time to use that move!

Meng Fei took a deep breath and started to brandish the long sword in his hand.

“Azure Dragon Subduing Demon!”

As soon as he started this movement, people could sense that he was forcing himself, as if he were holding his breath.

“This isn't good. Meng Fei hasn't mastered this movement completely. He shouldn't use it in a practical fight.” Liu Fei was worried. She was the one who knew Meng Fei best among the people on the spot. She knew that her apprentice brother was desperate.

Not only her, but many powerful people with abundant fighting experiences also sensed that Meng Fei was in danger.

He and Jiang Chen were both in danger.

Forcing himself to exert a movement that he couldn't control might produce a miracle, but it could cause terrible consequences as well.

However, Jiang Chen didn't allow either of those situations to happen. He started his movement quickly.

The tip of his sword hit the Meng Fei's blade. The latter, who was still preparing, withered like a pierced balloon. He was spitting blood when he fell heavily onto the ground.

It was going too far to beat someone up like this in a competition, but Meng Fei had asked for it.

“Looks like the genius of the Hundred Thousand Mountains isn't so great either,” Jiang Chen taunted him.

“I'll give you a chance to apologize to my mother. Otherwise...”

Jiang Chen held his sword to Meng Fei's throat as he was speaking.

Meng Fei raised his head stubbornly, squinted at Jiang Chen, and said with pride, "Kill me if you dare! Don't make me despise you."

"You don't think I dare?"

Meng Fei felt regret instantly. Jiang Chen was a psycho. Upon hearing Meng Fei's words, the intent to kill showed in his eyes. He even started to swing his sword towards Meng Fei.

"No! No! No!"

Meng Fei was scared out of his wits. He knelt down onto the ground, not to beg to Jiang Chen, but to dodge Jiang Chen's attack.

The sword scraped his head, cutting off some of his hair.

"Ha, so you are afraid of death, too." Jiang Chen was looking at Meng Fei with a grimace, as if he had never shown that fierce look.

"Humph!"

Meng Fei stood up and was about to leave.

"Apologize to my mother, as I said!" This time Jiang Chen wasn't just saying it. He was also swinging his sword at Meng Fei's back.