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Even Ye Shan was shocked.

Ye Shan looked at Ye Qingwu on the stage in shock. Ye Qingwu was confident and gracious. He never knew this side of his daughter.

Was this his daughter?

Even he felt lifted by her live singing and almost couldn't help standing up to wave both his hands in the air.

"I was truly wrong in the past," muttered Ye Shan as he sighed.

If he had seen Ye Qingwu's live performances sooner, this father and daughter wouldn't have fought so much that they almost severed ties with each other.

"It's not too late to know now," said Jiang Ning as he stood beside him.

"Brat, you must want something from me. But thanks," sneered Ye Shan.

Ye Shan certainly knew Jiang Ning masterminded this.

"Save your thanks. Just help me out..."

"Get lost!"

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The premiere went on without a hitch, and the

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fans gasped in delight at the quality of the movie.

If no other accidents came their way, Ye Qingwu had undoubtedly taken her first step into the movie industry.

Ye Qingwu could play more roles in the entertainment scene after her movie became a massive hit. She could even venture abroad along with Lin Group.

After only spending a day in Shenghai, Lin Yuzhen and Jiang Ning returned to Donghai.

A lot of work awaited her in Lin Group since they were getting ready to enter the markets abroad.

Lin Yuzhen dragged Jiang Ning out of bed first thing in the morning to have soup dumplings in the old town before heading to the airport.

Meanwhile.

The Tan family's martial arts academy had been set up in Donghai.

Jiang Ning had always placed great trust in Huang Yuming's work.

Tan Xing was initially reluctant about opening an academy. He found it preposterous to open one so far away from the Tan family's roots in the northern mountains.

But Huang Yuming told him that the Twelve

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Routines Springing Leg technique was the most distinctive northern legwork, and he was doing it an injustice by only promoting it back home.

Jiang Ning wanted to do a lot of promotion for the technique.

First, he would open a martial arts academy at Donghai, then do the same in Shengcheng and the other cities, the southwest region, and finally the entire nation...

The technique would finally get exported overseas, just like Lin Group!

Then those foreigners could have a close look at the prowess of the Twelve Routines Springing Leg!

Tan Xing's eyes glinted. He immediately called home to get a few grandmasters to hurry over and serve as instructors.

Tan Xing feel comforted when he caught sight of the festively decorated martial arts academy.

"In this day and age, very few people respect Chinese martial arts. But don't worry, Elder Tan, the fame of the technique will continue to spread even 100 years from now," said Huang Yuming as he handed a pair of scissors over to Tan Xing. "Elder Tan, it's time to cut the ribbon."

Tan Xing laughed. Then he took the scissors from Huang Yuming and cut the ribbon.

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Thunderous applause instantly rang!

“Hey, why do these students look so familiar?”

Tan Xing narrowed his eyes and glanced around. Most of the people dressed in martial arts training clothes seemed familiar to him. Weren't they Jiang Ning's men?

“It doesn't matter who the students are as long as they master the skill and bring glory to the Twelve Routines Springing Leg.”

Huang Yuming laughed merrily and was about to tell Tan Xing to go back and rest.

A loud crash suddenly came.

BAM!

Tan Xing and the others instantly turned to look.

Someone had pierced through the large drum standing outside the martial arts academy with a single punch!

“Twelve Routines Springing Leg is just a technique for show. How dare you open a martial arts academy to scam the people?”

The people standing in front of the large drum looked at the man who had hit the drum. He was a young man with good looks, but there was sheer arrogance on his face. Then he continued, “A crappy technique like this should have disappeared eons ago. Why did you open an

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academy for it?”

He raised his leg and kicked the large drum to send it flying. Then it blew up into smithereens while it flew in mid-air!

Tan Xing’s expression instantly altered.



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