

Ye Shan knew Jiang Ning only too well. This brat always appeared harmless on the surface, but he was full of pure evil inside!

Jiang Ning might be kind to others, but when it came to him, Jiang Ning always took advantage of him shamelessly!

“Hehe, Uncle Ye, you know me so well,” said Jiang Ning with a smile. “Uncle Ye will probably have to protect Mum and Dad during this time.”

Ye Shan instantly furrowed his brows.

“Who have you offended now?”

“I didn't provoke anyone. They were the ones who provoked me,” said Jiang Ning.

Ye Shan didn't say a word. Was there any difference between the two?

“Also, I invited the head of the Tan clan, Tan Xing, to Donghai. You can exchange pointers with him then.”

Ye Shan frowned even harder.

Even the advanced grandmaster of Twelve Routines Springing Leg was coming here?

It looked like Jiang Ning was in pretty big trouble here!

Whoever needed such serious attention from Jiang Ning was definitely no ordinary person.

“Young man...” Ye Shan narrowed his eyes and said somewhat sternly, “Let me suggest that it is unwise to delve

too deeply into certain matters. You are not alone anymore, understand?”

If Jiang Ning was still single, he could investigate Hidden Sect and even kill them all. Then Ye Shan would applaud him happily.

But Jiang Ning now had a home, a wife, and parents. He had to think twice before taking any action and consider the risks it would expose his family to.

Donghai was now a very secure territory and had excellent defenses.

Even if enemies attacked, they would probably be incapable of entering the Lin residence. But if they were highly skilled fighters...it would be tough to guard against them.

“I understand,” said Jiang Ning as he inhaled, “So I shamelessly came to ask Uncle Ye for help.”

Ye Shan nodded.

He couldn't reject a request like this.

Jiang Ning took care of Ye Qingwu well. Also, he got along with Lin Wen and Su Mei so well that he wished they had become friends sooner. He was fine with taking care of them.

On top of that, even the advanced grandmaster of the Springing Leg technique would be here. Along with Donghai's security system, not even a mosquito could fly in!

“Thanks, Uncle Ye.”

When Ye Shan agreed, Jiang Ning thanked him and turned to leave.

Jiang Ning had reached the door by the time Ye Shan realized he should ask what Jiang Ning was planning to do.

“Then what are you going to do now?”

Ye Shan could better prepare himself if he knew what was going to happen.

“I’m taking Yuzhen on a honeymoon,” said Jiang Ning. Then he turned and disappeared.

Ye Shan stood there for a long time as the wind blew at him. His soles were beginning to feel a little cold now.

That asshole was going on honeymoon while he had to stay behind to be a bodyguard?!

When Ye Shan realized this, his face turned red from anger. “That scoundrel took advantage of me again!”

He roared loudly, but Jiang Ning was unable to hear him.

After taking care of Ye Shan, Jiang Ning called Butler Zhao immediately. He just said one word tersely, “Begin.”

When he got home, Su Yun had already started packing her things.

It looked as if she was the one going on a honeymoon with Jiang Ning.

“Yuzhen agreed.”

Su Yun stuck her tongue out smugly as she said, "If you don't want me to come along, then go tell Yuzhen yourself. I'll only listen to her!"

Humph! With Lin Yuzhen on her side, there was no way Jiang Ning wouldn't give in!

It was impossible!

Jiang Ning rolled his eyes at her and said, "And do you think I would dare to disagree?"

He happened to need a porter to carry the bags around. The legend of Shengcheng had better not regret this!

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At this time.

In a bamboo forest somewhere.

The bamboo swayed in the wind, and their leaves rustled audibly against each other.

A few men dressed in black with masks adorning their faces had been standing there for some time.

"What's His Lordship thinking by not taking two pages of the technique manual?" said one of them somewhat unhappily.

“It’s more than two pages now,” sneered the other person. “Based on my latest information, a page of the technique manual has surfaced on South Island. Jiang Ning is going there on the grounds of his honeymoon now to investigate.”

After they heard him, the others immediately stared sternly at the man.

“Are you certain?”

“My informant is hiding right beside him, so this information can’t be wrong!”

When it came to inserting spies and gathering information, Shi Puoshou here was undoubtedly an expert in this area. His family had been doing this for generations. Now that he joined Hidden Sect, he made full use of his edge.

Before the others managed to continue with the conversation, a silhouette flashed past them like the wind.

“Greetings, Agent 2!”

They immediately greeted him with respect.

All the remaining agents of Hidden Sect had gathered here today.

Other than Agent 1, Pang Feiyan, Agent 3, Yan Ru, Agent 5, Long Xiang, Agent 6, Chang Zaiyuan, and Agent 10, Guo Meng, who had died, all the rest were present today.

With the death of Pang Feiyan, Agent 2, Yan Tang, was naturally the top-ranking agent among them now.

He nodded calmly and looked at them, “I’ve met with His

Lordship.”

“What did he say?”

Agent 4, Zheng Qiankun, said coldly, “Are we still not allowed to touch him?”

Everyone looked towards Yan Tang.

They really couldn't stand it anymore and there was great displeasure in their eyes.

The technique manual was clearly sitting before them, but His Lordship kept forbidding them from moving in on Jiang Ning. He refused to give them a reason and merely said it wasn't time yet.

Then when was it time?

If Jiang Ning couldn't master the technique manual, then they wouldn't care about how many pages he possessed. They would just take it that the pages were with Jiang Ning for safekeeping.

And now?

Jiang Ning mastered the second page of the technique manual in just a matter of days!

No one dared to ignore that fact or allow Jiang Ning to possess even more pages. Or else, how could they snatch the technique manual from Jiang Ning in the future?

They could dream on!

Jiang Ning was too scary!

His ability and talent threatened them.

If they let Jiang Ning go on like this, it would spell trouble. So they wanted to move in on him immediately. They wanted to attack him with all their might and snatch the technique manual before his ability fully matured and made them completely powerless against him!

But His Lordship refused to allow it.

“His Lordship’s orders are to keep our hands off Jiang Ning for the time being,” said Yan Tang calmly.

“Are we still going to listen to him?” sneered Agent 8, Zhui Ming. “His Lordship doesn’t care since he already obtained two pages of the technique manual. But we joined Hidden Sect for the manual and that map. We didn’t join the sect to be at His Lordship’s beck and call! He might not be bothered about the manual, but what about us?”

“That’s right. All the other agents are dead. Two of them even died at His Lordship’s hands. When has he ever treated us like we were humans?” said Agent 9, Shi Puoshou, gravely. “Agent 7 chased after Jiang Ning for the manual but instead of dying at Jiang Ning’s hands, it was His Lordship who personally dispatched him instead. What is that supposed to mean? Are our lives nothing to him?”

The agents were furious. They had clearly suppressed their feelings for too long and were now venting them out.

Now that they heard about how Jiang Ning mastered the second page of the technique manual in such a short time, they felt even more threatened. At the same time, they started getting anxious.

Yan Tang's expression remained calm as he looked at them.

"I'm only here to pass the message on. I don't care about what you do."

He said calmly, "But let me remind you that all of you shall be solely responsible for the consequences."



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