

NH

CRAAACK!

Kidd's neck was broken on the spot.

No sympathy was shown at all.

"AHH!!" Amelia screamed. "You demons!"

PAK!

Dawson slapped her hard and Amelia fell to the floor. "I'm a demon alright. The only person who could protect you is dead now, so do you still want to fight?"

"I'm sure you do, and you can go ahead and struggle all you want. But the more you struggle, the happier I'll be."

Amelia grit her teeth and wanted to stand up to fight back. But those highly skilled fighters suddenly came over and blocked her escape route!

Everyone in this hall were Dawson's men!

"If you've got guts, kill me!" Amelia smiled coldly.

"I won't kill you so easily." Dawson stretched his hand out to grip Amelia's chin. "After all, you're the most beautiful woman of the Ceyranka family and a rare genius of this generation. I've lusted after you for a long time..."

Amelia's expression immediately became horrified.

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She tried to struggle but she realized that someone was already holding onto her hands and she couldn't move at all.

"You're an animal!" she cursed.

"That's right, I'm an animal." Dawson laughed and didn't defend himself at all. "Since I'm an animal, then I should do something that only animals do, right?"

He started pulling at Amelia's collar.

"Stop!" Amelia shouted loudly. "I'm Jiang Ning's woman! How dare you touch me!" she screamed.

She could only come up with this and hope that Dawson was still wary of Jiang Ning and wouldn't dare to do anything to offend Jiang Ning.

But Dawson's expression became even more excited after hearing these words.

His eyes instantly turned bloodshot.

"OWW!" Amelia yelped in pain as Dawson grabbed her hand hard.

"You're Jiang Ning's woman? That's even better!"

"I want Jiang Ning to know how it feels to have someone else fuck his woman. I'm sure he's feel terrible, right? HAHAHAHA!"

"Amelia, are you ready?"

Amelia was on the brink of despair!

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BAM!

Suddenly, a body suddenly flew over and crashed right next to Dawson, shocking him into jumping to one side.

He looked at who this body was and realized it was Duncan!

He had been sent flying with a kick and lost consciousness!

“You...!” He spun around violently. “You actually dare to appear here?!”

It was Jiang Ning!

He never thought that Jiang Ning would dare to appear. He was asking to get killed!

“Kill him!” shouted Dawson immediately. The highly skilled fighters immediately made their way towards Jiang Ning, but Jiang Ning didn’t even look at them.

He continued to stare straight at Amelia.

The fury in his eyes made Amelia fear for her life.

“FEI!” Jiang Ning roared loudly and Fei flew into action like an explosive dragon as he started to fight the highly skilled fighters.

Meanwhile, Jiang Ning didn’t even bother looking at them and just walked over to where Amelia was.

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“What are you doing here?” He turned to glance at Dawson. But before Dawson could say anything, he stretched a leg out to kick Dawson in the crotch.

CRAAACK...

There was a terrible sound as Dawson’s face instantly turned bright red in pain. He grabbed his crotch and fell to the floor. He couldn’t even get a howl out.

Jiang Ning’s face was filled with rage.

Even Amelia was scared now.

Her body froze over from the way Jiang Ning was staring at her.

“You’re my woman?” Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes and spat nastily, “It’s fine to try all sorts of food, but you’d better be careful of what you say! If you make my wife unhappy, then I’ll become unhappy.”

“And if I’m unhappy...”

In an instant, there was nothing but murder in the air!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Amelia shuddered all over.

This was the first time she could feel such a strong murderous air seeping out from Jiang Ning.

And this murderous look was targeted at her!

She had claimed to be Jiang Ning's woman only because she wanted to use Jiang Ning to scare Dawson into not doing anything to her.

She never thought about...

"This is a warning!"

Amelia felt her heart tremble violently. She could feel that Jiang Ning was seriously ready to kill her and he wasn't joking at all.

She couldn't say anything that might make Lin Yuzhen misunderstand or become unhappy at all.

Even though she was now business partners with Lin Group and she could joke now and then with Jiang Ning, if she crossed this line, then she was dead meat all the same.

Jiang Ning's eyes were so calm that Amelia felt terrified inside.

She knew very clearly now that to Jiang Ning, she could only be a business partner and an ordinary friend.

No matter how good looking she was or how intelligent she was or how much she could help

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Jiang Ning, as long as she compared herself to Lin Yuzhen, she...she couldn't even be compared to Lin Yuzhen at all!

"Remember this well, Amelia. No next time," said Jiang Ning as he emphasized every word. "I've learnt to control my temper over the past few years, but it doesn't mean that I don't have a temper."

Tears were already streaming down Amelia's face as she nodded.

She had never been envious of anyone all her life.

But now, she was envious of Lin Yuzhen. No, she was jealous of Lin Yuzhen!

Jiang Ning's love for Lin Yuzhen was already so deep and completely irreplaceable. Nobody could even share a tiny bit.

After Amelia nodded, Jiang Ning turned around to look at Dawson who was still clutching his crotch and convulsing away on the floor.

"The Ceyranka clan has reached too far out."

Jiang Ning stepped on Dawson and it made him howl in pain immediately. "I didn't care about this before, but now, I don't want anybody to make trouble in this city. I don't care who it is. You hear me?"

Dawson's face was all red from the pain as he said through clenched teeth, "You...aren't you afraid?!"

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Jiang Ning bent down and stared at Dawson. He didn't say anything but his gaze deepened and just kept becoming colder and colder.

He looked like a wild beast that was staring at its prey!

A prey that he could kill anytime and swallow whole!

Dawson looked at Jiang Ning's eyes and in that instant, he felt like he had fallen into a deep abyss. That helpless and limp feeling made him panic, but he didn't dare to say anything threatening to Jiang Ning.

Jiang Ning didn't bother himself with Dawson after that. This sort of trash wasn't worth him finishing off.

He turned around to see Fei continuing to fight those three highly skilled fighters and his gaze slowly became stern.

"Looks like the Ceyranka clan has hidden some pretty good ones away," murmured Jiang Ning.

"Fei!" he yelled out and Fei immediately retreated to return to Jiang Ning's side.

"Big Boss, these guys should be mercenary soldiers from the Middle East, there are obvious traces of that sort of training."

Fei clenched his fists and his knuckles cracked loudly.

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The three of them were all at advanced grandmaster level. But the difference between these men and martial artists was that they were better at killing others with one move.

That was because they were all trained in techniques meant for killing!

Middle East mercenary soldiers again. Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes. "I'll give you the chance to live. You have three seconds to disappear from my sight."

Once he said that, the three of them didn't leave and charged towards Jiang Ning instead!

They were bent on killing Jiang Ning!

But Jiang Ning remained standing where he was and didn't shift his feet at all as he slowly raised a fist.

In just the blink of an eye, all three of them reached Jiang Ning. One was on his left, one was on his right and the third one was right in front of Jiang Ning.

Three fists were swung towards Jiang Ning's head at the same time!



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BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Jiang Ning made his move!

But at the same time, it felt like he hadn't moved.

He seemed to remain standing in the same position and didn't budge at all.

Even though he had clearly thrown three punches and the wind caused by the swinging of his fist had made a loud crackling sound in the air.

It all happened too quickly!

All three punches were delivered even before the three men's punches could reach Jiang Ning. His punch hit all of them first.

And each punch hit them on the throat!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

Three figures were sent flying out immediately and they crashed heavily onto the floor. They opened their mouths and fresh blood spewed out.

All of them were clutching their throats and couldn't even shout.

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Jiang Ning's punches had completely destroyed their throats!

Even Fei felt his blood surge when he saw this.

Jiang Ning's abilities...were even more powerful than before. Way more powerful than before.

Were those few pages of the Extreme Fist Technique really that incredible?

Fei had seen those pages before. In fact, Jiang Ning had never hidden any of these things from Fei. Fei had spent a few days studying them, but he just got a headache and couldn't understand anything.

But to Jiang Ning, the few simple moves on the manual carried extremely deep messages, and he understood a different thing every time he looked at them again.

"Big Boss, what about this fellow?"

Fei pointed at Dawson who was still on the floor and was unable to stand at all. He was so frightened that his face was drained of color.

Those three highly skilled fighters!

Those were highly skilled fighters sent from the Ceyranka clan!

They couldn't even get close to Jiang Ning?

How was this possible?

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He knew that Jiang Ning was powerful. Jiang Ning had barged into the Ceyranka house the last time all by himself as if the entire house had no bodyguards. That was enough to prove how powerful and domineering he was.

But today...what just happened?!

Dawson had barely even seen anything. He thought Jiang Ning had been surrounded and his head was going to get smashed in, but in the next moment, the other three went flying out instead!

Jiang Ning turned to glance at Dawson, and Dawson was getting more and more terrified by the minute.

Duncan was already dead.

He had been kicked to death with one kick from Jiang Ning.

Those three highly skilled fighters were extremely expensively hired and groomed by the Ceyranka clan, but Jiang Ning had killed all of them with just one punch each!

So what about himself?

“Don’t...don’t kill me!” Dawson gulped and squeezed a voice out, “If you want this portion of the Ceyranka family, I’ll...I’ll give it to you! I’ll give it all to you!”

He didn’t know what Jiang Ning wanted and he didn’t know what else he could offer Jiang Ning either. He could only struggle to get up from the

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floor and kneel before Jiang Ning.

“Please...please spare me! Please spare me!”

Jiang Ning looked like a demon to him now!

“I won’t kill you,” Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes. “I don’t kill small fry.”

“Go back and tell the Ceyranka clan that I don’t care what they want to do, but never come back to Las Vegas.”

He took one step forward and his aura was enough to strike terror in Dawson’s heart.

Dawson immediately felt a wetness in his pants.

“Do you understand what I said?”

Dawson nodded profusely. His throat was too dry to say anything.

This was the first time he was so glad to be a small fry when he saw that Jiang Ning wasn’t interested in killing him. He was so happy that he wasn’t worth Jiang Ning’s effort. This was a good thing!

Dawson practically scrambled out of the house.

Amelia stood where she was. She had considered killing Dawson with her own hands.

But since Jiang Ning didn’t say anything, she didn’t dare to.

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This was the first time she was so afraid of somebody. And this was a man whom she used to think she could joke with, make use of and even control...

But right now, Amelia suddenly realized what a grave mistake she made in the past!



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Amelia didn't say anything.

She was a clever woman and she could see many things clearly in an instant.

She looked back at the floor. Kidd's dead body was still lying there, and so was Duncan and the rest. All of them were dead.

She suddenly understood that in the face of absolute strength, money, assets and status were all pointless. They were all merely transient.

Only actual capability was able to ensure the survival of a family.

Amelia trembled and fell to the floor with a thud. She looked at Kidd and cried soundlessly.

She was a careerwoman and the next head of the Ceyranka family, so she must not cry!

She couldn't let anyone see that she had weaknesses!

But...she couldn't stop herself in the end.

Jiang Ning walked over to her.

"This world is cruel like this. As long as benefits are involved, then it will be a fight to the bitter end. If you're not strong enough, nobody will pity you."

Then Jiang Ning didn't say anymore and left with Fei.

If he didn't come today, the Ceyrankas would have

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been taken back to the clan by force.

Not only would Kidd die, but Amelia wouldn't meet a good end either.

But Jiang Ning wasn't here to take control of the Ceyrankas in this city. He wasn't interested.

With his ability, if Jiang Ning focused only on attaining riches and resources, then he would certainly become the richest man in the world.

After Jiang Ning disappeared beyond the door, Amelia burst into tears.

Tears streamed down both cheeks.

She held onto Kidd's hand and her body convulsed as she sobbed.

"Father..." Her voice was heartbreaking.

But Jiang Ning knew that Amelia would only cry this one time. Once she was done crying, she would stand up again.

Just like she said before – she was destined to take on many responsibilities ever since the day she was born. She was to make her family become independent so that they had their own legacy to pass on to their descendants.

She was so intelligent and even scheming and unpredictable because she had no choice.

She couldn't remain innocent and straightforward because she wouldn't have survived till today if

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she did that.

“Big Boss, why didn’t you take this opportunity to take the Ceyrankas?” asked Fei quietly after they left. “This is a pretty good opportunity.”

To him, if Lin Group took the Ceyrankas’ resources in Las Vegas, then they could go up by another level for sure.

Jiang Ning looked at him.

“As I always say, different circles have different rules and we can’t go against them. Since this is a matter that belongs to the corporate circles, then we should use corporate tactics to resolve it. Otherwise, that’s not our style of doing things anymore.”

Fei quietly considered Jiang Ning’s words and nodded thoughtfully.

Jiang Ning wasn’t this sort of person and Lin Yuzhen definitely wasn’t.

If everyone acted according to the rules, then everyone could have fun. But if someone decided to act otherwise, then...it’ll be even more fun!

Meanwhile.

Dawson was frightened out of his wits and didn’t even clean himself up before frantically running to look for the clan leader of the Ceyranka clan.

Duncan was dead!

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They were supposed to be able to kill Kidd and Amelia very easily, so that would be a small price to pay in order to get all of Las Vegas back.

But Jiang Ning's appearance ruined everything!

He didn't even know why Jiang Ning suddenly appeared. Duncan said that Jiang Ning had already left Las Vegas, so today was the best chance.

This was Dawson's first visit to the old castle. He could feel an ancient aura emanating from it even from afar and it was so oppressive that he felt that even breathing was difficult.

He stood at the main gate for an entire hour before the gate finally opened.

Dawson ran in frantically, making a lot of noise along the way.

He ran straight into the main hall and saw that there was a man seated right inside on a seat that was clearly reserved for the leader!



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“My Leader!”

It was very dark inside the hall and not a single light was on. Dawson could only barely make out a man seated on the leader’s seat. He wasn’t moving at all.

“Duncan is dead!” Dawson fell to his knees with a thud and looked up at the clan leader of the Ceyrankas. “That Jiang Ning suddenly appeared and killed them all. We...we’ve failed again!”

He immediately pushed all the blame to Jiang Ning.

And that was true anyway.

But to the clan leader, it sounded like Dawson and Duncan were just incapable!

“Duncan is dead.” The clan leader stood up and slowly walked down the stairs to where Dawson was. Dawson finally got to see his face and it was frighteningly stern. “So why aren’t you dead as well?”

Dawson froze and his entire body stiffened up.

“My Leader...My Leader! Give me another chance, give me...AHH!”

Before he could finish speaking, the clan leader slammed a palm on Dawson’s head and there was a loud crack.

His skull had been smashed in.

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Fresh blood flowed everywhere.

“Drag him out and feed him to the dogs.”

He didn't even take a second glance at Dawson.

Someone who was so arrogant and disrespectful should have died a long time ago. He didn't care who it was or what they had done.

Didn't Duncan teach Dawson anything about how to behave within the castle?

You had to be silent, never look up at the clan leader, and never shirk responsibility.

Duncan hadn't taught Dawson at all. He wasn't in time to.

The clan leader walked back to his chair and two shadows appeared from the corners of the room. One dragged Dawson's dead body away, while the other one knelt on one knee and kept his head bowed.

“My Leader, aren't we going to continue taking Las Vegas back?”

“No need,” the clan leader replied flatly. “Since that Jiang Ning is now in control of Las Vegas, then we'll leave it like this for the time being.”

“But we need to...”

“I said, no need!” His voice suddenly turned cold. “Do what you're supposed to. That man is definitely going to come back. No matter how

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many people die, we must protect this castle.”

“Yes, My Leader!”

The shadow disappeared.

The clan leader remained seated in his chair and rubbed his chest as he exhaled deeply.

That feeling of helplessness and the pressure he felt made him feel very stuffy inside.

It wasn't anything good for a powerful clan that had managed to survive for the last few centuries to be targeted.

“What a frightening man from the east,” sighed the clan leader. “Not just that man. Even that Jiang Ning in Las Vegas isn't to be trifled with either.”

He narrowed his eyes and leaned against his chair to relax.

Suddenly, an intense look of murder seeped out from between his half-closed eyelids and stared straight at the door.

A figure was standing there. His presence was just like a sword that stabbed into the clan leader's heart right away!

“You! You're here again!”

“Where is the manual?” spoke a hoarse and raspy voice. That eerie face mask he wore made the clan leader feel his heart tremble.

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“I told you that even if you kill me, you might not be able to get it.”

The clan leader remained in his seat but he seemed calmer than the last time the two of them were at each other’s throats. “There are so many factions in the Ceyranka family, including the main clan itself, a total of 14 groups to look through. How would you know where I put the manual?”

He laughed a little disdainfully and also somewhat mockingly.

When he saw how the eyes beneath the mask became even more murderous, he became even more excited instead.

“Or why don’t you try to see if you can force any information out of me about the manual again?”


Their eyes met.


Then they both made a move!

BAM!

BAM!

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It was as if Mars hit Earth.

The two of them clashed head on violently and caused a tremendous blast.

BAM!

Then both of them moved back again.

Their fists and feet collided again and again. Each hit produced a loud bam, as if their limbs were punching metal.

The sound alone was enough to make one's hair stand on end.

In just a minute, both of them took a move backwards again. The clan leader had moved several steps back and there was blood dribbling out from his mouth. The wariness on his face had intensified, but he wasn't backing down.

"You don't dare to really kill me." He looked mockingly at His Lordship. "And that's because I'm the only one in the world who knows where that one page of the manual is. If you kill me, then you'd have to spend a lot of time locating that page."

He looked at the mask and suddenly burst out laughing.

"But you don't have time. You don't have that much time!"

SWOOSH!

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His Lordship's eyes gleamed viciously as he took a step forward and flew towards the clan leader.

In the blink of an eye, he appeared right in front of the clan leader and grabbed the clan leader's neck with just one hand.

"Did you think I really wouldn't dare to kill you?" His Lordship's raspy voice was filled with intense murder.

"You..."

CRAAAACK!

Before the clan leader could finish his sentence, His Lordship exerted strength in his fingers and broke the clan leader's neck on the spot.

The clan leader's head hung limply on his neck. There was nothing but indignation and disbelief in those dead eyes.

It was as if he thought he had calculated everything correctly only for something unexpected to happen.

THUD!

His Lordship threw the clan leader's dead body onto the floor and scoffed.

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

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A few shadows flashed past and knelt down on one knee behind His Lordship.

“From today onwards, I call the shots in this castle.” His Lordship turned to look at the shadows behind him. “Kill off anybody who doesn’t conform!”

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The night went by slowly.

Back in Las Vegas.

Jiang Ning lay on the sofa and tossed and turned.

He was away from home for three days and didn’t have Lin Yuzhen in his arms. How was he supposed to sleep?

He wouldn’t sleep well even if he was lying in an expensive bed.

He just ended a video call with Lin Yuzhen and it made him even more restless now.

“Big Boss?” Fei stuck a head out from the room. “Can you decide whether you want to sleep or not? Your tossing and turning is really very noisy.”

There weren’t many who dared to speak to Jiang Ning like this.

“Miss your wife?” He laughed cheekily. “That’s why I say that women are troublesome. With a woman around, you won’t be able to live so freely anymore.”

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Fei leaned against the door with an understanding expression on his face as he shook his head and seized the opportunity to tease Jiang Ning.

“Whatever,” said Jiang Ning. “Go and sleep. I’m thinking about things.”

He glanced at Fei and thought that it was time for Fei to experience what it felt like to miss someone.

It wasn’t good for him to continue living so irresponsibly.

“If nothing happens in Vegas tomorrow, then we can go back.”

Fei immediately walked over when he heard this. He yawned and asked at the same time, “Your test has yielded results already?”

Jiang Ning was conducting a test right now!

He didn’t take the Ceyrankas’ Las Vegas portion today because he was waiting for the response from the Ceyranka clan leader.

He had found out from the Assassins Group information network that the Ceyranka family had something to do with one page of the manual.

But besides the main clan, the Ceyrankas had more than ten factions all over the world.

That one page had been in the hands of the family for at least twenty years now. Who knows which faction was holding onto it?

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A sly rabbit dug three holes. The Ceyrankas had set up so many factions, so they were even more scheming.

Everyone thought that the various factions had split away from the clan in order to become independent, but only a few knew that these factions were actually meant to distract others.

“If the Ceyranka clan is in no hurry to take back Vegas, it means that the manual is in Vegas itself!”



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Jiang Ning leaned against the sofa and stretched a hand out towards Fei, but Fei shook his head.

“Boss Yuzhen just said that she doesn’t want you to smoke, so I can’t get you into trouble.”

Then Fei took out a cigarette and lit one for himself.

Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes and clenched his fists slightly.

“Didn’t you want to resign from the north and work for Lin Group?”

“Yeah.” Fei nodded and purposely exhaled a mouthful of smoke and looked like he was enjoying himself very much.

“I’m agreeable to it.” Jiang Ning nodded. “After we get back, I’ll get it arranged.”

“Are you serious?”

“When have I ever lied to you?”

“Big Boss!! You’re like a real brother to me! What position have you arranged for me?”

“Of course it’s an important position.” Jiang Ning got up, used his hand to fan the air and purposely wrinkled his nose. “Don’t make the room stink of cigarette smoke, you’d better clean up the place before going to bed.”

He then ignored Fei and went back into his own room and slammed the door shut behind him.

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Fei excitedly punched the air and laughed merrily.

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Jiang Ning and Fei waited one entire day, but there was no news from the Ceyranka clan at all.

Their guess was probably right.

Kidd's funeral was very simple and Amelia didn't even make a public announcement. Only a few representatives from the various families in Las Vegas came forward to present flowers.

The atmosphere was strangely somber. Everyone was wearing black and it made the atmosphere even heavier.

Jiang Ning came.

Amelia went to receive him personally.

Compared to last time, Amelia was now very clear about the distance between herself and Jiang Ning and knew that she had to maintain this distance.

Jiang Ning presented flowers and Amelia bowed to thank him.

The funeral came to an end.

Amelia saw the other guests out and finally walked over to Jiang Ning.

"You want to ask me something, don't you?" Her face was expressionless and her eyes were

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bloodshot. "Come with me."

Amelia and Jiang Ning were alone in the study.

In the past, if they were in such an enclosed private space by themselves, Amelia would definitely tease Jiang Ning or even pounce on him. But now, she was in no mood and she certainly didn't dare to do anything like that.

"Before my father died, he had mentioned a few things but I didn't quite understand what he meant. He said that the clan wanted to take us back because they were afraid of some things and they wanted to protect some things..." Amelia didn't hide anything from Jiang Ning.

She knew that as long as her family remained in this city and wanted to survive, then she had to remain in subordination to Jiang Ning.

Only Jiang Ning was able to help them survive.

"Looks like your father knew quite a bit," said Jiang Ning. "He's right, the Ceyranka clan is trying to protect some things, but I can tell you now that your family has no right to be in control of these things."

He went straight to the point.

Amelia's expression altered slightly.

"You know about this?"

"I know a little," said Jiang Ning. "But exactly what it is...I'm afraid I'll need you to dig it out."

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He got up and wasn't very specific. It didn't matter what he said now anyway. Amelia probably couldn't really understand either.

"I'm just here to remind you that once you think of it, remember to bring it to Donghai."

Jiang Ning reached out and patted her on the shoulders.

"You can only survive if you come to Donghai."

With that, Jiang Ning turned and left.

Amelia was still standing there as she kept replaying what Jiang Ning said and she was in a daze.

She felt like she had fallen into a whirlpool!

And this was an enormous whirlpool.

If she wasn't careful, she would be swallowed up in an instant and nobody would be able to even find her bones.

All that about money, status, identity and resources were nothing in front of these truly great people.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Those who were truly great!

Those who were truly strong and capable!

That sort of incomparable strength was what a family needed to survive. But now, she didn't have anything.

"Are you asking me to make a choice?" Amelia murmured to herself. "I get it, I get it."

She took a deep breath and color slowly came back to her face.

She was now the head of the Ceyranka family, so she had to stand up and carry the entire family on her shoulders.

She had to make a choice, and every choice that she made was extremely important.

Lin Group.

Jiang Ning.

This was her choice.

Amelia sorted herself out and regained the self-confidence she used to have.

She went into Kidd's study and looked at the neat shelves and table as she thought about what Kidd said to her before.

"That thing...what could it be?"

Jiang Ning didn't tell her any specifics, so he

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clearly wanted her to discover it herself. If she couldn't pass this stage, then Jiang Ning would probably no longer care if the Ceyranka family lived or died.

But what could it be? What was so important yet so dangerous to hold on to?

She started looking for it very carefully...

On the other side.

Jiang Ning and Fei went back to China.

Jiang Ning was quite sure the manual was on Amelia's side.

He could have told Amelia exactly what it was and let her find something that looked like a technique manual.

But he didn't do that.

He was preparing a huge set up!

His Lordship had been leading Jiang Ning towards each page of the manual and Jiang Ning really didn't want His Lordship to lead him by the nose.

The manual was very important to him as well, but the more important part was all the powers and people behind this manual. He wanted to know how all of them were related to each other.

This time round, Jiang Ning was going to drag all of them out from the darkness!

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In Donghai.

This was Jiang Ning's home. It was more like Jiang Ning's home than the Jiang house in the north.

That was because his wife and his parents were here.

Fei had come along to Donghai too and he was in an excellent mood because Jiang Ning had agreed to let him move away from the north. So he didn't have to face a bunch of idiots who nervously tried to butter him up every day.

"Big Boss, what position did you arrange for me? Why won't you tell me? The suspense is killing me!"

Fei had asked at least three hundred times throughout the journey back to Donghai.

He had thought about all the possibilities. Given his capabilities, it didn't matter whether he was in a business development role or an operational role or anything at all, he would definitely excel in it.

Even if he was made a department head or the vice-president, he would excel too.

What was wrong with going through the back door anyway?

"I still have to discuss this with Yuzhen," said Jiang Ning flatly. "You know very well that Lin Group belongs to the Lins, so Yuzhen has the final

NH

say.”

Fei snorted loudly. Everyone knew Lin Yuzhen was working for Jiang Ning.

“Then I’m going to ask Boss Yuzhen to make me a VP!”

If they were so close and he wasn’t made at least a VP, then he would be letting this Big Boss of his down, wouldn’t he?

At the Lin house.

The moment Jiang Ning reached Donghai, he went home first.

He had presents in hand. One was for Su Mei, one for Lin Wen and one more for Lin Yuzhen.

Every time he came back from elsewhere, he would definitely bring something back for them. It might not be anything expensive and it might just be something unique to that place. But even fruits made Su Mei and family so happy.

It was most important to be happy. Money wasn’t important.

In any case, Jiang Ning wasn’t one who was ever short on money.

“Boss Yuzhen!” Fei didn’t think about so much. He quickly greeted Lin Yuzhen when he walked in.

“Long time no see!”


“Fei! It’s really been a long time.” Lin Yuzhen

NH


nodded as she returned the greeting. “I’ve heard from Jiang Ning that you would like to come over to Donghai to work.”

“Uh huh,” Fei sighed and looked so helpless. “You know, actually I was doing okay in the north, but then Big Boss said he needed help. I’ve known Big Boss for so many years and I know him so well. Since he needs me so badly, then of course I have to come over.”

“Big Boss has already asked me so many times. Wouldn’t it be terrible of me to turn him down again?”

 Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.

 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

 Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

Fei spoke so sincerely and dramatically that Jiang Ning nearly believed it himself.

For goodness' sake, who was the one begging him every single day to let him come to Donghai?

When did it become Jiang Ning begging Fei to come?

But Jiang Ning let him be.

“Big Boss said that Lin Group has its own rules, and according to company policy, I should submit my resume and go through an interview. But I've been wandering the streets with Big Boss since I was a child and we've been in Beggars' Sect for so many years...”

“I know, Jiang Ning has talked to me about it. It's true that we shouldn't break the rules easily, but Lin Group has exceptions in our policies too, and these are targeted at very talented and professional employees like yourself. Yup, we'll make an exception.”

Lin Yuzhen glanced at Jiang Ning to see him laughing away. She kept a straight face and went on, “I've already thought of what position to give you and I hope that you'll be happy with this position.”

“Of course! It doesn't matter which position you give me! Even if you told me to be a cleaner I'd be happy!” declared Fei as he patted his chest.

Oh please.

NH

There was no way Lin Yuzhen would make him become a cleaner. He was a real talent, a talent that the company made an exception for. Making him a cleaner would be such a waste of his talent.

“Alright now, I’ll hand this matter to you.” Jiang Ning didn’t want to waste his breath on Fei and just left him to Lin Yuzhen. “Fei is new to the company and needs to learn many things, so get him a good senior to learn from.”

“I still have matters to settle, so I’ll be at the martial arts academy.”

“Sure, hubby. See you tonight.” Lin Yuzhen nodded.

Jiang Ning turned and left while Lin Yuzhen looked back at Fei and tried her best not to laugh.

“Come with me, I’ll bring you to the office and we’ll get you started right away.”

“So fast?”

“Your Big Boss said we have to do this fast, otherwise we might lose this wonderful talent.”

“Big Boss has excellent foresight! HAHAHAHA!”

.....

In no time.

At Lin Group’s headquarters in Donghai!

Fei carried a table in from outside to place it right

NH

next to Xiaozhao's table and was still a little confused.

"A secretary? How did I become a secretary?"

Fei wanted to cry.

He never thought that Lin Yuzhen would actually get him to be a secretary.

A male secretary no less.

When did this position even exist?

And his main scope of work was to actually assist Xiaozhao and be her assistant.

He called Jiang Ning 'Big Boss' for crying out loud!

He knew the big boss and this was what he got in return?

"Boss Yuzhen..."

"No Big Boss and no Boss Yuzhen in the office!" Xiaozhao immediately barked at Fei before he could go on. "Rules! These are the rules, you understand? Since Brother Ning wants you to learn from me, then I will have to teach you well!"

Fei swallowed and he shuddered violently.

"Sister Zhao..."

"Why are you calling me that? You're one year older than me, so how could you call me 'Sister'?"

NH

as if I'm older? Don't you have any manners?" Xiaozhao didn't hold back at all.

Fei was really going to cry now.

This woman was no female secretary. She was clearly a lioness.

"Fei, this is Jiang Ning's arrangement for you. If you're unhappy about it, go look for him." Lin Yuzhen tried hard to suppress her laughter. "I really can't do anything about this."

Fei sighed.

He wouldn't dare to talk to Jiang Ning about this.

He was the one who shamelessly whined about coming here in the first place. If he told Jiang Ning that he wasn't happy with this position, then Jiang Ning would definitely throw him to the Middle East to reflect on himself.

No thanks!

"It's alright..." Fei sighed and noticed that Xiaozhao was glaring at him, so he quickly brightened up and said, "It's great! It's wonderful! It's my honor to learn from Miss Xiaozhao!"

"Good you know!" Xiaozhao scoffed. Then she pulled her drawer open to reveal many tasty packets of tidbits. "I don't have anything else to welcome you with, the tidbits here is part of my treasured collection..."

Fei's eyes instantly lit up!

NH

So Jiang Ning's tidbits were ALL snatched from this girl!

She must be pretty amazing!

Since she had the guts to keep so many tidbits openly in the general office area, Xiaozhao must be of pretty high standing in this company.

"Thank you, thank you!"

Fei grinned and reached his hand out to take a packet and Xiaozhao slapped his hand away.

"What are you doing?"

"Aren't you giving me a pack of tidbits as a welcome gift?"

"Dream on!" Xiaozhao rolled her eyes at Fei. "I just want to let you see that if you work hard enough, then you'd get a chance to get special treatment like this!"

Fei was speechless.

What method of encouragement was this?!

Lin Yuzhen couldn't take it anymore. Her lips were starting to tremble from how hard she was suppressing her laughter.

She really never thought that Fei would be so helpless around Xiaozhao.

She had heard a little from Jiang Ning about how capable Fei was.

NH

To put it simply, it was hard to find a youth more outstanding than Fei in the world. Even if he wanted to work for a Fortune 500 company, all of them would be offering him astronomical salaries and fighting tooth and nail to get him into their company!

But in Lin Group, Jiang Ning told her to make him a secretarial assistant.

This wasn't even a secretarial position. It was the secretary's assistant!

He was here to run errands for Xiaozhao!

Lin Yuzhen watched as Fei couldn't even get a word in sideways when faced with Xiaozhao and she finally caved in. She put a hand over her mouth and ran into her office.

She quickly typed Jiang Ning a message.

"Hubby, mission accomplished. Please reward me tonight!"

Over at Extreme Martial Arts Academy.

Jiang Ning looked at the message on his phone and his heart skipped a beat.

Did something in his grooming program go wrong somewhere?

"What did you just say?" He looked up at Tan Xing. "Still no news of Fang Qiu's whereabouts?"

Tan Xing nodded.

NH

“He’s gone completely missing.”

“I’ve asked Zhao to investigate and he can’t find any trace of Fang Qiu in the entire country. That’s impossible.”

Butler Zhao’s current information network was definitely able to track down anybody within any city of the country easily.

So there was a possibility that Fang Qiu wasn’t in a city and perhaps he was in a place where there were no cameras at all.

Fang Qiu’s complete disappearance meant that the tracks of these reclusive clans were really hard to trace.

Unless they decided to appear by themselves.

Tan Xing wanted to be prepared and wanted to make arrangements in advance, but it was clear that this hadn’t worked out.

“It doesn’t matter, they’ll appear sooner or later,” said Jiang Ning. “It’s been some time since we’ve put up the manual for public viewing. Since they don’t want to be discovered so easily, then they must be somewhere really secluded and it’ll take time for them to get news.”

He poked his chin a few times.

“Or perhaps, someone has purposely cut off all news.”

Tan Xing’s heart trembled when he heard these

NH

words.

“Cut off the news?”

“If that’s the case, then things are going to get more interesting.”

Who was cutting off the news? And who was trying to be in sole control of all the information? This was very interesting indeed.

“We’ll wait and see.” Jiang Ning stood up.

He was about to leave when Tan Long came walking in briskly. He clasped his hands and bowed to greet Tan Xing, then he turned to look at Jiang Ning.

“Mr Jiang, he’s here!”

Speak of the devil.

Jiang Ning knew that Fang Qiu would definitely bring the information he had back to his clan, but he didn’t know who intervened in the process.

His guess was that the person who intervened definitely had something to do with His Lordship!

Otherwise, there was no way he would know where Fang Qiu went.

Jiang Ning and Tan Xing exchanged glances without saying anything and headed for the guest lounge.

The smell of tea filled the guest lounge.

NH

Tan Long had already arranged for everything according to Jiang Ning's earlier instructions.

The middle-aged man seated in the lounge had a steady air around him and certainly didn't look like any ordinary person. When he saw Jiang Ning and the rest walk in, he raised his head slightly as if he was using his nostrils to look at them.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

“May I ask who you are?” asked Tan Xing. His age and experience was sufficient to carry some weight.

“I am merely a messenger, and I’m here to bring a letter to the head of Extreme Martial Arts Academy.” The man remained seated and clearly didn’t even intend to stand.

He looked at them and said flatly, “Which one of you is the head here? Not you, right?”

He clearly had disdain for Tan Xing and looked at Tan Xing as if he was in a much higher position than Tan Xing. Tan Long and the rest felt very uncomfortable about this but they held it in and didn’t say anything.

“I’m the head here.” Jiang Ning took a step forward and looked at the messenger. “You’re looking for me?”

The messenger immediately scoffed when he saw how young Jiang Ning was.

“Don’t joke around with me like this. Tell your head to come out and see me!” He stood up, placed his hands behind his back and said arrogantly, “If you delay this matter, you won’t be able to face the consequences!”

Even Tan Xing couldn’t help but frown at this arrogant tone of voice.

This man wasn’t friendly at all.

He exchanged glances with Jiang Ning and let

NH

Jiang Ning handle this matter.

“As I said, I’m the head here. If you don’t believe me, then leave.” Jiang Ning wasn’t polite either and just pointed at the door.

“You’re Jiang Ning?” The messenger raised an eyebrow and started to look Jiang Ning up and down more carefully. He did look pretty much like the way Fang Qiu described Jiang Ning.

“Give me the letter.” Jiang Ning didn’t bother with niceties and just held his hand out.

It was as if this messenger was basically someone just running errands.

Jiang Ning’s tone of voice upset the messenger.

It was as if someone had brought his head down from its lofty position and pressed it against the floor!

“Tsk.” The messenger scoffed but didn’t say anything about that. He pulled out an envelope from his coat and passed it to Jiang Ning. “This is from a highly esteemed member of my family, so read it seriously!”

Jiang Ning didn’t say anything and tore the envelope open.

There weren’t many words on it and it was handwritten. It was written in a rather confident way.

Jiang Ning read the contents and he laughed

NH

coldly inside.

This was clearly a letter that pretended to offer benefits when it was really a veiled threat.

The writer clearly viewed himself as someone high and mighty who looked down on Jiang Ning and said that he was the one who gave Jiang Ning a chance and he was the one who allowed Jiang Ning to search for the Extreme Fist Technique Manual. Also, he was the one who allowed Jiang Ning to hold onto pages of the manual, but at the end of the day, these pages had to be handed over to the writer of this letter.

In other words, he wanted to be in control over Jiang Ning.

“Who wrote this letter?” Jiang Ning spoke calmly and there was no change in his expression whatsoever.

“Mr Heishan!” replied the messenger proudly. “If you understand the message in this letter, then you should know what choice to make. This chance only comes once, so don’t make a decision that you will end up regretting.”

“Thanks for the reminder,” scoffed Jiang Ning as he held onto the letter. “I’m not sure where this Mr Heishan is from? I’ve never heard of anybody with this name.”

The messenger’s face fell.

“You only need to know that you cannot offend or blaspheme the name of Mr Heishan! You have no

NH

right to know anything else!”

“Is that so?”

Jiang Ning tore up the letter on the spot. Tan Long immediately brought a trashcan over and Jiang Ning threw the pieces in immediately.

The messenger’s expression immediately became frosty when he saw the torn pieces of the letter.

“Do you know what you have just done?!”

“Some fellow from absolutely nowhere suddenly wants to be in control and take charge of me? I’ve never run into anything this ridiculous before in my entire life.”

“Is this Heishan you’re talking about an idiot?”

“How dare you!” roared the messenger. He immediately unleashed a murderous air from his body.

PAK!

But before the messenger could do anything, a strong gust of wind hit him and before he knew it, his face started to sting with pain.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

“How dare YOU!”

Jiang Ning’s slap was hard and heavy, so the messenger’s face was all swollen now.

“Why, you...!”

The messenger wanted to attack, but Jiang Ning reached out and grabbed his neck instead.

He exerted a little force in his fingers and the messenger didn’t dare to struggle anymore.

What a terrifying level of strength!

He was a grandmaster level fighter, but in front of Jiang Ning, he was as good as an ant.

“You...you’re courting death! If Mr Heishan knows about this, all of you will have to die!”

“You guys are from the Fang family, aren’t you?” said Jiang Ning calmly. “Since you guys are supposed to be reclusive clans, then I’d advise you to stay that way, continue to hide yourselves. Don’t come out here and get killed.”

He glared at the messenger and his tone of voice slowly grew colder.

“I’ve been curious for so long, wondering what sort of people you guys are. After waiting for so long, finally someone has appeared, and you turn out to be a bunch of idiots.”

Jiang Ning exerted more strength in his fingers and lifted the messenger off the floor.

NH

His two legs started kicking the air and his face reddened at first, then slowly started turning blue.

“Tell you what. Send a letter back for me as well. Tell this Mr Heishan of yours...” Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes, “I’m not only going to stay in control of the manual, but I’m going to make ALL the pages available for public viewing. Oh, by the way, I’ve found the fourth page already and I’ll get it soon. Ask him if he wants it.”

Then Jiang Ning let go and slapped the messenger even harder than the last one.

PAK!

His skin split open.

The messenger’s face was distorted from the slap.

That was the letter that Jiang Ning wanted him to carry back.

“AHHH!” The messenger howled and rolled on the floor. He clutched his face and kept screaming.

He simply couldn’t believe it. He had come here on behalf of Mr Heishan and Jiang Ning actually tore up Mr Heishan’s handwritten letter and attacked him!

“Tan Long!” Jiang Ning called out.

Tan Long and his men took a step forward.

“We have a guest here, so we shouldn’t let others

NH

think that the people of Donghai have no manners,” said Jiang Ning. “Did Gou teach you how we ought to treat our guests?”

“Yes, he did!”

Tan Long’s body shuddered as he felt all the blood within him surge.

This messenger was from one of the mysterious and unpredictable reclusive clans. But Jiang Ning didn’t care who he was. He wasn’t going to allow anyone to break the rules of Donghai!

Even if the gods came down from heaven, anyone who dared to be arrogant around here would end up kneeling and humbling himself!

“Take good care of him.” Jiang Ning then turned and left while Tan Long and his men took the messenger away.

In the VIP room.

There was a VIP room in Extreme Martial Arts Academy for distinguished guests.

The messenger was now seated in that room and he couldn’t move at all.

He looked at how the table in front of him was covered with delicious food and bottles and bottles of hard liquor, but simply couldn’t figure out what Tan Long was trying to do.

“Brother Gou taught us before that we must convince others by setting a good example

NH

ourselves,” said Tan Long as he opened the bottles of liquor. “Since you’ve come to Donghai, it means you’re a guest here. And since you’re a guest, we must welcome you as warmly as possible.”

“That’s right!” shouted everyone around the table in unison.”

“What are you trying to do?!” shouted the messenger anxiously. “What are you trying to do?! I’m someone sent by Mr Heishan, so if you dare to attack me...”

Before he could finish his sentence, a pair of hands grabbed his chin and pried his mouth open.

A cup of baijiu went right down his throat.

GLUG GLUG!

“Good wine must be paired with good food.”

A pair of chopsticks stuffed a piece of meat into the messenger’s mouth. Before he could swallow it, another piece entered his mouth, followed by another mouthful of wine...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

“UNGGH! UNGH!!”

The messenger was on the verge of tears.

Even if all this were the most delicious food and wine, this method of eating made him feel like dying right now.

He was from a reclusive clan of martial artists! He was one of the Fang family's men!

This welcome meal went on for an hour. All three bottles of high alcohol content baijiu was in his stomach. His face was crimson and he couldn't even stand properly anymore.

“So, where is the Fang family located?” asked Tan Long with a smile. “You're done eating and you've drunk quite a bit, so why don't we have a nice chat?”

The messenger was in a daze and his head was spinning. He didn't even know what he was talking about and could barely understand what Tan Long asked him.

By the time he sobered up, he wasn't in Donghai anymore. If not for his swollen face, he might not even remember that he had gone to Donghai.

He had gone to send a letter to Jiang Ning.

He would never forget the humiliation he suffered until the day he died!

Back at Extreme Martial Arts Academy.

NH

Tan Long was reporting all the information he got out of the messenger.

“Mount Zhongnan!” Tan Xing’s eyebrows shot up and he took several deep breaths to calm himself down. “I can’t believe it! I never imagined it would be like this! They’re really in that place! They’re really there!”

There were rumors like this within the martial arts circle but nobody proved it and nobody would believe that anybody would go so deep into the mountainous forests to live.

These reclusive clans were really brave and able to just give up on all worldly worries, to give up any dreams of fame and success, choosing instead to enter the deep mountains to live in anonymity and to pursue a higher state of being.

“All the rumors of the martial arts circle have been proven to be true after all. But I have a bad feeling about this,” sighed Tan Xing. “Nobody has ever discovered them for the past few decades, but now that the Extreme Fist Technique Manual has surfaced, they’re suddenly coming out of hiding. That can’t be good news.”

He was worried that something else would happen.

More than a hundred years ago, Chinese martial arts suddenly went on a decline, and the martial arts circle was soon as good as dead in no time.

Many different sects and schools ended up falling apart and even though many had returned to the

NH

scene, not many had learnt what their sects and schools taught in its entirety.

So now that these reclusive clans were appearing, Tan Xing really didn't know if it was a good thing or not.

"It's a good thing. If it's a bad thing, we'll just trample on them," said Jiang Ning calmly.

"I was very curious before this, wondering what incredible people might be hiding in these famously reclusive clans of martial artists. But after seeing the messenger today, I realize that they are all still nothing but ordinary worldly folk, so there's nothing to be afraid of."

He looked at Tan Long. "You would understand this very well, right?"

Tan Long nodded.

The way they 'welcomed' the messenger was an old custom, but the method was a little different.

But it was enough for them to see that these supposedly reclusive clans were actually not too different from themselves.

"It's not that they don't care for fame and success, but they're looking for something bigger. For example, this Extreme Fist Technique Manual."

There was probably something very special hidden in the map that was behind the manual, and that was why they were so bent on having the manual.

NH

“Master Tan, I don’t think we have to be that reverent towards these people from the reclusive clans.” Tan Long paused for a moment. “They’re just ordinary people.”

He didn’t add on that Jiang Ning wasn’t an ordinary person!


He was a god!

The god of Donghai!

The religion of everyone in Donghai!

Tan Xing looked at Tan Long and he could feel the slight change in him. Tan Xing had let him come under Jiang Ning’s care for just a short time, but the change was significant.

“Tan Long is right. You guys are a little too reverent towards these reclusive clans for no reason,” said Jiang Ning directly. “We’re all part of the martial arts circle. They want to be special and become a class higher than the rest of us, but none of us agreed to let them do that!”

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 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

 Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

Tan Xing knew Jiang Ning well.

After knowing Jiang Ning for a long time, he knew that Jiang Ning never saw anyone as being extra special.

Everybody was equal!

That was even more true in Donghai.

He would not allow anybody to be placed on a pedestal within the martial arts circle. All these reclusive clans and their idea of being a higher mortal than others was nonsense to Jiang Ning.

It didn't matter who it was at all.

"If they continued to stay hidden, then perhaps people would be more wary of them. But now that they've appeared, they're tainted by the world," said Jiang Ning. "Do you still think they're special?"

"Are they scary?"

Tan Long shook his head.

Before interacting with that messenger, Tan Long was a little wary of these reclusive clans.

Just this term alone made them sound like they were in a loftier position and were more profound than others.

But after that round of interrogation, they had two hands and a mouth like everyone else, so there was nothing special nor great about them.

NH

“Do what you’re supposed to well, then you don’t have to worry about anything else.”

“Yes, Mr Jiang!” replied Tan Long very seriously.

Tan Xing was really comforted to see how his family members were all maturing and changing.

He had spent a lot of time and energy on them, but they couldn’t see this at all. But after bringing them to Donghai for a while, they had been influenced after immersing themselves in this place.

Jiang Ning was really good at this.

“Elder Tan, we’re going to put up the fourth page of the manual for viewing soon, make some preparations.”

“The fourth page?”

Tan Xing was stunned for a moment when he heard these words.

Jiang Ning only had three on hand and he mentioned that he knew about the fourth page but hadn’t actually found it yet. But now he was getting ready to make it public?

“Someone’s going to bring it over,” laughed Jiang Ning.

He didn’t have to say much and Tan Xing understood him.

Jiang Ning always took one step while seeing

NH

three steps ahead in everything he did.

At the same time in the Fang residence within Mount Zhongnan.

Heishan didn't expect Jiang Ning to actually tear his letter to pieces!

He looked at his messenger's swollen face and his own face was livid.

"He doesn't appreciate your kindness at all. Mr Heishan, it's not just my face he's slapping!" said the messenger through clenched teeth.

Jiang Ning was also slapping Heishan in the face!

"Let's tell the Fang family and let them send someone out to kill this fellow!"

"Are you tired of living?" Heishan's expression darkened. "I have always been the one in charge of hunting the manual down and I don't want anybody else to know about it. If you dare to leak any of this information out, I'll kill you!"

The messenger shuddered.

He knew that Heishan was in charge of searching for the manual all these years.

Twenty years had passed and there was no update from Heishan, but the Fang family never asked him about it.

That was because even the head of the Fang family felt it was possible to find the manual.

NH

These things were just rumors.

But now, page after page was surfacing.

Jiang Ning was even going to get the fourth page soon!

“That...that Jiang Ning...how are we going to handle him? He’s really powerful and I’m no match for him. I’m afraid Mr Heishan will have to deal with him personally.”

It was too difficult to tell exactly how formidable Jiang Ning really was. The messenger could sense that even though they had only met once.

Being a grandmaster still made him feel like an ant in front of Jiang Ning. Even an advanced grandmaster fighter probably wouldn’t feel much different.

Heishan narrowed his eyes and didn’t say anything.

He waved a hand to dismiss the messenger.

“Jiang Ning is going to get the fourth page soon...”

Suddenly, a murderous air covered Heishan’s face.

He was getting a little uneasy.

Jiang Ning was in possession of too many pages and none of them were within his control.

“His Lordship! That bastard actually didn’t tell me

NH

anything!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

Heishan had guessed it right after all. His Lordship had betrayed him. Even Yan Tang had betrayed him too and didn't send him information immediately.

He even found an excuse, saying he was afraid that His Lordship would blow his cover.

Did he think that Heishan was stupid?

“Jiang Ning has three pages, His Lordship has two pages, and now Jiang Ning is going to get the fourth page. That's six pages in total...”

If Jiang Ning and His Lordship were in cahoots, that meant that His Lordship had six pages!

That wasn't something Heishan could accept.

It seemed like this entire matter had broken away from his control. His Lordship had spent twenty years searching for these pages, and he might not have used all this time on just hunting these pages down for Heishan.

Heishan would never believe that His Lordship would be so honest and willing about working for him.

“I can't keep him anymore!”

A cold look of murder flashed across his face.

DOONG DOONG DOONG.

While Heishan was still contemplating, someone knocked on his door.

NH

“Mr Heishan, the head of the family is looking for you. He says he has something to ask you.”

“Tell him I’m not in and that I’m in training,” said Heishan quietly and closed his door.

The head of the family had come looking for him more often than before. He wasn’t sure if it was because Fang Qiu had told him about what happened out there. If Fang Qiu had spoken to the head of the family, then Heishan didn’t have much time to settle this matter.

The technique manual...

He had to find the pages of the manual back, otherwise he might not be able to keep his position as an elder in charge of keeping discipline in the Fang family anymore.

Meanwhile.

In Las Vegas.

It was late at night, but the city was still brightly lit with activity.

A few figures stood outside the Ceyranka residence.

“This is the eighth branch of the family. Keep looking until we find the manual.”

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

NH

SWOOSH!

The few of them quickly darted into the house.

At the same time.

Amelia had overturned Kidd's entire study and finally found a box.

It was so small that there was only space enough to fit one piece of paper.

She opened the box very carefully to reveal one page of the manual. She immediately understood everything that Jiang Ning said.

Without hesitation, she kept the page away properly.

"Miss Ceyranka!" one of her subordinates shouted loudly from outside the door. "Run! Someone is here!"

Amelia could hear the sound of fighting outside and her expression fell.

They were here already?!

She stuffed the box into her bag and didn't dare to go out from the main study door. She opened the emergency back door of the study and ran out.

The roars and howls slowly grew softer as she ran, and Amelia's eyes became redder and redder.

If she wanted to keep the family and save her own life, she had to go to Donghai!

NH

Amelia ran out from the secret passageway and popped out at the building across from the Ceyrankas' residence. She saw a fire engulf the house across the road and her tears couldn't help but roll down her cheeks.

"This clan..." Her shoulders shuddered and her voice cracked. She clenched her fists so tightly that her nail nearly dug into her own flesh.

The greed of the clan had made her lose her father, her family and now even her surname.

"I'm going to settle this feud with you someday!" declared Amelia before she quickly fled. She didn't dare to stay in Las Vegas anymore.

Jiang Ning wasn't here, so this was a dangerous place to be.

This was the first time she felt that having Jiang Ning by her side was such a wonderful thing.

At least with him around, none of these would happen. She only feel safe in a place with him around...

The Ceyranka estate was covered in flames!

The fire continued burning fiercely.

"We didn't find anything."

"We didn't find the manual."

"Amelia's gone and the entire study has clearly been searched. I'm afraid she's taken it with her."

NH

The few men knelt behind a man and reported everything to him.

“I know where she’s gone. She has to go there, otherwise Jiang Ning would have set all this up for nothing.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

His Lordship looked toward the east and slowly took his mask off. There was suddenly a smile on his rugged face.

Jiang Ning was testing him. He could tell.

He had done such a huge set up and even sacrificed the entire Ceyranka family in the process.

In the face of the real bigwigs, none of these powers meant anything. Everything was transient to those who held actual power.

“This punk.” There was now a tinge of gentleness in His Lordship’s eyes. “He should know now.”

“He finally knows.”

His Lordship took a deep breath and the gentleness in his eyes slowly disappeared. It was now replaced by an intense murderous look!

It was as if the turbulent sea water was raising up a tsunami!

The deep hatred started swirling inside his eyes as a teary mist seeped out from his eyes.

He put the mask back on and the aura on himself suddenly changed again. It was back to that wild and domineering aura he always had!

This terrifying aura made even the highly skilled fighters behind him shudder.

“I’ve waited for this day for twenty years now...”

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His Lordship then disappeared.

The lights in Las Vegas were still brightly lit.

This sleepless city didn't seem to feel tired and never needed any rest.

The Ceyranka estate was still burning up like wildfire!

The shouts and screams made the place sound like the depths of hell, making the night more frightening than it should.

Amelia didn't dare to stick around.

Her eyes were bloodshot as she used the fastest time and the shortest route to escape to Donghai without making any stops at all.

She was clever enough to see that her own family had been sacrificed in this fight.

She finally understood that all these ancient clans and people were just tools to those in real power. She herself had also been made use of.

She didn't blame Jiang Ning because she knew this wasn't what Jiang Ning meant to do. Someone else was pushing all of this along in the darkness and made things become what it was.

If she went to look for Jiang Ning, then she had the chance to survive.

This was the chance that Jiang Ning had given her and it was the way that the person in the

NH

darkness was compensating her.

At Donghai International Airport.

Amelia got out of the plane and didn't have any of her previous confidence nor arrogance. Her eyes were bloodshot and there were dark circles around them too.

Would there be light at the end of the tunnel?

She had no idea. She only knew that the Ceyrankas stood a chance of making a comeback only after she had completed this mission of hers.

“To Lin Group!”

Amelia got into a cab and headed straight for Lin Group.

The driver immediately became more energetic when he heard that Amelia wanted to go to Lin Group and he was super friendly towards her.

It was as if anyone who could step into Lin Group was worthy of their respect and their friendliness. But Amelia was in no mood to entertain any of this.

Lin Group!

This was a huge corporation within Donghai.

It was a gigantic and ever growing corporation, but it wasn't unreasonable at all. Instead, it was so gentle and so approachable.

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Amelia got out of the car and the driver refused to take her money. He just stepped on the accelerator and drove off.

She walked to the entrance and the security guards smiled as they asked her about her business here. They weren't cold or unfriendly at all.

"I'm looking for Lin Yuzhen," Amelia's voice was hoarse. "Please let her know that Amelia Ceyranka is here to look for her."

She walked into the lobby to wait.

The wall facing her was filled with various plaques and banners filled with praise and gratefulness towards Lin Group.

Lin Group didn't display many of those given by the authorities or organizations. These were mostly from the people of Donghai. There were many drawings made by children as well. Their innocence was displayed through those lines and their gratitude was expressed by the colors.

"Why are you here?"



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NH

Amelia was looking at all these things on the wall when suddenly a voice could be heard from behind her.

Lin Yuzhen had come downstairs personally.

She was a little surprised. She didn't expect Amelia to come to Donghai.

On top of that, the woman in front of her didn't have any of that arrogant air around her anymore. She was no longer that charming woman filled with self-confidence.

Amelia turned with a smile as a tear fell down her cheek.

"What's wrong?" Lin Yuzhen was stunned for a moment before she quickly walked over with a shocked expression on her face. "What's happened?"

"I'm sorry," Amelia shook her head. "I was wrong in the past."

She was referring to how she had made herself drunk and hoped to tempt Jiang Ning.

Amelia now knew very well that nobody could take Jiang Ning away from Lin Yuzhen. Not even an inch.

The more she understood this, the more overwhelming the feeling of rejection and failure she felt. It felt like a fatal poison to her.

"Pass this to Jiang Ning for me. I don't wish to

see him.”

Lin Yuzhen looked so worried and seemed to be trying to console her, so Amelia squeezed a smile out. “I’ve done everything that I could, so I hope that he can give the Ceyrankas a chance.”

With that, Amelia placed the box with the manual in Lin Yuzhen’s hands and left.

Lin Yuzhen was still in a daze and didn’t know what just happened. She looked at the box in her hands, then looked up as Amelia walked away, and she could only sigh quietly.

“Jiang Ning, how many women’s hearts have you broken?”

First it was Long Ling’er, now it was Amelia.

Lin Yuzhen didn’t blame Jiang Ning. Which woman wouldn’t fall for him?

She felt that she was very lucky indeed.

She didn’t hate these women either. They weren’t in the wrong either.

Lin Yuzhen went upstairs where Jiang Ning was seated.

“She doesn’t want to see you,” Lin Yuzhen sighed. “I feel like she seems to be scared of you.”

She passed the box to Jiang Ning.

“Hubby, I’ve been thinking about a question for a

long time.”

Jiang Ning threw the box to one side and looked at Lin Yuzhen. This was the first time she looked so serious. “What is it?”

“Does someone always have to die in a battle?” Lin Yuzhen paused for a while before continuing in a serious tone, “Is it possible for everyone to survive?”

This was what she had been trying to do all this while.

Initially she had worked hard to improve and expand the skincare and cosmetics industry so that there would be more jobs for people. Now that Lin Group had expanded into other industries, she did the same thing as well.

But somehow, in the midst of the competition and fighting, some people would end up losing everything.

Even though she knew that was the way one had to be in order to survive, she still felt that it seemed cruel.

“It is possible.” Jiang Ning was equally serious. When it came to work, especially when talking to Lin Yuzhen about work, he never joked around because that was how he showed Lin Yuzhen respect. “Isn’t that what we’ve always been doing?”

“But there are some people who are qualified to live on, and there are some who are not fit.”


NH


Lin Yuzhen carefully thought through what Jiang Ning said.


She thought about it for a long time, then nodded slightly and didn't say anymore.

Jiang Ning knew that Lin Yuzhen had to grow up and become more and more mature. What he had to do was not only to preserve her kindheartedness and innocence, but to also let her see how cruel this world could be.

Kindheartedness and innocence could change many things, but they couldn't change everything.

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NH

Jiang Ning got up, walked over to Lin Yuzhen, pulled her into his arms and gently kissed her forehead.

“We’ll take one step at a time and do bit by bit. We’ll definitely make things get better.”

“Ok.”

Lin Yuzhen nodded slightly.

Jiang Ning caressed Lin Yuzhen’s hair and his eyes were filled with gentleness.

Protecting someone didn’t mean cutting her off from everything that was bad, but to help her to differentiate right from wrong and to continue being who she was.

He knew that the way to protect Lin Yuzhen’s kindheartedness and innocence wasn’t to remove her from the dark side of the world at all. Instead, he had to teach her that the world wasn’t all bright and cheery, but that there was a dark side to it too.

And what Lin Yuzhen had to do was to know that despite the darkness, she had to continue being herself, and she could make everything around her become brighter.

“Mum said she’s learnt a new dish and she’ll cook it for us tonight. You keep working, I’ll pick you up later.” Jiang Ning scratched Lin Yuzhen’s little nose gently. “Also, don’t be so serious, I don’t like you like that.”

NH

“Yes, yes,” Lin Yuzhen scoffed quietly. “You’re becoming more and more like my mum!”

“Both of you love to nag!”

That what she said, but her expression clearly looked blissful.

She knew that Jiang Ning had put in all his effort into protecting her and making sure she didn’t get polluted by the world.

He helped her to grow and become independent, but he never let her face everything by herself.

Instead, no matter where she went and what problems she faced, Jiang Ning would also be right in front of her to protect her from any storms and winds that came her way!

“Hubby, thank you.” Lin Yuzhen leaned forward to kiss Jiang Ning on the lips and she blushed.

They had been married for so long but Lin Yuzhen still blushed so easily. Jiang Ning couldn’t help but laugh loudly at this, and Lin Yuzhen stomped her feet. He quickly ran out of the office before she started trying to hit him with her weak little fists.

Outside the office, Fei rested his chin in his hands and felt like he was going to have a breakdown soon.

“Photocopy this document.”

“Help me to edit this picture. You’re not too bad at

NH

it, here, have a snack!”

“Fei! Why did my computer screen suddenly go blank? Come over here and fix it!”

The minute Jiang Ning stepped out of the office, Fei flew over to him.

“Big Boss! Are we brothers or not? If you’re still my Big Boss, then help me to leave this terrible sea of suffering! This secretary...is not human! How can I, Fei, be ordered around by her like that! Bro! Are you still that Big Boss I consider my brother or not?!”

Jiang Ning looked at Fei seriously and solemnly shook his head even though Fei looked like he was about to cry anytime soon.

“No, I’m not.”

Jiang Ning left the office like the wind.

Fei was left there in a daze.

“Fei?”

Xiaozhao’s voice came from behind him and Fei couldn’t help but shudder.

“Complaining to Brother Ning about me?”

Her voice sounded a little amused and Fei became even more fearful.

He spun around to see Xiaozhao smiling brightly at him.

NH

“No no no! Nothing of that sort!”

“You’re so nice to me, so why would I dare to...”

“Good. Stay and work overtime tonight. Any issues with that?”

“N-no problem.”


Fei pursed his lips and sighed quietly. He thought about the time he first started following Jiang Ning, slaughtering so many that he became famous. Then when he went to the north, he just had to stomp a foot and none of those powerful families even dared to let a fart out.


But in this place...

“Did you just sigh?”

Xiaozhao had just taken two steps forward when she turned to stare at Fei.

“No! That was not a sigh! I was just breathing deeply! Breathing deeeeeeply!”

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NH

Jiang Ning just left Fei behind.

It was high time someone took this fellow in hand. Xiaozhao was the perfect person for this.

If Fei could even manage to return Xiaozhao's argument once, then Jiang Ning would have lost.

Jiang Ning headed for the Extreme Martial Arts Academy. Tan Xing had received a call from Jiang Ning and made arrangements in advance.

When Jiang Ning opened the box and took the manual out, Tan Xing almost couldn't believe his eyes.

"Others have been hunting this down for years and couldn't find it at all, but here you managed to get someone to send it to your doorstep."

Tan Xing didn't know how to describe Jiang Ning anymore.

Others dreamt of seeing this manual, and Jiang Ning just let others have a chance to look at it. Others hoped to own this manual so much, but someone still sent it to Jiang Ning's doorstep. He didn't have any more words to describe how special this fellow was anymore.

"Have you made the arrangements already?"
Jiang Ning didn't want to waste time talking.

The more he understood the real purpose of the Extreme Fist Technique Manual, the less important Jiang Ning viewed it. After mastering the moves on the few pages he had, Jiang Ning

NH

was beginning to have an even deeper understanding of this technique.

Once he understood one thing, he understood the rest. Jiang Ning wasn't a greedy person, and he knew that keeping his original intentions and motivations were the most important things in life.

"Everything has been arranged." Tan Xing frowned. "Are you afraid that someone will come to steal them?"

Jiang Ning already had four pages of the manual and he had chosen to put all of them up on display. It was placed right in the middle of the academy's display area, so as long as you were a disciple of the academy, you could go and have a look.

He never worried about anyone daring to steal these things because this was Donghai!

But Jiang Ning had told Tan Xing to be on guard and Huang Yuming himself came with more than a hundred men to surround the academy securely.

"Someone is definitely coming," said Jiang Ning.

Tan Xing was even more confused now.

He knew someone was definitely coming to take the pages away but Jiang Ning still wanted to put all the pages up on display. Shouldn't he be keeping them away carefully?

Carrying the pages on himself was definitely the

NH

safest place.

But Jiang Ning never did anything predictable. Tan Xing knew that Jiang Ning had his own reasons for doing this, so there was no point in asking further.

“Sure, I’ll make arrangements.”

Tan Xing then called Tan Long over and instructed him to increase the security of the academy.

Jiang Ning put the fourth page into the display cabinet himself. The four pages were facing four different directions and formed a circle now.

The moves on each page were very simple, so even a small child could imitate them.

But the deeper meaning in each one was extremely difficult to comprehend. If you used a different angle or a different frame of mind to view the pages, you would get a different interpretation.

Jiang Ning walked around the cabinet and nodded.

“It’s about time.”

He looked at the cabinet one last time, then left.

Everything within the academy went on as per normal.

Some of them were competing with each other, some were teaching others, some were sparring,

NH

some were meditating, and some were sitting in front of the display cabinet to view and contemplate this latest page that was put up.

Jiang Ning sat in his tea room and leisurely made a pot of tea.

Li Feidao was sitting across from him. He was still in the midst of recovery.

“The tea’s good.” Li Feidao drank the tea like how a cow drank water. He clearly had no idea how to appreciate tea, but he was good at saying nice things.

He glanced at Jiang Ning. “You owe me a favor from back then...”

“Alright now, I won’t talk about this anymore, we’re even anyway.” Li Feidao laughed when he noticed that Jiang Ning completely ignored him. “After I hear the way you talk about Assassins Group, I suddenly feel like it’s not very meaningful anymore. I’ll leave it for the time being and have some fun in Donghai first.”

Jiang Ning continued to ignore him.

Li Feidao coughed twice.

“That highly skilled fighter purposely didn’t kill me. That has something to do with you, doesn’t it?”

NH

Jiang Ning looked up and stared straight at Li Feidao.

He didn't say anything, but the glint in his eyes made Li Feidao feel his hair stand on end.

"Don't tell me this has nothing to do with you, I won't believe it," said Li Feidao. "He was clearly at a much higher level than myself and it wasn't going to be hard for him to kill me. But he didn't deal me any fatal blows, and even left me with enough breath to run all the way to Donghai to look for you."

He wasn't an idiot. Otherwise he wouldn't be able to be in control of Assassins Group for so many years.

Even though he didn't understand many things when all this happened, he had figured all this out while recuperating.

"You wanna know?" asked Jiang Ning.

"Yeah." Li Feidao immediately nodded.

"I want to know too," replied Jiang Ning.

This response stunned Li Feidao. Jiang Ning's gaze slowly became more vicious as he turned and looked towards the display area where the manual pages were kept.

Li Feidao didn't say anything. He picked up his cup and drank its contents. His expression was complicated and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

NH

Jiang Ning himself wasn't sure?

How could that be?

That man was just like Jiang Ning. His boxing technique was domineering and seemed to be from the exact same school of training as Jiang Ning.

But Jiang Ning wasn't the only one who learnt the Extreme Fist Technique. There were others who had pages of the manual as well, and they all carried this dominance in their boxing, a bulldozer sort of approach.

This definitely had something to do with Jiang Ning. But exactly how it was related to Jiang Ning was difficult to say.

After remaining silent for nearly half an hour, Li Feidao suddenly asked, "If it does have something to do with you, what do you intend to do?"

"The reason," replied Jiang Ning. "I would want to know the reason."

Li Feidao nodded.

"Alright then, you still owe me a favor."

Li Feidao drank the rest of his tea, then got up and walked out.

It started getting dark as night fell.

The lights in Extreme Martial Arts Academy slowly went out.

NH

There were still a few students sitting in front of the manual pages on display and trying to comprehend them.

Li Feidao sat on a chair near them with his eyes half closed as he rested.

HUUUU!

Suddenly, a huge gust of wind blew in and it was wild!

Li Feidao immediately opened his eyes.

“Who’s there?” he shouted as he flicked his wrist and sent several throwing knives towards the outside of the door, but all of them clattered to the floor.

A figure dashed in quickly and all the disciples in front of the pages were pushed aside before they even realized anything.

“I’m taking these pages,” said a hoarse voice. There was a loud slam as the tempered glass display was shattered. A large hand grabbed all four pieces and stuffed it into his coat.

“How dare you!” Li Feidao yelled as he dashed towards the intruder. At the same time, the alarm was set off.

All the lights in the academy lit up immediately.

“Hurry! Hurry!”

“Someone has stolen the manual! Get him!”

NH

“Surround the entire academy!”

A flurry of footsteps came running in.

Li Feidao and the man in the mask was already engaged in a fierce battle inside the display area.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Their fists and legs collided both viciously and ferociously!

In no time, Tan Long and the rest had surrounded the display room.

Brother Gou and the rest had brought nearly a hundred men to form three layers of security inside and another three outside.

“Don’t let him get away! Since he dares to come and make trouble in Donghai, then he’s not leaving!”

“Call Elder Tan and Uncle Ye here!”

“Contact Mr Jiang now! Hurry!”

Many voices rang out at the same time and Donghai soon became a terrifying and bottomless whirlpool that cut off all escape routes in an instant.

“Let’s see how you get out this time!” yelled Li

NH

Feidao. “My Lord, since you’re here, then don’t go! We’ve got to settle the feud from the previous round!”



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