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Bao Rongdong trembled when he heard this.

He was already at the study entrance?

This had to be some kind of joke, right?!

He swiftly held up his fists and turned to walk over to the window. He pushed it open to see that more than 200 guards lay sprawling downstairs in a mess and not a single one was left standing.

Even all his grandmaster level fighters were defeated!

GULP!

Bao Rongdong swallowed saliva nervously as his expression kept changing.

Two silhouettes appeared behind him and stood there without coming close.

Bao Rongdong reached his hand out and waved as he said, "Don't come out yet. Stay concealed for now. Find a chance to kill him!"

Then he walked to the door and opened it.

The butler stood outside and shivered with his face completely blanched of color.

One man stood behind him.

Jiang Ning!

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“Mr Bao, nice to meet you,” said Jiang Ning as he reached his hand out and patted the butler on the shoulder. “You have no business here. Just get us some tea.”

The butler nodded hurriedly. He didn't dare to oppose him.

He had just witnessed Jiang Ning slapping grandmaster fighters to death earlier on!

Bao Rongdong looked at Jiang Ning and said, “I didn't think you would dare to come.”

“Aren't you going to invite me in for a seat?” asked Jiang Ning with a laugh.

“Please,” said Bao Rongdong with a frosty look in his eyes as he opened the door to invite Jiang Ning in.

Jiang Ning wasn't anxious at all. It looked as though he had walked straight into his own home.

Bao Rongdong's heart palpitated. He didn't know whether Jiang Ning was fearless or confident, but Jiang Ning didn't seem bothered by any potential danger.

The brat was genuinely talented enough to take out all the guards in the estate effortlessly. He must be at least an advanced grandmaster level fighter, or even...a top advanced grandmaster!

He wasn't easy to deal with at all.

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Jiang Ning sat down on the couch without bothering to be polite.

After the butler sent the tea in, he left anxiously.

“Exactly what do you want?” asked Bao Rongdong as he stared at Jiang Ning warily.

He didn’t expect Jiang Ning to come to Las Vegas or move in on Qing Sect and himself so swiftly.

“Does His Lordship want you to kill me?”

“You are overthinking it. I have nothing to do with that asshole,” said Jiang Ning as he shook his head. “In reality, His Lordship and I both want to kill each other.”

Bao Rongdong’s eyes swiftly constricted as he asked, “So you don’t work for him?”

“Is he fit?” replied Jiang Ning with a cold smile. “He’s an evil man who should have died at my hands a long time ago.”

Bao Rongdong was suddenly a little confused.

What was going on?

If Jiang Ning didn’t work for His Lordship or Hidden Sect, then all this that happened...

“All of us stepped into the game, His Lordship, you, me and the Ceyranka family,” said Jiang Ning when he saw the look of disbelief on Bao

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Rongdong's face. "In the end, one of us must die."

"Are you saying that I'm the one who must die?"

Bao Rongdong suddenly looked ferocious.

"You underestimate me too much!"

Jiang Ning laughed as he took the tea and sniffed it gently. He ignored Bao Rongdong's hysterical screams and nodded as he said, "Oh, this is good tea."

"Jiang Ning!" yelled Bao Rongdong angrily. "Do you really think you can fool me? You probably won't be able to leave this estate in one piece!"

"I know there are still two advanced grandmaster level experts in this room," Jiang Ning unhurriedly. "But they won't be able to save you."

Bao Rongdong trembled.

Jiang Ning even knew about that?

"Did Chen Huangtang tell you about that?"

"He didn't have to. I could have found that out easily," said Jiang Ning as he blew the tea while he sipped it. Then he looked up and glanced at Bao Rongdong to say, "You know, actually, there's no feud between us."

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Bao Rongdong wanted to swear at Jiang Ning and ask him why he wanted to kill him!

Why did he force the Bao family into a dead end?

“Someone does want you dead, so you won’t survive. Whose hand you die at is unimportant now,” said Jiang Ning.

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

Two silhouettes appeared behind Bao Rongdong.

Three highly skilled fighters were now looking at Jiang Ning as he drank tea.

“But I think you are the one who will die today,” roared Bao Rongdong.

Jiang Ning sat there composedly as he held the teacup. He leaned against the couch and didn’t even intend to get up.

He looked up at Bao Rongdong with pity in his eyes.

“His Lordship wants to kill me, but even he can’t do it! If you want to kill me, you can dream on!”

Bao Rongdong’s energy instantly surged. Just as he wanted to make a move...

PFFFT!

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A dagger suddenly stabbed into his waist viciously.

Bao Rongdong's expression changed as he turned to look at the man on his left in disbelief.

PFFFT!

The man standing on Bao Rongdong's right also stabbed him.

Both men attacked him viciously and decisively on his left and right. When the two daggers pierced into Bao Rongdong's waist, blood instantly stained his clothing.

"You two..." said Bao Rongdong as he suddenly lost all his strength.

Two spots under his ribs were stabbed!

He stared hard at the men on both sides. It was completely inconceivable that they could betray him.

"He was right. Since you have to die, it isn't important whose hands you die at," said one of the men. "If not for today, we would probably never have been able to come close to you because you've never trusted us at all in the first place."

A powerful opponent like Jiang Ning left Bao Rongdong no choice but to stand united with them.

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But it didn't cross Bao Rongdong's mind that they had waited for this day for a long time too.

Bao Rongdong held his waist as all energy drained from him gradually. He retreated a couple of steps before falling on the ground with his face was ghastly pale.

"His Lordship, is pretty good," said Jiang Ning as he put the teacup down and clapped. "I'm impressed. I'm impressed. So did you two find the manual?"

The two said nothing and just stared hard at Jiang Ning.

They were keenly aware that Jiang Ning wasn't easy to deal with!

Even if they fought to their deaths, they might not be able to snatch the manual from Jiang Ning.

Jiang Ning glanced at them before walking over to Bao Rongdong. He reached his hand out and patted his shoulder as he said, "We can make a deal now. If you hand over the manual, I will let you live."

"You..." replied Bao Rongdong with his face pale. He was dying to strangle Jiang Ning to death!

Jiang Ning already knew that Bao Rongdong's men would betray him, and even knew that those two wanted to kill him and snatch the manual...

More and more blood gushed out. If he didn't

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deal with the wounds soon, just the internal injuries alone could kill him!

“You don’t have much time left, Mr Bao,” said Jiang Ning as he sighed gently. “I still need 30 seconds to kill them. If you hesitate, you will bleed more.”

Bao Rongdong’s lips trembled. Then he reached to his chest...and retrieved the manual to hand it to Jiang Ning. He wanted to live!

He didn’t think that he would end up like this. Bao Rongdong didn’t even have the chance to attack before Jiang Ning and His Lordship had cornered him!

“Hand over the manual!”

When the two men saw Bao Rongdong giving Jiang Ning the manual, they shouted sternly.

Then they charged over straight away!

BAM!

BAM!

Jiang Ning raised his hands and punched twice with a murderous look in his eyes. He sent the two men hurtling away through mid-air.

“The manual is mine now,” he said coldly, “How dare you try and snatch my things?”